1967

Jan. 1, 1967 Although weary and sleepy, most of the party of last night turned up for Helen Terry's luncheon at the Goose Creek ~~Country~~ Country Club. From there we went to the Eberles for supper and poker. Gone Slappey looks very ill and tired. Smith Blair came to see us this morning to thank us for a plant we had sent to Mrs. Blair.

Jan. 2 In to see Fulton, who is patiently suffering a good deal of pain from the cast reaching from his feet to his ~~thigh~~ hip. After the snow and low temperatures of his last two weeks, we are rejoicing in sunny, warm hours. The Mims drove me to Dulles where I got the 3:53 plane to Laguardia

Jan. 3 Dan Martin has reported for work and I hope that the relieves the strain left by the departures of Chuck, Danny and Bill. Read the obituary (in the New York County Bar Bulletin) of John Knox who died last summer. Miss McDermott is still very sick. Debby has just had her fourth child, another boy.

Jan. 4 our friend Beidas, who is said to be in Brazil, has been indicted in Beirut. Several other Intrabank officers or directors are also in trouble. Reading Cabell's "Beyond Life", a thin work. Mencken's discussion of the use of "clever" as meaning "respectable" reminds me of the only time I ever heard it in that sense: it was from the vocabulary of one of the Redfern boys, i.e. a youth from the Ohio River bottom country.

Jan. 5 Tom Gill has recovered substantial damages from the automobile manufacturer and dealer who furnished the defective car that caused Vivian Gill's death. Tom has used that (and money of his own) to endow a scholarship in Vivian's name. To see the Slappeys off on the Kungsholm tonight. Ms will not be back until monday.

Jan. 6 Lunched with the ACF Directors. Larry Thompson writes that he hopes to be with us for the Grolier Club annual meeting, although his mother's condition may prevent him at the last moment. Reading Van Studnitz's "While Rome Burns" (the hardships of cafe society during the war).

Jan. 7, 1967 Lunched at Laurents with Albert Bani, together with David Kirschenbaum and Mr. Jacobs of the British Museum (a friend and assistant of Sir Frank Francis). Took light very scrappy albums of autographs off Dave's hands. Mostly minor Victorian collections of limited interest. Ike Bandurant is dead at 91. He was the arch-type of the Village Lounger.

Jan. 8 Spent most of the day on the autograph albums. Unfortunately (as Dave had pointed out) most of the better items had already been taken out for sale through catalogues, but there are a few good letters left. Rain today. Dined at Connellys at 23rd & 3rd.

Jan. 9 The Advance-Yeoman carries a good picture of Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Barlow who celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary on Jan. 4, 1917. He has had the store at Ingleside for more than 30 years. Margaret and Doris arrived this evening. Frank got off to London yesterday. Dolly Gilbert is very ill.

Jan. 10 Dan Rawlings, Dan Martin, Bill Sutherland and I lunched with Lester Hunt, Jim Turley et al at Manufacturers Trust Company. Doris left for Bridgeport this morning for a visit with her mother. Write a letter to Silbert Barlow. Mrs. Sutphin's colt at Woodburn, a great pet, has died of blood-poisoning. It was an affectionate young animal and, I believe, quite valuable.

Jan. 11 Have bought a new pair of English cavalry twill trousers. Mary Emma telephoned tonight. She says that Gellner's insurance agency has been sold. Murrell and Kenneth are both well. Coral Sue and her husband seem to have settled well into a busy life. Reading Riggall's "Ancient Europe".

Jan. 12 Lunched with Fran Boland at Le ~~Hotel~~ Bistro. Fran seems to think that all is not well with the management of the A C F Division. He says that Edna is still suffering from her recent indispositions. Dined with Doris at Le Mad-an frogleg a la Provencal. Frank will return next Monday.

Jan. 13 Mr. Williams' letter says that he sees painted on the hoardings in Oxford: "Yarmans go home". Had Albert Bani to lunch at the Carnell club. Albert continues to live in a rosy business cloud, but never comes down to grips with his problems.

Jan. 14 Nilsan writes that Ray Dalman has married an Emily Scott (who seems to be the widow of Little Bill Henderson) and is living in Wickliffe. He is reported to have broken his hip and to have to walk with a cane. They are living in Wickliffe. Stopped at Bills & Tanners. They are having a sale, but the stock is not very choice.

Jan. 15 M- and I had a late lunch at Langendorfs on Lower 5th Avenue and were glad to share a table with Jim and Gretchen Manton. Saw Alec Royce and his new wife at a distance. The Mantons seem to be delighted with the new minister at their church. Working on my autographs. Found an 1898 letter (neatly typewritten) of William Jennings Bryan.

Jan. 16 The firm has had to pay off so many ex-partners this year that we have all had to take a cut. My final check is $16,911, bringing my 1964 total to only a little above $37,000. Margaret and Doris left for Virginia, carrying among many other things, the statue M- has bought for her fountain. Stopped at Altman's and bought some engraved letter paper for Woodhams.

Jan. 17 Russell Dearmont is dead. The poor fellow had been in very bad health for several years. His wife predeceased him. Lunched at the Pinnacle Club. This afternoon I developed a bad headache and fever. Cooked my own supper: two soft boiled eggs.

Jan. 18 I have a head cold and am unable to go to the office. Had breakfast at the Gramercy Park Hotel and got in some food as the larder was bare. Evelyn Nesbit Thaw is dead at 82. What a sad life she had. I remember that she appeared at a New York night club many years ago. Reading Berenson's "The Venner Forgeries". Awr.

Jan. 19, 1967 Still at home nursing my cold. Jesse W. Tapp is dead at 67. He seemed to be a hot puppy and fat when I last saw him but full of vitality. Dorothy Mateer came in to see me this afternoon. Her uncle George is now about 91 and Dorothy thinks that he is neglected by his secretary and John Sustar who handle the old boy's affairs. Dorothy herself walks with a cane and looks very old and weary.

Jan. 20 Still in with my cold. Reading (rereading) Nibbens biography of Henry Ward Beecher. The old man was such a fraud and mushy sentimentalist that he excites sympathy under Nibben's scalpel. One's real resentment is for his congregation.

Jan. 21 Shopped at Barnes and Noble - primarily to get a textbook on Notary. Margaret got back at 6 P.M. She reports that the Bandung is going along well. Mary Lane Isaac is sick

Jan. 22 Spent most of the day in the apartment. Tonight we dined at Am Steak Rommes Fontes, which we used to patronize a good deal. Reading Clark's "Barbarossa", about the most interesting of the books I have seen on the Russo-German war. Clark firmly refuses to accept the German General Staff's explanation that Hitler made all the mistakes and was responsible for all the atrocities.

Jan. 23 Reading Josephus Daniels' "Editor in Politics", the second volume of the old war-horse's memoirs. I suppose that the Southern measures to deprive the negro of his voting rights and to segregate him further, which became successful at about 1900, would be much condemned now, but probably saved representative government in the Southern States

Jan. 24 Long talk with Russ Taylor about the coming changes in the Executives. Places have to be found for Bill Jackel and O'Hara when the Albuquerque division is finally wound up. Dan Wheaton talks about George Romney, whom he dislikes, and Charles Percy, whom he admires.

Jan. 25, 1967 To the annual dinner party at the New York Hilton, preceding the concert given at Carnegie Hall by the N.Y. choristers, Lexington Singers and the Cincinnati orchestra. The feature of the concert was the American premiere of Wilfred Joseph's choral number based on the Jewish Kaddish. Joseph, an English Jew, educated as a dentist, dined with us. He was exactly like the young Examiners of my afford days.

Jan. 24 To a pleasant N.Y. alumni luncheon. Jack left this morning for New Orleans but Rose was with us. Larry Thompson arrived tonight and we attended the annual meeting and dinner at the Grolier Club. Jim Schopf is a new member.

Jan. 27 To Morgan Guaranty this afternoon with the ACF executives to hear an economic presentation. The annual N.Y. State Bar Association party tonight. We had our usual room with many guests, including Ted Everett, Bob Brome and Gale Mervyn (of the S.E.C.). Heavy rain today.

Jan 28 Saw Walt and Edith Kiernan last night. Walt is thin and frail but Edith is gleaming. Larry and I had lunch with Jim Schopf today and saw him and Mrs. Schopf again at the Ladies club party for new members. Tonight I read ~~Elsa~~ Carell's "Invasion - They're Coming", a lively story of the Normandy campaign.

Jan. 29 Quiet day at home. Larry left at 10:30. Reading Rieu's translation of the Odyssey and it is like a new book. Helen taking charge of the conversation between Menelaus, young Telemachus et al might be a teeming matron in her own parlor. And the men seem to take it all for granted.

Jan. 30 Flossie Haynes is dead at 87. Somehow I thought that she had died years ago. She must have been in a nursing home for years and no one ever mentioned her when I was in Laconia. A sad end for a spirited lady and my admired friend. Grace Maxey Mackenzie is giving an art show in Toronto beginning February. I wish that we could go for old times sake.

Jan. 31, 1967 Miss McDermott has had another sinking spell and I fear that she will not make it. Even if she did survive, the brain will probably be damaged. Houston Kenyon, Red Lindquist's friend, was in to see me today in connection with a design patent problem which we have submitted to him. Reading Edgar Wallace's "The Trial of Patrick Herbert Mahon" in the British Notable Trials Series. A revealing story.

Feb. 1 This is the 56th anniversary of my diary. I began it in Miss Anise's room in the old schoolhouse in Bardana and I today wrote her a long letter to commemorate the event. Dined at the Harvard Club with the Stones and Mareys. Irene gave us some snapshots of Buddha, taken in Viet Nam. Kitty ~~applied~~ applied today.

Feb 2 Bought a 5-70 $10,000 certificate of Deposit from Bankers Trust Company. To Dr. Arpin, who gave me a rough working over. Tom Clark has left U.K. for Indiana University, although he never liked Elvis Stahr very much.

Feb. 3 Mart Shelby is dead at 83. I remember him well from my earliest years, but I haven't seen him for 50 years. Lunched with the ACF directors. Kitty McGraw left today. Reading Birkett's "Six Great Advocates"; a slight production. Bill Arthur says that when the battle dies down he will tell me the story of the battle over the Manchester-Kennedy book. He seems amused at the outcry.

Feb 4 To the Vitamin store this morning to take advantage of the annual sale. Then to Barnes & Noble to get a book on botany, Coulter and Dittmer's "The Story of the Plant Kingdom". Also bought a group of Penguins, including Rieu's translation of The Odyssey.

Feb. 5 At home all day, chiefly cataloguing autographs. We dined with the Carreras, the Mundy Peales being the other guests. We had cocktails at the Carrera apartment and food at the Union Club. I gather that Mundy still hopes to get a good job. Reading Dunne's "Mr. Dooley Remembers". The old pieces still have juice and flavor.

Feb. 6, 1947 Bernice has sent me a copy of a number of the Louisiana Farmer with a picture of Thurston and a very laudatory article about his career as a farmer. He is apparently operating on a substantial scale, of course with inadequate capital. She also sent me some ads with pictures of David Wingo of Wills Point, Texas. Probably one of uncle Lige's descendants.

Feb. 7 Alec Pinney telephoned to say that I am to get a final dividend of $1.28 per share ~~on~~ any 2500 shares of Bush Terminal Building stock, an unexpected windfall. A blizzard caused all offices to close but I got to the Waldorf for the dinner of the ~~Hen~~ Dalland Society in honor of Charlie Brinckerhoff.

Feb. 8 M—, having suddenly realized that we have no vacation plans, has surrounded herself with folders of far places, but I think that she will settle for East Anglia. To the Whartons for cocktails. The Martins (he is a psychiatrist) and Fitchens were there. Fitchen is an old friend of mine from the N. Y. Clearing House.

Feb. 9 Took Jack Burdett to lunch at Chez Renée. He says that his son, now 12, has adjusted well to diabetes, even giving his own shots. Jack is showing himself a very poised and skilful young senior executive. My only worry is that he may be too much of a thinker and dreamer. At some point one must put his money on the line and decide. I have bought, through Alec Conroy, 200 shares of Bank of New York 4½ Preferred convertible stock.
Feb 10 To the Metropolitan Book Store this afternoon. Am reading Bradlee's "Le Noble Breteuil - Prehistorian". The Catholic Church is like a woman - its attitudes are unpredictable. That Breteuil was allowed to pursue his course is only less strange than the fact that he continued in the Church.
Feb. 11 Lunched with Dave, Jim Seroff and Sherman Lurie. The Seroffs are preparing for a flight around the world - with many stops for sight-seeing. Reading Jackson's "Clemenceau And The Third Republic. A sketch only of an interesting man.

Feb. 12, 1967 Very cold. This afternoon we went to the Whitney Museum of American art. As Margaret pointed out, the people were funnier than the pictures. We did see one nice nude by Isabel Potter, whom we used to see at the Van Ordens. Reading a charming book: Van Der Posts "The Lost World of the Kalahari", the story of the surviving bushmen of Africa.

Feb. 13 M- left for Woodburn this morning. I put in half a day at the office. Mrs. T. R. Graham ("Miss Carrie") is dead. She was never a great favorite of mine, but she did have a touch of the grande dame - and a rather gracious one at that

Feb. 14 Miss McDermott is still in a coma. Alec Pinney is trying to buy $10,000 Great Northern 4½ bonds for me. I am getting forward in that most irksome of jobs: making out my income tax return. Have finished Anita Leslies "The Fabulous Leonard Jerome", an enthralling book.

Feb. 15 Dined at The Good Table tonight and consumed about a litre of its closet punch. Rather potent stuff. Reading Randalph Churchill's biography of his father. It seems obvious that he derived much of his energy and spirit from the Jeromes, as he himself seems to have recognized. The Spencer-Churchills seem to have about run out by his time. He did, however, inherit from them his dogged determination to keep England at the top of the heap.

Feb. 16 Dined at the Hearthstone, the food of which continues to be the best in the area although sometimes a little dull. Frank Duryea, the pioneer automobile man, is dead at 97.

Feb. 17 My dieting, which has not been very strict, has taken off 10 pounds. Most of the reduction has been around my middle, thank God, although my neck is getting a little stringy. Reading Garraty's life of George W. Perkins, the business man who made such a splash in politics in T. Roosevelt's time.

Feb. 18, 1967 Breakfasted at the Gramercy Park Hotel (a poor meal) and lunched at Luchow's. Spent two hours at the Strand Book-shop, where I found a few items. M- got back from Virginia in the late afternoon. She reports that Mrs. Fox left Jane Howard a legacy of $50,000.

Feb. 19 Anne Rodgers writes from Westport that Raymond's illness has at last been diagnosed: Parkinsons disease. What a pitiful end for such a strong and vital man. M- and I went to the Metropolitan Museum this afternoon. She wanted to see the American Wing as she has her eye on the $3600 windfall I have received from Bush Termond.

Feb. 20 Setting our apartment ready for painting. The Washington Post of February 15th has three pictures (in the Women's Section) of houses described in Miss Templeman's book: Mount Vernon, Gunston Hall and Woodlawn. Although much pleased, I am amazed at seeing Woodlawn in such a prominent position.

Feb. 21 Fran Boland's Mother is dead. She was about 90. Henry Steele Commager has testified before Fulbright's Senate Committee against America's involvement in the Viet Nam war and similar commitments. He points out that this country does not have the material, intellectual or moral resources to police the world. Although quite right on this, Commager has himself over-estimated the power of aggressive activity in racial matters.

Feb. 22 The painters came in this morning and we moved to the Gramercy Park Hotel where we are occupying one of the "better rooms" at $20.00 per day. The poorer ones must be awful indeed. To Bibla & Tannens bookstore. Margaret has been elected a member of the Leesburg Garden Club, which pleases her very much.

Feb. 23 Still at the hotel. I have a long letter from Thurston who is in a state of euphoria over his successful coup. In fact he intends to give up his accounting business. Reading Life's "The Firestone Story".

Feb. 24, 1967 Long talk with W. T. T. about R. E. T. R. has decided to retire on April 30th and the question is what further executive changes are required. Reading Busens "Enemies of the State". The story of the murder of Mrs. Surratt always enrages me.

Feb. 25 We moved back to the apartment this morning although the place is still full of stinks and piled high in confusion. To the luncheon given by the Banis at the Plaza-Athenee Room for the Schoffs, who start next Tuesday on a trip around the world. The Kirschenbaums and Lurie were also there. Mrs. Lurie, a young second wife, is about to produce. Dave tells me that he turned down a group of assault letters, offered by the family for $3500.00.

Feb. 26 In the apartment nearly all day. Dined at Steak aux Pommes. Freud on Wilson is confused, I think, on details but sound on general theme. Freud seems to share my view that Presbyterianism is abnormal in a psychological sense.

Feb. 27 Life Magazine has an article on Beidas, who is in Brazil attempting to avoid extradition to Lebanon. Beidas blames all his troubles on the machinations of his "enemies", and promises to make a big comeback. We dined at the University Club. I see that Canon Kir of Dijon, for whom the famous aperitif is named, still hopes to be relected mayor although he is 91.

Feb. 28 M- and Elizabeth Morey went to Brielle today to lunch with the Stones. Dee is said to be a little better, but M- doubts it. I am not well myself, but spent a hard day working on the R.C.T. matter and conferring with W.T.T., who leaves tomorrow for a month in the Virgin Islands.

Mar. 1 I feel better but am still far from well. Henry R. Luce is dead at 68. I have always regarded him as something of a charlatan, an American Northcliffe, but perhaps most periodical publishers are. Reading Sladys Hasty Carroll's "only Fifty Years Ago". Has little value but some nostalgic charm. Maine seems to have been more backward than Kentucky in 1915.

March 2, 1967 Took Fran Boland to lunch at the Carnell Club. Fran's family affairs are always fascinating. Having supported his mother for a generation he is still saddled with a brother in his 50's, who spends his own income on Cadillacs and publications of poetry, which no one longs or reads. Reading Maty's "The Many Lives of Otto Kahn".

Mar. 3 Long talk with R.C.T. He is truly a gentle man, cultured, humorous and affectionate. I wonder how he has stood it as long as he has in the crude world of business. He hasn't even my ~~remarkable~~ resigned indifference to fools. Reading Dobson's edition of Evelyn's Diary.

Mar. 4 Lunched with Dave, Celia and their friend, Harry West, a mens clothing manufacturer at Sun's. To Bloomingdales, where I bought undershirts and sport shirts. Reading Marcosson's Anaconda, a Saturday Evening Post-type pot boiler, interesting only because I knew some of the Anaconda executives.

March 5 Rain. With the Foshees to the Harvard club to see a documentary film dealing with the present reaction to Sinclair Lewis' Babbitt. It was evident immediately that the Babbitt was not the character invented by Lewis but the 1966 idea of the ideas of Lewis' readers of the 1920s. With them to dinner at the cosmopolitan club. They tell me that Clare is about to have another baby.

Mon. 6 Earl Riggs has written again about the Reagon-Kirk squabble. The Governor probably realizes little about the danger of a controversy with literary people. They could put the timeless apostles in the pillory. ACF is very glum about the decline in orders for freight cars and our little firm lost heavily in January and February.

Mon. 7 The Whartons and Hetzlers come to dinner. Fortunately, Don and Hop seemed to take to each other immediately. Don has the one great requirement for a journalist, a lively curiosity about everything and an ability to collect and enjoy detail about all noteworthy happenings.

March 8, 1967 Mailed a box of books to U.K. The newspapers are full of stories about Adam Clayton Powell, and the negro leaders have made the great mistake of attempting to defend him and insisting on his being seated. Reading The Autobiography of Alice B. Toklas, a book that has little interest for one not familiar with the art of the period.

Mar. 9 We hear that Dot Hilbert is better and has returned home. Bill Whitmore is dead at 53. He was always the business man of Whitmore & Arnold and that large business is apt to suffer with his passing.

March 10 our ACF people are jubilant over the President's request that the 7% tax credit be restored. The stock bounced up to 43 7/8. To Woodbury on the 6 P.M. Piedmont plane. Otto Kelley is dead after several years of very bad health. The Jacobs are back. I can't tell whether or not they enjoyed their trip, but Jake seems to have had some illness.

March 11 The red maples are blooming, although the new flowers may have been frost-bitten a little. Going over a large accumulation of bills and drawing checks, one, for the repair of the 130 tractor, is for almost $400.00, including the cost of a tire cut to pieces by a glass bottle dropped on our road. The Freds and Cravens came to dinner.
March 12 Rearranging the books in the library. To see Silena Wilson, who is better although still in the hospital. Dick Burbank is also back in the hospital, having had a relapse after only one day at home. The Freds took Fay, M- and me to dinner at the Columbia Club. Country clubs usually have little appeal for me, but I like the quiet and leisurely atmosphere of this one.
March 13 To see Hutchinson, the collector of Revenue, about my personal property tax, the details of which I can never understand. Then to see the Soil Conservation people. Reading further in Mencken's The American Language, an interesting book which should be better. Home from Dulles.

March 14, 1967 In her letter to Bernice Miss Anise says that Bryce Hahs is still alive - although he always seemed the least vigorous child of that large family. Working with Burditt and Russell Taylor on the papers to effect the changes to be made as of the end of April. our firm's cash is running short again.
March 15 Miss Anise writes that Beulah Payne is still living - and apparently writing a book - although her mental state may not be good. We have a nice letter from Annie Doty, who is apparently feeling better although still crippled badly. Miss Anise writes that Bess and Inez Williams live in orlando and that she sees them occasionally.
March 16 Lunched with Carnes, Burditt and Brass (of the Comptr. office) at the Sky Club to discuss tank cars in Europe. I see that Wolf + Fleming dislike the Younger J. P. Morgan. They repeat the rumor that he destroyed George Washington letters which contained bawdy language.

March 17 Long talk with Jack Burditt about his new plans and responsibilities. He is only 49 and should be able to give ACF many useful years. Lunched with the ACF Executive committee. Very bad storm today and I postponed my trip to Woodburn until tomorrow. Quiet evening at home.

March 18 Gordon Bicket has died of a heart attack at 50. He seemed particularly jolly when I saw him in December. To Woodburn. Saw Herbert and Muriel Cooley at Dulles - returning from a trip to Porto Rico. M- is having a sharp interchange of letters with Jackie Robinson about Adam Clayton Powell. A waste of time. Dinner and poker at the Freds.

March 19 The Patches have bought some land on Dry Mill Road for $700 per acre. This should mean that Woodburn is worth at least $400,000. Had supper at the Boyds - with the Howards and Moores. The Howards have bought the Patch house in Leesburg. Rereading ~~tt~~ "only yesterday" by F. L. Allen - the first and one of the best reviews of the 20s.

March 20, 1967 A cold damp day, which kept us largely at home. To N.Y. via Dulles tonight. Bernice writes that she has been ill again. The doctors have belatedly learned that she is allergic to the medicine she has been taking for her heart.
March 21 I have a nice long letter from Stuart Faith, who speaks very intelligently about some of the books and autographs I sent H.K. Bell Caverns is with me for a night. He seems happier and more relaxed than when he was working.
March 22 Little Bill's boss's drug-store has burnt down. I hope that Bill get a new place immediately. Youngsters seldom have any reserves for rainy days. Dean telephoned that Blanca is ill and that their trip to Woodburn would have to be postponed. I have about ~~finish~~ finished the papers re Russell's resignation. He seems very anxious to get away.

March 23 We had a ten-inch wet snow yesterday, which promptly melted, and have had snow flurries today. Left the office at noon and was at Woodlawn about 4 P.M. Blanche is no better and the Wells are not coming. We dined at the Coach Stop in Middleburg. Reading Lord David Cecil's Melbourne.

March 24 To Hill Top Gardens where we bought primroses etc and I renewed my stock of bug-killers. To the Bates' tonight to hear Bessie's father-in-law, a Mr. Weiser, play the piano. A charming evening. Met the Coolays, who live at Sturley, for the first time. He teaches at the university of Pittsburg and apparently has no interest in law practice.

March 25 A fine sunny day. Worked in my nursery. Tonight we dined with the Isaacs, who also had the Fields and Moores. George and M-L have marked all beams getting their place ready for Garden Week. Reading Burlingame's "I Have Known Many Worlds", a skilfully written book but not too interesting

March 27, 1961 My 69th birthday. It really seems a short time since I was ten. The Eberles gave a party for me tonight, at which we consumed much liquor and food and played poker. The Moores and Freds were there. Margaret's new fountain is leaking and she is much worried. Tito has developed a tendency to eat the tops off emerging plants.

March 26 Another fine day. Filled Margaret's new fountain and she is delighted. We had a dinner party tonight for the Boyds, Freds, Isaacs, Wants, Howards and Moores. Helen brought me a framed photograph of Adam Clayton Powell (clipped from a magazine) with an elaborate inscription to me, adjuring me to "Keep the faith, Baby".

March 28 The Freds, M- and I dined at Fox's tonight. Herb Blackwood was also there. He is living in Alexandria, apparently at a loose end, and spends a good deal of time at Fox's - thereby promoting some scandal. He seems to have nothing to do.

March 29 M- and I drove to New York today. Leaving after an early lunch we drove it in 5 1/2 hours, including one stop for refreshments. I had a nice long letter from Miss Anise, full of nostalgic reference to her old pupils, especially Ariel Fardon and me. She still remembers how hard it was to teach us diagramming.
March 30 Back at the office, completing the papers in connection with the changes in the ACF offices next month. To my great surprise I got a check from the Chadbourne office for $80.84 for work done before 1955. Wilson telephoned tonight that Zellner's Margaret is dead. She will be buried in Barlow Saturday.
March 31 Bill Taylor and Henry Correa are both back and look much better as a result of their vacations. Henry is delighted at being promoted to the Presidency of ACF and agrees that Jack Burditt's selection as Chief Executive officer is justified. In fact Henry has done very well, rising in 8 years from a Junior V.P. to President. Carlos, back from Florida, reports having seen George Baker and Sam Felton.

April 1, 1967 Shopped at Macy's this morning; smoking tobacco, saddle leather belts etc. This afternoon M- and I went to the Sralier club party given by Gordon Ray and Bob Metzdorf. Tonight we dined with the Wells. Blanche is far from well and admits to being scared.

April 2 Very warm. Spent most of the day in the apartment, cataloguing the two volumes of autographs collected by Miss Lilian Kate ~~Br~~ Rowland-Brown, an English novelist and journalist. Dined at Langchamps. Edyth Harrell telephoned tonight. She is in New York to take tests at the Montefiore Hospital for her headaches.

April 3 Kitty McGraw arrived this morning and she and M- set off for Virginia. Blanche Wells had a heart attack yesterday and is in Roosevelt Hospital. Dean seems quite discouraged, but the doctor hopes that Blanche will come through after several weeks in bed. I have overpaid all my income taxes, federal, state and city. The Federal by $2157.00.

April 4 Arnett Henley is dead at 91, having survived his father only a year. His wife (Louise Rollings) and his mother still survive. Lunched at the Pinnacle Club with Don Mitchell, Jack Burditt, Henry Correa, Eric Jensen and R.C. Taylor. The ACF Compensation Committee has approved the details of the shifts in the officers.

April 5 We have won a really smashing victory in the Pullman patent case. The Judge said that it reminded him of the old saw that the plaintiff had invented a patent rather than patented an invention. Finishing the Rowland-Brown albums.

April 6 Dean Wells says that Blanche's condition is unchanged, but she is in better spirits. The Paul Pihls have sold their place on the Ridge and are moving to Charleston. The general idea is that the found the Northern Virginia society deteriorating. I have an idea that Charleston society is not what it was in Calhoun's time. They will be little loss to our community. He thinks Roosevelt was a little jealous of Churchill.

April 7, 1947 To the ACF Directors meeting, where an immense amount of year-end detail was quickly dispatched. The Carreas and I got the 5:15 plane from Laguardia and were at Woodburn for a Champagne celebration of Henry's promotion. Henry and Betty remind me that it was at a dinner party at Woodburn some eight years ago that we got the idea of his leaving Bendix and coming to ACF

April 8 The Carreas, Kitty, M- and I went to the Oatlant Races, having a picnic lunch with the Freds. Tonight we had a dinner party for our house guests, the other guests being the Freds, Melays, Van Deventers and Whites. The New York Times had a good story, with pictures, about Henry and Jack.

April 9 Lunched with the Melays. The Carreas left from Dulles on the 6:30 P.M. plane. Margaret and Kitty have made some interesting rearrangements of our furniture in anticipation of Garden Week. Our bloom includes daffodils, 3 types of magnolia, Newport plum and (in the fields) Judas tree.

April 10 Spent a large part of the morning going over bills and writing checks. Did some reseeding of the front lawn. Back from Dulles tonight, where I saw President Johnson's plane waiting to take him to Uruguay. Reading Hyde's biography of Norman Berkett, a rather pedestrian effort.

April 11 The $10,000 Northern Pacific 4½% bonds which Alec Kinney bought for me at 91, after falling to 87, have bounced up to 92. I see that Carrie Shaw Worthington, whom I remember from my earliest childhood, is dead in Phoenix at 91. Charlie Heitman has been made an executive Vice President of Bendix, in charge of automotive and automation groups.

April 12 To the Gridiron club dinner for Lord Moran, a small and frail old gentleman. He says that Sir Bernard Spilsbury was much overrated. His comments on Churchill were much the same as those in his book: C- really smoked and drank moderately; he always worried about his speeches; he was reluctant to give up office; and he had tremendous energy.

April 13, 1967 To Dr. Orkin. Telephoned Dean Wells, who says that Blanche's condition is unchanged and the doctor has set no date for her leaving the hospital. Mailed my income tax returns. Fortunately, I had overpaid city, State and Federal. Took Edyth Harrell and her friend, Mrs. Dailey, to dinner at the University Club.

April 14 My plane to Dulles was 1 hour late. During my wait I had a long conversation with a pleasant fellow-traveler, C. Masten Thomas, comptroller of Bellcom, Inc. (an A.T.&T. subsidiary). Kitty has gone home, worn out by the social life in Virginia

April 15 The flowering crabs are in full bloom, very luscious this year. The pear trees and dogwood are coming into bloom. The newspapers are printing stories about Woodburn again, promising visitors elaborate gardens. M- says that I should have plenty of dollar bills for refunds to disappointed guests.

April 16 Dined with the Frank Whites. our flowering crabs are at their peak and we are afraid that they will be gone before Garden Week. The Wants and Burbanks came in for a preview this afternoon. our magnolias are ~~comin~~ about gone and the lilacs are coming out. Reading Pogue's ordeal And Hope, Volume two of the life of George C. Marshall.

April 17 Margaret's fountain pool is still leaking. We have met the Garry owens, friends of Woodson Spurlock. owens has just retired from Aramco To N.Y. from Dulles in spite of bad weather. Larry Thompson has sent me an inscribed copy of his Bibliography of French plays on Micro~~film~~cards.

April 18 Mundy Peale has been slapped with a claim for back taxes, which, with interest and penalties, runs to $100,000. The theory is that amounts paid by Republic Aviation to him as expense reimbursements were really compensation. Long telephone conversations with Edyth Harrell and Dean Wells. Was offered a Lamb letter for $400 but did not buy. Re-reading Bryant's "Turn of The Tide".

April 19, 1967 The Holdsworth history of the English law has finally been completed, years after the Dodger's death. Am reading scattered extracts from the 18th century part. Lunched at the Cloud club with Fran Baland. I see that Ward Foshay has been suggested as the new president of the New York Stock Exchange.

April 20 Lavie (our Superintendent) tells me that some of the apartments in our building have been robbed and that it will be necessary to change all locks. Reading Greene's "Flags At Doneys", a pleasant but absurd little novel.

April 21 Lunched with the ACF Executive committee and went to Dulles on the 5:45 Braniff plane. Silence Wilson has had a setback. It seems unlikely that she will make it through the summer. A sad thought. Hal Lockett is back from the hospital, however, and is said to be much better. We have a number of nice letters from would-be investors to Sanders week.

April 22 our lilacs and Kwan
zans are coming out very
well but the Kobus and
stellata magnolias are
about gone. The crabs are
still impressive but past
their peak. The quinces are
blooming nicely. Many of
the white pines I bought
last year are dead; also
many of the small scar-
let oaks but the tilia
cordata and sugar maples
are doing well and I have
hopes for the English oaks.
The Jacks came up for a drink.
April 23 Garden Week began
for us this afternoon, which,
fortunately, was sunny and
warm after a cold morning.
We got about 250 visitors and
I spent 3 hours talking
about Lamb, Coleridge, Eliza-
beth Barrett Browning and
color prints.
April 24 All day with the visi-
tors, one gardener said that the
lilac at the end of our gallery
is the best she has ever seen.
Elizabeth Morey and Marian
Ludington are with us for
two days. We dined with
the Frank Whites tonight. The
visitors are a very superior
lot.

April 25, 1967 Large crowds again. We have had several bus loads from Washington and visitors from many states. Hundreds of snapshots have been taken, including some flashlight shots of the interior and ~~one~~ some of the title page of the Baskerville Bible and some flower prints. We have also had some pleasant hostesses, including Helen Spinner, Mrs. DeLong Bauerman, Miss Fleming, Ethel Fred, Mrs. Holden and Mrs. Wilmer. Dined at Battletown tonight.

April 26 To the Cranes this morning to re-deliver her flower vases. The Crane place is simply but beautifully landscaped, with fine vistas and neat lawns. Finished volume I of Pogue's life of Marshall. Pogue's translation of German documents was one of our visitors during Garden Week, one old lady, born in Germany, made me find the Lords Prayer for her in the Lutheran version. Another visitor told me that he had spent much time at the Dutch house as a boy, 60 years ago.

April 27 Re-reading Barbara Tuchman's "The Guns of August" and find it as refreshing and informative as when it appeared. To dinner with the Wants at the Country Club and back to their house for a heart game - at which I won one cent. The other guests were the Frank Whites and the Freds.

April 28 Young Phillips of the Loudoun Times Mirror has published a fine picture of our terrace during garden week. Rene Eberle is sick again. In to Washington where we met the Foashees at the Railroad station. Malcolm tells me that Churchill Rodgers' son, in his 20s, has committed suicide

Apr. 29 A quiet day, with walks about the place with Malcolm. He tells me that Bob Childres has had a nervous attack but is now better. Malcolm's assistant has had a heart attack and Malcolm has to do a great amount of detail work. A dinner party for the Foashees tonight, the other guests being the owens, ~~Slappeys,~~ Freds and Slappeys.

April 30, 1967 To the large buffet dinner at the Powers. Vivian's landscaping is simple but exquisite. A fine double-flowered pink cherry (not a Kwanzan) was the center of attraction and a group of Pere Lemoyne crabs gave an elegant background.

May 1 The Foashees left this morning, going into Washington with the Freds. A large package of trees and shrubs came from Messingers, including three Japanese cherries (two Yoshinos and one Mt Fuji) three baby deodars, cotoneaster divaricata, Arnold's dwarf forsythia, scarlet trumpet honeysuckle, two lots of forsythia (Lynwood gold and Beatrix Farrand) and 4 small cedrus ~~leb~~ lebani. Back to N.Y. tonight.

May 2 our apartment has new locks, intended to foil "inside" robberies. Fred Raines is dead in Bandana at 84. He had apparently retired from his barber shop. Paul Harelson is also dead. He was 71. His father lived to a great age but Paul and Harry died early.

May 3 Sally Rawlings, who stopped by to see me today, is to be married on May 20th to a youngster by the name of Skidmore. Rodney Keith Wingo, who is now stationed in Stockholm, telephoned last Friday but I missed him. Reading Morris' "The Washing of the Spears", a fascinating story of the Zulu war.

May 4 Prof. E.W. Marrs, Jr. of Colgate university is attempting a new edition of the letters of Charles and Mary Lamb, a project too long delayed. Am reading Fred Allen's very amusing letters - in a paper-back edition. In retrospect, he seems much the most amusing of the humorists of the 20s and 30s.

May 5 Jack Burdett presided very competently over his first Board of Directors meeting. Curtis Frank was elected a director to fill one of the vacancies. The World American Tribune has suspended publication. Leslie Gould told Bill Taylor that it was losing $700,000 per month. To Woodburn on the 5:15 plane.

May 6, 1967 Don Mitchell told us yesterday that the American Motors Board felt that the only chance for the company's survival is to find a "niche" in the small car field. My new plants are very nice; especially the Japanese cherries. To the E. B. Whites large party tonight. Met Mr. and Mrs. Ross Lipscomb for the first time. Rain.

May 7 Rain all day. Schacht Van Steenberg telephoned from Warrenton where he and Coral are week-ending with friends. Reading Keitel's Memoirs, edited by Walter Gorlitz. A poor book, but with some interesting sidelights on Hitler's character and abilities.

May 8 Sprayed the roses, bollies, box and cotoneaster henryi this morning in spite of threatening rain. Pruned the new Japanese cherries etc. Jake up to see us to tell us that he and Peggie go to Europe Wednesday. Home on Braniff at 3:55 P.M. Saw Susan and Charlie Jones. Bernice writes that Jack and Louise are both in the hospital, Louise with gall bladder trouble.

May 9 Elmer Rice is dead at 74. He had been out of the theatre ~~business~~ for a long time, and the theatre has been the loser. Saw old Norman Thomas at the Heathstone again. He is so blind that he has trouble eating. Talked to Dean, who says that Blanche is better. Making out the ACF bills.

May 10 Roscoe H. Hupper is dead at 84. He was, possibly, the oldest lawyer I worked under in my early days in New York, but his mind failed years ago. Naomi Reed is dead also. Her health had been bad for many years. Gordon is now the Chairman of the Board of the American Metal-Climax company, M- and the Whites arrive from Va.

May 11 Little Bill and Suzanne are expecting again. They were very shaken by the loss of the second child and very anxious to have another. They talked to me about names last year and I urged that the next boy be called Nelson. Bill hadn't been known that that name - his father's - is an old family name loaned also by uncle Did. The next choice, I suggested, would be Stephen

May 12, 1967 My Mother's 98th birthday. Received a letter from Joanna Johnson today with a clean and perfectly preserved copy of the 1917 graduation program of the Ballard County High School. A very thoughtful gesture. Joanna said that Bailey had had a stroke last year and has been almost helpless since. Sent the ACE bills today: $242,000. A little less than last year.

May 13 Frank White left today. John Masefield is dead. He was 88. Spent part of the day at the Brooklyn Botanical Garden, chiefly to see the various prunus serrulata, which are making a fine show. M- and I to see the Wells this afternoon. Blanche is better but still pale and weak

May 14 To the Brooklyn Botanical Gardens again. The Kwanzans and the white double flowering cherries are especially fine. We were also impressed by the leather-leaf viburnum and the Schwedler Maples. Have graduation invitations from Eludena Griffin and Lynn Foremon.

May 15 Payne Russell is dead in Bandana at age 68. For some reason I have failed to see Payne when I have been in Bandana, but I was fond of him (and of his father and mother) when I was a boy. Mrs. Annie T. (Mrs. A.B.) Hull is also dead at 84. Mr. and Mrs. Chester Anderson and I went to see her a few years ago. Davis White arrived back from Danbury and reports that Loudoun County is having a heavy cold rain.

May 16 Ran a balance sheet today. If my estimates of the value of the real estate are correct, we have a net worth in excess of $700,000. Sat volumes 14 and 15 of Baldsmarth's history - completed years after his death.

May 17 To the Kentucky Alumni party. Arthur Hodge is about the only veteran of my time who made it. Bill Arthur talked to us about the "Battle of the Book", i.e. the struggle with the Kennedys over Manchester's "Death of ~~the~~ A President". Bill was obviously critical of Robert and Jacqueline Kennedy, although his wording was cautious. Bill is a very serious, Presbyterian type.

May 18, 1967 George Spater has been elected Vice Chairman of the Board of American Air lines. George, a serious and ambitious worker, was the heir to the pioneering work on airplane law done by the brilliant but erratic Brophy. Dick Kyle will retire from American Cyanamid on October 1 of this year. I gather from the pamphlet sent out by the Navy lawyers that Ted Hess is still going strong. To the annual dinner of the Kentuckians tonight. Brady Stewart was a guest. He continues to live in Frankfort.

May 19 Margaret arrived from Virginia. We saw Dorothy Mateer at The Hearthstone. She is still badly crippled and has retired. Juanita telephoned tonight that John Rathbone is dead.

May 20 Margaret has a bad head cold and I went alone to Sally Rawling's marriage in Great Neck - resplendent in a chauffeur-driven Cadillac that cost me $50.00. Sally was a pretty bride. Reading Goulden's "The Curtis Caper", the story of the trials of Curtis Publishing company.

May 21 The radio tonight carried an appeal for blood for transfusions for Mrs. Vincent Impelleteri (nee Betty McLaughlin of the Chattanooga firm). She is apparently quite ill. Betty is a fine person. Reading Manchesters "Death of a President." It devotes far too many pages to the detailed planning of the funeral.

May 22 Margaret's cold is still troubling her. The big ACF check arrived today so we are all in funds again. My distribution was $12,500. Have a great mass of papers, mostly in French, on the Bankers Trust - Mines Domaniales loan. Fran Balard has had a queer accident. A limb blew off a tree in a windstorm badly injuring one of his eyes.

May 23 M- left for Virginia this morning. our new passports have arrived and the daylight flight to England has been confirmed (we find the night flight too fatiguing). Mary Lanier Magruder is dead at 93. What an interesting and resounding life she had. It must have been the Lanier blood that stimulated her to write.

May 24, 1961 Lunched with Alberto Weissmuller at Bankers Trust to discuss the Minas Damanides loan. our chief problem is that the B. T. Co. personnel changes so rapidly that no resident officer is familiar with the matter. Commie Wiriga's problem about the grandfather clock Rodney sent him from Copenhagen is straightened out and the clock is on its way to Lacenter.

May 25: Reading T. S. Stribling's "The Store". In some respects Stribling is superior to Faulkner in dealing with deep-South life. I hear that one of the paper-bark birches we donated to the Garden Club sale was bought and planted on the court house grounds in Leesburg

May 26 Ira Hankins of the Simpson, Thacher firm is dead at 72. Ira was a good lawyer and a nice fellow. Lunched with Eddie Werner and Paul Brandel at the Cornell Club. Paul has had a problem with his heart and is obliged to curtail his activities. To Dulles on the Bramff 5:45 flight from Newark.

May 27 Dick Burbank is back in the hospital with internal hemorrhaging and the outlook for him is poor. In spite of recent rains our ground is dry and my small English oaks are suffering. The scarlet oaks and sugar maples are O.K. Dinner with the Freds, other guests including the Blunks, Pledgers, Frank Whites, Stewarts and Isaacs

May 28 Watering in the nurseries. The small leaf lindens are fine but few of the sweet gums survived. The new Japanese cherries are doing well - also the Cotoneaster divaricata. To a large cocktail party at the Boyds, Kitty works hard at entertaining and always gets them out.

May 29 The Arnold's dwarf forsythia and small deodars are doing well. Fine little oaks are coming up in the seed bed and I hope that two of them are laurel-leaf. The fine white oaks from last year are ~~flourishing~~ The English bally we recently moved seem to be quite happy in their new spots. Reading Stanger's "That Quail Robert", a charming book.

May 30, 1967 Elliot and Fulton Want came by today for the 6 box plants we had promised Elliot for his new suburban home. Spent part of the day pruning, a never-ending job. Tonight we had a dinner for Rene Eberle, the Manes and Bayds. Cokes.

May 31 Rain again, but I got in a little time on my tree surgery. I have found a few cavities in our fine maples and need some cement. Moved two leather-leaf viburnums to the shrub border along 704 near the entrance. Since I have been wearing suede and other soft leather shoes my corns have vanished. They had been with me since 1918.

June 1 Faye Willkie dined with us. The Paul Pihls (Mrs. Pihl is Faye's sister-in-law) have sold their home on the Blue Ridge and will move to a smaller place near Faye's home. Am moving along with my pruning. Mrs. Tundle is dead. Her idiot son, now in his early forties, survives and will have to be sent to an institution. He cannot even talk.

June 2 We drove to New York today with the Freds in their fine new Chrysler Imperial. The strike of apartment house employees is still in progress and the apartment building is dirty and crowded with pickets. Tonight we dined at The Top of the Sixties.

June 3 Left early this morning and drove to Litchfield, Conn., with a stop at the Rosedale Nursery near Armenia to see the lilacs (one of which is supposed to be the same as that at our back door). We think that the lilac is President Lincoln. We registered at the Westleigh Inn in Litchfield, the grounds of which were planned by Olmstead, the famous landscape gardener. To White Flower Farm, which made good on the praises de Lois we lost last year.

June 4 our 35th Wedding anniversary. We stopped at the Mayflower Inn in Washington and the friendly manager found our registration on June 4, 1937. To White Flower Farm again and then to Kitty McGraw's for lunch. As usual, her Garden is lovely. The Freds produced champagne for lunch. Back to New York tonight.

June 5, 1967 The apartment house workers strike has been settled so that we have hot water and essential services again. The office seems to have gone along well. We took the Freds to dine at the University Club tonight. The Wells and Peales came in for cocktails Betty McLaughlin (Mrs. Vincent Impelliteri) is dead. She was a lovely woman, both in appearance and in character, and I feel a deep regret for her.

June 6 The Freds and M- returned to Virginia. Roger, who was educated to be an architect, seems to have been greatly pleased by his trip, especially with Litchfield. Dan tells me that Flavy is at Payne-Whitney, a very expensive place, and seems most discouraged.

June 7 Bought a pair of dark blue silk slacks at Triplers for use in Virginia. The news from the Israeli-Arab war seems to indicate that the Israelis have won a smashing victory. Harry Barrand is sending me the National Review - a silly thing to do.

June 8 The city is tearing up the street in front of our apartment house and the noise is almost unbearable. Dorothy Parker is dead at 73. She has apparently been in bad health for several years. Margaret telephoned that George Eberle has pneumonia, apparently as a result of his trip to the University of Arizona where he received an award.
June 9 Albert Bani took me to lunch at Laurent's. Albert is discussing merger with the publisher of the Library Journal etc. Margaret and Doris White met me at Dulles. Vera is going to work for Marguerite Stewart in Middleburg. It should work out well, although Marguerite is not going to be happy with Vera's cooking.
June 10 Very dry. our reservoir is dropping as we use so much water on the plants. M's roses and peonies are giving us great masses of color. Reading C. M. Bauer's "Memories", which Malcolm gave me. We dined tonight with the Zeilers. A large party. Dan Van has just last out on a sale that would have given him a commission of $9500.00.

June 11, 1967 Motoring into Leesburg this morning I just missed hitting a fine cock pheasant who decided to cross the road in front of my car. The Whittens came by for cocktails, bringing their friends the Reedys from Detroit. A quiet evening at home.

June 12 Margaret gave a luncheon today for Olga Munn (Lucy Lockett's sister) which I ducked. One of my fine young yoshinos is dead. The other yoshino and the Mt. Fuji are flourishing. Deidre Symington has been killed in a parachute jump (her first) when the chute failed to open. What reckless things youngsters will do. Reading Mallet's biography of Lord Cave - a pedestrian work on a worthy but colorless man.

June 13 Margaret's roses, especially Peace, are so large that they seem indecent. Spent a large part of the day spraying. The cotoneaster Dielsiana is full of rosy buds, with no signs as yet of the leaf miner that disfigured them last year. The hawthorns are also doing well.

June 14 Drizzly rain today. Very welcome but not enough. Mary Lane has given me a small laburnum tree (with two tiny seedlings accompanying it) she acquired at the Garden club plant sale. Reading Martan's "The Spell of London", a group of pleasant journalistic stories about London.
June 15 The Jacobs are back. As nearly as I can make out both were ill most of the time on their trip and they seem to be discouraged. Dane about finished C. M. Bowra's book. He seems to have taken Saint-Simon as his model, but had to tone down his comments to a great extent. Since he goes only to 1939, I assume he plans a second volume. Took Lorraine Fletcher and Doris White to dinner at Battletown Inn.
June 16 Painfully skinned my leg today by stepping into the small pit for the valves controlling the fuel oil tanks. To Waterford to hear Society Bates theatrical group read "Separate Tables". A frothy little comedy surprisingly well rendered, especially by Mrs. Burch and young Haley.

June 17, 1967 Ted Crook, M- and I dined with the Lucketts at the Wayside Inn at Middletown Va. (near Winchester), Took the peanut soup, which I liked very much. Then to the local repertory theatre where we saw Tippy Walker, David Christmas and Linda Hagen in a charming rendition of "Barefoot In The Park". This is our first visit to the Inn and theatre and we were impressed by both.

June 18 Since we have been unable to locate any duplicates of our fine lilac (which we think is probably a President Lincoln) I tried my hand today on soft wood cuttings. They should be easy but my equipment is not all that might be desired. Dined with the Isaacs tonight, the Freds also being there, and played poker - at which I won 30¢.

June 19 Fuzz Willkie drove us to N.Y. today. Lucy came with us to help dig me out of the dirt accumulated in the apartment since I last my cleaning woman.

June 20 Miss McDermott is dead. What a sad end she had. Seemingly well until the very day she collapsed in the subway on her way to work. Eben Ball is to be the new secretary of ACF. He is a good man and has had extensive experience with ACF. Lunched with Carl Barr. He is an interesting chap and brings a degree of technical ability to ACF which has been lacking for years.

June 21 Peggy Jacobs telephoned that Jake is in Walter Reed Hospital for tests and that the water line to their cottage has been broken. I am afraid that Jake has cancer. To Bloomingdales where I bought a new tropical worsted blue suit. Lucy seems to be having a great time renewing her acquaintance with Woolworth's.

June 22 To Dr. Arkin, who is suffering from a pinched nerve in his neck. My condition seems unchanged. Spencer Moseley has resigned the presidency of General American Transportation "for personal reasons" and has been succeed by J. R. Scanlon. Inter-company fight, I assume.

June 23, 1967 Faye drove us back to Woodburn this afternoon - in her own style, sometimes touching 80 miles per hour. Near Glasboro, N.J., the overpasses were filled with armed guards protecting President Johnson and Premier Kusygin (of Russia) who were meeting nearby. Woodburn had 6 tenths of an inch of rain last week but is still dry. Reading Woolleys "Rev of the Chaldees".

June 24 Quiet day at home. Seven of the acorns planted in my seedbed are up, including two which I hope are laurelleaf oaks. The water in the Jacobs cottage has had to be shut off and Jake is much warned - although he may never live to get back there.

June 25 Thompson's water is now also shut off and we are in a mess. Finished Bryant's "Turn of the Tide". Although some of Alanbrooke's strategy seems to me to have been right, it also seems clear that Eisenhower was the better choice to head the invasion. Cocktails with the Mowrys

Historic Garden Week
In Virginia
1967
Leesburg Area



Woodburn

Sunday, April 23, 1:30 P.M. to 5:00 P.M.
Monday, April 24, 10:00 A.M. to 5:00 P.M.
Tuesday, April 25, 10:00 A.M. to 5:00 P.M.

INFORMATION CENTER

Laurel Brigade Inn
W. Market Street (Route 7)
Leesburg

Block ticket: $5:00
Includes all places listed
Single admission available



Oak Hill

on Route 15, 10 miles
orth of Gilbert's Corner
). The former home of
t in 1821 from plans
omas Jefferson, reflect-
an architecture. House
devotee of history and
rdens contain outstand-
s and evergreens. Flag-
sed on portico and gar-
prints. Mrs. Thomas N.
ngle Admission, $1.00.

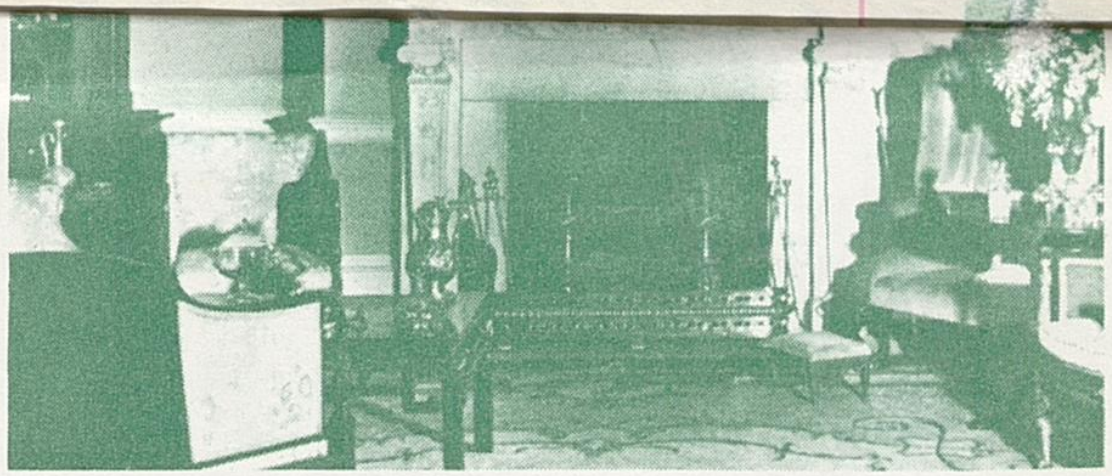
15 from Leesburg 4.7
1.3 miles on the left.
and original dependen-
ful setting amid many
different varieties of plantings. Outstanding library largely devoted to American, English and French literature, with autographed letters, manuscripts, and First and Special Editions of many 19th century authors. In addition, there is a collection of Bibles, some 16th and 17th century Bindings and a few Incunabula. The most important historical material is on the War Between the States and Napoleon. The volumes offering great appeal to garden lovers are those with hand colored flower plates, such as Curtis' beautiful "Flora Londinensis" of 1777. Mr. and Mrs. W. Hugh Peal, owners. Single Admission, $1.00.



Drawing Room Oak Hill

OAK HILL — Entrance on right on Route 15, 10 miles south of Leesburg; or 1 mile north of Gilbert's Corner (junction of Routes 15 and 50). The former home of President James Monroe, built in 1821 from plans sent him by his close friend, Thomas Jefferson, reflecting Jefferson's love of Palladian architecture. House contains much of interest to the devotee of history and antiques. Extensive terraced gardens contain outstanding and unusual flowering trees and evergreens. Flagstones quarried on the estate, used on portico and garden walks, show dinosaur footprints. Mrs. Thomas N. DeLashmutt, owner. Single Admission, $1.00.

WOODBURN — South on Route 15 from Leesburg 4.7 miles to Route 704. Entrance 1.3 miles on the left. Splendid Georgian brick home and original dependencies built around 1800. Beautiful setting amid many different varieties of plantings. Outstanding library largely devoted to American, English and French literature, with autographed letters, manuscripts, and First and Special Editions of many 19th century authors. In addition, there is a collection of Bibles, some 16th and 17th century Bindings and a few Incunabula. The most important historical material is on the War Between the States and Napoleon. The volumes offering great appeal to garden lovers are those with hand colored flower plates, such as Curtis' beautiful "Flora Londinensis" of 1777. Mr. and Mrs. W. Hugh Peal, owners. Single Admission, $1.00.



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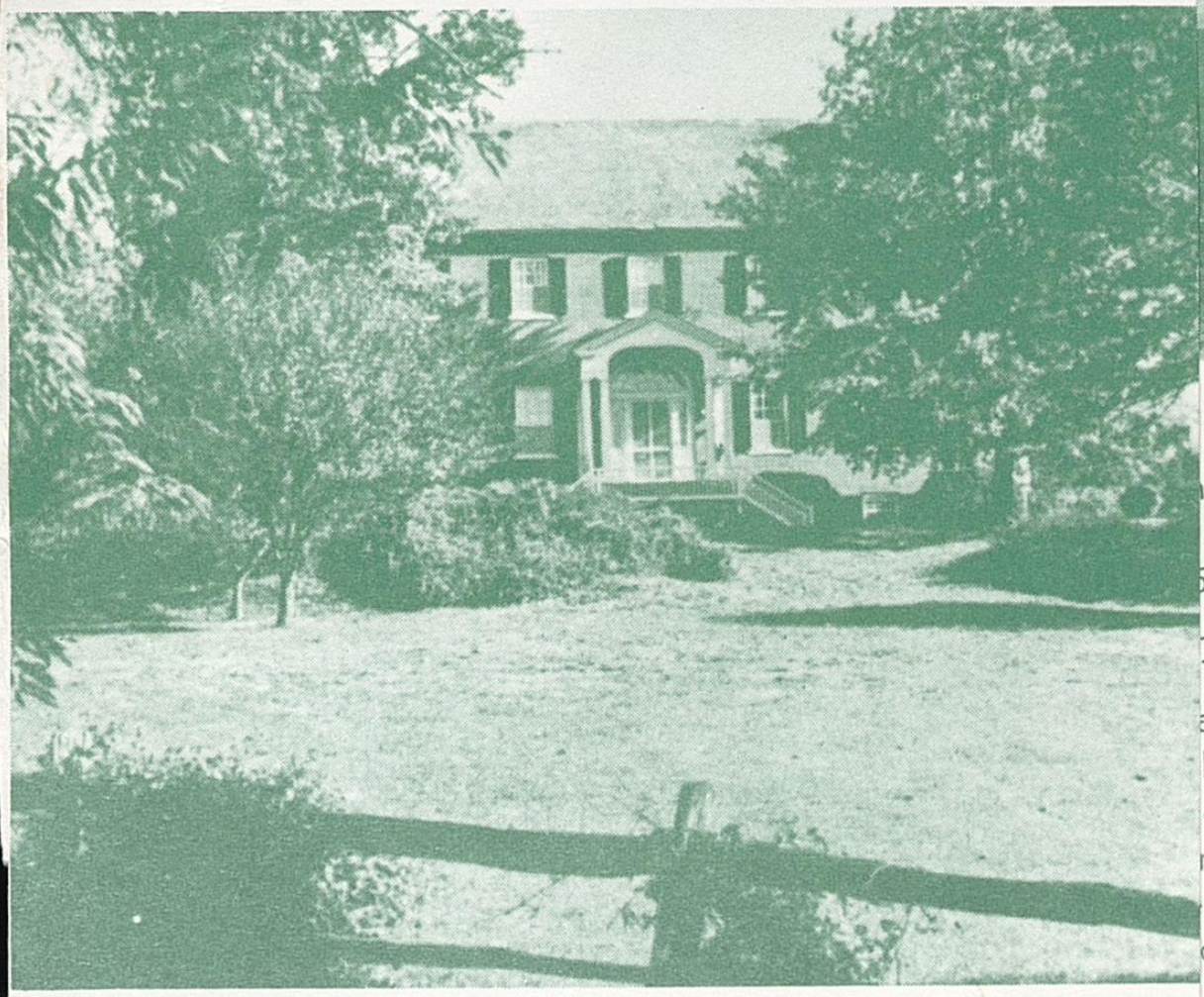
In Virginia

1967

Leesburg Area



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June 26 1967 My lilac slips seem to be doing well, although I may have given them too much water. All our shrubs are lush, although some further rain is now needed. McCann Bros. have at last installed a new pump at Thompson's house and have patched the water line to the Jacobs' house. The Boyds came over for a drink and Bill brought me some more metal guards for plants.

June 27 All is quiet at the office. Reading Cowell's "Cicero and the Roman Republic", a good job of summarization. Eddie Werner is on a 10 day vacation, taken on my insistence.

June 28 Rereading Cutton's "The Coming Fury"; a sad story of a war brought on by contending fanatics and mythological concepts. We are pursuing the same course in Viet Nam. The spirit of McArthur is in the saddle. Apparently the military is back again for more men and money.

The Houghton Library at Harvard has sent me a copy of its fine new book on its collections.

June 29 Shopping at Macy's. Young pickets with handbills and banners were milling about the entrances shouting "Help our boys in Viet Nam by stopping trading with communist countries. We seem to be coming into something like the ~~religious~~ wars of the 16th and 17th centuries. Nice letter from Bernice, enclosing a letter from Miss Anise. Reading John Oliver Hobbes' (Craigie) "The School for Saints". Fairly good.

June 30 Edgar Stephens of Reed is dead at 72. I had long believed that his brother, John, was dead but the Advance-Yeoman reports him living at Worthington, Indiana. Cloff Fraser is dead at 72, leaving his wife and his brother, Fannie, surviving. To Woodlawn and Lorraine Fletcher's big party. M- reports 1 1/4 inches of rain last night.

July 1 We played Pepys at the Manes last night, and went to the Freds tonight for dinner and more Pepys. These late nights are becoming a big headache to me. Today is foggy but pleasant. Reading Rosnay's fascinating "Manon Des Sources"

July 2, 1967 My lilac slips are dying of mold. To much water. To see Jake who is very thin and seems entirely tired and discouraged. He has no appetite and Margaret has sent him some custard to tempt him. We had a dinner party tonight for the E. B. Whites, Freds, Moores, Eberles and Wants. Bridge and poker.

July 3 Dick and Kane White, with their two engaging children, are visiting the Frank Whites and we spent part of our morning with them. Gayle Rathrock, J. B.'s daughter, who is working in Washington this summer, came out tonight to spend the holiday with us. She is both pretty and bright.

July 4 Took Gayle on our usual tour this morning: Just oak Hill, Aldie, the Braddock Road, the Shenandoah, Berryville, Charles Town and Harper's Ferry. Then to the big picnic at the Whittons, where Gayle was a center of attraction for many of the youth. The festivities were somewhat marred by rain. Reading Malraux "La Voie Royale"

July 5. Gayle returned to Washington this morning. We had four-tenths of an inch of rain last night. Busily weeding today. M— is busy on the luncheon party she is giving Saturday for the wedding party (Kitty Clemens) Saturday. I tell her that she is more excited than Kitty. Have finished Scott's "The Monastery". A good story.

July 6 M— is still working feverishly on the Saturday luncheon. I am still chuckling over my conversation with Asa M. Janney, of Lincoln, at the picnic on the 4th. It was largely his denunciation of Governor Wise (who went out of office in 1860) and Floyd (Secretary of War in Buchanan's cabinet). To Janney they are contemporary characters. Reading Scott's "The Abbot".

July 7 We drove in to Falls Church this morning to get the ice cream cakes for the wedding luncheon tomorrow. Louise writes, in an optimistic vein for once, that she and Jack are modernizing their house. Spent a large part of my day cleaning and dividing Iris

July 8, 1967 The luncheon party, 27 in all, seemed to be quite successful. Kitty was lovely in her new white dress. The preacher, a Dr. Walker, was pastor of the First Presbyterian church in Paducah for many years. They had to have a Presbyterian, although the wedding was at St James Episcopal, as the groom is divorced (with 2 children). After the wedding service and reception we went to the Burbanks for supper and cards.

July 9 The Dyers left early this morning. Reading Scott's Woodstock in a French translation. To the Slappey-Isaacs picnic - a very large party. The weather continued to threaten, but the rain held off until about the time most of us had left.

July 10 Busy all day making preparations for a months absence. Buried the pots of seedlings and slips. Made arranges to have the Roe drainfield cleaned out etc. Fortunately all the planting seems in good shape. Back from Dulles at 8:40.

July 11 Zellner's house in Lexington was sold for $38,000, which seems low to me, and the house in Lacenter brought $10,000, which seems high. Received a pleasant letter of thanks from Thomas Pinney, the Cambridge professor who is editing Macaulay's letters. To Anna Frazier's husband, John Bugg, is dead at 61. Have a card from the Russell C. Taylors who are in Edinburgh. Reading Thomas' "Suez", a good book.
July 12 Reading Irwin S. Cobb's "Local Color", a collection of rather good short stories. Wickliffe, Ky., has sold an issue of $80,000,000 bonds to finance a plant for Westvaco. The whole idea, of course, is to make the bond interest exempt from federal income tax. Bad business.
July 13 I have attempted to find something at the July sales at Triplers, Saks Fifth Avenue, Cowanaugh, Rogers Peet and Da Pinna, but with little success. I see by the pamphlet "Distinguished Alumni of U. K." that Miss Margaret I. King is dead. She was a fine woman and made a great contribution to U. K.

July 14 Sidney Mathews' Young daughter, always called "Weesie" is engaged to be married, but we will miss the wedding. M- returned from Virginia tonight, reporting 2 more inches of rain there. The Jacobs are giving up their cottage as of the end of August and have taken an apartment in Reston. I am afraid that poor Jake is near the end.

July 15 Rain off and on all day. Shopped at Macy's this morning but found little. Berah Frazer has written again, wanting to come to N.Y. It is a crazy idea, but, I suppose, she has to get here to really understand that.

July 16 Quiet day at home, reading and writing letters. As much as we love Woodburn, it is never as restful as the N.Y. apartment, possibly because we have so few friends left here. Even gardening is pleasanter in an easy chair where bugs do not bite nor draughts wither. Reading Graves & Hodge's "The Long Week-End".

July 17 To the office and cleared up my work by early afternoon. Lorraine Fletcher and Lawson telephoned tonight to wish us a pleasant trip. Lawson says that Margot's last operation resulted in an infection and permanent bone damage. The poor child's life has became a tragedy.

July 18 Up early and to the Kennedy Airport to get the 10 AM plane. Although we had long-standing tickets, TWA had over-sold and we were sent by a later plane to Paris. The confusion and lack of ordinary courtesy were striking. Without baggage, we passed a sleepless night at the Paris-Hilton.

July 19 Back to London by early plane and at last located our luggage and got to the Hotel Grosvenor, where we were joined in the afternoon by Jack and Vivian Powers. Wealleson & Legate had my trousers but not my coat ready for a fitting. To Hatchards where I bought a good map and Muirhead's Blue Guide of England. With the Powers we dined well at the ~~Vendome on Dover St.~~ London Hilton

July 20 Joined our party (Swan's Great Houses and Gardens tour) this morning. only 18 in a bus designed for 40. our first stop was Ingatestone Hall (the Petre home) near London where we saw some fine pictures and pleasant gardens. We then saw Audley End, with gardens designed by Capability Brown, and Hedingham Castle, the fortress of the de Veres, where I saw some fine willow oaks and laurus nobilis. To Ipswich where we are lodged at the White Horse Hotel. M- and I have the Pickwick room. We also saw Framlingham castle.

July 21 The White Horse Hotel is comfortable and is stoffed mostly by natives, unlike London hotels. our first stop was at Ixworth Abbey, an Augustinian foundation, now being restored. Then to Ickworth, which contains a large collection of furniture, silver etc. Then to Melford Hall where we saw magnificient gardens with immense copper beeches, masses of box ingeniously trimmed, large Judas trees, ashes etc. Stopped at the Gainsborough house in Sudbury, but the pictures are not there.

July 22 Took off this morning for Norwich. A good lunch at the Black Swan, where we had some wonderful Lettuce, Sutton's Webb's Wonder. Visited the Ancient House (the Sparrowe home) in Ipswich. Put up at the Maids Head Hotel in Norwich and visited the Castle Museum and Strangers' Hall. ~~Also visited~~. Tonight we visited the Austen House, now used for some ecclesiastical purpose.

July 23 Up early and went through the cathedral, a fine Norman building. Then to Blickling Hall, the last home of Philip Kerr, the Marquess of Lothian, who bequeathed the place to the National Trust. I was surprised to find the library still a fine one in spite of the great sale after Lothian's death. Fine gardens, including a massive yew hedge on both sides of the approach to the Hall. We then drove through the Norfolk Broads and Yarmouth (with memories of Dovid Copperfield). Then to Somerleyton Hall. Not an interesting house but with fine gardens filled with exotic trees and much bloom.

July 24, 1967 up early and drove to Dovedale, where we are lodged in the Peveril of the Peak Hotel. Liked very much the Alsop High Hall where I saw a marvellous cedrus Atlantica with long undulating lower branches. M- and I were much interested in Peckover House in Wisbech - an 18th century house much like Woodbury. Its gardens had a very large ginkgo and a fine cut leaf beech. A short visit to Peterborough cathedral.

July 25 We liked Haddon Hall very much and I saw some interesting planting: the silver poplar, clematis Duncan Star and fine hollies and yews. One revelation to me is the crowding of the clumps in England, with the bad effects we see so often in Virginia. Lunched at the Rutland Arms Hotel, Bakewell. Saw the gardens at Chatsworth. Many fine trees, including our scarlet oak, limes, tilia cordata etc. To Hardwick Hall where I saw the grandfather of all beeches. Also some fine pictures: Burleigh, Robert Cecil, Elizabeth etc.

July 25 To Samsonth Hall, where we were shown about by the owners, Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Richards. The pictures, planting and church are handsome and I was deeply impressed by the ornamental water. Then to Little Moreton Hall, a ghostly, empty Tudor building, with poor gardens. Stopped at Sandbach to see the recently discovered Saxon crosses. Put up tonight at the Grosvenor Hotel, Chester.

July 27 To Tatton Park this morning - the Seat of the Egerton family which dates back to Elizabeth's Lord Chancellor. The place is really a museum of the arts, including a 1900 Benz motor car. Some fine planting and immense greenhouses full of exotics such as tree ferns. The furnishings piously preserved include much ephemera but are interesting for that. This afternoon was free and M- and I shopped in the town, much impeded by the large crowds. We have come to like very much two members of our party, a Mr. Halsey and his Russian-born wife.

July 28, 1967 our chief visit today was to the Bodnant Gardens, a marvellous place. We also went to Caernarvon and Conway Castles and passed through the Snowdon Range. The Bodnant Gardens, where the head gardener has the ~~fe~~ felicitous name of Puddle, has a great collection of plants, with fine terraces, water and garden ornaments. I was impressed with the cedars, metasequoia, Japonicas (a fine and varied collection) magnolias, the Vitis, arbutus (strawberry tree) and clethra acuminata.

July 29 To Penrhos castle where the noble earl, a courtly old gentleman, showed us about himself. A shower prevented us from seeing much of the garden, but we saw some handsome red deer. Lunched at the Gaskell Arms in Much Benlock and on to Rugley Hall where the Morgans and Marchioness of Hertford did the honors. The gardens and terraces were laid out by Capability Brown and are very fine although a little neglected. The rooms in the hall are magnificent.

July 30 We came on last night to the Welcombe Hotel (home of the late G. O. Trevelyan) on the Warwick Road outside Stratford-on-Avon. This morning we went to Charlecote Park, an Elizabethan mansion with many later changes and additions. Then to Anne Hathaway's cottage, lunching at the Thatch Restaurant. Spent the afternoon at Compton Wynyates, a real museum containing among other things contemporary portraits of John Talbot and his second wife. Interesting and cleverly planned gardens. The house is full of pictures and other relics of the Tudors.

July 31 The illness of our guide, a Mr. Mann, got us off to a late start this morning, but we got in 2 hours at Warwick Castle, where I admired the great vase from Hadrian's villa. The place is full of peacocks strutting about to have their pictures taken and get scraps. Some of the planting is quite elaborate. Off again, we stopped at Rousham House near Oxford, home of the Dormers, with a William Kent Garden. Some fine autographs of Sydney, Byron, Pope, Swift and Gay. The owner, Cattwin Dormer took us over the house and gard

Aug. 1, 1967 We got back to London last night, sorry that such a nice trip was over. Today we and the Powers moved to the Hotel Meurice on Bury St. just off Jermyn Street. Had my final fitting of my new suit. Lunched at the Berkeley. Bought 6 pairs of socks at Stonehenge Industries. Tonight, with the Powers, we saw The Cactus Flower, with Margaret Leighton, & Tony Britton. Am reading de la Roche's "Centenary at Jalna".

Aug. 2 To Lockes this morning where I bought a hat and Jac a hat and cap. Then to Harrod's where I found nothing. Lunched at Simpson's in the Strand, where Jac and I had roast saddle of mutton. Then to the Middle Temple and Lincoln's Inn, a visit given over when Jac had a dizzy spell. Tonight we saw an excellent revival of The Last of Mrs. Cheyney at the Phoenix, with Vanessa Lee as Mrs. Cheyney, John Merivale as Dilling and Peter Graves as Charles. We were able to walk back to the elegant and convenient Hotel Meurice.

Aug. 3 M- and I went to Wisley Gardens today, where we saw many plants new to us: aesculus parviflora, a shrubby buckeye with fine and showy white spikes); picea alba capitata (weeping, low spruce); lythrum Virgatum ("the rocket"); Buxus Sempervirens, Knowles Blue; elaagnus pungens aurea etc. Rejoining the Powers tonight we saw a fine rendition of "The Rivals" with Sir Basil Richardson as Sir Anthony Absolute, Kerek Boxter as Bob Acres and Geoffrey Toone as Sir Lucius o' Trigger.

Aug. 4 To the Kandan Physic Garden this morning, where I talked myself in as a student and was actually taken around by the director, a Mr. Mackenzie on the strength of my Oxford M.A., my copy of the Gardener's Dictionary and some knowledge of Mark Catesby. Saw some interesting things: Quercus Caccifera, Viburnum fragrans, Prunus laurocerasus. This afternoon, with the Powers, we took the river trip to Kew where, as usual, we admired the great collection, including a quercus sessiliflora grown from an acorn taken from the Verdun battlefield in 1917. We dined at the Vendome tonight - for the second time

Aug. 5, 1967 To Westminster Abbey this morning. Inspiring as always, but very crowded. Then to lunch at The Beaque in Southwark, after which we visited Southwark cathedral with its memories of Gower and Doreard. To the Kensington Gardens this afternoon. This evening we saw Shaw's "Getting Married". A fine cast: Ian Carmichael, as Hutchkiss and Roland Culver, as the Bishop. Met Jim Manton on Piccadilly tonight.

Aug. 6 The four of us took today the Frames tour to Chartwell and Hever castle. Chartwell is a fine country home, the old being lost in the new, and are expected to see Churchill in his study. The grounds are finer than I had expected, with much flowering and a skilful use made of water. I liked especially the flower portraits commemorating the Churchill golden weddings. Hever Castle Gardens were fine, particularly the Italian Gardens, but I stayed out of the castle because of the great crowds. We enjoyed the drive through the green countryside.

August 1 To Charing Cross Road today, but found little of interest, except some new garden books at Fayles, including the supplement to the Royal Horticultural Garden Dictionary. Fayles has installed escalators, a startling change which will mean the end, I suppose, of the aged crones who run the primitive lifts. Tonight we saw at the Duke of York theatre "Relatively Speaking" with Richard Briers, Jennifer Hilary, Michael Hordern and Celia Johnson

Aug. 8 out early this morning for last-minute shopping. Sat neckties for Fred Bate and Margaret's hairdresser. I suspect that the necktie is about to follow the stock "into oblivion." Had an uneventful flight home, on which I finished Elspeth Huxley's "The Flame Trees of Thika". Had to pay $8.00 plus duty, which was quite reasonable. We brought in no liquor. Found a nice note from the young Freds, who had spent a week at the apartment. We are agreed that this was one of our best vacations.

Aug. 9 1967 All seems to be well at the office. The preparations for the annual meeting went through without a hitch and the collections are holding up well. Dan says that Flavy is no better and he seems very discouraged. We have an invitation to Young Benny Beam's wedding.

Aug. 10 Roscoe Northington is dead at 83. Jennie is the only remaining member of that generation of Northingtons and Roscoe's wife and son predeceased him. Bud Cannon is also dead. Virgie has outlived two husbands, Carl Evans has retired after 26 years in the Lacenter postoffice. To Dr. Atkins.

Aug. 11 Anny (Mrs. Walter) Adams is dead at 78. I remember her and her mother (Miss Jose) so well from the early 1900 when we used to visit Aunt Mary at Blandville. Asher Grable is also dead. He was 94 and must be about the last of his generation of Grables. To a large dinner and bingo party at the Feds tonight.

Aug. 12 Clare Fooshee Childres has another son. The birth seems to have been a difficult one, but both mother and son are now doing well. The Eberles came over to see us this morning. The rain has enormously stimulated our grass and small trees and shrubs. With the Whites to the big Jones party at an inn near ~~the~~ Delaplain.

Aug. 13 Marguerite Stewart, whom we saw at the party yesterday, told us that we kept Vera and Dede only one week. She had thought that Vera would be a good cook since she was with us for a year. She didn't consult M- and didn't know that M- did her own cooking. To see the Jacobs. Jake was asleep but I had a long talk with Kitty and Peggy. The Whittakers arrived this afternoon

Aug. 14 Took Mary Emma, Jimmy and Gregg on the Aldie, Benyville, ~~Bluemont~~ Harper's Ferry tour today. The seemed especially pleased with Harper's Ferry, and even climbed up to the cemetery level. Gregg is a bright youngster, but seems overly dependent on his mother. Back to New York tonight.

August 15, 1967 Milton Anderson is dead after a long illness. The Advance-Yeoman says that he is eighty. I would have expected him to be older. I remember him very well as a strong and vigorous youngster when he taught school at Bandana. Esther Forbes, the novelist and biographer of Paul Revere, is also dead. To Bloomingdales today to try to get the suit I ordered in June and which miscarried. No soap.

Aug. 16 Lunched with Bill Taylor and we had a long talk over Semenenko~~ff's~~ downfall from the First National Bank of Boston. S- was a prize example of what is commonly known as a wheeler-dealer. The American Oxonian confirms Eddie Eagan's death in June.

Aug. 17 Poor Florrie Rawlings is no better and Dan is deeply troubled. I have a light attack of my old enemy, lumbago. Jake (Col. Geo. E. Jacobs) is dead. He had to return to the hospital early this week and died one day thereafter.

August 18 Lunched with the A
tus committee. The new director,
John Brown, President of Cela-
nese Corporation, is a thin,
dark and very alert man, who
should make a good director.
To Dulles with David White. As
ours take-off from Newark was
delayed, we got in a conver-
sation with two business men
from Dallas. They assured us
that the real attraction Jim Long
felt for Allis-Chalmers is
the dormant nuclear division.
Aug. 19 A very heavy shower
this afternoon. We have had
more than five inches of rain
in the last few days. The
small laburnum that Mary
Lane gave me have grown
a great deal. Sprayed the
roses and hollies, but the
shower probably washed it
all off. Dined with the Frank
Whites. A large party.
Aug. 20 Jeffie Hagen, now Mrs.
Joseph Keenan, and her hus-
band drove out from Washing-
ton to see us. Jeffie, who
says she was born in 1904,
has changed very little. Her
mother is still alive. Mil-
dred lives somewhere in New
Jersey. More rain. Had dinner
with the Slappeys.

August 21, 1967 To Jape's funeral in the Arlington cemetery. It was a pleasure to see how many of his old friends had turned up, including Spencer Akin and the Slippeys from Loudoun. We then drove in to Washington to buy liquor for our party. This afternoon we had cocktails with the Howards in their new home, a modern house with all the conveniences. To N.Y. tonight. Frank White is with me.
Aug. 22 Tillinghast, the President of TWA, has deigned to answer my indignant letter about being bumped on the trip to England. He promises a strict inquiry, but of course nothing will be done. Dined at the Player's Club with Frank White. Reading Willi Heinrich's "The Crack of Doom".
Aug. 23 Frank White left this morning. Dined at Connelly's tonight. Reading "The Landlords" by Rochlis and Marquese, the story of Astor and so many after him who could see the future of real estate. The gardening books we bought at Foyle's and Sotheran's have arrived.

Aug. 24 The landlord's long struggle to get the apartments rent raised has at last been successful. Mine goes from $192 to $221.16. In all fairness, we can hardly object as the figure is still low. Dined at the Heathstones, checked up on the founder Burkbinder which is late in binding the 5th volume of my library catalogue.

Aug. 25 My plane was 1½ hours late today, and we had to rush to get to the Muse & Reed funeral home to pay our respects to the body of poor Dick Burbank, who died Wednesday. He had been sick a long time, but had seemed better when we were at a party at his house recently. Reading MacInnes' "Friends and Faces". The recent rains have disclosed another leak in our house.

Aug. 26 To the Burbank funeral this morning. I would never want to go back to the funeral orgies of my youth, but the Episcopal (and even more the Presbyterian) service seems a little cold, especially when, as in this case, there is no music. Reading Clark's "The Fall of Crete". The Moores and Eberles dined with us. Poker.

August 27, 1967 Another heavy rain last night. Charlie Rinker, seeing cotoneaster ~~divaricata~~ divaricata I had ordered, has brought me a dozen seedlings from Lorraine's garden. We dined with Rogers and Barbara Fred tonight, the other guests being Davis, Frank, Dick and Kane White. Ethel is almost tearful that we are not going with them on their European trip.

Aug. 28 I have bought from Peggy, for $250.00, the Jacobs refrigerator, Venetian blinds and shelving. Mr. Craighead tells us that his filling station has been robbed twice in the last month. His losses, uninsured, run to several thousand dollars. Our white clematis paniculata is making a great show this year and is very fragrant. Late trip to N.Y.

Aug. 29 Very tired today after my long trip last night. "The Landlords" says that Samuel Newhouse owned the land on which the Flatiron Building was constructed but sold it before the building was erected. The sisters had said that Sam owned the building. Dined at Connellys - an corned beef and cabbage.

Aug. 30 Saunders has finally found and delivered the fifth volume of my library catalogue. Finally got my letter written to Berah. I am certain that she has no business coming to New York at her age, but it is difficult to make it clear to her without being very brutal.
Aug. 31 Jack and Henry handled their first annual meeting with great aplomb and success. Jack, as presiding officer, was relaxed, simple and full of information. As usual Henry was concise and interesting. The stockholders were in a good mood anyway and applauded everybody. Even the recent minor decline in the stock was accepted as a mere stock market vagary.
Sept. 1 Lunched with Wynn Lewis at the cornell club. We had a big laugh about Bill Arthur, editor of Look, a prominent Presbyterian layman and a civil rights leader. As I suspected, Bill lives in a big house, hobnobs with the mighty and pays no attention to the poor negroes in New Rochelle and New York.

Sept. 2, 1967 We gave our cocktail party today for just under 100 guests, including the Sam Peales who arrived at 4:30 for the week-end. The weather was glorious, which meant that we could have it outdoors. Margaret's food was gobbled up but held out until the end. Charlie and Thompson had nearly manicured the grounds. When I told Helen Terry that I had spent the night before on my knees praying for the fine weather we had, she said that my muscles must be very fatigued after having been unused in that manner for 50 years.

Sept. 3 We are tired today but happy that the party went off so well. We had breakfast this morning with the Isaacs, chiefly bull shots, and dinner and poker tonight with the Moores.

Sept. 4 We breakfasted this morning with the Rehms, who are converting the hayfield of ten years ago to handsome grounds. We lunched with Kathleen Bradley, who also had the Frank Whites, a Mr. and Mrs. Coit and Curtis Wilson.

Sept. 5 Sam left last night but Elizabeth will stay on until wednesday. Shopped today at the Giant, in our new shopping center. M- and E- were out at lunch and Lucy gave me a fine spread of turnip greens, spare ribs and spoon bread. Finished William Heinrich's "The Cross of Iron".

Sept. 6 Elizabeth left this morning. our rhubarb is enormous, reminding me of the enormous water plants we see in English gardens. Rene Eberle has a bad case of hives. Reading Kahn's "The World of Swope". Swope was an intimate of Chadbourne, but I cannot recall having met him.

Sept. 7 Mailed 3 boxes of books to the university of Kentucky, accumulated from my shelves over a period of months. Margaret is making tomato juice from tomatoes brought by Mrs. Nalle. I point out that she is earning 5¢ per hour. To the Powers tonight to see a selection of the pictures we took on our trip. A very good group of pictures.

Sept. 8, 1967 our old veteran gas stove has ceased to function well, so we have replaced it by an electric. Packing my Howells collection for transmittal to U.K. Took the Frank Whites to dinner at the Comus Inn at Comus, Maryland (my first visit there).

Sept. 9 Completed wrapping the Howells collection, which filled five good-sized cartons. Rain today. To the large Riley party tonight, a very pleasant affair. Reading Mrs. Gaskell's "Cranford", a slight but very charming book. It has had a great reputation, which is understandable, although no great depth.

Sept. 10 A gloomy day, although little rain. Completed listing the Howells items for use by the appraiser. Lunched with the Charles Jones, other guests included Col. and Mrs. Marshall and Mrs. Kem (widow of former Senator Kem of Missouri). Mrs. Kem now lives near Upperville. Tonight read Doyle's "A Study In Scarlet".

Sept. 11 Mailed 5 copies of [illegible] to U.K. today. Also a box of books on the way to Lewison, who seems to like them very much. Tusey Moore, just graduated from college, intends to stay at home a year or two. One of the factors of family life is that the fledglings never want to leave the happy nest. Reading Doyles "The Sign of Four". Back to N.Y. on the 6:35 plane.

Sept. 12 Jessie Abernathy is dead, after several years of bad health. He must have been about 78 or 79. His sisters, Lallie and Ella still survive. His wife died a year or two ago. We have a postal from the Freds, sent from Vienna. A representative from the United States Chamber of Commerce came ~~to~~ to see me today, but left in a huff when I told him I disapproved of the Chamber.

Sept. 13 Dr. Orkin has sent me a refund of $35.00. The Blue Shield and/or Medicare has paid off. It was the Doc's bright young secretary who thought about making the application. Now I can get sick if I like.

Sept 14, 1967 Lunched with Garrick of Barnes Trust to discuss the Minas Domonvales loan, and particularly our bill which Garrick apparently thinks high. After 25 years as a lending officer Garrick has been transferred to the Foreign Dept. Dee and Irene have sent me a clipping showing them accepting Buddy's medals. The two of them look as though they might faint.

Sept. 15 Lunched with the ACF Executive Committee. My plane to Dulles was almost an hour late. Reading Howells' "Literary Friends And Acquaintance". It sugars pages living to mind the writings of the Camden clarkes, but Howells had an underlying acidity looking in Lamb's old friends.

Sept. 16 Silence Wilson has returned home after one year in the hospital. We took her some roses this afternoon. one of my small Atlas cedars and one small calycanthus is dead. We dined with the Howards tonight. A large party.

Sept. 17 The radio has been muttering about rains up to 5" inches, but we have had none, so we are watering the small plants. We called on the Smith Blairs this afternoon. Both of them are in very bad health. Then to see the Allen Clarkes. Tonight I began Edith Sitwell's "Taken care of", an episodic biography.

Sept. 18 The Eberles came by to see us this morning, both in surprisingly good shape. Leaving at 12:30 P.M., Lucy and I drove to N.Y. in 5-1/2 hours. We also brought the new kitten (which someone had dropped on us) and it stood the trip better than any of us. Reading Auchincloss' "A Law For The Lion".

Sept. 19 Paul Anderson, who has worked on for several years after normal retirement age, is finally quitting after the end of this month. He will be very hard to replace. I see by the catalogue of Vanderbilt University that old E. Blythe Stason is teaching in the law school there now. Reading Mea Allan's "The Hookers of Kew", a charming book.

Sept. 20, 1967 Morgan Shattuck is dead in his early 50's. Heart failure, I think. A victim of his great efforts to shore up the slipping family business. Lunched with Bill Eaton at the Pinnacle Club. He was in his quietest and most charming mood and took me back to see his offices.

Sept. 21 Took Dan and Eleanor Rawlings to dinner at the University Club tonight. Flavia is perhaps a little better but nothing is certain. Bernice writes that Jack Dodson is in the hospital; also that Loretta is not well. While Bernice was at Accents, she went to see Roy Halman and wife (formerly Emily Scott, once married to Howard Henderson).

Sept. 22 Fanny Hetzler had an accident in her bathtub, got her hand caught between the tub and the wall, and is in a hospital seriously burned. We drove to Woodburn this afternoon in 5½ hours. The top of the large willow west of our garage was blown out again, during a heavy wind a day or so ago.

Sept. 23 We need rain again and are having to water the flower beds and small plants. Mrs. Watson has rented the patent house at $110 per month. We, together with the Moores and Eberles, dined with the Crowens tonight. A very pleasant evening.

Sept. 24 Reading Howell's "Impressions And Experences", a very thin book with a few good spots. It is often unfortunate that the minor and fleeting writings of established authors are collected in book form when they should be allowed to rest in periodicals as first published. Dined at the White's to celebrate his birthday (the 47th or 48th). The Semmes, Isaacs and Boyds also there.

Sept. 25 Frank Marr today repaired the willow damaged in the recent windstorm. Worthy Cook spent an hour with us getting material for a story in the Washington Star about our library and gardens. She is a scatter-brain and I fear the result. Bob Boyd brought us some fine grapes from his vines. He has excellent results without using sprays.

Sept. 26, 1967 Margaret has strained her back in some fashion and we are afraid that she has a sacro-iliac condition. Sat off an order for young trees to Musser Forests: 50 cornus Kousa, concolor firs, shingle oaks etc. I have been chuckling all week over Mrs. Tygnes' indignant outburst about her nephew, young John Clemens. John was a brilliant but highly erratic student at Harvard and now seems to take pleasure in shocking his conventional family and their friends.

Sept. 27 Bernice writes that Jack Dodson is back in the hospital, suffering with a kidney infection and low blood ~~pressure~~ count. I am afraid that Jack is in for a bad time.

Sept. 28 Malcolm Toonkel came by this evening and we dined at The Hearthstone. He has today argued a railroad merger case before a three-judge court. He and Wynne are planning a trip to Japan. Saw Bob Shaw in the restaurant. He is still living in Washington.

Sept. 29 To the luncheon at the Pinnacle Club for Paul Anderson, who is finally retiring after several extensions. He is several years past normal retirement age. My plane to Dulles was an hour late. Margaret's back is still troubling her. Loudoun has had almost no rain.

Sept. 30 To Mary Sparrow's this morning to take her flowers for her large party this afternoon. Digging thistles out of the lawn. They are becoming a menace in this area. To Mary's party this afternoon - a large affair. M- has decided that she will not be able to go with me to The Greenbrier.

Oct. 1 I hear that the Freds have cut short their stay in England and are returning today. I took off myself from Dulles at 12:25. From Roanoke I flew to White Sulphur Springs in a small Cessna air taxi, which always seemed to be about to hit a ridge. The Greenbrier is a large 19th century type resort hotel, very elegant, in fine grounds and with good food.

Oct. 2, 1967. Spent the morning with the legal group, a very responsible and attractive lot, including Craig Kimball of C. & O., Bert Beers of Pullman, Wallace Steffens (formerly of Nickel Plate) of Erie Lackawanna, Harry Riordan of Cincinnati, Turbyfill of Norfolk & Western (etc). We had a very pleasant reception and dinner tonight. The ladies add a good deal and I am sorry M- missed it.
Oct. 3. Spent another busy morning on legal matters. Lunched with Craig Kimball, his wife Grace, and Brayden Edwards, a Kentuckian educated at Harvard and the Univ. of Va., and now Secretary and Treasurer of the L. & N. Batanged this afternoon. After another dinner with the group I took the Pullman to Washington.
Oct. 4. In to Washington after a poor night in a sleeper. M's back still troubles her, but she went to Lucy Lockett's to lunch. Davis left today, en route for New York, Bridgeport and Europe. Frank and the Freds come to dinner. The Freds were disappointed in Lochinvel, our favorite inn.

Oct. 5 Worthy Caulk's article in the Washington Star is fulsome and inaccurate - as when she says that I bought the Jenney-Bullock correspondence in London, but she has at least grasped what I am trying to do in building the library and the gardens. I am always amazed to find that most of our friends read such effusions. Lunched at Mrs. Grays. I found and planted about 50 laurel oak (probably shingle oak) acorns.
Oct 6 Dancast all day, but little of the rain we need. Al Luhrs has sold his dairy herd and given up his efforts. We could have seen years ago that there was little possibility of profit when he had expensive land and largely unsupervised help. Dined with the Freds tonight
Oct. 7 Planted in my seed bed the fine white oak acorns I had gathered at The Greenbrier. The skies above us have been full for two days of loudly honking wild geese, flying south in precise formation. I have seen none land our trees, maples, oaks and dogwood, are showing their colors. Reading Emerson's "Reputation Was A Sorry".

Oct. 8, 1967 We and the Isaacs lunched with the Melays, a kind of indoor picnic where I drew some same delicatessen lobster Newburg. M- recently drew a prize at a fashion party giving us a free week-end at Nag's Head, and we gave it to the Isaacs. We hear that Fanny Hetzler will have to have skin grafting. Reading "The Yoshida Memoirs", which reads like a speech to the Diet.

Oct. 9 Mr. and Mrs. Myers, a very attractive young couple, came out this morning to help arrange for the meeting of the local branch of the Virginia Museum to be held here tonight. Back to N.Y. on the 6:35 plane from Dulles. M- telephoned that the meeting had been very successful - with about 80 guests.

Oct. 10 The bill for the French (Sofipeta) loan was paid without comment. Miss Claude Stratton (Mrs. Aubrey Stratton is dead in Lexington at 85. Percy, Russell and Mrs. John (Miss Nannie) Erskine survived. Also Mrs. Tisdal, whom I do not remember. The Jones are long lived.

Oct. 11 Bernice writes that Richard is still doing well. The poor lad is the forgotten man of the family. Reading Zilahy's "Century In Scarlet", which starts as a dull novel. M- has thrown away many hopes of recipes she has cut from newspapers and magazines over a period of years. If she had saved and used them, each of us would have weighed 300 pounds. As it is we both need a long austerity program to reduce.
Oct. 12 Reading Hibbert's "The Destruction of Lord Raglan". The misfortunes of that very fine old gentleman were not, perhaps, too big a price to pay for the practical demonstration of the absurdity of the British military system and the bankruptcy of the English peerage as a social force.
Oct. 13 Dean Rusk has lost his temper and struck back at the opponents of the Viet Nam war. He is at his best as a skilful defender of governmental power, but not convincing here. My plane to Dulles was 1½ hours late. M- 's back has recovered to such an extent that she met me,

Oct. 14, 1967 The sugar maples, those of our neighbors as well as our own, are in trouble. The leaves are turning brown and some limbs seem to be dying. Have agreed to let Mr. Beavers build a new slate roof, new copper gutters and plywood sheathing at a cost of $10,405.00. To the big black-tie dinner and card party organized by Ada Mae to celebrate the return of the Freds.

Oct. 15 Transplanting the cotoneaster divaricata, rescued seedlings from Laraine's Garden. Our forsythia is coloring very gracefully. Reading Teale's "Autumn Across America". Like the other Teale books it ~~is~~ is informative but lacks charm.

Oct. 16 Replanted my pots of young maples etc, brought manure to my small cold frame and ended up with a strained back. Gave Mr. Beavers a check for $5000 as a down payment on the new roof etc. Came back to N.Y. on the 6:35 from Dulles, suffering great pain in my back and legs.

Oct. 17 My back was very sore this morning - so much so that I suffered a great deal getting my coffee and going to the washroom. Fortunately, all was quiet at the office so that I could stay at home. Reading "The Vintage Mencken", edited by Alistair Cooke. The old boy was really a shallow thinker, but had a marvellous gusto in belaboring the clergy and politicians.

Oct. 18 Still at home with my back. Had a long telephone conversation with Haughton Bell. He must be more than 70 and undoubtedly draws a nice pension but is not at all willing to stop work. At the moment he is thinking of going with Bill Eaton. Reading Groueff's Manhattan Project. Not satisfactory.

Oct. 19 To the office for 1½ hours this morning and then back to Groueff's Manhattan Project. It is too fulsome, in "The Perils of Pauline" fashion, but it does convey through that many able people were involved and that great resources were required. I found out that Marshall Dillaway was one of the people who finally put the test bomb together.

Oct. 20, 1967 Left with the Rawlings at 1:00 P.M. and made it to Woodburn in five hours. Dan and Mary Jane Martin got there about 7:30 P.M. A fine day for driving. The Rawlings are much depressed about Florence, who to date shows little improvement. It costs $70 per day to maintain her at the Payne Whitney Clinic and Dan's major medical policy benefits have been exhausted.

Oct. 21 Margaret took Eleanor and Mary Jane off to a fashion show this morning and Don, Dan and I drove to Harper's Ferry. I was feeling well enough to walk up the steps to Jefferson's Rock. This afternoon we all went to a large cocktail party at the Eberles. The Webbs were there. Bill is now a full colonel.

Oct. 22 Long motor drive this morning. The Martins left at 12:30. We like them very much. Jane a luncheon for the Rawlings, other guests were the Freds (senior and junior), the Semmes and others.

Oct. 23 Left about 10:30 with the Rawlings and we made it [illegible] in fine hours. I seem to have made both trips well although I am tired ~~tonight~~. Ben Moss is dead at 83, leaving Nettie (Bennett) surviving as well as their son, [illegible]. I never cared much for John, a surly fellow, but have always been fond of Nettie.

Oct. 24 Warner H. Mendel is dead at 61. He was always a frail, crippled chap and was, I suppose, very fortunate to last as long as he did. Stuart Farth has sent me a copy of Walter Langlois' "André Malraux: The Indo-China adventure". ~~The~~ To the U. K. Alumni meeting at the Tudor Star's Restaurant. Dr. Creech was with us. Long talk with Dr. Ramsdorf, a very attractive fellow.

Oct. 25 Saw Charlie Barnhill yesterday. He has just retired at age 65, but is staying on in New York. Bill retired two years ago and has gone back South to live. Charlie seems to be very active and healthy, and I would not be surprised to learn that he takes a post retirement job. Took Fran Boland to lunch at The Bunbury.

oct. 24, 1967 Reading Starkey's "The Devil in Massachusetts", the story of the Salem witchcraft craze. Although most interesting I am doubtful about some of the analysis. The basic integrity of the common people is well brought out, but the author is too tender with Cotton Mather and other members of the Puritan clergy.
october 27, 1967 My back is troubling me again. I must have hurt it in some fashion unnoticed at the time. To the ACS operating Committee. Reading Murphy's "The Golden Eagle", a reminder of the impossibility of conserving eagles in modern America.
oct. 28 In almost all day, nursing my back, but I did get in one hour at Barnes & Noble. Took Sydney and Bettie Stevens to a good dinner at Le Moal. Sydney seems to be in good health and spirits but Bettie looks very worn. Michael works at The New York Life Insurance Company in New York and he and his wife live in New Jersey. Madelon is in very bad health.

october 29 Stayed in again nearly all day, nursing my back. Reading Beatties "The Flowering Earth", an interesting book but too woody. Possibly nature books are the hardest to write, as they fall between the two stools of technical description and how-beautiful-it-is journalism.

oct. 30 Mrs. Mark Stevenson is dead and her body was returned to Lovelock for burial. ~~She~~ She must have been nearly 90. Wrote a letter of condolence to Annie Winkle about Willis' death. He was 73 and has been in bad health a long time. To Dr. Jacob Graham (recommended by Dr. Orr) about my back. He had my back X-rayed, reassured me about the bones and laid out therapy treatments.

oct. 31 Took my first therapy treatment this afternoon - deep heat and massage. Got some immediate relief. Then to David Whites for cocktails. Frank and Doris got in from London this afternoon, reporting a fine trip. They were especially taken with Switzerland, where they motored to several cities. The younger Whites' children are very attractive.

Nov. 1, 1967 Lunched with Ralph Carson at the Century. Ralph went around the world recently with a group to listen to bird calls and observe their behaviours. One wonders what the Russians in Siberia thought of the bird lovers. M- left with the Whites this morning. Felt better today and took a walk this afternoon.

Nov. 2. Phil Neufeld has sent me a card announcing his association with Lask, Rhoads & Company. Phil's former firm had some unfortunate experiences, as in the Westec failure. Jack Dodson has had a light heart attack, but is recovering. Had another therapy treatment today.

Nov. 3 Leonard Adkins is dead at 74, after a long illness. Leonard was up to the best Craigath standard of ability but was friendlier and kinder than most of them. Tue the ACF directors' meeting. Bill Taylor tells me that he will retire in another year or two. I fancy that he finds life a bore now that his responsibilities are fewer.

Nov. 4 Dan Mitchell told me yesterday about a company he had helped sell to I. T. & T. Some of these acquisitions seem to be little short of criminal folly. Had a therapy treatment this morning and got to Woodburn about 3:45 P.M. We had a dinner party tonight for the Eberles and René's cousins Miss Mayer and Mrs. Mertz. We had also the Moores, Freds Whites and Locketts.

Nov. 5th Most of the plants from Musser Forest have arrived. The English oaks, blue spruce and concolor firs are fine large specimens. Some however, including the shingle and bur oaks are small and dry. The Alberta spruce looks very fine although small. To the Eberles for dinner and poker - with the Freds, Wards and Frank Whites.

Nov. 6 Mr. Beaver's crew started on the roof this morning. The slate is very handsome. Tito, who plays so gently with our house kitten, has killed one of the barn kittens. M- and I went through Marcus Park, some fine conifers and much poor planting. Some of the box should be ripped out

November 7, 1967 Margaret is out for lunch today and I am busy with more plants which have just arrived, although Thompson has to do the work. Among others: four potted bloodgood red maples, four potted ~~service trees~~ columnar Japanese cherries, two service trees, 2 Daly Joliviette cherries and 50 cornus Kousa. Sat the Piedmont 3:P.M. plane and was at the apartment in time to vote. My back is paining me today.

Nov. 8 The proposed new New York constitution was defeated, largely because it tried to repeal what is known as the Blaine amendment which prohibits use of public money for religious schools. Nelson and Loretta are in Houston where Loretta is having surgery for kidney troubles. Lunched with Alec Penney at The Coffee House. Reading Wall's "Henry Watterson".

Nov. 9 Another therapy treatment. Reading Bellow's "Herzog", a fascinating but disturbing book. It starts out, I suppose, to portray the growing mental imbalance of an able man. And succeeds only too well.

Nov. 10 Attended the ACF apers committee meeting. M- met me at Dulles and we had dinner with the E. B. Whites. Then poper. Lorraine has given me some seed from her large magnolia. Its leaves are longer and less glossy than our grandiflora.

Nov. 11 My plants continue to struggle in, the latest being two pixwell gooseberry bushes. I hope that I do not get in trouble with my neighbors as a harborer of pests. Margaret went with the Whittens to the Middleburg races but my back made me plead off. Had dinner with the party tonight.

Nov. 12 A fine day. Had the Rehms, Clarks, Demeads, Slusseys, Kathleen Bradley and Ted Crook to lunch. The Rehms take off soon for a long trip. I have bought a steer for Thompson, 955 lbs at 25¢ per pound. The farmer that grew this black angus last money. Reading A. J. P. Taylor's life of Bismarck, a most illuminating book. Bismark was really a cranky romantic, not a junker.

Nov. 13, 1967 The roof is going well - for everything except my depleted wallet. Doris dined with us tonight, but we had to leave early to enable me to get the 6:35 plane. Reading John Muir's "The Cruise of the Corwin". Bob Childers in a hospital with a crushed disc in his spinal column.

Nov. 14 Tired today after a poor night, probably the result of smoking too much. I find Wall's life of Henry Watterson an excellent work. Wall caught the flavor of the old Bourbonism, talker & writer, but explains away a good many of the legends. Like Clemens, Lincoln, Cobb and many others, Watterson was a skilful talker and writer in the American manner, but not a thinker at all.

Nov. 15 Bernice writes that Loretta is coming along well. My back seems to be about normal, except that I tire early in the afternoon. I usually have to leave the office about 3 P.M. Am industrially reading along in Bellow's Herzog.

Nov. 16 To see Dave, who had Lamb letter for me ($300.00) two Talfourd letters ($35.00) a copy of Mrs. Loudoun's Garden Annuals ($120.00). We th stopped by the Grolier Club for a drink and went on Louis Marion's large cock party. Nice talk with arri Judd. After dinner I spen the evening with the Wh tons. Mrs. Gibson tells m that the American Hartwell Society, of which she is ap parently an officer, has a Linnaean collection.

Nov. 17 Lunch with the ACF Executive Committee. The 6:00 Braniff plane got to Dulles 1½ hours late. Fortunately, I had met up with Brooks Riley, an attractive girl, and we had a long talk about the new books. She was amused, I think, when she found me reading Herzog.

Nov. 18 To the Rehm party and then to a buffet supper at the Clemens. Long talk with Mr. Bull of Purcellville, who says that our farmers are in a bad way. Have moved 10 Andorra junipers to their permanent places on the bank east of the stable. Charlie reports seeing a wild turkey near the barn.

November 19, 1967 A very windy day. We dined at the Freds, together with the Winns, ~~and~~ the Frank Whites and the l Douglas Phillips. Mr. Winn is a nice man although a little bit of the professional Southerner. This has been a big year for the black oak family acorns, but I am a little dismayed to find so many of the acorns ruined by weevils.

Nov. 20 Reading Beatties "Green Laurels", a delightful book which I read first 30 years ago. My copy was a Xmas gift from Mr. Burke and his card is still in the book. The Frank Whites and Freds dined with us. The Whites leave for N.Y. and Bridgeport tomorrow and in a few days Frank leaves for a month's trip in Europe - mostly hard travelling.

Nov. 21 Dinner at Lorraine Fletchers with the Eberles and Rena's sister, Mrs. Wilson and her niece Mrs. Dunn. Spent part of the day packing books for U.K. Reading Fabre's Social Life In The Insect World, a striking book, very different in tone from most scientific works.

November 22 George Eberle has had a serious illness, probably indicating an aortic failure, and is back in Walter Reed Hospital. We had rumored last night that he did not look well. Mailed 4 boxes of books to U.K. The Loudoun Times-Mirror has a picture of our barn on the editorial page. Margaret and Charlie have finally won their argument and we have cut the large walnut west of the house.

Nov. 23 The news from George Eberle is slightly more encouraging. We dined with the Crowens, who also had Lud and Bess Hill. Lud seems to be recovering from his stroke. Vera and Dedie Lewis came out to see us. Vera has a job with the County Health Service

Nov. 24 A bright, clear day. George Eberle's new aorta is a plastic one. In the first operation the doctors were lucky enough to have a human transplant. Mr. Benner has finished the roof on the front block of the house. Wilson and Loretta are back in Falcenter and Loretta is apparently much better.

November 25, 1967 Further arrival of plants today: Five prunus Kuranzan, grafted, and 10 snowberries. We had tea (black bitter stuff) with Mrs. Watson, her daughter, from Cornell, and a friend of the daughter's, also from Cornell. We dined with Mrs. Gray at Ashburn. The other guests were friends of Gertrudes and included a Mr. and Mrs. York (the name being anglicised from Russian), a most charming couple.

Nov. 26 A bright warm day. The Frank Whites are back. I gather that Doris' mother, Mrs. Booth, is in bad shape, but not necessarily near the end. The Freds and Wants lunched with us.

Nov. 27 The news about George Eberle is discouraging. He has lost more blood, but Rene refuses to give up hopes. Bertrand Russell's autobiography is a queer book. Perhaps some of it is due to his age as the earlier letters are sensible enough. The chief factors are probably that he selects startling anecdotes that distort personality and that with his background he never had the common touch (or sense) that most of us have to get to survive at all.

Nov. 28 Dell Worthington is dead. He must have been in his 80's. Hiram, who lives in Florida, was with him at the end. Hiram (whom we always called "Horm") must be about 80 himself. Robert Anderson is dead at 61. Arthur Anderson's children did not inherit their mother's longevity. Youssef Beitkas has been arrested in Switzerland, having called attention to himself by swanking about in a large American car. M-, Fay and Lucy arrived from Virginia.

Nov. 29 Crenna is dead at 71. Her last photograph (or snapshot) reproduced in the newspaper shows that she kept her beauty to the end. We hear that George Eberle is better. Reading Trevor-Roper's "The Rise of Christian Europe".

Nov. 30 Mailed a box of books to U.K. To Dr. Arpin's this afternoon. I was overdue and the probe was painful. The new slate roof has put my budget in the red and I had to borrow $3000.00 from M-. This is the first year in a long time that my income has failed to meet outgo but the new roof, I suppose, is a capital investment

December 1, 1967 Lunched with the ACS Directors. In view of the snowstorm we decided to go to Princeton by bus, a tedious journey, so that we got to the Stevens about 5 P.M. We dined at the Nassau club, together with Mrs. Dick Painter (he is away) and, for a part of the time, Sir John Benn of London. Sydney and Betty are both well, but Sydney is troubled with insomnia.

Dec. 2 To see Madeline and Larry this morning. Larry is gay and talkative, but Madeline seemed depressed. Young Michael, his new wife, Manager, and her brother, a Mr. Dunning Cahill looked in this afternoon. Tonight Dr. and Mrs. Harold Dodds (ex-president of Princeton) came in for dinner. He is a lively conversationalist.

Dec. 3 To the new Princeton Museum, an impressive place with some fine Sullys etc. This afternoon we went to the Van Cliburn concert, where we ran into Lee and Alicia Kress and Mrs. Graham (who was on the tour this summer). Van Cliburn was very good, especially in the Chopin selections and Beethovens Sonata in E Flat Major.

Dec. 4 Tired and with an aching back this morning, due to having had to handle heavy luggage on the bus last night. Made up the list of autographs for U. K., which will be delivered through Kirschenbaum as usual. Dined with the David Whites. The baby is large and attractive.
Dec. 5 M-, Faye and Lucy set off for Virginia this morning, with the car loaded as usual. Ralph Woods, who will be 70 on June 1, is on terminal leave as President of Murray. He had a serious heart attack a year or so ago. Ralph is a good man and I hope that he lives to enjoy some years of leisure. I hear that Russell Taylor is not well.
Dec. 6 I hear that Harry Wilkinson has taken early retirement from Continental Can. He went there with Lucius Clay and, after Clay left, the old management, following the usual business-Eastern-despot mentality, probably eliminated all Clay's friends. To the Carnegie Book Shop where I picked up a Lamb letter (probably to John Scott), a B. Barton letter and manuscript etc. Bought M- a bird (porcelain) for Xmas.

December 7, 1967 Sat off mug 1967 batch of autographs for H.K. First to Kirschenbaum who will appraise them and who will then send them to H.K. The best items are two Howells Mss. Louise writes that Loretta has had a relapse and is back in the hospital. Frank White writes that the turmoil at Interpublic is no surprise to him.
Dec. 8 Sat the 2 P.M. plane to Dulles. Met by Thompson. The cow has produced her calf, a heifer. The snow is gone. The slate roof is finished. The last trees, Chionanthus Virginica, have come. Had cocktails with the Wants.
Dec. 9 Worked on my bills. Mr. Beavers came out to get his final check for the new roof, $3705. He has also promised to roof the Miller's cottage but seems slow to get on with it. To Berryville where we bought fruit cake for Xmas presents. Also bought apples at Dill High (for the ALF directors luncheons and our own use). To a cocktail party at the Bagels and to the Clemens for supper.

Dec. 10 Talked to Wilson by telephone. He seems very discouraged. Loretta has some type of hardening of the arteries and is at least temporarily blind. I hear that Mary Lane Isaacs is laid up with a bad back, possibly a sacro-iliac condition. A cold rainy day, which we have spent mostly indoors.

Dec. 11 Another rainy day, spent largely by the fire. Talked to Mr. Marcum, reminding him that I wanted a settlement by Dec. 31st. Rough trip back to New York, where we arrived 1½ hours late. These hard trips are getting to be too much for me.

Dec. 12 Alec Royce is dead. I did not hear about it in time to go to the funeral. Alec was a curious mixture of the very able and very lazy. Tall and handsome, he had wonderful social gifts, which sometimes wore thin when it became evident that he really cared little for people. With a fine brain, he failed to reach the top because he was lazy. Had he really worked at it he might have been another Cravath or at least a Choate.

Dec. 13, 1967 To the ACF General Managers' meeting. I must say that they are a very handsome group, especially Ken Johnson of Carter. This afternoon we had a briefing at Morgan Guaranty Trust, covering expected developments in 1968. We had a pleasant dinner tonight at the Union Club. As usual liquor loosens tongues and I sense that there is some feeling that ACF needs further growth and diversification. Diversification has become a silly shibboleth.

Dec. 14 Dave telephoned that he appraised the year's gifts to U. K. at $6300. All literary material is rapidly increasing in value. Anne Rodgers writes that Raymond is in very pitiful condition. Only Anne can make out what is this to say.

Dec. 15 Bad night last night and when I got to Dulles I didn't make up until the lounge-mobile had left the plane. By the time I got to the Terminal M- had gone. She had to make a second trip and I am in disgrace. Marcum has come through with his rent, $2000.00

Dec. 16 Great excitement over a grass and bush fire at the patent house. By the time the news reached us we had it that the cottage was blazing. The Leesburg and Hamilton fire departments arrived, but by that time we had beaten out the fire. Dined with Peggy Jacobs at her new apartment in Heron House, Reston. A nice place. We had a drink at Kittys and I was amused to see on her table a magnificently illustrated work on astrology.

Dec. 17 Telephoned Wilson, who says that Loretta seems to be improving although still very weak. We had a luncheon for the Masons, Freds, Melays and Whittons. A pleasant occasion. Then to the Frank Whites (with the Freds) for supper. Frank tells me that he sold his Interpublic stock at the high.

Dec. 18 A dark drizzly day. Mrs. Watson brought me a Cornell university catalogue, as I had expressed an interest in its work. She is a charming youngster. Easy trip back to N.Y. on the 6:35 American jet from Dulles. Frank Dalman is dead at 81. He had lived at Charlottesville after his retirement.

Dec. 19, 1967 Saw Russell Taylor a day or so ago and was delighted to find that he looks alert and healthy. Per contra, I was saddened to hear that Harry Morris died on Nov. 23. He must have been in his early sixties.

Dec. 20 Sil Holt has retired-or is on terminal leave. He has had several heart attacks. Paul White is married again. This must be his third. I have a letter from Ed Johnson, who seems to be very much an invalid.

Dec. 21 Fighting off a cold. Lunched with Jack Burditt, who seems to have enjoyed his role as chief executive officer so far. He was kind ~~enough~~ to say that he hoped that I would keep my connection with the firm - even if only a part time basis. Reading Land's "A Night To Remember".

Dec. 22 Sat the 2 o'clock plane to Dulles. To the Howards buffet supper. Reading volume 2 of Nicolson's Dearies and Letters. Long talk with Colonel Grenata. He is full of the American Legion baloney about terrible dangers from Russia.

Dec. 23 My cold is worse and Jae Rogers came to see me, advising rest and warmth. Notwithstanding that, we had a black tie dinner party for 26 guests and I played poker until midnight. Among the usual Christmas junk we have a few useful gifts, chiefly 12 plates and 12 butter plates matching our Xmas glasses.
Dec. 24 Feel much better, possibly as a result of last night's dissipations. Had our Christmas Eve dinner with the Whites. Camden is expecting a baby in May. Lize is toying with a scheme involving several scholarships and missionary work, leading to further post-graduate work. Nick was also there with his pretty wife and children.
Dec. 25 Alternate rain and sunshine today. As usual we had our Xmas day with the Freds. As also usual, the Baxter Woods were there. A nice day. The American Holly hedge, planned by Gladstone Hodgin, is now giving a really distinguished look to the Fred place. Spent the evening quietly back at Woodlawn, reading the Nicolson 2nd Vol.

Dec. 26, 1967 Juanita telephoned that she is sending us one of her whiskey cakes; also that Loretta is better. To the supper party at the Locketts. Hal has the flu and was unable to appear. Reading Wooley's "Dead Towns And Living Men", a rambling but interesting book.

Dec. 27 Had my hair cut at "Tuffys". Reading Renault's "The Mask of Apollo", which is much better than "The Bull From the Sea". She gives the illusion, which may have some truth in it, of a contemporary document. Tonight we and the Freds dined with the Wants. Dorothy gave us a dinner prepared in ~~my~~ honor: country ham, turnip salet, corn bread and black-eyed peas.

Dec. 28 Snow began last night and continued most of the day. Our feeding stations are filled with birds, including many cardinals and juncoes. To the Freds tonight for dinner and poker- at which I won $2.65. The Moores told me that Liz was not well and they are worried about her.

Dec. 29 Margaret's bridge quartet, with Elizabeth Riley, Leroy Bate and Dorothy Want, met at Woodlawn today. I am reading Summerton's "The Georgian Scene", published in 1934. It has stood the test of time very well, or at least seems so to me. With the Whites tonight to Eve Blackwood's party in Purcellville. We were supposed to go on to a party at the Russell Taylors but were intimidated by the icy roads.

Dec. 30 More snow and very thick ice. This afternoon we went with the Whites to the party given by Bill and Helena Patch at their new house on Dry Mill Road, a sort of Swiss chalet hunting lodge. We came back to Woodlawn for supper and then went on to the Freds for cards. I lost $2.50

Dec. 31 Faye Willkie and Helen Terry took over the New Year's Eve party this year - to be held at Faye's house on the Ridge, but we had much deep snow today. We offered Woodlawn but by mid-afternoon it was obvious that the party would have to be cancelled. M- went to bed at 9:30 but I read Wilson's "Plant Hunting" until 12 P.M.

1968

Jan. 1, 1968 The sun is shining again and the temperature a little more comfortable. Accordingly, the New Year's Eve party, which couldn't be held last night, was adjourned to a midday party at Faye's today. All made it, I think, except the Moores. M- and I skipped the Semmes party today, but the Whites went on to it. Lowell Riley had a collision on the icy roads last night, demolishing his car. Fortunately there were no serious personal injuries.

Jan. 2 My back is troubling me again. Spent the morning at the Ector Chevrolet garage to get our car starter fixed. With the Whites to the Williams wedding reception at the Sauer creek Country Club.

Jan. 3 To Waterford to lunch with the Bates, despite dangerous and icy roads. The Bates had a Mr. and Mrs. Templeton, from near London, and their daughter, Mrs. Brown Morton of near Waterford. A very pleasant party. Sat the 6:35 from Dulles and was back in the apartment at 9.

Jan. 4 We had a very good year at the office and, since Mapwell, Euton and Southwell are largely paid off, the present partners will do well. M- and Lucy got back early this afternoon. Reading Crankshaw's "The Fall of The House of Habsburg", a book of sustained interest. The author argues throughout that the Hungarians were backward and destructive, They probably still are.

Jan. 5 Harry Thompson has became engaged to a lady described as the daughter of one who was at U.K. with me. M- has a bad cold and is feeling quite miserable. The Advance yeoman has an article about Walter Elrod, who is now 82. It seems to me that he should be older than that

Jan. 6 Because of M's cold we couldn't go to Gretchen Phillips' party. I went to the gathering at the Carnegie Book Shop and lunched at Laurent's with Bani. His other guests were Kirschenbaum, Harry West, and Jim Schoff. Nothing of interest in Dave's shop.

Jan. 7, 1968 Telephoned Hilson this morning. Loretta seems to be better but is still in the hospital. Hilson says that carrying mail in these days of snow and ice have been very fatiguing for him. He says that Cousin Alice is also in the hospital and, he hears, in a bad shape.

Jan. 8 M's cold is worse and she is quite discouraged. Victor Denton is dead. He was 72. The Denton men are not long-lived and he may be the last. I have a nice Xmas note from Earl Leslie Griggs, now in London, who says that he is working on the proofs of the last 2 volumes of the Coleridge letters.

Jan. 9 M's doctor says that she has a heavy cold but not flu. We have been compelled, very regretfully, to postpone the visit of the Powers. To Rogers Peet where I bought for virgello shirts of assorted colors. I am very busy at the office now, working on a proposed acquisition.

Jan. 10 Reading Ferguson's "Talked to Mine Enemies". Although Ferguson's prose is a little old fashioned and stereotyped, his insight and learning are both adequate. Walsey, although possibly the first modern civil servant, could only be dropped from office by the barbarous methods of the middle ages.

Jan. 11 M— is still in bed and has lost 10 pounds. Fran Boland, who has been much married all this year about Edna, has taken a leave of absence for three months and is off for a long cruise in African waters on one of Jim Farley's ships.

Jan. 12 Settled the 1967 distributions today. I refused to take more than $40,000 so Dan and Eddie could get just under $46,000 each. Ty got $30,000, Dan $32,000 and Bob $34,000. Ed Kahl is dead at 76. I never knew quite what happened to Ed. He did very well until the early 30's and then dropped out of the race. George Spater has been named President and Chief Executive Officer of American Airlines

Jan. 13, 1968 M- is still in bed and most impatient with her fate. To the Carnegie again and lunched with Gordon Ray, Albert Bonn, Kirschenbaum, Jim Bishoff and Barry West. Gordon, in addition to all his other activities, now lectures at New York University, quite understandably, he says that he has little time to put in on his life of H. G. Wells.

Jan. 14 Indians all day to keep M- company. Jack Scallon has retired, but remains a director of Pullman. I hope he gets a fat pension and/or a juicy consultants pay. Reading De Gaulle's life by Werth, well written and informative.

Jan. 15 Back on the job, preparing a tender offer for 35-90 of the stock of a small insurance company. There are still many unsolved problems, however, and the offer may never be published. Jack Dodson is back in the hospital. The poor fellow may be nearing the end.

Jan. 16 As M- is still unable to get out of the house, I gave Miss Walsh our tickets to the Legal Aid benefit tomorrow night. Took Henry Curran to lunch at the Cornell club. He and Betty are planning a trip to Antigua in the near future. Read John Dopie's brief in the Pullman case. Sharp and biting, but really very good.

Jan. 17 To the Grolier club to see the exhibition of early English printing from the library of Paul Mellon. A really remarkable collection of rarities. Neither he nor Van Deventer were there, at least not when I was there. Talked to Harry Dorr by telephone.

Jan. 18 I hear that Chuck McDowell is now fully employed by Walworth. A good break for him. I hear that Fulton Want is quite ill. To Chicago tonight, where I put up as usual at the Chicago club. John Carlson and I are here to inaugurate another round in the never-ending fight over tank car mileage.

Jan. 19, 1948 Long conference at the Sidley, Austen office. Fortunately, the vicissitudes of the latter ICC proceeding have dampened the imaginary schemes of our leasing company friends. Back in N.Y. at 6:30 P.M. Loretta and Jack are both at home again.

Jan. 20 Bought three neckties at Sulka's. Then to the Carnegie, from which I took to lunch Dave, Celia, Bess and West. Reading Lampedusa's "The Leopard", a good but over-lauded book about Palermo in the Garibaldi days. The Wells came to dinner. They say that Betty Lake is far from well.

Jan. 21 Dined with the Conreys at the Union Club, where we saw John Wilson and Mrs. Duer (not together). As always we talked a lot about Irene. Betty is as much devoted to Irene's memory as we are. The Romers have sent us an elegant gift, a copy of Coats' Great Gardens of Britain. Obviously we have just scratched the surface of British gardens.

Jan. 22 Murphy's "Diplomat Among Warriors" is an engaging book, full of insights and interesting remarks. occasionally, however, he seems to have misunderstood the sentiment in this country.

Jan. 23 M- is better but still weak. Fortunately, she had this cold in N.Y. where she can get some rest. She would never have recovered in Virginia. Reading De Selincourt's "The World of Herodotus". It seems to me that the author overestimates Herodotus' dependence on and community with Athens. After all H- was from Asia Minor and ultimately resided in Greek Italy. He was also fair to - and, in some cases, adulatory of the Persians.

Jan. 24. Heard the argument in the Pullman case appeal. As expected the court (Medina, Len Moore and Anderson) seemed to be entirely at sea as the phony physics was thrown at them. Back at the office I found a number of pressing things so I had no lunch today.

Jan. 25, 1967 Bill Taylor has had a mild heart seizure and is in a hospital in Singapore. His trip to Indonesia has been cancelled and it is hoped that he can start back in about 3 weeks. Larry Thompson is with us and he and I attended the Grolier Club annual dinner tonight. A quiet, pleasant affair.

Jan. 26 We had our annual cocktail party prior to and after the N.Y. State Bar Ass'n dinner tonight. A great many guests turned up, including Ted Everett of N.Y. Life and Abel Norton of Bunker Trust. Ted says that he wants to talk to me about some airplane financing.

Jan. 27 Telephoned Rogers Fred whose mother is dead. Larry and I lunched at Sinos with Kirschenbaum, Bani, Schoff, ~~Bob~~ Pearlman and Larry's friend, Mrs. O'Brian. Mrs. O'Brian, a Russian by birth, is helping Larry in some Russian loans. This afternoon M- and I had cocktails at the Plaza with the Sommes.

Jan. 28 We stayed in almost all day as M- is still tired. Larry told us before he left yesterday that Rose Asmalds is very ill, so much so that she does not appear in public. The Asmalds, it appears, do not spend much time at Maxwell Place. I have a pleasant letter from George Spater in response to my congratulations.

Jan. 29 Loretta is back in the hospital. Wilson himself is not well and is still having to carry mail. What a fearful time they are having. I ordered a new suit today from Wealeson & Legate, a duplicate of my Prince of Wales plaid except that this is in a brown shade. Reading Desroches-Noblecourt's "Tutankhamen"

Jan. 30 Read the article in Fortune, "The Downfall of Marion Harper". I am glad to know that Frank White, who had reason to dislike Harper, is far too generous a man to take any part in this loud cruelty to a fallen opponent. M's blood pressure is up and her doctor has put her on a diet of 1000 calories per day. We dined with the Wheatons tonight.

Jan. 31, 1967 Long talk with Jack Burditt about Bill Taylor and our proposed acquisition. No further news of Bill has been received. We dined tonight at the National Arts Club with Bill and Betty White. Bill is slated to retire this summer. Miss Kate Moore is dead at 88.

Feb. 1 This is the 57th anniversary of this diary. To Dr. Orkin. Robin Whitten is with us for the week-end. He is a junior at Williams. Bill Taylor has been reported to be resting easily and is hoping to leave Singapore on Feb. 20th.

Feb. 2 George Easton, Dorothy's uncle, is dead in his 90s. Dorothy recently told me she and John were the beneficiaries under his will. He had made same provision for Mary and others several years ago. To the ACF Directors' meeting. A burglar got in our apartment today and stole Margaret's diamond and emerald sunburst my present for our 25th anniversary.

Feb. 3 We have also discovered that the thief got a gold ring yesterday, a small string of pearls and one or two other thinkets. As nearly as we can make out, the thief must have gotten in between 12:30 P.M. and 4 P.M. Robin's girlfriend, Diana Fairbanks, is now with us for the week-end. We have also now discovered that the portable radio was stolen yesterday. Lunched at Laurent's with Bani, Kirschenbaum and Ann O'Brien. Reading Baumbach's "Life and Death of The Luftwaffe".

Feb 4 Diana and Robin got off this morning, ~~Bob~~ Robin to drive her to Mt Holyoke on his old Valvo before going on to Williams. It seems to me that we were better off in the old days staying quietly at college and getting to know each other and the faculty. Henry and Betty got off to Antigua yesterday. I went today to our local police station to report our losses in the theft. Two nice young men, a policeman and plain clothes man, gave me little hope of any results.

Feb. 5, 1968 M- has continued to discover small losses. Fortunately, the thief missed her star sapphire and her amethyst earrings. I am reading John Muir's "Story of My Boyhood and Youth," a charming but not too important tale of a childhood in Scotland and pioneer Wisconsin. The dour Presbyterian creed of his father seems to have co-existed with a deep strain of humanity and affection - as it often does.

Feb. 6 M- has had a small operation on her neck - to take off a minor growth. Wilson writes that cousin Alice is in a nursing home and may be near the end. Reading Suderman's "Sunset Leader", one gets an impression of a fine but heartless soldier.

Feb. 7 Lucy arrived a day earlier, stimulated by a weather forecast indicating a heavy snowstorm in Virginia. Buck sent me a bucket of delicious scrapple. Dolly Carbaugh has been taken over by Colt Industries.

Feb. 8 Ethel Taylor has written to Blanche Wells that Bill is better and looking forward to flying to Hong Kong about February 20th. Reading A. J. P. Taylor's "From Sarajevo to Potsdam". Taylor is always interesting, but this is a minor work. At least he corrects a few of the misconceptions about Aus. Hun-Hungary that die so hard.

Feb. 9 Working on my income tax return. It is a little easier now that I have a routine for the listing of the Woodlawn expense. Walked home from the office today and stopped at Altmans where I bought some slacks. From Baland writes from Mozambique to say that Edna is better.

Feb. 10 Lorraine telephoned. She has had a bad reaction from anti-histas but is now better. To the Strand Book Store where I bought Lee Holmes-Einstein letters, Durant's The Life of Greece, De camp's The Great Monkey Trial etc. Mayor Lindsay and Governor Rockefeller are having a great hassle over the strike of the sanitation workers.

Feb. 11, 1968 A cold day. We had cocktails with the Rings. The Draakes and Gibsons were also there. General Gibson is getting quite old but she still has a very lively personality. Reading De Camp's book about the Scopes trial.

Feb. 12 De Camp has written a good book about the Dayton creation case, somehow catching the complex attractive and unattractive aspects of the small town in Tennessee. The friendly, folksy atmosphere did have some crude publicity elements and the fundamentalists were fanatical, but Mencken et al magnified the bizarre elements too much. Kause writes that Scopes is much better.

Feb. 13 M— had a fainting spell this morning, much to the alarm of Lucy and me. With my bad back I could not lift her, but she finally was able to walk to her bed. The Feds arrived about 4 P. M. We had the Rings, Draakes, Bell Whites, Beals and Wheatons for cocktails.

Feb. 14 The Freds spent the day at the Brooklyn Museum. Tonight we saw the English movie, "Bedazzled", a light-hearted comedy spoofing the Faustian legend. Margaret has bought 100 shares of A. T. & T. at 50+. Columbia University has asked me to sit as a judge again in its student moot court.

Feb. 15 We dined tonight with the Sam Seales, the other guests being Kitty McShane, Caroline White and the Francis Christys. Chris looks quite old but his wife seems as youthful and charming as ever. Kitty looks very tired.

Feb. 16 Lunched with the ACT Executive committee. Tonight, after cocktails at our apartment, the Rawlings took us to dinner at the Algonquin and then to see a revival of "The Show-off" given by the Phoenix repertory. Helen Hayes as the mother and Clayton Corzatte as the show-off were especially good. The latest news from Bill Taylor is that he will go by ship to Hong Kong and change ships there.

Feb. 17, 1968 Took Rogers to the Carnegie this morning, where he bought a set of the Britannica; and we lunched with Kirschenbaum, West and Bani. This afternoon we drove to Greenwich for the Van Steenberg cocktail party. Long pleasant talks with the Leavitts and the Colgates; Colgate, one of Shad's partners, is, I think, one of the large backers of the extreme right-wing Conservative party.

Feb. 18 The Freds [Lucy] and M- left for Virginia today, with the car heavily laden with baggage and pekes. I took a long nap this afternoon. Dined at Connellys. Reading Cohen's "Une Femme Dangereuse".

Feb. 19 I see by the Exeter Register that W. S. K. Downes (Llewellyn) is dead at 63. He was one of the most attractive students at Exeter and I have often wondered what became of him. Although he was very proud of being Welsh, he seemed to me to be as English as any others. I assume that he went into teaching.

Feb. 20 I see that the I.C.C. has allowed the Rock Island R.R. to drop the Golden State Limited, the train that always meant so much to Margaret's family. Malcolm telephoned to invite ~~Mac~~ and me to a dinner party in honor of my 70th birthday on Mar. 27th. He saw Way Highsmith on his recent trip south. Way is retired and living on one of the Georgia islands. Ways second marriage did not last.

Feb. 21 Cold and windy today. I got to Washburn about 7 45. My handsome new slacks from Altmans have already arrived. Reading Mac Lean's "The Secret Ways"

Feb. 22 Most of our planting seems to have come through the winter well, although there are signs that some of the acorns in the seed beds are dead. The American holly is still full of berries and most of the English holly has suffered only a little. Reading Churchill's, Winston S. Churchill, Vol. 2, It seems to me to be a really creditable performance. A Mr. Richards came to see me about the boundary line between Washburn & the Melsger land.

Feb. 23, 1968 The animals at least seem glad to see us back. Three cats got in bed with me this morning. Tito, however, seems far from well and we have taken him to the vet's. In to Leesburg where I declared our personal property to the tax assessor and signed up for the land diversion program. Dinner and cards with the Whites, the Freds and Wants there.

Feb. 24 Poor little Tito expired at the Vet's, a victim of brain tumor. He was an affectionate animal and very useful as a watch dog, although always nervous and eccentric. Mrs. Hall has sent us a brochure about Woodburn, published by a real estate agent about 1940. To the large party at the Tynes. Had a talk with General Wedemeyer, who seemed quite bored with his local audience.

Feb. 25 Watering plants, which are very dry after an open winter. I got back to N.Y. at 8:30 and was shocked to find that a thief had entered the apartment again and stolen Mo's fur jacket.

Feb. 24 I forgot to mention that the Whites and Hilberts dined with us Sunday night. And said that Churchill Newcomb had been a nice fellow and that his later eccentricities had been in part at least due to his financial problems. Had the locks changed on the doors again, although it is difficult to believe that the intruder had a key. Ethel Taylor writes that they are leaving Singapore by ship early in March.

Feb. 27. Mrs. Mattie Wright, the last of her generation of the Thomas family, is dead in Bandana at age 88. M- got back from Virginia with some kind of virus and is very miserable.

Feb. 28 Malcolm says that Ed Kahl, for whose estate Malcolm was a co-executor, made some good investments late in life and left almost $200,000. Reading Brauer's The Worlds of Robert E. Sherwood (Vol. 1). Sherwood seems to have been one of those extraordinary men who put all their force into the few things that really interest them; in this case the drama and public affairs.

Feb. 29, 1968 2nd part of the night ~~with~~ with M-, who has had a violent diarrhea and is unable to eat. Had Dr. Haskell this afternoon. She says that these illnesses are common now. My old Hayden, Stone friend, Sherman Bigus, is dead. Telephoned Lucy today and she will come tomorrow.
March 1 In almost all day. The brochure Mrs. Nalle sent me says that Woodburn (main house) was built in 1790 and that the brick barn was built in 1787. I take it that it was the back part that was built in 1790 and that the front part came along later. I have caught Margaret's complaint, at least the diarrhea.
March 2) Lucy arrived today and I was glad to see her grinning, black face. She couldn't get away yesterday because of the freak snow storm in Virginia.
March 2 The Wells have sent us some nice flowers. Sent Joe and Edyth Harrell a telegram for their 50th wedding anniversary. M- and I are both better.

March 3 Mrs. Post, Scovell Martin's old friend, says that Scovell and Brownie are in great trouble. The son's brain tumor has returned and Brownie has had some kind of an accident. Since Scovell has never had much money, he has had to continue to work as usual.

March 4 To the office for 1/2 day. Everything quiet. M- is much better and I feel much better. Lucy has been a great help. All I got out of it was to learn how to make jello.

March 5 Mrs. Pearl Anderson (Mrs. Milton Anderson) is dead. She was 83. Her daughter and her sister Willie survive. If I recall it correctly, her mother, Mrs. Joe (Anne Reesor) Wray was a sister of Aunt Matt (Martha) Peal. Miss Pearl was a pretty woman but not one of any marked warmth or personality. To Columbia tonight where I acted as chief judge in one of the most court trials- one involving conflict of laws in an automobile accident case

Mon. 6, 1968 Reading Sir Joseph Banks' journal of his voyage with Cook, edited by Joseph Dalton Hooker. The Advance-Yeoman has this week printed a picture of the 1891 students at Shady Grove School, including Harry, Lura and Bertha Melton, Molly and Nora Sturbeck and Vester Rials. Aunt Mollie was a very pretty girl. Indeed she was a beautiful woman all her life, but too dark perhaps for Kentucky taste.

Mon. 7 To Chicago, where I put up at the Chicago Club as usual. Reading "Pericles And Athens" by Burn. Not much is known about Pericles but the book is useful on Athens. Elizabeth Marye tells Margaret that Lee is not well. He must be about 73 now.

Mon. 8 Conference at Sidley Austen this morning about the next step in the mileage controversy. We have had the good luck to get an excellent young lawyer in Martin Lucente. Back to N.Y. on the 3 P.M. plane. Margaret is better but still far from well.

Mar. 9 Wilson has his papers all ready for retirement, but is hesitating about delivering them. There should be no delay. He is 56 and far from well. Two or three more winters might finish him. Lunched with Bill Morris, Duce Kirschenbaum, Albert Buni and young Lewis Marian.

Mar. 10 Cold, rainy day, mostly spent at home. I am trying to pack carefully, for transport to Woodburn, the most valuable of the books, particularly those with tender bindings. Some I am leaving at the office to be taken later. Malcolm tells me that Dorothy Mateer has had a heart attack. And just as, presumably, she inherited a fortune from Uncle George.

Mar. 11 Mailed a carton of books to N.K. Preparations to vacate our apartment have speeded up the process of elimination. I now hear that Bill Taylor will be back in N.Y. on April 11th. A sad homecoming for one who went off so gaily. Madeline Stevens has died in a fire in her Princeton home. Probably suffocated.

March 12, 1968 Mailed another carton of books to U.K. Tonight we dined with the Wells, the Aeolas also being there. Dean seems to be less restless and more outgoing than usual. Setting along with the Banks journal. It seems to me that the greatest defect in my education is that I never learned to draw. That and some elementary learning in botany would be of great value to me now.

Mar. 13 We have had another robbery. We were only out of the apartment between 11:30 A.M. and 3:30 P.M. and between 6:30 and 7:30 P.M. This time the thief got Margaret's Gold chain, her topaz ring and matching ear rings, a plated pin and her S.P. Bracelet.

Mar. 14 Reading Sir Shane Leslie's "Salutation to Eve". Leslie's talent was probably not very impressive but he knew everybody, was related to the Churchills and other prominent people, so that his writings have some value as source material.

March 15 To the ACF Executive committee luncheon. I feel very worn today, the after-effects, I suppose, of my virus attack. Took the 6 P.M. plane to Dulles. Reading Werth's "Russia At War: 1941-1945." A very different book from Carell's. More sympathetic with the Russians and much more detail about the Russian home front.

Mon. 16 Frank White left for London today, the first leg of a trip around the world for the U.S. Department of Agriculture. To the brethrethal party for Mary Jordan White. She is marrying a nice young man. Then to the Freds for poker.

Mon. 17 We had a dinner for the Freds, Lindquists, Ted Crook and Doris White to dinner. The Lindquists are building a new house (or remodeling an old one). Frank and Shirley Wagenecht came in for a drink this afternoon and to discuss his land problems. He tells me that Mrs. Carr is trying to acquire ~~buy~~ the Rokeby land and ~~things~~ that she might go to $1600.00 per acre. I told him I would hold on.

March 18, 1968 We have had 1 inch of rain, after the driest February ever known here. Drove to New York with Doris White, who thinks that she may bring back her mother to a nursing home. Reading William Stringfellow's "My People Is The Enemy". A depressing but stirring book, somewhat marred by the authors mystic reliance on christianity.

March 19 Mailed another carton of books to U. K. Bill Schroder is dead at 81. Packing books again. I have agreed to give my Murray's New English Dictionary (a very bulky set) to the Hallibuton Tales Memorial Library.

March 20 Packing books for the University of Kentucky and for transport to Woodburn. I hear that the Taylors will move to a rented house in Cos Cob when they return. Their own now house has not even been started and has been delayed by their inability to return on schedule. Poor Bill is going to have a sticky time returning with diminished energy to a new and make-shift dwellings.

March 21 To Dulles on the Braniff 6 P.M. plane. Peg Whitton has both knee caps crushed (not her pelvis as we first heard) and will be in the hospital for months. It seems that her car collided with that of a notoriously careless driver.

March 22 The temperature rose today to nearly 80 and I have been slaughtering weeds. The kobus and stellata magnolias are coming out. The lilacs and crabs are beginning to leaf out and the crabs will be blooming soon. To the Westmoreland Davis foundation party tonight to hear Dr. Harry Ammon lecture on the Monroes of the White House and Oak Hill.

March 22 Helen and Chuck Moore gave a party tonight for my 70th birthday, other guests were the Freds, Muirs, Boyds, Crowens, Isaacs, Lorraine Fletcher, Eberles, and Wants. Black tie. The group gave me a fine gaming table (from Hamacher + Schlemmer) complete with chips etc. Also fitted up for checkers, chess etc. We had a good dinner and very jolly evening, almost enough to console me for being 70.

March 24, 1968 Russell and Marie Leavitt, with Jean and her son and 2 daughters, came to lunch today. Lorraine brought me two bottles of vintage Chateau Y Quem from Bob's cellar. Reading Carell's "Hitlers Moves East", which I first read a year or so ago. It is a clear and fascinating narrative.

April 25 and I drove to N. Y. today. The Taylor's house has burnt down. They had sold it and save of the contents, but not all, had been removed. I hear that Betty Stevens has been quite ill, due in part to the excitement arising out of Madeline's death.

April 26 Sent another carton of books to U. K. Have had nice birthday letters from my family, Sybil of Stevens and Miss Anise. Miss Anise writes that Bernice Powell has just died. She was a sweet and lovely child and I am sorry that I never got to see her as a woman. Miss Anise was 79 last month and apparently continues to support herself.

March 27 My 70th birthday. I am almost surprised that I do not feel old. Malcolm and Wynne gave a nice dinner for me at the ~~Metro~~ Cosmopolitan club, preceded by drinks at their apartment. The other guests were the Pinneys and Lee Morey. Some handsome gifts. Kitty McGraw, who was scheduled to be there, is ill.

March 28 To Dr. Orkin. Finished my income tax and had to pay a little more than for 1966. Jack Burditt and I have heard that Bill Taylor is perhaps in a worse condition than was expected from earlier reports. Reading the National Geographic volume on Everyday Life in Bible Times written by Severy et al.

March 29 To the ACF operating Committee, M- and I got an early start and reached Woodburn in time for dinner. A bright sunny day. We hear that both of Peg Whitton's kneecaps have to be removed. Juanita has sent me two pictures she found in Cousin Eula's keepsakes, one of Eddie Powell, Jack Shelby and me, taken, I think, about 1914.

March 30, 1968 Doris has brought her mother, Mrs. Booth, to Mrs. Wisnkoop's nursing home near us. The poor lady is 96, but has been alert and reasonably well until the last few months. The Japanese cherries, yoshino and subhirtella, crocus, daffodils, tulips and kobus and stellata magnolias are in bloom. The forsythia is making a good show.
Mar. 31 With the Eberles we dined at Lorraine Fletcher's. She seems to be recovering at last from the prolonged depression that followed Bob's death. Margaret's new mink coat and broadtail jacket from Da Pisa have arrived and I consule her for the theft of her mink jacket.
April 1 Renewed the State and county licenses for the Chrysler and the pick-up. To see Mrs. Watson, who seems to have made out all right during the winter. She reports the presence of termites. Finished the Carell book on the Russian war. Exciting

April 2 Seeding bare spots on the lawn, something that should have been done a month before. Back to N.Y. on the American 6:45 P.M. Reading Palmer's "Curios From a Word collector's Cabinet." The amateur word lovers did a fine job in the 19th century, but their books are dated now.
Apr. 3 The ICC has granted our petition and suspended the new tariff rules and rates filed by the railroads in connection with privately owned railroad cars. John Hanna has been made a senior vice president of Bankers Trust. He was an attractive lad with poise, judgment and energy, but I am myself a little surprised at the rapidity of his rise.
April 4 Mailed another carton of books to U.K. M - ~~got away~~ returned. Just for a month now, I hope. I hear that Chuck Venrick is leaving ACF, a sad loss. His two bosses, one a tough German and the other a one-track Swede must be difficult. Martin Luther King has been assassinated in Memphis. He was a bad and dangerous man, but I am sorry that the killer was a white man.

April 5, 1968 We have won the Pullman patent case appeal, Len Moore having written the opinion. Fran Boland is retiring at the end of April although he is only 62. Fran has been in rather a bad way for the last year. For one thing he has been much worried about Edna's health.

April 6 Sydney and Betty Stevens came in to see us this morning. Betty seems much better. Then to the Reeles' cocktail party for us. The guests included the Wells, Lintons, Miss Benner (of the New York Times) and the Firestones.

April 7 The assassination of Martin Luther King has stirred up popular excitement. The politicians, especially, are having an orgy. It enables them to wring their hands and keep their pocketbooks closed. To see the Wells this afternoon. Their friend, Mrs. Meade, was there. A charming lady. Spent the evening on Neth's "Russia at War"

April 8 Mailed another carton of books to U.K. Sat off my income tax returns. A little higher this year. Have sold 400 shares of Alico, at a very high profit, and $15M of Illinois Toll Highway bonds at an almost equal loss. Kathy Skaggs has dropped dead. She was in a bad way during her trip and was fortunate to get back home. A dear, sweet friend gone.

Apr. 9 Mailed another carton of books to U.K. Packing books for transport to Woodburn. Mrs. Ed (Ella Terry) Ransom is dead at 79. I would have thought her older. Dan Wharton over for a drink tonight.

Apr. 10 Dan and Mary Wharton came by to pick up 6 cartons of books which they are taking to Woodburn for me tomorrow. Albert Bani has asked me to be vice president and director of Readex. He wants someone available for the presidency in case he passes. A 70 year old to be the backstop for a man of 76. I got to Woodburn at 3:45. The lilacs and crabs are coming into bloom.

April 11, 1968 To the local humane society, where we found a young German shepherd dog to our liking. Margaret calls him Bumppo after Cooper's famous hero. We then went to see Gene Slappey, who is bearing up courageously. The Lindquists have sent me a pair of New England red suspenders - a memento of a laughing conversation of a few weeks ago.

April 12 The Whartons arrived at 4 P.M., bringing my 6 cartons of books. Doris White took all of us to the Battletown Inn for dinner. The dog, Bumppo, spent the night quietly in our bedroom. We went to the memorial service for Kathy Slappey this morning. I have arranged to have lime put on the Vint's Corner land, About $800.00

April 13 Warm and sunny. The dogwoods and crabs are fully out. A fine show. To dinner with the Freds tonight. I had to play bridge and astonished myself and everyone else by being high scorer at our table.

April 14 Bumppo has killed a groundhog and limped in this morning after staying out all night. Lorraine Fletcher and Doris White had their midday Easter dinner with us. Reading Parker's "A Family of Friends", the story of the New Jersey quakers who spawned Logan Pearsall Smith, Alys Russell and Mary Berenson. All fairly decent people, I suppose, except the old mother who was a persecuting religious fanatic.
April 15 Rain today, clearing in the afternoon. Selected trees and shrubs for Lorraine and her daughter, Helena. To night we had a dinner party for the Whartons, the other guests being the Freds, Luckett's and Somers.
April 16 Drove back to New York with Dan and Mary. They seem to have enjoyed their stay at Woodlawn and Dan seems less tense than usual. Stopped this afternoon, Larry Thompson writes that he is now officially engaged and expects to be married soon. The lady is a divorcee with children.

April 17, 1968 All quiet at the office. Harry Southwell says that he has a very good year in the brokerage business. In fact, Bob Coogan tells me that Harry made $100,000 last year. Reading Birmingham's "Our Crowd", the story of the rich Jewish families! Seligmans, Lehmans, Guggenheims, Scripps et al. I have known a good many of them.

April 18. The young Skidmores, Dan Raulings' son-in-law and daughter, come by tonight to see our apartment. I would like to get it for them but I am afraid that there is a a waiting list. I hear that Bill Taylor will be back to work in May. His proposed purchaser let him down on the house so now he has to marry about insurance.

April 19 John Cook Wyllie, head of the University of Virginia library, is dead at 69. A good man gone. My plane was 1½ hours late getting to Dulles. No rain in Loudoun. Bumpo has killed another ground hog.

April 20 Thompson and I went to the Whites this morning and planted the two small crabapple trees a group of us are giving the Frank Whites for their 40th wedding anniversary. Azs lilacs and kwanzans are blooming. Dined with the Eberles tonight. Mrs plants from Wayside came: hypericum hidcote, malus Van Eseltine, potentilla Katherine Dykes (3), viburnum carlocephalum, caladium mixed white, anthemis moonlight, digitalis, hyacinth hybrids, Mrs Thomas mums and early rudbeckia.

Apr. 21 Am worried about the drought. My shingle oaks are not coming out. M- is away acting as a hostess for the Garden club. To the Whites 40th anniversary party tonight.

Apr. 22 Weeding and watering I am afraid that none of my laurel oak acorns is going to be productive. And my grafted kwanzans and red Japanese maples show no signs of life. Reading MacGregor's "The Thundering Scot", a life of John Knox. As MacGregor tells it, the old boy had more learning and urbanity than I had thought.

April 23, 1968 M- and I took Lorraine and Dorothy Went on the garden tour today; to see Dresden Farm and Dinwiddie. Dresden Farm is a magnificent horse farm and Dinwiddie is now owned by the Younger Berling, of the famous firm of Covington and Berling in Washington. Got my small trees and shrubs from Mellinger: Mt Fuji cherries (2), a meta-sequoia, 3 cut leaf weeping birches (1 purple leaf), a Brompart plum, cornus mas, 2 flowering almonds cornus red osier etc.

April 24 Back at the office. I hear Bill Taylor will be back in about 3 weeks; Reading Duggan's "Leopards And Lilies", a grim story of King John's time, SATX is abandoning the freight car business.

April 25 The ahio school picture of 1913 is reproduced in the Advance this week. Hildene Elliott is the only one I recognized, except for Sam Sunn, the teacher. Took Malcolm and Wynne Frashee to dinner at the University club tonight.

April 26 To the ACF luncheon given at the Pinnacle club for Fran Buland and Harvey Hopkins, who are retiring. Harvey is 65 but Fran is only 62 and is taking early retirement. Margaret and Dean Wells met me at Dulles. The Cravens and Whites came to dinner. London has had some rain - praise be.

April 27 Meadow Park is to the the site of an equestrian institute, which is officially opened tomorrow. We are the hosts of Captain and Mrs. Keogh, who represent the Canadian hunt clubs, a charming couple. Spent part of the day going over my new plants. Tonight the Wells and ourselves dined with the Freds, who also had Boples & Martha Woods. The Freds and Woods have just returned from a trip to McMinnville, Tenn, the home of Roger's Mother.

April 28 Lunched with the Gilberts and then to the dedication ceremonies at Meadow Park of the International Equitation Institute. A rather dull affair, with Arthur Godfrey showing off his trick horse. There were some good horses and handsome riders, however, and the sun was pleasant.

April 29, 1968 A little more light rain today but not enough to help. With the Whites and Dorothy Want to lunch at Lorraine F. Fletcher's. Reading Russ' "The Last Hero", a biography of Charles A. Lindberg. Lindberg seems to have been very gifted, but I could never have liked such a rigid personality. ~~Back to New York tonight.~~

April 30 Maurice Newton is dead. He had his bad years but must have retrieved his fortune before he died. We lunched at Bethlehem today, the guests of Doris White. Bernice writes that Miss. Rose Ferguson is dead. Miss Bess is still living, the last of her generation. We hear that Lucy is better and may not have to have an operation after all. I missed my plane tonight and had to go by shuttle from Washington.

May 1 Lunched at Laurent's with Bassi and Schapp. Jim is also a new director of Readex Microprint. Margaret and the Wells drove up from Virginia today. Arvin Judd has been nominated to the U. S. District court.

May 2 Sat off my Virginia income tax return - 2 days late. Stanley Pargellis and Richard H. Barker are both dead - two more old Rhodes Scholars gone. We dined ~~tonight~~ last night with the Mureys. Lee is not at all well and looks tired and myopic. Elizabeth, however, seems as sprightly as ever.

May 3 ~~May 3~~ Lunched with the ACLS Directors. Dan Mitchell, who has fought victoriously to keep General Time from being taken over by the Tulley group, is delighted at the entrance of the S.E.C. on his side. M- and I dined tonight at Les Baccho.

May 4 Drove to Westport to see the Rodgers today (after a poor luncheon at the Red Barn). Raymond is in what I suppose to be the final stages of Parkinson's disease. He cannot talk intelligibly and cannot even move on his bed without help. He seemed very glad to see us, however, and tried to take part in the conversation. June is divorced and has cost her mother $10,000.00. On our way back to New York we stopped to see Bill and Ethel Taylor. Bill is much better.

May 5, 1948 To the Brooklyn Botanic Garden this morning. The Japanese cherries are past their prime and the lilacs were only partly in bloom, but the planting as a whole was in excellent condition M- and I dined at Longchamps tonight. Anne Rodgers told me yesterday that Emmet Swisshelm still lived in the new york area, retired and enjoying life. He frequently visits Raymond.

May 6 I cannot get poor Raymond out of my mind. He was always the most vigorous of my friends, a loud talker, a great eater and a tireless worker. Today he is a helpless shell.

May 7 Mailed a carton of books to H. K. Margaret's doctor has presented her with the unwelcome news that her blood pressure is dangerously high. She has to diet more and dieting always reduces her strength. We had cocktails with the Betzlers and dined at the Cornell club. our apartment is in incredible confusion but we still have beds.

May 8 Cleaned up at the office and left at 3 P.M. Spent 3 hours helping the packers. As usual in packing for a move we found many useless articles which should have been thrown away years ago. We dined with the Whartons and ~~had~~ spent the night with Bill and Betty White.

May 9 Spent three hours with the movers this morning. We got away at 12:30 and after an easy drive, got to Woodmun at 6:20. Had supper with the Whites. Dutton Saunders has had a heart attack. Hard lines for a young man. We are badly in need of rain.

May 10 Helen Moore is ill and it is feared that she may have breast cancer. This afternoon we went to see Lawrines fine tree peonies. In fact all her peonies are magnificent. Dined with the Freds. Rogers tells me that he has largely turned the coffee business over to young Rogers and another young man. Eddie Werner telephoned this afternoon and I agreed to go back to New York Sunday night.

May 11, 1968 The Freds and Whites were our guests at the horse show at Oatlands. We had prepared a picnic lunch but a light rain developed and we ate before leaving for the show. Spent a quiet evening at home reading Marse's "While Six Million Died". The author seems to think that the Americans and British could have saved the Jews who were slaughtered in Germon-dominated Europe. A most improbable hypothesis.

May 12 We have had .35" of an inch of rain. Not much but very helpful for the grass and my small trees. Captain Rough, our recent guest, has sent me a book by Trudeau, the new Canadian prime minister on Federalism in Canada. We had discussed Trudeau when Rough was here. To New York this evening and put up at the Carnell Club.

May 13 Spent the day with Burdett et al working on a proposed merger with a pipe line and engineering company. Dined at Le Bistro - on Cassoulet Bretonne.

May 14 My Northern Pacific Bonds, 4½ 90 of 2047, rose about par this week, giving me a handsome profit. Then C. J. Warren issued an order delaying the merger of the Northern lines and the bonds dropped 12 points. The delays and inefficiencies of the railroads themselves and the ICC and courts in dealing with them are almost beyond belief. The ACF-Williams merger talks have been delayed and I returned to Washburn tonight.

May 15 George Eberle has been ill again but seems better today. Spent most of the day unpacking. We are slowly restoring order. Dined with Lorraine Fletcher. She has some interesting new spireas, a finer form of Van Houttei, and some handsome Kalkreutzia.

May 16 Still unpacking and getting clothing ready for cleaning and storage. As we have too many dishes we have given the blue spode, Mrs. Delafield Jr's gift for our wedding, to the Kimpers and we delivered it this evening. Dined at the Kennel Brigade's

May 17, 1968 The recent rains, slow and steady, have done wonders for our new planting. I had given up hope for our quercus imbricaria, but to my great surprise about 20 (out of fifty) are living. Still unpacking. I am amazed at the quantity of shirts I had accumulated. rain.
May 18 More light rain but I got in a little weeding. Still working on the house. Margaret got $105 for the old Knole sofa and three weak chairs we had bought at the Deer sale. To dinner with the Bowers tonight. A large party.
May 19 Weeding again, interrupted by rain. We went to see Peg Whitton for the first time since her accident. She seems to be improving, but has a long way to go before complete recovery. We then went to see Gene Slappey and Lucy (at the hospital). Reading Winnie's "Farewell the Banner." Highly colored.

May 20 Weeding again. I had about given up hope for the 50 little shingle oaks in the Patent House garden, but it now seems that about all of them are alive. The little cercalos fire, however, are in a bad way. The white oaks are doing well but need some pruning for shaping. The willow oaks are flourishing, but also need some pruning.

May 21 My little carnus Kansa Chinensis is a joy, including the 5 small ones I put in the Patent House Garden last year. Bernice writes that Loretta seems some better, but is still in the danger zone. I have lost 5 lbs. Am in the middle of dog troubles. Rae's 4 great danes (mother and 3 half grown pups) are terrorizing Mrs. Watson's Retrievers

May 22 Mailed 4 cartons of books to U.K. Mostly the big Hugo. Ted Creek came by tonight to return the Trollope items he had ~~borrowed~~ borrowed. Reading Sarah Gainham's "Night Fall on the city", the story of the Nazi take-over of Vienna.

May 23, 1968 More rain. Nilsen writes that Carol is engaged. Her fiance is a junior at U. K., apparently a little delayed by having to work his way. I like that sound of self reliance. Reading Bennett's "Six Medical Men and Women". An interesting group of stories. May 24th Mailed 4 more cartons of books for U.K., again chiefly the big Hugo. We dined with the Eberles tonight. George seems to have recovered completely. He tells me that Bill Webb will leave for Viet Nam soon. May 25th our Mikado peonies, gift of dear Raymond Rudgers, are wonderful this year. Almost the perfect flower. The tree peonies, also from Raymond, as not as good. To Mary Jordan White's wedding, at St James Episcopal church, and then to the very large reception at the Seneca Creek country club. The Locketts, with their guest, Mrs. Patterson, and the Moores came back to Woodburn for supper.

May 26 Intermittent rain today. The weeds are getting away from me. To a large party at the Freds tonight, inter alia the Phillips, Melays, Blunks, Isaacs and Rileys. The Freds seem about to get into a servant problem as bad as ours. Ada Mae, their excellent cook and housemaker (and a fine person) has a heart condition and must do only part-time work.

May 27 Rain again. Spent a large part of the day writing letters and rearranging the library. Mrs. Thompson is going to have another baby. A large part of their income comes from her job. Reading Sir Harold Nicolson's "The Age of Reason". Elementary but interesting.

May 28 Rained all day. Frank Trammell is dead at 78. I never liked him much but was devoted to his wife, Pauline. Bro. Eberle brought us some Webb's Wonder lettuce, grown from seed brought from England last year. Have finished Maurois "Voltaire", a long essay.

May 29, 1968 Mailed 6 cartons of books to U.K. Still sending the Hugo. A heavy rain gave us water in the middle hall closet, just as it had done before the new roof. Lunched at Lorraine Fletchers. Ted Meier's operation appears to have been very serious and he is having a bad time.

May 30 A Bad rain today. And we got more water in the back hall. Disheartening after spending nearly $11,000 on the roof. Still packing books for U.K. Tonight, with the Eberles and Moores, we had dinner with the Freds. I won a small amount at poker.

May 31 The Stones arrived early this afternoon. Dee, who is 76, looks well, but is forgetful and does not even drive a car any longer. Tonight we saw a delightful performance of "The Tender Trap" by the Waterford Players. Mickie Phillips, who, with her young husband, lived in our cottage two years or so ago was the heroine as Julie Gillis. Mrs. Henry played Jessica Collins.

June 1 our mock orange is coming out and the large clumps we planted a few years ago are making a brave show. After a quiet day we took the Stones and Frank Whites to the Camus Inn in Maryland for dinner.
June 2 Intermittently raining today. We had midday dinner at the Laurel Brigade. Tonight we had a supper party for the Stones, the other guests being the Freds, the Eberles and the Eberles' house guests, General and Mrs. Mais. This afternoon I picked the first fraises de bois, just enough for Ethel's dessert. She cannot eat sweets
June 3 The Stones left this morning. Dee looks well enough but it hurts me to see how much his spirit has declined. I suppose that he will never get over Buddy's death. I am feeling poorly myself today. We dined with the Eberles tonight, the other guests being the Marises and Moores. Reading MacGregor's "The Tenbarne Impostor."

June 4, 1968 our 36th wedding anniversary. We passed it quietly. I am still sick and spent part of the day in bed. This afternoon I was able to put in two hours pulling weeds in the patent house garden. The mock orange and deutzia are fine. All five of the grafted kwanzans are dead. The four crimson king maples also failed to survive.
June 5 Robert Kennedy was shot in Los Angeles last night, apparently by a Syrian who hated Kennedy for his support of Israel
Working again in the patent house garden, which is full of weeds. Dined at Katherine Riddels tonight, with the Whites and Gene Slappey. Mailed four copies of books to U.K.
June 6 Robert Kennedy died in the early morning hours. The Radio has hammered at it all day. Talked to Eddie Werner today about the proposed merger between ACF and Williams Bros. Bernice writes that Loretta is sick again. Apparently her circulatory system is breaking down.

June 7 Weeding again. Reading the life of Tom Watson, the Georgia spellbinder, by Woodward. Watson had his qualities but he was a little too late in his entrance on the American scene. M- and I dined at Johnson's restaurant and then went on the the Freds, where, joined by the Whites, we played hearts.

June 8 Thompson and Rinker have baled more than 200 bales of hay from the two small fields west of our house. Today we had pre-luncheon cocktails for Mrs. Watson, her daughter, Mary, and two of Mary's friends. The swallows, great pests, are again building nests in the upper part of our porch. We have to fight them off every year.

June 9 We had a luncheon today for the E. B. Whites, Frank Whites, Boyds, Dulaneys and Hannads. Very pleasant. Chip Morse brought the tiny beagle pup we bought from him. An engaging little fellow. The small coast sequoia I had thought was dead is putting out new growth.

June 10, 1968 Talked to Eddie Werner today and agreed to return to New York for three days, beginning Wednesday. The Advance has published a picture, taken about 1916, of the school Casey Griffin taught. An excellent picture of Casey. He must have been dead in two or three years after that. I had forgotten that he became a school-teacher.

June 11 Lewis Christian is dead at 76, the last of that large family of boys. His sister, Ella Settle, survives, however. Our cat is quite upset, in fact almost in a breakdown, because of the arrival of the new puppy. A little weeding this afternoon. Reading Coulton's "Fifty Score Years", a pleasantly episodic and rambling autobiography.

June 12 Despite confusion and delay on the airlines resulting from bad weather, I was at the office by 1:30 P.M. The lawyers for Williams Bros. seem nice and competent fellows. Am comfortably housed at the Cornell Club.

June 13 My English suit, a variant of the Prince of Wales plaid I have liked so much, arrived today. Unfortunately it does not fit in the shoulders and God knows where I can get it altered. To Dr. Orkin's this afternoon. Got through my mail and the first drafts of the merger papers.

June 14 Wound up at the office and got the 6 P.M. Braniff plane to Dulles Airport. Everyone at the office and ACF is very kind and cordial, but retirement is a little like death. Life goes on without you. Reading Benoist-Michels "Sixty Days that Shook the West", a day by day account of the conquest of France in 1940.

June 15 The torrential rains that hit New York last week also devastated Loudoun County. The gravel has washed off the bridge leading to the Miller's cottage again. Reading Nizers "The Jury Returns", a splendid readable book. The publication of such a book by a practising lawyer may be in poor taste but the work is useful.

June 16, 1968 We had a luncheon party for the Rileys, Cunell Harrisons, Bates, E.B. Whites, Freds and Lorraine Fletcher. A very pleasant affair. The white clematis just outside the sun porch is a real show piece and the lawn is shining.

June 17 our magnolia grandiflora is coming into bloom, but something, probably too much rain, has marred the beauty of its blossoms. Reading Albright's "The Archaeology of Palestine", only mildly interesting to the dabblers like me. Dinner and poker at the Moores, with the Eberles, Frank Whites etal. The Moores are building a lot of "improvements" at Rubedo, a garage, swimming pool, etc.

June 18 our Japanese iris is coming into bloom and for the first time we are getting a good show. For some reason it does not do well here. our dogwood is showing further deterioration and I am busy as it with D.D.T. on the other hand the hemlocks are doing well after being sprayed with Perbam.

June 19 I rescued a fledgling mocking bird from auth cat today - a mighty hunter - and have been feeding the bird, but it does not seem to have much life in it. Bernice writes that Roy Hulman's wife, the former Emily Scott, has broken her hip and been sent to a nursing home. Emily is 75, two or three years older than Roy.

June 20 Louise writes that Loretta is in a bad way - a breakdown in her circulatory system. Louise thinks that L. will never be any better. Russ Wilson, Coral will be married in the late summer or fall and he will be quite alone. The weekday editions of the New York Times, which I ordered while in N.Y., has started coming. The bird died.

June 21 Pruning the dogwoods on the driveway, as well as the large (Scotch?) pine near the barn. Then painting the wounds and spraying. Tonight we dined with the Powers. Joe says that they will not go abroad this year. Reading Loach's Political Thought from Bacon to ~~Halifax~~ Hobbes. A good reference book.

June 22, 1968 Spraying today: the dwarf Alberta spruce, which seems to have red spider, the deodars, the dogwood and the American hop. Lunched at ~~Lawrence's, with~~ the "F Street Club in Washington, guests of the Melays, along with Lawrence, the Frank Whites, Dorothy Want and the Riley's. Reading Davidson's "Political Thought - the Utilitarians from Bentham to J. S. Mill".

June 23 Peg Whittan's children brought her by today. She is much better and can walk a little with the aid of crutches. This afternoon we went to see Fulton Want, who got back from the hospital yesterday. He seems to be recovering and is in good spirits.

June 24 Very hot today. Bill Boyd brought by 30 more of the metal cylinders I use to protect baby trees and shrubs. Of course, I really need a slat house, but one would be both an expense and a bother. Sayle Rothrock is in Washington again and has written to us. ~~Very hot.~~

June 25 Very hot again. Helen Grass, for some strange reason unknown to us, is devoted enough to us to come and cook for us today for 8 hours, for which she resolutely refused compensation. Mary Emma writes that her stepfather, Kenneth Shaw, is dead. He has been having trouble with his heart for several years. Murrell is returning to Kentucky to live.

June 26 To the Lockett's party for her sister, Olga. Black tie. A sudden downpour just as we were leaving reduced my white dinner jacket to a soggy mess. Got our air conditioner installed today. Arranged autographs and helped put the upstairs living room in order. Did some weeding. June 27 Weeding and putting the nursery in order. Very mixed results in the planting. The dwarf forsythia, Viburnum tilobum and cotoneaster divaricata have come through very well. The weeping cut leaf white birch, 2 ordinary and 1 purple leaf, are fine. More than half the quercus imbricaria are dead.

June 28, 1965 Phil Sang has been given an LLD at the university of Kentucky at last. Larry Thompson has been trying to bring it off for years. Dined at Lorraines tonight. The Eberles and Whites also there. Lorraine seems to be recovering at last from the shock of Bob's death.

June 29 Working on the ACF-Williams merger papers; also on the mileage matter. I am having great difficulty making John Gallagher realize that his job as a witness is to relate facts not to restate arguments. Dined at the E. B. Whites tonight. We like Mary Jordan's husband very much. If I have sized him up correctly, he has political ambitions and is not much interested in church affairs.

June 30 The Isaacs and Frank Whites came to dinner tonight. Very hot today. Peter Day[illegible] has resigned as rector of St James church here to take a teaching job in a small seminary in Lexington Ky. A good man.

July 1 Increased my insurance on the main house, millers cottage etc. Working on the dwarf Alberta spruce, which is infested with what seems to be red spider. To Purcellville where we bought a new freezer, one of the upright kind that holds more than our old chest variety.

July 2 The ACF-Williams merger has run into some bothersome accounting problems with the S.E.C. These new fangled preferred stock issues have raised many perplexing problems. The proposed Union Tank-Litton Industries merger has been called off. No official explanation, but the belief is that Union Tank personnel objected strongly. We are fighting thistles to keep them from seeding.

July 3 We have had 1 1/2 inches of rain today and some relief from the heat. Played hearts this afternoon with Fulton Want, Frank White and Geo. Eberle. Normally I will not play cards in the day time, but this was a compliment to Fulton, the shut-in. Talked to Eddie Werner by phone.

July 4, 1968 Pruning the small oaks and lindens this morning. Drinks and poker at the Wants, with dinner at the Club. I am very worried about Fred Bates. He is losing weight, has a bad color and seems to find walking quite painful. Lucie, on the other hand, seems to have perpetual youth.

July 5 Took Frank, Dick and Kane and Doris White to dinner at the Sauce creek country Club, where for once the food was edible. Fussing 2-4-D on the lawn. Reading Stephen Birmingham's "The Right ~~People~~ Friends", the story of the self-elected socially elite. As one of the characters put it, what is really needed is plenty of "Scratch" (money).

July 6 Dined with the Frank Whites, the other guests being the Boyds and Howards. Bill Boyd says that he has driven through miles of devastated streets in Washington. The riots got so completely out of hand that the police ceased to try to protect property at all.

July 7 To the Coaleys golden wedding party at the Laurel Brigade. As I told them, they look like young squirts to me, but of course the looks of the daughters back up the age story. Nancy and her husband, Gallaher, say that they are thinking of leaving Washington, although they live several miles from the riot-torn area. Gallaher says that he is too young to retire and will just have to stick it out.

July 8 quiet day at home. Talked to John Gallagher this afternoon. John seems determined to do the lawyer's work, for which he has no skill at all, and neglect his own work as an accountant.

July 9 Slipped some lilacs from the fine one at our back door (President Lowell) and hope that I have better luck than I did last year. The 1967 slips mildewed, from too much water, I fear, and I have used a new cutting this year. Dined with the Isaacs tonight, Rogers Fed being another guest. He has had to interrupt his vacation at Rehoboth Beach to work on his Winchester shopping center.

July 10, 1968 Poor little Carol is to be married at Dawson's Springs. Apparently the family decided that Loretta couldn't face a church wedding and reception. I am working on my speech for the Outlands Group on August 2nd. Dined with the Crowns tonight. Bill seems to me to have aged a good deal in the last year or two.

July 11 Jack (John W.) Oswald has resigned the presidency of the University of Kentucky and will return to the University of ~~Kentucky~~ California as executive vice president. He is probably being groomed for the head of that institution and U.K. has given him some experience in a top job. Using weed killer again.

July 12 To the first of the three scheduled conversation parties at Outlands. The speaker, or rather one might say the chairman of the panel, was Ambassador McGee, who lives at Meddleburg. A good group; Rowell and Sterling Harrison, Wellman Chamberlain, Ted Cook, Fred Bohen Arnold, Austin Kaye etc.

July 13 Spraying the roses etc. We are both worried about Lawson. He has to have two operations and is in great pain most of the time. Fortunately, he has medicare so that there is no problem about his hospital and doctor bills. Dined at the club tonight with the Wants and Gene Sharpey.

July 14 Lawson has gone to the hospital for the first of his operations, involving both his hip and a hernia. We drove to Brielle, N. J., to see the Stones, arriving there about 3:30 P. M. Mary and her family came over tonight. Fine looking boys. Mary is not as pretty as her mother was, but is a comfortable and sturdy matron.

July 15 Drove about Manasquan and other handsome resort towns in the area this morning. Then motored to Princeton, where we lunched at the Princeton Inn. This afternoon a Mrs. McCormick and two Colonel Aldrins came in for cocktails. The younger Colonel Aldrin is one of the astronauts and has walked in space outside the capsule. Very interesting talk about the space flights.

July 16, 1968 We are in the midst of a bad heat wave, 97°. Although the Stones apartment is well air-conditioned the humidity and some of the heat gets through and make sleeping difficult. Today we drove to Smithville, an old town which is being being reconstructed as a sort of miniature Williamsburg. Great crowds.

July 17 M- returned to Woodbury this morning and I went to New York - on a very hot bus. To the Readex offices for a conference with Bani and Perrine, then lunched with them at Longchamps. Went by Macy's, Saks 5th Ave. and Rogers Peet in a futile search for knitted shirts.

July 18 Everything seems in order at the office. Eddie and the Williams lawyers have worked together amicably and efficiently. Long talk with Bill Taylor. He and I are both distressed over one incident involving Henry Carrea. Henry has been given a fine place, President of the new company, but has let himself be hurt by a trifling question of precedence.

July 19 Soggy this morning after a poor night, the fifth in a row. This led me to switch to the 2 P.M. plane, but that in turn left me (and hundreds of other passengers) at the mercy of the slowdown in the airports. I arrived at Dulles at 9 P.M., 4 hours late. We then drove to the Leesburg bus stop where we met Gayle Rathrock.

July 20 Gayle is blooming with health and sparkling in personality. She went with us tonight to the Freds' dinner party and seemed to fit in perfectly despite the great disparity in age. Miss Anne writes that cousin Alice, cousin Gertrude and Nannie Whipple are all in the same nursing home.

July 21 To the Melays for lunch, the other guests being the Isaacs and Lorenz. Lorenz is chief of naval operations (or something like that) and an interesting fellow. On the way to the Melays our car stopped (the battery dead). George Isaacs came along and got us started on his battery. Gayle left on the 4:30 bus.

July 22, 1968 What with all the excitement yesterday poor Bayle went off without her eyeglasses and bathing suit. Mailed them to her today. We had a dinner party tonight to unveil the poker table given me on my 70th birthday. The guests were: Lorraine Fletcher, the Bayds, the Moores, the Freds, the Crowens, the Wants, the Frank Whites and the Isaacs. A pleasant party in spite of the great heat. The new table is a great help but of course we needed two tonight.

July 23 Pat Maloney, Harry Lake and Ray Andersen have all been made senior vice presidents of Bankers Trust. Pat and Harry are near retirement, but Ray has years to go. Dined with the Whites at the Center Pat.

July 24 Sat off a memo to Gallagher on some of the questions raised by the testimony in the mileage case. This case looks to be a long, dreary proceeding. Albert Bani says that Dave Kirschenbaum is not well and is walking with a cane - I hope temporarily.

July 25. 1½ inches of rain - which we need. Spent a large part of the day on a memo about rate-making for pipelines. The problem arises ~~out~~ of Williams Brothers book keeping. Reading Bertrand Russell's Autobiography: 1914-1944. A much better book than volume 1. Poor Russell had to learn the hard way that churches have bigotry and sadism.

July 24 Bought two knit sport shirts at Plasters. Weeding in the patent house garden, which is ~~scandalously~~ scandalously overgrown. Letter from Malcolm. Glen Watkins has given me as a reference to the 40+ ~~Plus~~ Club, through which he is trying to get a job. We had hoped that the 3-year arrangement we made him, now finished, plus Jay's pension and their social security would seem enough.

July 27 A little tree surgery today. Dined tonight with the Powers, other guests being Lenil and Mrs. Fellowes and Mr. and Mrs. Earle from Philadelphia. Mr. Earle is an amateur dendrologist.

July 28, 1968 We had a luncheon party today for the Eunes and their house guests, the Earles. ~~The other guests.~~ The other guests were the Bates, the Pickens, Mrs. Gray and Kathleen Bradley. A pleasant party in spite of the heat. Elizabeth Peale telephoned that Dean Wells has had a heart attack and is in the hospital with a pulse of 32. He is apparently believed to have arteriosclerosis.

July 29 Bumppo and the Thompson pup, half-grown, have disappeared. Unfortunately they were wanderers and we fear that they have been shot by a neighbor protecting his dairy herd. Spraying for weeds in the fields near the big barn.

July 30 The queen Anne's lace is very fine this year but a great nuisance when one is trying to get grass. Dave found a sassafras in the forsythia hedge around the parking lot, although I know of no parent tree in half a mile. With Thompson to look at John Deere and International Harvester tractors. Outrageously expensive.

July 31 Malcolm has sent us copies of Julia Davis' "Legacy of Love", a book about the John W. Davis family, and Hans Kraus' "Back-ache". He says that Clark and Bob have bought a house in Evanston, where Bob has apparently decided to stay. M- and I dined at Reed Johnson's restaurant tonight.
Aug. 1 About 1/3rd inch of rain today. Did spot spraying in the cemetery field. The heat and heavy weight of the sprayer did my back in. To the Ruckells for lunch and hearts in the afternoon. A great bore.
Aug. 2 My evening to lead the discussion at the Oatlands conference. Dined first with the Brauenriggs, a charming occasion. Mr. and Mrs. Symington (he is blind) were there, and he went on with us to Oatlands. Among those I managed to bring into the talk were Frank Mason, General Dobson, Bowman Cutter, Dyer and Billy Dew. Mr. Ignatius was a striking figure. We managed reasonably well to stick to nationalism and "the rights of man".

Aug. 3, 1968. A flood of telephone calls today about my handling the meeting, including Jim Birchfield, Lowell Riley, Ted Croak and Fred Bute. Sat a painful sting from a bumble bee. Helped M- with the shopping this morning. We were in the outer edge of a tornado tonight.

Aug. 4 1½ inches of rain last night. Even when it is not raining we have hot, muggy weather. The big white oak behind the barn, much decayed at the ~~bottom~~ center, was torn apart during the tornado last night; also the old pear tree near the water reservoir. Frank Musan has written me a nice letter about my ~~book~~ talk and has sent me a book on the French Revolution. Poor Frank, a peculiar but erudite fellow, finds Loudoun County a little dull, I fear.

Aug. 5 Mr. Bower has at last started to replace the roof on the miller's cottage. I fear that some of the plaster, going back to the 18th century, has been damaged during the heavy rains this spring and summer.

Aug. 6 Mr. Lucas Phillips has prepared a deed of Exchange, correcting the ragged boundaries between Woodburn and the Metzger land, as agreed. Margaret had a number of telephone calls in answer to her advertisement for a maid, but none of them have even come out for an interview. Domestic service under modern conditions would be the most satisfactory career for many people, especially negroes, but the low-status of the work causes it to be shunned.
Aug. 7 Another heavy rain. Dined with the Whites tonight. Carol and Hilsen telephoned from La Center tonight. Carol seemed to be in the best of spirits, although she must be quite disappointed not to be married in La Center.
Aug. 8 Rain in the basement again last night. Prof. Marrs has written that he wants to examine the originals of the Luna letters (which I had suggested in view of the inadequacy of some of the photocopies). Worked on Chuck and Helen Maine's wills and trusts. The Republicans have nominated Nixon and Agnew. Hard work paid off for Nixon.

August 9, 1968 continued heat is getting us down. Paid Mrs. Beaver $600 on account of the miller's cottage roof. Executed and delivered the deed of exchange with Mr. Phillips. Poor Wilbur Hall has had his laryngx removed (cancer) and has to talk into an electrical device. He seems in good spirits, however, and was delighted that I could call on him. Aug. 10 M- is sick today. Too much exertion in the heat, I suppose. To the Durands' party, with the Whites, and returned with the Moores. Another rain. Stirling Harrison has had a stroke and is in the hospital in a critical condition. Aug. 11 Have a very nice letter from Powell Harrison, who is much pleased at the way I managed to bring other people into the "conversation" at Catlands. To Mary Sparrow's for cocktails. She gave me what is apparently a small media (murdering tree). The parent has same remnants of spicy lilac-type flowers.

Aug. 12 The office is far ahead of last year, $57,000+ on hand now as opposed to $46,000 last year, despite a larger distribution in May. our white hydrangea is blooming profusely, but has a tendency to fall over. I am getting the small trees in the patent house garden cleared of weeds, but the rest of the garden is a mess.

Aug. 13 The stocks of both ACF and Williams Bros. have taken a sharp drop as a result of a disclosure in the ~~ACF~~ Williams quarterly report of possible large losses in a construction job in Columbia. Actually there is good reason to hope that the contract can be renegotiated and the work completed without loss. Dined with Ted Crook and Bowman Cutter, an aftermath of my talk at Oatlands.

Aug. 14 Sterling Harrison is dead. He was only 5'5". The Cooleys took us to the Ponderosa restaurant near Delaplaine, an unusually good eating place for this area. Arranged with Herbert to get a $2,400 ~~for m~~ certificate of deposit. Three friends of Mrs. Booth have driven down from Bridgeport to see us and the Whites brought them to Woodburn for cocktails

August 14, 1968 ACF has dropped to 54 1/2. I am worried for fear that the stockholders will be frightened and turn down Jack Burditts well planned merger. Dudley Bonsal's decision in the Texas Gulf Sulphur case has been reversed and the cases against most of the defendants reinstated. This will be a difficult rule to live with in corporate affairs
Aug. 15 Working in the patent house garden again. Eddie Sikes is dead at 89. His wife died a few years ago and he had been living at the Metropolitan Club in New York. Eddie was a fine man and a good securities operator. Our taxes on real and personal property here will go up 8¢ next year to service the new school bond issues.
Aug. 16 The new roof, gutters and repairs on the mullen's cottage cost $2054.06. M- had a large luncheon today for Elizabeth Riley's sister. To the cocktail party at the Albert Carrs. Then to cook Hill to discuss the outlands meetings

Aug. 17 Of the nine lilac slips I took from our fine specimen (President Lambert) I have given up hope for all but one. I cannot understand why I have failed so miserably on the lilacs, both this year and last. Lawson is having a great deal of pain and is deeply discouraged. We dined with the Zeiles tonight, along with the Freds and Frank Whites.

Aug. 18 Sprayed the roses etc and then switched to a herbicide in my never-ending fight against plantain, dandelions etc. ACF stock has recovered to 56. Eddie has sent me the final (or nearly final) drafts of the merger papers. No opposition has been voiced by the Justice Department or the F. T. C.

Aug. 19 A very bad storm this afternoon. The brook was over its banks, almost to the old mill. Thank goodness the new roof kept the interior dry. I had done a lot of spraying in the morning and of course the heavy rain washed it off. The Whites had no ~~power~~ electricity for several hours.

Aug. 20, 1968 We had 1 1/2 inches of rain last night, but it did not reduce the terrible heat. M- and I drove to the Tysan's corner shopping center this morning; then on to 7 corners. She got a new dress at 7 corners but I found nothing to my taste. Thurston has sent me snapshots of little Hugh and Margaret. Edelie Weiner telephoned an urgent invitation to attend the meeting of the ACF board of directors on September 6th. Bob Loughborough, who is retiring from the board, is giving the party.

Aug. 21 Russia has sent troops back into Czechoslovakia, culminating months of squabbling with the Czechs. Am reading Hirst's excellent little book on Adam Smith. Perhaps Smith was the most influential of all the philosophers.

Aug. 22 Dined at Reed Johnson's restaurant. Reading Vulliamys biography of Voltaire, an excellent book. Dean Wells is much better and is now in a private room at the hospital.

Aug. 23 Spraying again. A box of books from Marlboro arrived. Mrs. Thompson's brother, Ralph Milbourne, has been killed in Viet Nam, another victim of Dulles' fancy about American duty in Asia. Ralph had risen to a top sergeant in Viet Nam and had even been able to finish two years of college. He leaves a wife, a German girl married while he was on duty there, and two children.

Aug. 24 To the Williams wedding and reception this afternoon. Constance was a beautiful bride and the lace veil Margaret had lent her never looked better on a bride. After a supper at the Center Pot we adjourned for a heat game at the Freds. The heat was terrific and at 10 P.M. I was about ready to collapse.

Aug. 25 Had a sleepless night, the result of a combination of factors: the great heat, colorful party ~~food~~ food and a general irritation at so much uncomfortable frivolity. Reading Bloom's "The Man Who Stole Portugal", a story of the great Lemonade swindle of the 1920s.

August 26, 1968 The Advance-
yeoman has a story about
Grover Halland, complete with
picture. Grover has a hard-
ware store in Barlow. He is
in his early 80's. Miss Sus-
sie died about two years ago.
There is also a story about
P. K. Sales' 90th birthday
party in Arizona. His sis-
ter, Mrs Criswell died in
her late 90's.
Aug. 27 Earl Mills, Head
of the Bureau of Ships in
the latter part of the war, is
dead at 72. He was a hand-
some, manly fellow who
had a distinguished career
in the Navy but had his
misfortunes after he went
into business.
Aug. 28 Dave finished
Millers "The Great Salad
and Swindle", the story of
Tino D'Angelis vegetable
oil empire, and have
begun Mallenhoff's "The
Pentagon". The D'Angelis
story is a saga of the
gullibility of banks and
lawyers. Lorraine Fletcher
and Mary Sparrow came to
dinner and Mary brought us
another of the flowering trees, the
identity of which we have not
located.

August 29 Took the Moores to the Ponderosa Restaurant. It's too bad we have no similar eating place in as near Leesburg. Fulton Want has returned to Jamaica. Peter Say, in "The Enlightenment", mentions Ira Wade several times and in flattering terms. I hadn't realised the extent to which Ira had made himself an authority on Voltaire. Say also refers to work by Marshall Knappen and Bertrand Branson.

Aug. 30 M- has a bad cold. Our small Alberta spruce seems to be losing its needles. At first I attributed the trouble to insects, but, as spraying didn't help, I have decided that it is getting too much water and too little sun. Merrill Lynch has been accused of fraud by the SEC in that it secured certain adverse information on Douglas Aircraft while acting as an underwriter, passed warnings to large accounts and let small accounts take a loss. The situation is implicit in the business.

Aug. 31 To the big Devine cocktail party. They have made their house very attractive and have a large and sunny garden. Very handsome.

Sept. ~~Aug.~~ 1, 1968 Lunched with the Dilletts, the other guests being the Frank Whites, Freds and Mrs. ~~Ellis~~ Mills. Phil has some very unusual evergreens but does not seem to have worked out a planting plan for them. We had cocktails with the Eberles. Reading Williams' "Cheating at Cards", stories of the baccarat and other similar cases.

Sept. 2 To a large cocktail party at the Whittens. James Tracy was the bartender. He told us that he had 15 children. The Freds are almost being driven from home by thousands of starlings and other birds which have selected the Freds' grounds as their roosting place. Nothing will drive them away.

Sept. 3 The fine red oak on the terrace in front of our house is dispensing dead branches. This may be just a lack of food. M- and I dined at the Laurel Brigade. Reading Beebe's "The Big Spenders" again. He was really a very clever, tongue-in-cheek chronicler of the "Social" group.

Sept. 4 To N.Y. on Southern Airlines, a comfortable jet. Was in the office at 12:30 P.M. About 1/3rd of the ACF vote is in, 99% in favor of the merger with Williams. To see Dean Wells, who is much better than I had expected. He has a pacemaker in his shoulder. Expects to go home Mondays. Wallie Lintner came while I was there. Am staying at the Carnell club.

Sept. 5 Shopped at Macys, where I bought some toilet necessaries, two pairs of hushpuppies (suede pull-on shoes) and some brown socks. To Dr. Capin's office at 5 P.M. He is away on vacation and a young surgeon gave me a hard work out.

Sept. 6 Rain. The ACF directors meeting and luncheon were held at the Racquets and Tennis club, Bob Laughborough being the host. He is retiring after nearly 20 years as an ACF director. George Vila was warned about the Stone & Webster report on Williams Bros but agreed to go along with the merger. My plane to Dulles was 1½ hours late but trip otherwise uneventful.

Sept. 7, 1968 Larry Wilkinson told me yesterday that he had tired of retirement in 8 months and had taken a job as consultant to Phelps Dodge. He works with Bob Page, probably on proposed mergers. Nelson writes that Loretta is back in the hospital in Paducah. To the large cocktail party given by the Allen Clarkes. Had a long talk with Mr. Healy, Executive editor of the U. S. News and World Report. He seems to expect a Nixon victory.

Sept. 8 Reading Winston Churchill's "Great Contemporaries". Ada Mae Baker, cook for the Fuels for several years, is leaving at the end of this month - for reasons of health (a bad heart). Lorraine brought ant a flowering tree for identification, but I could not help.

Sept. 9 Bernice writes that she has cataracts in both eyes - but not yet ready for an operation. Linnie and Clyde Reeves, 84 and 69 respectively, came to see her while she was in Lecenter. They must be the last of the Reeves cousins. There must be other descendants but I do not know them.

Sept. 10 The Leesburg Garden Club met at Woodburn today. We had been polishing up for weeks, but the effect was spoiled by a hard rain. 1.6 inches in a short time. Mrs. Crossman spoke about his iris. He is a modest and charming man, who is very successful in hybridizing iris and Hemerocallis Crane Binton is dead at 72
Sept. 11 Reading Pearson and Anderson's "The Case Against Congress". Margaret spoke to the Kiwanis Club last night about the efforts of the Garden Club to beautify Leesburg, spraying roses etc. In response to my inquiry Bernice writes that cousins Earl and Gertrude were married in 1903 and that Reba was born about a year later.
Sept. 12 Took the Freds to dinner at the Ponderosa Restaurant. Ada Mae is learning them so they, like the Seals, must learn to eat in public places. Reading Eisenhower's "At Ease", a charming episodic bit of reminiscences. I think that he must have disliked Mac. Arthur a good deal although he says little against him. one sees why E- was popular.

Sept. 13, 1968 Tuffy (our pup) has disappeared and M- has Thompsan scouring the countryside. Like all beagles, he is an ardent hunter and he and Thompsans dog, Maude, range far and wide. Dean Wells writes that ~~he's~~ she's feeling much better and sends some fine pictures of Woodburn taken on the Wells last visit here.

Sept. 14 Tuffy reappeared this morning, very tired and hungry but well. M- is much relieved. To the Gay Ehrle party for the 25-th wedding anniversary of the Maues, Jewell and Ken Potter, visiting with the Maues, were there. General and Mrs. Tugnes were there but he was taken ill before dinner and they left

Sept. 15 Dave moved two red flowering honeysuckle from the nursery to the east wall of the garage. Also moved a Newport plum to the border on the road to replace one that died last year. Spraying weeds. Reading Woodward's La Fayette, a scare book with some merits.

Sept. 16 Loretta is back in the hospital. As nearly as I can make out her situation is hopeless. Coral's husband is inducted into the army but apparently is for the time being still in Kentucky. To the Manes this afternoon for cocktails and to deliver the silver jiggers we gave them for their 25th anniversary.

Sept. 17 Weeding this morning. Late this afternoon we left Dulles in a Delta jet and were in our hotel, the Roosevelt, in New Orleans about midnight. Reading Long's "The Darling Daisy Affair".

Sept. 18 We took a very fine tour of the French quarter and the fine residential section this morning. We took a walk through the French quarter this afternoon and dined at Antoines. Edith Werner telephoned late this afternoon with the shocking news that the Williams merger ~~of~~ is off. Apparently ACF became married that the pipeline construction business of Williams is declining both in profits and volume. I am much worried that raiders will come in when the stock drops

Sept. 19, 1968 We took a long boat trip today, on the Voyageurs, passing through the Harvey locks, the Harvey canal and the Barataria Bayou (the Lafitte country. The bayou country reminds me of the lakes on the ahia and Mississippi in the area of Cairo, Illinois. I like very much the oleanders, live oaks and crepe myrtle. A sumptuous dinner at Brennan's.

Sept. 20 First session of our conference. The whole thing is an expense account fish fry but the sober young railroad lawyers really do some work. I especially like Arnold Mackinnon, senior general solicitor, and Allen Wampush, assistant general solicitor, of the Southern. Craig Kimball is the "smoothie" of the group. We had a large and pleasant cocktail party at the Roosevelt and then dined, in a large private dining room at Brussards. Bert Beers and his pretty wife are again here. Young Turbyfill, assistant general counsel of the N. & W., is one of the more promising youngsters.

September 21 We had our second and final meeting this morning. Remarkably well attended, considering the counter-attractions of this interesting city. This afternoon M- and I took a Gray Line tour, crossing the Mississippi, visiting the fine residential section and stopping at Lake Pontchartrain. Some of the homes are very fine and the live oaks are perfect. We had rather a mediocre dinner at Arnaud's.

Sept. 22 Had "breakfast at Brennan's", a pretentious and poor meal. Lockwood Fagg and his wife were to have been with us, but she has been taken ill. "Too much rich food," his wife says. Left New Orleans at 1:20, laid over in Atlanta a short time and were back at Woodburn in time to pick up Tuffy (who had been boarding with Miss De Butts).

Sept. 23 Mrs. Wellborne is dead - after a distressing illness. She was a great lady and M- and I were indebted to her for many kindnesses. Her husband was a butterfly type, although suave and amiable, but Mrs. W- had a sober, even a sad side, coupled with sweetness.

Sept. 24, 1968 old Fount (F.P.) Evans is dead in Kerrilat 93. He was an amusing, happy-go-lucky fellow, always interested in the flirtations of the high school students. To New York this morning. Had long talks with Jack Burditt and Bill Taylor this afternoon, going over the story of the abandonment of the proposed merger with Williams Bros. and planning the annual meeting. Am at the Cornell club.

Sept. 25 Talked with Blanche Wells, who reports that she and Dean are both better. Lunched with Win Lewis and Eben Hall, going over the papers for the annual meeting tomorrow. The Decht patent suit has been settled.

Sept. 26 The ACF annual meeting went off very well - better in fact than I had expected. There were some minor arguments over triples and Jack got lost in technicalities a time or two, but the general impression he made was one of sincerity and the stockholders responded very well. Shopped at Macy's, where I bought shirts and dentifrice

Sept. 27 Spent two hours at the office this morning but was back at Woodburn in the mid-afternoon. Reading Stewart's "The Moon Spinners", a pleasant thriller set in modern Crete. Al Kirwan has been made the acting president of the University of Kentucky. He is a good man and would make a good president. I hear that there is a great scarcity of college presidents.

Sept. 28 Dined with the Frank Whites. Among other guests were the Heath Whites, who returned to Leesburg a few years ago after living in Argentina for many years. Reading "Adam Smith's" "The Money Game", a semi-sophisticated study of the stock market, with special emphasis on the investment trusts.

Sept. 29 Interesting lunch with the Dilberts. The former Mrs. Doris Tolte, the loud-crying enemy of the CIA, was there with her new husband, M. Chatel, a former officer in the French army. They have bought the Gilmore house in Leesburg. Chatel is courteous, but I surmised that he was very sad about the break-up of the French colonial empire. No comments on De Gaulle.

Sept. 30, 1968 The red maples are showing their colors. The dogwoods and sweet gums are also beginning to turn. There are a few fine colors here and there in the sugar maples. Reading Mason's attractive and spirited "Eagle In The Sky," the story of several young doctors during our Revolutionary War period.

Oct. 1 Dined at Lorraine Fletcher's, together with the Eberles and Lowell Riley. We then went on to Outlands where the Loudoun Chapter of the Virginia Art Museum was meeting, to hear a lecture on the drawings and sketchings of Andrew Wyeth. Today is Malcolm Foosbee's 70th birthday. How old we have become all of a sudden.

Oct. 2 Mailed three boxes of books to U. K. Thompson and Charlie Shane built a concrete bridge over the brook. The one there before washed out with every heavy rain. Bernice writes that she and Thurston's family were in New Orleans just before us.

Oct. 3 our larger chestnut, raised from a seedling from George Eberle's Garden, has a nice small crop of ~~small~~ chestnuts, very pretty and palished. The Whittons and Whites came to dinner - a very pleasant reunion. Reading the first volume of Halgrod's Lytton Strachey. My first impression is that Halgrod must have done a great deal of work to accumulate so much detail.

Oct. 4 The ACF stock is back at 5-3, which shows that it has weathered the storm after the failure of the merger.

Oct. 4 The Fortas name has been withdrawn from nomination as chief justice. A sad example of party politics, but his nomination was also political. Reading Lundberg's "The Rich and the Super-rich", a wordy and poorly organized book redeemed by its wealth of information.

Oct 5th Dave Charley and Thompson moving trees: White and willow oaks, a fine hawthorne and 2 hemlocks, one Canadian and one Carolina. Dined with the Moores and Bayers at the Meadowlark Inn. Poker afterwards

oct. 6, 1968 ~~Friday~~ Bill Hatch and his daughter Vicky came by to see us yesterday. Frank, Davis, David and Janet White, with Richard (an energetic two year old) came by for cocktails this afternoon. Colonel Mechling, who has worked so hard at Loudoun orchards, has given up his farming and sold his herd. He plans to study law, a hazardous experiment for a man of 50.

oct. 7 Sent 3 boxes of books to U. K. Collecting and delivering a great mass of trash for the annual hospital rubbish sale. George Eberle brought me some small plants and a sack of laurel oak (quercus imbricaria) acorns. Kilse writes that Nelse Cole's daughter, Nora, is helping out during Loretta's illness.

oct. 8 To the high school auditorium to hear Howard Mitchell conduct the National Symphony orchestra. The program was: The Beethoven First Symphony, the Brahms First Symphony and selections from the Valkyries. The audience, not given to modern music, was much pleased.

Oct. 9 In to Washington with Davis, Ethel Garvaine and Margaret (who were attending a play). The ICC hearings on mileage are droning along, but the general theme seems to be better than the last hearings. If the railroads have any solid plans at all, I have been unable to detect them.

Oct. 10 Jack Burdett telephoned about an approach that is expected from one of the raiders. Dozens of fine old businesses are being swallowed up by the hastily organized conglomerates. We dined at the Coach Stop tonight; Charlie Birnkrauthoff has retired (or is about to retire) from Anaconda. The course of ascent in corporations is now so slow that few men hold a serious job very long.

Oct. 11 Sprouting again. Cecil Dixon gave me transportation to the sports and last of the Gatlinburg conversations. Our leader was Thomas W. Richards, Chairman of the Board of Supervisors of Arlington County and President of the National Conservation Society (or some such name). Interesting discussion of the problems of Kendall ~~County~~ County.

Oct. 12, 1968 Maud today, into the little field west of the house grounds, a pecan, a Chinese chestnut and a scarlet oak. When completed that field should be a nice bit of park. With Rodgers to Washington to lunch with Lloyd Wilson at the Alibi Club. Other guests included General Crane, Bob Dulaney, Farnell Riley, Lloyd Jr, ~~and~~ Smith Blair and Stanley Brown. We had a dinner party tonight for the Dixons, Boyds, Durfees, Lawrence Fletcher and Ed Howards. Cecil and Lawrence were very amusing in their stories of the doings at our local Episcopal church.

Oct 13 Chip and Elizabeth Moore came by today to pick out the trees I am giving them for their new home, near Warrenton. Tonight we dined at the Powers, other guests being the Frank Whites, Freds, Furnesses, Mars (said to be very rich), Wadmans and Turners. The Middleburg group I meet seem to have lost the local flavor of Leesburg without gaining any sophistication.

Oct. 14 Long telephone conference with Jack Burditt. As foreseen, the failure of the Williams merger has attracted the vultures. F. The moment the most threatening is Ben Heinemann of Northwest Industries. ACF would be ruined if it should be swallowed up in one of these haphazard combinations.
Marie Dale Carter, Alice's daughter, is dead in Jackson Michigan. She must have been in her middle sixties.
Oct. 15 I see by the N.Y. Times that Elvis Stahr has been elected President of the Arbitration League. He seems to have resigned the presidency of the University of Indiana last fall. He seems to have a new job every three years or so.
Reading Vol. 2 of Halgrad's life of L. Strachey. What a queer character Strachey was.
Oct. 16 We are having heavy fogs these days and it is hard to work in the garden
Today is Mrs. Booth's 97th birthday. She seems likely to reach 100. I am afraid that I may shall last the pecan tree we moved a few days ago but have pruned it hard and have no hopes.

October 17, 1968 Sam Maram, himself desperately ill, has lost his son and mainstay in an automobile collision on route 7 at the intersection of the Dulles Road - a dangerous place. our morning fog dispersed and it was sunny this afternoon. Tonight we had for dinner the Masons, Jones, Rileys and Lorraine.

Oct. 18 In to Washington with young Rogers Fred and spent a dull day at the ICC. Ted Everett of General American Transportation was the chief witness for the tank car leasing companies and he got off with little cross examination. Back in the rain, passing a group of cars concerned in another fatal accident on Route 7 at the Dulles Road.

Oct. 19 Rain all day. We stopped in briefly at the big Tyler party, said to have been planned for 500 guests, and then rushed back for our own dinner party for the E. B. Whites, the Clemens and John's sister, Mrs. Minetta, the Zelers and Kolbourne Riddle Mrs. Minetta seems a nice civilized person.

Oct. 20 Tom Melay has decided not to rent any pasture from me after all. He thinks that it would require the employment of an extra man. The Melays came in for cocktails this afternoon; also the Arthurs, with her mother, Mrs. Walters of Mansfield, and the Isaacs. Mrs. Walters says that Rascal Crass has retired, his last occupation being that of a law professor at Duke.

Oct. 21 Mailed 4 boxes of books to U.K., including the Bratier edition of Amyot's Plutarch. My new order of trees from Musser Forest arrived. Talked to Burdett again about his problem. Dinner at the Isaacs and then on to a meeting of the Historical Society which held a hearing on the proposed re-zoning of Belmont Plantation which is under option to I.B.M.

Oct. 22 Planting trees again. A white oak, a chestnut and a willow oak. Dined with the Woolmans tonight. Black tie and formal conversation. Met a charming lawyer from Manassas with a wife also charming. Also an Episcopalian rector, Mr. Seaver. The Powers and Lackett were there.

Oct. 23, 1968 My Alico land stock, of which I still have 500 shares, has jumped to 19 bid. In to Washington this morning with the Feds and spent the day at the ICC hearings. Dined with the Muirs tonight, with Lorraine Fletcher, Frank White and the Feds.

Oct. 24 Jack Burditt spent the day with me, leaving at 5 P.M. to attend an RPI dinner in Washington. We went over a plan involving a large tender for ACF stock and the sale to the public of 20% of the stock of a subsidiary to be created to own and operate Shippers Car Lines. Jack's financial advisers seem to think that this is the only way to make the public really understand the value of Shippers.

Oct. 25 Stuart Forth has been made Vice President of U.K., but consents to hold the job only one year. My back, injured by work in the nursery, is very bad. I need a miracle. The little spruces I planted, however, are worth the pain. Nice letter from Gayle Rothrock.

Oct. 26 My back is quite painful. The Eberles, Moores and Freds dined with us. Poker after dinner. I am afraid that game had lost their zest for the game as a result of declining health. I see that Eliot Beilen is said to be Onassis' chief American lawyer and that O-boys almost no income taxes. A new tortoise shell cat has adopted us and insists on staying in the house.

Oct. 27 Mary back is a little better. We lunched with the Cravens (together with the Freds and the Bills, who are visiting the Cravens). I see that Dave Bress' nomination to be a Federal judge has been held up along with the Fortas nomination. Wrote letters to Gayle Rothrock and Stuart Forth.

Oct. 28 Bill Boyd came by to pick up the small trees and shrubs I am giving him. Dined at Lavrouis, together with Dorothy Want and the Rileys, and then we all went on to the Pennsylvania ballet. After the performance we went to Bill for a party and had a pleasant meeting with the dancers.

Oct. 29, 1968 My back is still paining me. We dined tonight with the Dulaneys and Winns at the country club. Reading the first volume of David Garnetts charming autobiography, "The Golden Echo". He is probably the only member of the Bloomsbury group I could have liked.

Oct. 30 George Isaacs brought me a half case of our favorite Boone County bourbon, which he had bought for me in Washington. Margaret has decided that we should resume our New Year's Eve parties and I am stocking up. Finished Halgrod's Lytton Strachey. A detailed and in many ways a fascinating book.

Oct. 31 The Freds, M— and I got an early start this morning, Rogers driving his comfortable new Imperial Chrysler, and we checked in at the Tidewater Inn in Easton, Maryland, before noon. The view from the Bay Bridge is impressive. This afternoon we drove to St. Michael's and walked around the town and waterfront.

Nov. 1. This morning we drove to Oxford, a fine town with many good brick and white houses. Crossed the Tred Avon River on the ferry and watched the oyster gatherers busily at work. Lunched at the Robert Morris Inn, a charming place. Tonight, after dining at the Tidewater Inn, we drove out to see the De Vries (she was Chris Bassett) who are settling into their new home. We are having wonderful, sunny weather. The poplars, sycamores, pines and osage oranges are fine. The gardens are full of magnolias, crepe myrtle, maples, willow oaks and assorted evergreens.

Nov. 2 To Chestertown this morning and, after a bad lunch in the Washington College cafeteria, to an exhibit of antique silver, one of the exhibitors was Mrs. James Todd Pine, widow of our old Greenwich friend, Jim Pine. Had a conversation with a Mr. Hathaway, a retired Patent lawyer, who has become a silversmith as a hobby. Chester Town is a fine little city with some handsome gardens, our dive back was so warm we had to keep on the cooling system

Nov. 3, 1968 We got back in time yesterday to go to the big party given by Tommy and Ticky Cox in their fine house on Cornwall Street. ACF has increased its dividends from $2.20 to $2.40 per annum. Worked on the grounds today. The Melays came in for cocktails. Reading Garnett's "The Flowers of the Forest"

Nov. 4 Frank C. Corfield, my Exeter College friend, is dead at 65. (he must have been older but that is the age given by the College register). Cataloguing autographs, a chore I have neglected recently.

Nov. 5 M- and I went to New York today, getting to the Cornell Club at lunch time, lunched at Schrafft's and then I shopped at Altman's and Macy's, my chief purchase being a cardigan sweater at Macy's. We dined with the Wells. Blanche is much discouraged She has almost completely lost sight in the eye that has been operated on. Listened to the election returns at the Wells and, later, at the club.

Nov. 6 It seems that Nixon has been elected by a very narrow margin, but the Democrats well control both houses of Congress. Freddie Adams is retiring as director of the Pierpont Morgan Library. Everything seems to be going well at the office. M- and I dined at Le Moals and then saw a good film, "The Subject was Roses". The Bob Coogans are expecting another child, the thirteenth.

Nov. 7 A miserable day, heavy rain and fog. I had a talk with Bill and Jack yesterday, so I was able to keep at my desk all day, except for lunch with Eddie. He wants me to keep on the same basis next year. To Dr. Orkin. We dined tonight with the Hetzlers (with the Wells, Reales and Lintons).

Nov. 8 Back on the Braniff 4:15. I think that I have forgotten to mention that Chuck (Charles F.) Venrick has resigned from ACF. The sale of freight cars has dwindled almost to nothing, and I also suspect that Chuck and John Carlson were not congenial. Reading David Garnett's "The Familiar Faces". Not as good as the two earlier volumes of G's autobiography.

Nov. 9, 1968 our sweet gums are in full color, ranging from green through pale red, bronze and golden to brown. To a large buffet supper at the Boyds. Laurell Riley tells me that he is 78, an amazing age for a man who spends so much time out of doors with his horses Nov. 10 our red oaks are really red now, although not as brilliant as the scarlet oaks. The birches are a lovely pale yellow. To Mary Sparrow's large cocktail party at the Laurel Brigade. Snow last night, very wet. Lost the top out of our magnolia grandiflora and bits of our smaller sweet gums.
Nov. 11 Heard on the early television news that Western Kentucky and surrounding areas have had a bad earthquake. That area was, I thought, not much prone to such disturbances. Reading "The Early Days of Alec ~~Waugh~~ Waugh". A bright youngster who never matured much.

Nov. 12 Another bad snowstorm. Mrs. Dainty (Nannie Wyatt) Whipp is dead at 92. I see that Spence Moseley is now the President and Chief Executive officer of the Railway Express Agency. His resignation as President of General American Transportation Corporation remains a mystery to me.

March 13 The Williams Brothers-International Chemical merger negotiations have been terminated. Each of them really needs the same thing: more working capital. George Bradley Allen writes that his mother is in a bad way; also that Katherine Myers has had a stroke and is not expected to recover. He says that Bradley Chambers is now in San Diego.

March 14 Sam Marcum has sent the $2,000 he owes for rent. He seems to be recovering somewhat from the double shock of his own illness and his son's death. And the depressed condition of the cattle market was another troublesome factor. Dan Zeiler tells me that his son, Jay, who was wounded in Viet Nam, is better.

Nov. 15, 1968 The last storm took two large limbs off the sweet gum by the smokehouse, one of our most useful trees, and some off one of the red apples near the road. Wrote to Doc Finley about Katherine. Reading Stephen Spender's autobiography, "World Within World", a difficult, cryptic book.

Nov. 16 A bright day, with some intermittent cloudiness. Shopped this morning. Raked the lawn. Reading Sevan's "Nicholas Biddle"; a highly interesting and informative book. Biddle anticipated a good many of the ideas of the planners of the "New Society", and, like them, underestimated the force of the deflationary business men.

Nov. 17 With the Frank Whites to lunch with Cecil and Dougherty Dixon. Their place is charming, although it seems quite remote when reached by the Mount Gilead road. The other guests were the Reverend and Mrs. Roseland, charming Irish Episcopalians.

Nov. 18 Rain today. The plants from Mellinger's arrived and Thompson and I bedded them down until we can have Charley to help us get them in, except that we did put in the Japanese photinia and the delavay osmanthus. The young beech are fine I was disappointed in the ~~[illegible]~~ shingle oaks.

Nov. 19 Libba White tells me that Lise and Camden's baggage went astray on the trip to the Fiji Islands and that many things, including diapers, have had to be sent on by air. Rose (Twe-hart) Wilson is back in Lov-down on a visit. I do not know whether she and Curtis Wilson are divorced, but they are living apart.

Nov. 20 Planted the shingle oaks, pecans, English walnuts, beech and May trees. The small Irish yews are so minute that I doubt we get them through the winter; and I fear that the ferns may not survive. The Frank Whites and M- and I dined with Katherine Riddle tonight. She has a neat little house and is a famous cook.

Nov. 20, 1968 Planted the laburnum, of which I have great hopes. And I hope that the English walnuts will really produce walnuts. Dined with the Isaacs tonight. Mary Lane is not feeling well. Reading Blackmores "Lorna Doone", my first acquaintance with it since childhood. The author was really a poet, but he could tell a good story.

Nov. 21 The blue grass is exceptionally fine now, like sprigs of emerald. We dined with the Savage queens tonight, together with the General Dobsons, the Frank Whites and a Mr. and Mrs. Creighton. Dobson served under Montgomery ("Monty") and talks about him very amusingly. Planted pampas grass and ferns.

Nov. 23 Cousin Lizzie (Mary Elizabeth) Brown is dead. She would have been 95 in May. Black tie dinner at the Rileys tonight. Other guests included the Dobsons, Owens, Wings and Powell Harrimon. General and Mrs. Wing have built a house on Dry Hill Road.

Nov. 24 Idlsan telephoned this morning that Cousin Alice is dead. She was 85 and has been in a hopeless condition for some months. In fact she was never robust and her age is another proof of the toughness of the constitutions of the Wingo women. Mrs. C. D. ("Miss Allie") McCaw is also dead. She was 88. To a party Given to mark the opening of the new inn, which has taken over Mrs. Courtney's old premises.

Nov. 25 Reading John Dickson Carr's biography of Sir Arthur Conan Doyle, a fascinating volume. Carr's embarassment was to explain how such a wise and practical man as Doyle devoted his last years to spiritualism. Wrote letters of condolence to George Bradley Allen and Edyth Harrell.

Nov. 26 In to Leesburg to have my hair cut and to do some shopping. Tonight we took the Eberles to the new inn for dinner - and were joined by the Frank Whites. A very bad dinner. There was a crowd and the food ran out. Then back to Woodburn, where we played Poker.

Nov. 27, 1968 The bill for termite treatment on the patent house will be $288.00. Pity the poor landlord in these times. Albert Bani telephoned from New York. He is negotiating for a merger with Scott Paper Company. I have promised to go to N.Y. on Monday but am always doubtful about Albert's deals.

Nov. 28 We, together with the Freds, had our thanksgiving dinner with the Cravens. Bill tells me that Visirecord has been sold to one of the conglomerates, but that Paul Perkins has been well provided for. Bill was intending to resign anyway as of the end of this year.

Nov. 29 Larry Thompson writes that all his children are going to private school next year. He has mentioned several times that the Lexington public schools have greatly deteriorated. The Whites came to dinner tonight and M- gave us Canard à l'orange. Reading Crary's "Dear Belle", based on a young union officer's West Point and Civil War letters.

Nov. 30 I have hurt my back again, this time by teetering on a stepladder in our bathroom. Am sleeping on a hot pad, which gives me some relief. Telephoned to Coogan and Buni that I cannot get to New York Monday. Reading Julia Davis' "Legacy of Love". She was the only child of John W. Davis and her mother, a Miss MacDonald, came from a Charles Town, West Virginia, family. A much better book than one expects from a daughter.

Dec. 1 My back is still painful. Tonight we had a dinner party for the Freds, Akins, Brownriggs, Clarks, Henrys, Heath Whites, Hilberts, Ted Crook and Eve Blackwood. A very jolly occasion. Fulton Ward telephoned to say that he was back from Jamaica and well.

Dec. 2 Yousef Beidas is dead of cancer in Switzerland at age 56. Apparently he had beaten extradition, possibly by being too ill to travel. Talked to Coogan about the meeting with Buni and the Seattle Pepsi people. Gallagher telephoned from Washington to tell me that he had suddenly been called to testify and was almost finished

Dec. 3, 1968 Kimmel (Doc) Finley writes that Katherine is in a sad way, her mind almost a complete blank. Doc is 79 himself and probably finds his life a hard one. I hear that Ellen Mason has had a serious operation. our favorite carpenter, Mr. Lunsdorf is replacing many of our window sills (some nearly 200 years old) and the house is filled with noise.

Dec. 4 A cloudy day. The Frank Whites, M- and I dined with Lawrence tonight. The ladies had spent the day in Washington, enjoying a matinee.

Dec. 5 We had a dinner party tonight for the Tyres, Cowleys, Tom Jacksons, Whittens, Wants and E. B. Whites. Lucy Tyne's feathers are ruffled as a result of a visit from the NAACP. The defense he put up as to the ~~is~~ friendly attitude of the hospital employees merely brought on charges that they were "uncle Toms".

Dec. 6 Mrs. Nalle, a favorite friend, is in the hospital in the last stages of cancer. We are told that she is in great pain. Silence Wilson is also near the end. Poor Lloyd, almost blind and getting quite feeble himself, sits at her bed 12 hours a day. Spent a large part of my day addressing our Christmas cards. We went by this afternoon to see Mary Lane Isaacs, who has been sick several days.

Dec. 7 To the large supper party at the Tynes tonight. George Bradley Allen has sent me a memorandum prepared by Cousin Alice containing Wingo genealogical data. She always said that the date of Mrs. Jermyn Wingo's death, which Jasper got from Uncle Lije's daughter, was incorrect - the lady lived much longer.

Dec. 8 Reading volume 2 of Trevelyan's History of the American Revolution, a long attack on the English Tories of the late 18th century and a panegyric of the Whigs. We had a dinner party tonight for the Arthurs, Junior Freds, Tylers, Young Wants, Wallers, Devines, Frank Whites and Eberles.

Dec. 9, 1965 To New York, arriving at the Gramercy Park hotel at 12:30 P.M. Ty Barton's son is dead, having succumbed to a final resurgence of his brain tumor. Dined with the Burns tonight at the original Devricas. Justin O'Brien is dead at 62. He had a most interesting career and had become widely known as an authority on Gide and Camus.

Dec. 10 Had a long talk with Bill Taylor, who says that his new house is an schedule as to time but very expensive. Delivered the autographs for U.K. to the Carnegie Book Shop. Shopped at Altman's, buying lingerie for M's Xmas present. The Scott Paper deal has fallen through, but Albert seems reconciled.

Dec. 11 Talked to Malcolm, who tells me that Dartense Price's husband is dead. Took Winn Lewis to lunch at the Cornell club. Talked to the Whartons and Seales. Shopped at the Metropolitan Book Store. Saw the Bill Whites, who look well. Dined at the Cornell club.

Dec. 12 I hear from Bill Taylor and others that Chuck Maxwell is looking about for another. What a sad fate for a man of 56. Talked to Dean Wells, who tells me that Blanche's eyes are better. The major problem was not, as I had heard, a failure in the operation for cataracts. Apparently there was a fault in the retina. Back to Virginia on the 2 P.M. Plane. Mrs. Nalle is dead - and her agony ended.

Dec. 13 The sorghum and hog jowl ordered from the supermarket near Paducah has arrived. The sorghum is good, but I find that I would prefer honey as a regular food. The Advance-Yeoman has a very good picture of the Bandana school - V - VIII grades - of 1917. To Katherine Riddle's egg nog party tonight.

Dec. 14 Dined with the Frank Whites at the Club. Hilson writes that he has gained 12 pounds, which seems to me to be very good news. We have been as much worried about him as about Loretta. Williams Brothers is trying another merger - this time with Armour & Co.

Dec. 15, 1968 To the christmas party at the Paxton Home. It is a cheerful and, apparently, a well administered place; the children seem well clothed and happy. The cars of E. B. White and Russell Taylor, which were parked in front of Katherine Riddles last night, were badly damaged by a hit-and-run diner. I had been worried by leaving our car so parked two nights ago, but fortunately ours escaped.
Dec. 16 The Thompsons have another boy, the second son out of six children. Dorothy Want is in the hospital having her appendix out, but Fulton managed a dinner party for the Rileys, Gene Slappey, Freds and Peals. I have pasted overleaf a picture, clipped from the Advance-Yeoman, of Miss Jennie Campbell and some of her pupils taken about 1903. Of the group only Hiram Worthington and Brady Stewart are still alive. The picture of Miss Jennie shows her strong, handsome features

 Dec. 1948



about 65-

BANDANA SCHOOL SEVENTY YEARS AGO - Teacher, Miss Jennie Campbell - back row, left to right - Jasper Peal, Dick Penn, Ezra Titsworth, Hiram Northington, Henry Whipple. Bottom row - Jim Tom Campbell and Brady Stewart.

This picture is the property of Mrs. Hiram Northington, Lakeland, Fla.

HERVY



- back
Henry
HERVY

Dec. 17, 1968 The N.Y. prime discount rate has been raised to 6 3/4 %, an all time high. Sooner or later this will, in Raymond Rodgers' phrase, take the wind out of the boom. We dined with the Eberles - the Frank Whites also being there. I am toasting my feet at a good fire, fed by parts of the old oak tree lost in the storm last spring.

Dec. 18 John Jones is dead in Houston at age 81. He was a good man but had a hard life. His wife and oldest child have been in an insane asylum at Rusk for 37 years. He had two other children, however, and seems to have made some kind of home for them. His father, Uncle Bill, was a hard man, although a pillar of industry and respectability, and got much work out of his children.

Dec. 19 The Eberles, Fulton Want and Gene Slappey dined with us tonight. Reading Schonfeld's "The Passages Alot". The paint is good, but the story is full of filler.

Dec. 20 Dave Kirschenbaum telephoned yesterday that he had appraised my 1963 gifts to the University of Kentucky at $5500.00. I had reached about the same estimate. Roger Blough is retiring about January, at the mandatory age of 65, and will return to White & Case to practice law - thus following the pattern set by Irving olds.

Dec. 21 We have the usual mess of Christmas presents, although only one fruit cake so far. ~~Ethel~~ the big party at the country Club given by the Freds. About 150 people, I gather. Reading Flexner's George Washington in the American Revolution. A straightforward, no-nonsense book but inclined to give G. W. the benefit of most of the doubts

Dec. 22 Fred Bate telephoned that Genie's Mother had just died after a lingering and painful illness. The Whites left for N. Y. this morning, with a very full car. Gilbert Grant, who has been a widower now for a long time, writes that he is about to remarry. We dined at the Club tonight.

December 23, 1965 Dined at the Lackatts, where we met the Ketchums again. An attractive couple. Also Jean De Lushmut, who is always charming, and Austin Kaye who was charming this time. Henry Beam writes that young Henry is at the university of Michigan taking a second M.A. He found research boring and is taking business administration.

Dec. 24 Very cold and windy. To see Miss Watson, our tenants, who has the flu. The big news is that our astronauts are circling the moon, a great achievement. Had our Christmas Eve dinner with the E.B. Whites. A large party. Jessie Mae Beck is dead at 70. She spent many years in Chicago but returned to Ky. a few years ago.

Dec. 25. Dined with the Younger Freds, with Rogers and Ethel Fred and Baxter and Martha Woods. Raymond Rudgers died yesterday. He was 69 and hopelessly ill with Parkinson's disease but his loss is a blow. To see the Smith Blairs.

Dec. 26 Long talk with Anne Rodgers, who says that it is below zero in Westport and that I must not attempt to get to the funeral tomorrow. The poor gal probably feels that it is enough to have to bury one old man without having another on her hands, probably with a bad cold. The Times is full of deaths of friends: Raymond Rodgers, Stuart Hall and Elmer Sperry. Fred Bate and the Isaacs came to dinner, Fred carrying a bottle of fine Moselle

Dec. 27 Poor Raymond was buried today. The weather is better and I could have made it, but was terrified of the trip. Reading Trevelyan's "George the Third and Charles Fox". Good but deliberate and wordy.

Dec. 28 on my way to the Whites to check their furnace my car stopped but the M.F.S. Motors men rushed out and started it for me. The sun came out brightly at noon and the temperature rose to 60. Finished buying liquors for the party. We had expected a number of drop-outs as a result of the flu epidemic but have had none yet.

Dec. 29, 1968 The Freds came over this morning to help with the preparations for the party and we all lunched at the Keesling Restaurant. Reading Trevelyans "George the Third and Charles Fox". This work is really a denunciation of the English Tories and a long defense of the Whigs.

Dec. 30 Miss. 68th birthday. She was much pleased with the nightgowns and slips I bought for her on my last trip to N.Y. Steel busily engaged on the preparations for the party tomorrow night.

Dec. 31 In spite of some clouds and moisture our luck held for the party. The Lacketts were the only guests that fell out. She had the flu, as we had feared might happen to a good many. There were 24 guests, including Lorraine Fletcher, the Lewees and the Rileys, many of whom had been at our New year parties in prior years. M- gave us a good dinner and we broke up soon after midnight.

This has been a sad and difficult year. Cousin Alice and Raymond Rodgers are gone, thus two losses for me. Loretta has had a miserable time but now seems a little better. Hilson also seems to be in better health than for some years past. He has escaped from the hard life of a a rural mail carrier, which, perhaps, explains his better health. Louise and Bernice seem to be well, but Jack is obviously on the down grade. M- and I are well and enjoying my semi-retirement. Even my eyes, both with cataracts, do not seem to be worse than they were a year ago. Although I have refused to take more than $30,000 from the office this year, I think that we have come out about even on income and outgo and capital gains equal capital losses. our firm seems to be going along well without me. But, alas, M- is 68 and I am nearly 71.

1969

Jan. 1, 1969 Very busy this morning cleaning up the house after the big party. The decline in the amount of spirits consumed is, I suppose, attributable to the advancing ages of hosts and guests. Lunched with Lorraine Fletcher today, with the Frank Masons. Frank has been around a great deal, both here and abroad, and has known many people, but has, what is to me, peculiar slants on many of them. To a large buffet supper at the Doug. Phillips.

Jan. 2 Quiet day at home. M- went to Washington to the theatre. Tonight the Frank Whites took us and Lorraine to a good dinner at the Sauce creek club. Frank tells me that he recently saw Robert S. McNamara at the Ad council dinner and that Mc- looks old and shaken.

Jan. 3 Joe Damron gave me (and the Eberles) cheats for the Hong Kong flics. Spent a long time checking and paying bills. Nelson writes that he had all his family for Xmas.

Jan. 4 Roy Richardson is dead at 73. He was an exceedingly handsome man, intelligent, earnest and industrious. Indeed he always seemed to me to be overserious and even a little naive. Most lawyers spouted Hoover Free-enterprise stuff, but Roy really believed it. The Hilberts and Bates (bringing some fine Moselle) came to dinner. Seuvil entertained us with conversation about Somerset Maugham, a small, over polite man. Not very likeable.

Jan. 5 Reading Auchinclass' "Tales of Manhattan". Readable but unimportant. He has about worn out the theme of the old New York families

Jan. 6 The Williams Bros-Armour amalgamation has fallen through. W-Br- must be shopworn by now,

Jan. 6 The Advance-Yeoman has a long article about Hilson's retirement as a mail-carrier, together with some very inaccurate data about me. Hilson is a very fortunate find by Muss, the crippled LP ail dealer in Lacenter.

Jan. 7, 1968 We are absorbed in the new Wayside catalogue, much like brides in a modiste shop. Tonight we dined with the Moores, together with the Eberles and Freds. Puker afterwards.
Jan. 8 Had an easy trip to New York today and established ourselves in a one-room, housekeeping apartment at the Gramercy Park Hotel. Had a two hour talk with Burdett this afternoon, chiefly about the tendency in some competitors to substitute net leasing for service leasing in the tank car business. Dined with the Wells tonight. They are in better spirits. Joe Byrne is dead.
Jan. 9 The Saturday Evening Post has discontinued publication - a famous old institution gone. Of late years it has been a sorry ghost of its famous days. We dined with the Whartons tonight, a pleasant party which included the Peales. Sam's hip is giving him much trouble and he is facing an operation much like that of Lawson's.

Jan. 10 Reading Emily Kimbrough's "Pleasure by the Busload", her story of a holiday tour of Portugal, where we go with the Tamers in March. Tonight we dined at the Hearthstone, where we exchanged comments about Norman Thomas, recently deceased, who was a regular diner there. Inflation has now begun to catch up with the Hearthstone, the most moderately priced of all good restaurants. The $1.00 dinner is now $3.00.

Jan. 11 Busy at the office, working out the details of the final distribution of 1968 profits. Lunched with Kirschenbaum, Schaf, Bani et al. Dave is much better and walks now without a limp. Some shopping at Bloomingdales. Tonight M- and I dined at Steak aux Pommes Frites, an old favorite restaurant.

Jan. 12 To the Metropolitan Museum this afternoon to spend an hour with the 19th century French painters. Also took a look at the Georges. Then to the movies where we saw the Czech "The Firemens' Ball" and "Arabica For Prague", a short about the Russian occupation.

Jan. 13, 1969 Reading Baldwin's "Notes of a Native Son". What a pity it is that such a gifted writer as Baldwin cannot escape even for a little time the hatreds and frustrations of the American Negroes. His characters are one-dimensional - just anti-whites. Tonight M- and I saw John Gielgud et al in "The Charge of the Light Brigade".

Jan. 14 Thompson telephoned that he had been arrested for driving "under the influence". Usually remarkably sober, he hit a patrolman's parked car while returning from a party where he had had a few drinks. He says that he was blinded by the lights of an approaching car. Dined with the Moreys. Lee says that John Mathis had lost out in a palace revolution in Lone Star Cement and that Chadbourne had lost the account.

Jan. 15 Talked to Frank White about Thompson's case. He will help. Took the Whorlows to a good dinner at The Top of the Sixes.

Jan. 16 Left for Chicago at 3 P.M., in bright, clear weather, but was 2½ hours late in arriving at the Chicago Club where Jack Levey, General Counsel of General American Transportation Company, was waiting to have dinner with me. We had many problems of the tank car industry to discuss. General American was the leader of the industry in the times of Moxy Epstein and Lester Selig, but has now, it seems to me, somewhat fallen off in its policies.

Jan. 17 To the Sidley, Austin office this morning to discuss the draft of Martin Lucente's brief in the mileage case. To N.Y. on the noon plane. Lorraine telephoned that Charlie has had high blood pressure and the flu, which have kept him in bed for 2 weeks.

Jan. 18 Lunched with Albert Boni at Lucente's. Albert is worried that Jim Schaff expects to be paid for consulting work that Albert had expected to be done for friendship. Saw Jim Marshall and several other White & Case partners dining with their wives. I see by the Times that Hayden Stone has suffered losses, possibly in the 10-20 million dollar area.

Jan. 19, 1969. Spent the day with the Rawlings. As far as we can tell, Flavy seems completely recovered and is both pretty and well-mannered. A number of people came in for cocktails, among whom were Mr. and Mrs. Fred Bartlett. He is a trustee of the Lincoln Savings Bank and was also a friend of Wilfred Wattrich.
Jan. 20 Reading Browne's life of Sir Francis Humphreys. Fair. Had a long wrangle with Dan Martin, who is discontented with the share of the 1968 profits allocated to him and who announced his intention of resigning. We had, we thought, treated him quite generously. The Cradbourne people told me when we took him on that he was always impatient.
Jan. 21 I hear that Reg Fitzenmayer has hardening of the arteries. Long talk with Burditt and Carrea about my Chicago trip. Tonight we dined at Laurents with the Burns, together with a Miss Challis, Mr. and Mrs. Ballentine (she was Robert Frost's daughter) and Mr and Mrs. Casanova (she was the first Mrs. Sinclair Lewis).

Jan. 22 Sherman Baldwin is dead. He was 71. A good man. Lunched with Bob Browne. He has terminated the firm's retainer, but will buy from me the stock of Ven-Securities and Beta corporations. Talked to Thompson and Frank White about Thompson's case, which is expected to be postponed. Reading Arthur Krock's Memoirs. His method is confused: too much Krock to be a "life and times" and not enough Krock for a good biography.

Jan. 23 Frank White telephoned that Thompson's trial has been adjourned to Feb. 27th. Had a letter from E. L. Griggs. He is still in England. Took Kitty McGraw to dinner at Le Moal's. Caroline White has sold her house, but Kitty seems to like the new owners.

Jan. 24 As I missed the Cosmos Club annual dinner last night, I went to the Bibliographical Society meeting to see Larry Thompson. To Dr. Watkins yesterday. He, always a worrier, is disturbed at the growth of anti-semitism among the negroes.

Jan. 25, 1969 Larry telephoned at 7:15 this morning to say that Richard had been taken off the train at Clifton Forge last night and that he and his wife were leaving immediately to be rescued. Shopped for a new summer sport coat at Da Punna's and Altman but could not find a fit. Reading Chadwicks "The Decipherment of Linear B".

Jan. 26 Most of the day indoors. To the Rings for cocktails and then on to the Whartons for a buffet supper. The Gibsons, who were also there, told us that they had had three burglaries in recent months. Dan blames the social disintegration on N.Y.C. on the politicians, but it seems to me that the middle class is disintegrating

Jan. 27 Got a new vaccination certificate from Dr. Shapiro. Took M's American Tobacco stock certificates (200 shares) to Sam Peale. She will probably sell the stock. Reading Clara Mulrooney's interesting and well-written "Memoirs".

Jan. 28 Dave Bress' nomination to the Federal Bench has been withdrawn (along with others) by President Nixon. For some reason not entirely clear to me, Bress has met opposition in the Senate even during Johnson's administration. Took the Bill Whites to dinner at Le Mod. Bill has taken a job with Clare Furgeon. He expects to help with acquisitions and sales of corporate assets.

Jan. 29 Icy rain today. Had a detailed ~~hearing~~ examination of my hearing today by Dr. J. Ermond Frost, a friend of Mut Shapiro. Dr. Frost found some loss of discrimination, but normal hearing in middle ranges. Does not think that I need a hearing aid.

Jan. 30 Rain again. Had the Wells to dinner at the hotel. They are supposed to take off for Sarasota, Fla., in a few days. Had a letter from Juanita to the effect that Herbert is dead. Herbert was a most unpromising young man, with a scowl that probably meant an eye defect, but seems to have done reasonably well in later life.

Jan. 31, 1969 Allen Dulles is dead at 75. Dr. Wheeler gave me a thorough examination this morning and found that my cataracts have grown very little in 3 years. I do not even have to have a new prescription for eyeglasses. Took Jack Burditt to lunch at the Cornell club. He thinks that the increase in the price of ACF stock has discouraged raiders, at least for the time being. To the annual N.Y. State Bar Assn dinner tonight. The firm had a well attended cocktail party before and after the dinner.

Feb. 1 My diary's 58th anniversary. We had dinner tonight at the Armenical Restaurant, which was recommended to us by Ellen Mosser.

Feb. 2 To the N.Y. Historical Society to see the original Audubon paintings, chiefly in water colors. I am impressed with Audubon's ability to paint foliage and flowers as well as birds. The Seales came to dinner at the Dakil tonight. They liked their last holiday, at the Minos Beach Hotel in Crete. Bum goes in the hospital in March.

Feb. 3 Finished up at the office today. Dan Martin expects to leave ~~to-to~~ sometime this month. Dined at the National Arts club with the Whites. The Drakes and Rings were also with us. They tell us that to Gramercy Park is about to be converted into a coop.

Feb. 4 Boni telephoned this morning, asking whether I thought Coogan could go on the Reader's board of directors. Of course I think it a good thing for Bob. To Woodlawn in clear but windy weather, glad to get away from the restrictions of one room. Kathryn Finley is dead. She was only 64, but was a hopeless invalid.

Feb. 5 Spent a long time drawing checks to pay bills. Then to Leesburg to shop. Charlie Rinker seems to be well again. Says that his only problem was an attack of Hong Kong influenza. My appointment as a member of the outlands council of the National Trust has been confirmed. Dr. McGrath writes that he is retiring in March.

Feb. 6, 1969 our osmanthus has come through the winter much better than usual and the mahonia is perhaps some better. I am worried about the Kentucky coral honeysuckle. Perhaps we moved it too late. I am worried for fear that the oil now spreading in the harbor at Santa Barbara will be very damaging to the Griggs, whose fine new home is near the water.

Feb. 7 M- and I took a long walk today. I am much afraid that there will be few survivors among the 50 ~~baby~~ small blue atlas cedar I put in the lower garden last fall. The remaining concolor firs look better. I see by The Times that the S.E.C. is after David Van Alstyne again for alleged violations of the federal securities acts.

Feb. 8 Rereading Hibbert's "The Destruction of Lord Raglan": A very good book. Dined with the Frank Whites, the other guests being the E. B. Whites and the Powers. Drove home in a heavy snow storm.

Feb. 9 Fortunately the snow did not continue and we got only about 6 inches. The weather cleared today. The Luckett's have sold their Aldie house, which must be a relief to them as their new freezing house is about ready. Dined with the Freds tonight, at the Laurel Brigade, with the Eberles, their house guest, Mrs. Gibson, and the Frank Whites as the other guests.

Feb. 10 Sunny and cold. We dined at the Moores, together with the Eberles and Mrs. Gibson. Chip has had some trouble about his driving and Chuck is driving the business truck. Libbie White has sent me a copy of Lige's Xmas letter from Suva, Fiji.

Feb. 11 Reading Russell's "The Shadow of Blooming Grove", a new life of Harding. Have twisted my spectacles frame so much that I can hardly read. A warm sun is melting our snow. The Moores, the Eberles and Mrs. Gibson dined with us. Baker afterwards. Rene is getting very deaf - much more than I.

Feb. 12, 1969 Spent most of the day quietly at home. To see the soil conservation people this afternoon and signed up for Woodburn. I may also get the Virts corner place in if no hay is taken off the place. I have talked to young Ray Marcum, who does not yet know what he can do. Miss Bidey (Eleanor) Chamberlain is dead at 95. She was a charming woman.

Feb. 13 Ted Crook telephoned to ask us for dinner - which we could not accept. He has been ill and is very hoarse. Wilson writes that Chester Anderson is very ill - and probably near the end. He must be over eighty.

Feb. 14 Gene Slappey and Kathleen Bradley are married - a great surprise and a gorgeous morsel of gossip for her group. She was probably very lonely and he has been a lost soul since Katty died. In fact he has seemed to us to be very feeble. Gordon Ray writes for my comments on a lecture he is to give on the relationships between collectors and scholars.

Feb. 15 The Whites left for Florida yesterday. Frank says that he is tired of our Virginia weather. Dined with the Melays, taking Lorraine. The other guests were a Mr. and Mrs. Dennis. He seems to be in charge of certain federal museums, including Harpers Ferry. Tom tells me that a large part of his fortune is tied up in small corporations and that he is trying to dispose of some of his interests.

Feb. 16 Anne Rodgers, Dianne and Dick Stephenson and the two charming Stephenson children spent the afternoon with us. Anne is still much shaken over Raymond's death. June has borrowed $17,000.00 of Anne's money. A doubtful investment. This evening we were with the Arthurs. A large buffet supper.

Feb. 17 Bad storms are reported in Florida. I hope they do not ruin the vacations of the Wells and Whites. Wrote a long letter to Gardner Ray in response to his questions about the proper relationships between scholars and collectors. Dined with the Bowers and enjoyed their color slides of scenes in Portugal.

Feb. 18, 1969 Reading Anne Bridge's "The Portugese Escape". As a story it is naive and old-fashioned, but as a travel book it is commendable. To the Clemens' "pancake supper". A large jolly crowd.

Feb. 19 I have been worried about rumors that special examinations and other problems faced people over 70 in obtaining renewals of drivers licenses but my application came through as usual today. No new restrictions or requirements. Margaret had her foursome for bridge this afternoon. Quiet evening at home reading Lawrence and Oppenheimer.

Feb. 20. Snow again. Charlie Summers, only 67, is dead. He enjoyed only 2 years of retirement - if he enjoyed it. Dined at Lorraine's, the other guests being Professor William B. O'Neal of the University of Virginia and the Powell Harrisons. Then to the courthouse to hear Prof O'Neal talk to the local chapters of the Virginia Museum on Virginia architecture

Feb. 21 We have quite a group of mocking birds wintering with us, perhaps attracted by the bird food we supply although I have not seen them at the feeding stations. Reading Manchesters "The Arms of Krupp", a detailed but useful work. He stresses too much, I think, their little stupidities and crudities. After all, these men did an immense amount of competent technical work.
Feb. 22 To a stag luncheon at E. B. Whites to eat fried pigs' feet. As my viscera were already somewhat disturbed, I told M. to have an ambulance standing by. I survived, however, and we went tonight to a very pleasant dinner party at the Heath Whites.
Feb. 23 Snow again. George Eberle is sick but denies that the fried pigs' feet were the cause. He always seems quite chipper and never complains, but I am afraid that he is really not well at all. Poor Lennon has had a fall in a bath tub and cracked some ribs. He is in great pain all the time.

Feb. 24 1969 Had a long letter from Stuart Forth. His particular assignment is student relations, a formidable task in these days of student rebellions. Had lunch at Dorothy Wants and played hearts afterwards. To the Moores for supper - chiefly a delicious navy bean soup. We had to leave early so that Dr. Morrison could see M - because of a bad digestive upset (she had only tea and toast at supper).

Feb. 25 Wrote a letter to Pettis about Zellner estate. He seems to be in a fog about the legal principles involved. Gayle writes that she has been chosen the oregon queen in this year's cherry blossom festival in Washington. She has also changed jobs and is now a secretary to a Senator Gordon.

Feb. 26 Attended my first meeting as a member of the outlands council of the national trust. Took Garry auen to lunch. He says that he works two days a week as a consultant. Bernice writes that she is having all her teeth pulled.

Feb. 27, 1969

Feb. 27 With Thompson to the hearing of the charge of drunken driving. Young Mason of Wilbur Dull's office skilfully negotiated a reduction of the charge to reckless driving and a fine of $150.00, plus costs of $37.50. The lawyer's fee was $125.00. Thompson's car repairs cost him $40.00. I gave him $75.00, but the balance was a heavy charge against the poor fellow. With the Powers and Eberles to lunch with Lorraine and see the pictures of Portugal taken by Bob on two or three trips.

Feb. 28 To The Round Hill National Bank this morning to get our American Express Travelers' checks. I see that George McGhee has resigned as Ambassador-at-Large and will probably not get a new post. Prof. O'Neil has written Powell Harrison a nice letter about our Irish boarder, whom he greatly admired.

March 1 Curtis Wilson is dead at 64. He lived the most regular and healthy life and his death is a reminder that the rain falls on the just as well as the unjust. Snow today. The Eberles took us to the Feds for dinner & poker. A pleasant evening despite the weather.

March 2, 1969 To add to his other problems Sam Seale has to have a number of teeth pulled. Am re-reading A. J. P. Taylor's life of Bismarck, a good book despite the wisecracking tendencies of the author. Dined with the E. B. Whites, a sort of farewell dinner party for the Bowers and ourselves.
March 3 Chester Anderson is dead at 79, after a long illness. He was a good man and a good friend and Locenter will never be the same to me without him. He was a born teacher and should have continued in that profession, but the lures of business and some unpleasant experiences in his youth diverted him. We took the Freds to dinner in Middleburg tonight.
Mar. 4 Mailed a box of books to Lawson tonight. The poor fellow appears to have only one pleasure left: reading. He should have been a professor of history in a good college. Dined with the Isaacs tonight. Mary Lane looks better but is still far from robust.

Mar. 3 Thompsan drove us, with the Banes, to Dulles today and we got a 2:30 plane to Kennedy. The Italia plane, a good one and well serviced, got off at 8 P.M - on schedule.

Mar. 4 We arrived at Lisban in a cold rain, but got off in reasonable time. Jul does the driving, in a No. 10 Renault, with much of our luggage strapped on the top. We took the interior road to Caldas Da Rainha and from there to Foz Do Arelho, where we found our hotel, the Facho. It is cold and bleak although the beach is a fine one and the hotel would be pleasant in the summer. We dined in a small cafe.

Mar. 7 We took off early from the hotel, which Jul calls "the refrigerator", and lunched at Alcidas, a quaint, walled town. Very picturesque and largely unspoiled. We then drove on to Lisban, where we installed ourselves in the Tivoy, a warm, pleasant hotel. Portugal is a lovely country with palm trees (somewhat damaged by the winter), eucalyptus, oleander and almond trees in bloom.

Mon. 8, 1969 We took a car and drives to see Lisbon today. The old Moorish section is the most interesting. We went to the botanical garden but the inclement weather kept us from seeing much of it. We lunched at the quanta and dined at the Sandala, a good restaurant specalising in Italian food. Took a walk in the Edward VII Pk Gardens this afternoon. We have seen much gorse and heather and what we think is potentilla. The Belem Tower is interesting.

Mon. 9 Rain again this morning. We took a tourist bus to the Queluz Palace, a typical imitation of Versailles, and the much more interesting Sintra place. The tiles used as wall material are exquisite. These palaces must have been cold and uncomfortable, however. The tulips and daffodels are coming out in the gardens and we greatly admired the cork oaks. The steep roads must have been a problem in the pre-motor age. Dined at the Feenix.

March 10 We drove to Foz do Arelho today, taking the shore road and making several stops, particularly admiring Mafra. We dined at the same little cafe, where we are now old friends. The waitress can say "cheecken" and "lif". We spent an hour in the market at Caldas and I managed to buy a bottle of dry, white port in a wine shop. The surf is high at the hotel. On our way up we passed through Torres Vedras, with its memories of Wellington.

Mar. 11 Took off for Coimbra this morning, where we are lodged at the Hotel Astoria. On our way we stopped at the fishing village, Nazare, now quite given over to tourists. I resisted the fishermen's sweaters but did buy a woolen plaid shirt and M. bought a cape. We also admired the great monastery at Alcobaca, where we had a fine lunch at the Hotel Bar, and the abbey at Batalha, a great Portugese shrine celebrating the victory over the Moors.

Mar. 12, 1964 A cold rain again. To the university, where we admired the fine library although it is more of a show piece than a place to work. The most intersting part of our trip so far was our walk through the narrow, winding streets below the university. are thinks of medieval towns, but there was no filth. We also went to see the old and new Santa Clara monastries.

Mar. 13 Drove to the elegant Palace Hotel at Bussoco, the first real luxury hotel we have seen, unfortunately, the rain and fog were so bad we couldn't penetrate the arboretum. I am not certain even that the cypresses we saw were the famous Bussaco cypresses, although we did undauntedly see some smaller specimens (cupressus lusitanicus). This is one of the few spots in Portugal that I would select for an extended visit. We had a fine lunch at the Bussaco hotel and dined at the Asturias.

March 14 our departure from Coimbra was delayed 2½ hours by a dead battery, resulting from our failure to turn off something last night. We then took a very interesting secondary road to Tomar, where we are installed in the Santa Iria estalagem, a pleasant inn on what is actually an island. Spent an hour or so in the great Templars monastery, remarkable chiefly for its size. We get good food at the inn and the rooms are clean and warm.

March 15 We left Tomar early and drove to the Hotel Fenix to pick up our luggage, lunching en route at a restaurant which gave us a famous local delicacy, garlic soup. It was a little too much for me, even though I love garlic, and Joe couldn't take it. We then drove on to Lisbon, getting a good view of Obidos as we came from Caldas. At Lisbon we found the Fenix full and were sent to the Hotel Florida, unpretentious but comfortable. We dined at the Fenix. Tried to do a little shopping but found little to tempt us. The vegetation has come out a good deal in the last week.

March 16, 1969 We crossed the Tagus early this morning and drove South most of the day in a cold rain. Lunched in an amusing waterfront restaurant in Alcacer. The almond trees are in bloom as well as what we took to be pear trees. We put up at the comfortable pousada at Santiago Do Cacem. This country is more fertile and prosperous than I had been led to expect.

March 17 Rain this morning and then sunny skies. We drove to Lisnos and Sines. The Vasco de Gama house, which was itself a restoration, is again being reconstructed. We admired the fishing boats and the fine beach. The famous storm over did not put on an appearance. We have greatly admired the cypresses around Santiago and have gathered a few cones - as noted we have taken as such at a mountain top church at Lisnos. The grape vines, which are like those we saw in Burgundy, are leafing out. Fine lunch at Lisnos.

March 18 Drove to Sagres this morning and are installed in an elegant pensedo with private baths. The countryside is more arid but the olive and cork trees seem to thrive. The fig trees (which puzzled us at first by their decapitated shapes) are beginning to leaf out. The vineyards continue but we saw few of the umbrella pines we had so admired north of Lisbon. Prince Henry the Navigator is the famous historical figure associated with this place and we saw a film on him today.

March 19 Drove to Praia da Rocha, a lush tourist spot, which didn't please us. We also went to Cape St. Vincent and find it easier to understand why the place is associated with two great naval battles. The dandelions are blooming and the judas trees (which we have seen everywhere) are fine but the fig seems to be the most important tree. The houses are distinguished by their variety and artistry in chimneys. Many cork oak trees.

March 20, 1969 Left at 10 A.M. Had a fine lunch at the Faro Hotel, my main dish being beans and ham, a local favorite. The beans were like our limas and the ham was quite similar to our Smithfield. I finally got our past cards mailed at that hotel. We ended up at the lovely Pousada S. Braz, which seems to be room like a farm. Fine planting, including ligustrum lucidum.

March 21 Drove to Evora. Had a very poor lunch at Beja, a picturesque little city. We are at the Pousada, a converted monastery. As in so many places in Portugal it is full of marble but that is heat. Visited the small Roman building commonly called "Diana's Temple", on our way to Evora we passed through mountains and then through a wonderful valley. I should call it Portugal's bread basket. As in other parts of Portugal, we were struck with the closeness of the people and their animals.

March 22 Since the pensão is full, we had to move to a roaming house - with grand marble floors and little heat. Saw the cathedral, which we didn't like much, and the Portas De Mouro, a fine public square which we greatly admired. We then went to the old university, a fine group of buildings now being refurbished. At this point our legs gave out and Jul had to take us around in the Renault.

March 23 Left Evora for Setuil this morning and are at the Cibra Hotel, an Americanised ~~out~~ hostel. A lovely sunny day. Many people are bathing, but, as usual, the light is softened by haziness. We visited the casino, which was not open, and the fine Palace Hotel. The shops are good, but not up to the standards of New York and London. M- and Vivian had their hair done and Jul and I lounged in the sun. The food is pseudo-French but plentiful and good.

March 24, 1969 Drove back to Lisbon this morning and are installed at the Hotel Florida. M- and I again tried to shop but the crowds, the difficulties of language and the steepness of the streets defeated us. We dined at the Gondola tonight. Joe gave up the little Renault which has served us so well. I am reading Morris "The Naked Ape", an excellent but somewhat discursive book.

March 25 I took a long walk in the Edward VII Gardens this morning and intended to go on to the Botanical Garden but was overtaken by one of my distressing fits of dizziness. The iris, and indeed most of the planting, have come out a great deal in the last 3 weeks. This afternoon I spent an hour or two in a large bookstore near the Florida. We dined at the Feenix tonight All of us have come through this rather strenuous trip without colds or other illnesses.

March 26 We got off from Lisbon an hour late (3 P.M instead of 2 P.M.). The duty-free shops were not of interest, containing largely unknown Portugese merchandise. The trip was comfortable, but we missed our connections at Kennedy by two minutes and got to Dulles by Piedmont from LaGuardia. Home at 9:30 P.M. A letter from Mary Emma informs me that Jimmy has been in the hospital with ulcers.

March 27 My 71st birthday. Picked up the baggage at Dulles this morning for the Powers and ourselves. Ed Ransom is dead at 87. Frank White is in oslo. Doris and the Freds took us to dinner at The (Bertram) Inn.

Mar. 28 Sam Peale's operation went well but he has a long convalescence ahead of him. our jasmine and red maples are blooming. Gen. Eisenhower is dead. Margaret has been awarded a citation and silver cup as the most valuable member of the Leesburg Garden Club in 1968. Mellinger's has come through with the Viburnum Sieboldi, Bird's nest spruce and annamon fern ordered last fall.

March 29, 1969 our dwarf Alberta spruce seems to be dying, a victim of our ignorance. We dined last night with the Isaacs, together with Mrs. Coates and the Buckhardts, new residents here. Miss Anise writes that Jewell Cornell has had a slight stroke and that she and Pat are the only remaining members of the Rue Cornell family. She says that Jack Shelby has been dead about 12 years. our stellata magnolias are coming out. To the Whittons' cocktail party. Peg is walking much better. We have a few daffodils on bloom.

March 30 A quiet day at home. Lorraine writes that the Portugese part of her trip was disappointing, what with the rain and cold, but that she is enjoying the ship in the Mediterranean. Dave cut parsley for forcing, but the bloom is about to pop outside also. Working along on Fischer's book on German aims in World War I. A depressing story.

March 31 Cold today. We spent a quiet day at home. Fischer's books make it quite clear that Russia had a chance to learn from the Germans (whether or not the Russians needed instructions) the arts of infiltration and subversion of neighboring states. Also the possibilities of stooges. The Germans, however, seemed to be very clumsy in executing their schemes.

April 1 To New York in bright sunny weather and put up at the Cornell Club. Everything seems to be going well at the office. Dan Martin has left but is engaging in a rearguard action about settlement figures. A poor sort. Had a long talk with Bill Taylor. He says that the construction of his house is on the time schedule but not on budget.

April 2 Finished my Federal income tax return yesterday and mailed it today. Lunch with Albert Burr and Bob Keegan. Albert, as usual, is living in a world of rosy dreams, now valuing Reeder at $32,000,000.00. Nell is about to have an operation for cataracts.

April 3, 1969 Reading Wooley's "A Forgotten Kingdom". Although Dr. Larkin is Jewish, as well as everyone in his office, he closes up for Good Friday, so I returned to Woodburn today. Lunched with Dan Rawlings at the Canadian Club before I left. We have a new maid, Mabel Tate. Talked to Elizabeth Peale this morning. Sam has had a minor setback.

Apr. 4 Rene Eberle has had a fall and is in the hospital. Vivian Powers telephoned that Jack has a bad head cold - after coming through Portugal's rain and chill unscathed. Dr. Linn's is to close, another beloved old store gone. The University of Kentucky's library expansion plans have been changed again. Maxwell Place, the president's house, is to be spared after all.

Apr. 5 our forsythia is beginning to blossom. The Paul Scarlet hawthorns and cherry trees are showing bursting buds. The "inside renascence of spring" is on its way.

April 4 quiet day at home. The Lockettes came in to see us this afternoon. They will move into their new house before the end of this month. Frank Wagencroft has rejoined Baker, Botts after his duties in Washington as Assistant Attorney General. Bishop Herbert Welch, Ralph Sockman's friend, is dead at 106. A great old man.

April 5 Filed our New York State income tax return (overpaid $1171.00) and the New York city return (overpaid $193.57). The Freemans arrived at 3:30 P.M. The Rileys, Freds, Bates, Isaacs and Frank Whites came for cocktails. Bill Boyd picked up nine of the 12 books we have given him.

April 7 Sidney Krouse is dead at 67. He was a good lawyer. Mrs. Nell Owens is dead at 83. Charles lives in Locenter and Ben Edd at Fort Worth. Frances (Mrs. Fred Viets) also lives in Locenter. Old Ranch must have been gone for 25 years. Blanche Wells writes that Sam Peale is much better.

April 9, 1968 A fine sunny day. The Freemans got off at 9 A.M. on their way to Birmingham to deposit her Mother's ashes. Tonight we saw the Virginia Theater's production of "In Search of Dylan", given at the Leesburg High School, and then went on to the reception at Marven Park.

April 10 Rained this morning. Moving small trees. Charlie and I are worried, but still hopeful about our willow oaks, which still show no signs of bedding. Willow oaks, as I have observed, are slow starters in the spring. Got off M's Virginia income tax return. M- has fired Mabel, who proved to be untrained and useless.

April 11 Reading volume 3 of Nicolson's Diaries and Letters. He was really a pathetic man, just missing greatness and being continually neglected by the successful. Perhaps his diaries and letters will avenge posthumously some of those snubs and slights. Took a pick-up load of wood to the Bates. Dined at The Inn and went home with the Ned Chamberlains for 2 hours.

April 12 Sam Beale is much better. Collected two vases of mixed long daffodils for the house, chiefly the whites. My Virginia income tax return is largely completed. Dined with the Powers, the other guests being General and Mrs. Fellows, a delightful couple.

April 13 our place seems to be a bird sanctuary: meadow larks, jays, quail, purple finches, grackles, crows, starlings, all kinds of sparrows and many others. Perhaps, like hobos, they spread the word about free food. Gladys Rathbun and Louise Griffin came by just after lunch on their way back to Paducah after supporting Eagle as the "Oregon queen" at the cherry blossom festival. We had a dinner tonight for the Isaacs, Buckardts, Frank Whites and Moores.

April 14 Finished my semi-annual job of cleaning my shoes. In to Keesling for shopping. Our yoshino cherries are in full glory. I did some tree surgery on them, the willows, Eberle maples and young oaks.

April 15, 1969 Rain again. M had 7 of her bridge pals in for lunch and bridge so I fled to the village for lunch and to do some errands. I am delighted that the work on my income tax is completed.
April 16. Rain again. The wild plum is blooming and the buckeye is putting out almost like a flower. Took the Howards to dinner at the Coach Stop. They have bought an apartment in Florida.
April 17 Reading Evelyn Waugh's "A little learning". It is competently written, but the author takes himself too seriously. Fiji writes from the Fiji, applauding the Anglican movement there, that the doctrine of the separation of church and state was invented by atheists and deists in the 18th century to protect people from religion and is still most vigorously defended by the Atheist Society of America. His theological seminary must have been a very poor one, but I suppose that the Episcopal church is dying anyway so one more blunder doesn't count.

April 18 The dogwood is coming out and seems to have come through the winter reasonably well. Slipped some Russian willows Charlie has done a skilful shaping job on the fine ones in the horse lot. We, and the Frank Whites, dined with Faye tonight.

April 19 Sat off my Virginia income tax return, the payment for the 7 months being $5-98cc. Delbert Reesor telephoned from Baltimore, where he is visiting his daughter. To the opening of the 1969 season at Marven Park, the chief interest being a showing of very old automobiles. To the Manes' for dinner, the other guests being the Isaacs, their house guests the Wilsons, the Buckhardts and the Frank Whites.

April 20 The big cherry in our orchard, variety unknown to me, is a great mass of white. Margaret is a garden week hostess at Little Outlands and, like me, is charmed by Mr. and Mrs. Eustis. our pear trees are coming into bloom. Dined at the club with the Frank Whites.

~~August~~ April 21, 1969 M – and I went to Winchester to do some shopping – a fruitless errand on the whole as we found little of interest. Mr. Lunsford has finished his work in our bathrooms – an expensive business. The newly created Virginia Landmarks Commission has had people photographing Woodburn today.

April 22 M – worked all day at Rockland, the Stanley Brown house. Am reading Josephy's "The Indian Heritage of America, an informative and horrifying book. Our flowering crabs are coming into bloom. Linda Rehm says that Dorothy Mateer is in a nursing home in Arizona and supposed to be better.

April 23 As a result of President Nixon's recommendation that the 7% credit be dropped, ACF's stock went off 6 1/4 points in one day, the largest percentage decline on the N.Y. Stock Exchange. Reading Packard's "The Pyramid Climbers", an amusing book about corporate executives.

April 24 Muase has disappeared. We haven't seen his body on the road so he must have come to grief on one of his hunting expeditions. Our weeds are beginning to show their heads again although somewhat diminished in number as a result of our hard work with herbicides.
April 25 A good deal of our small stuff has failed to get through the winter, due no doubt to the lack of moisture. The three American beeches and five small pecans are gone although I hope that they may come from the roots. To a recital of the Waterford Choral Society, not bad as such things go, followed by a pleasant hour with the Bates.
April 26 Rudney Keith Wingo brought Cammie and came to see us this afternoon. One is as frail and ethereal as a ghost but sprightly and interested in everything. She and Cammie have been married 50 years. They tell me that Days and Jennie Wolff are both in a nursing home. To the Boyd's big party tonight.

April 27, 1969 It is very hot. our Kwanzans are very fine this year and the smaller Mt. Fujis seem to be gathering their forces in emulation. We dined at the club tonight with Mrs. Gray and her house guest, a Mrs. Barnes. They had met on the long sea voyages, on a freighter, Mrs Gray took last winter.
April 28 A quiet day at home. Reading Louis Untermeyers autobiography "By-Gones", a quietly discursive book by a man who knows how to write. President De Gaulle has lost in his last big bluff and has resigned. Sad Kraus what will happen in France now, but De Gaulle had really reached his end.
April 29 Margaret, caught between obesity, with attendant high blood pressure, and the rigor of a starvation diet is having a bad time. She amuses herself in planning a mandala of a leaf garden in front of the house.

April 30 Neal Rollings is dead, just at the point of retirement. He was a good man and had became a great friend to Wilson, who will miss him greatly. Neal was not popular as a youth, due I think to his Mother's antics, but he had matured into a well liked and really estimable man. The Otays (he is the Superintendent at Mariner Park) had cocktails with us and then dinner at the club. A horticulturist by training, he agrees with me that our fine lilac is a Oresedent Grevey.

May 1 Took Doris to dinner at the Club, continuing moving trees into the small field west of the house. Wrote a letter of condolence to Gertrude Rollings. Ronald Terrell is much better.

May 2 My Alico Land Development stock, of which I still hold 500 shares has reached 22½. I have no idea why it should go up so much. My small Kentucky coffee trees and English walnuts are coming out. I overpaid my Federal income tax $147.00 and have received a refund check.

May 3, 1969 our rhubarb is fine this year and I am feasting on it. Lucy and Hal Lackett came over and picked out a good many trees and shrubs for their new home. To the big party at the Rileys this afternoon. Brooks was there with her boy friend, a handsome youth with long hair.

May 4 We gave a bon voyage party this evening for the Freds, who leave for Japan etc on Monday. The guests included the Powers, Lacketts, Wants, Doris White, Fay Willkie, George Eberle and Mary Lane Isaacs.

May 5 Isabel Drake telephoned this morning that Sherman is ill and that they will not be able to be with us for the coming week-end. Flew to New York this morning and am at the Cornell Club. It is very hot and the air-conditioning at the Club is not on as yet. All seems to be well at the office. ACF was shaken by the dip in its stock but the recovery in part has eased the shock.

May 6 Long conference with Jack Burditt and the ~~Boss~~ ~~dent~~ treasurer of Universal, which has a preferred stock situation somewhat like that faced by ACF in 1954. Sir Ashert Sitwell is dead, in his late 70's I think. I had a bad night at the club as my room was very warm.

May 7 Another poor night but it has turned cool. I have finished the ACF bills, which totted up to $254,000.00. Wilda Dunn, the English scholar at Wooster and Dorothy Mateer's friend, is dead. Took Dan to lunch at the Cornell Club; shopped at Brooks Bros.; and dined at Le Moal.

May 8 To Dr. Larkin. Talked to Isabel Drake, who says that Sherman's problem, an inflammation of the skin, has not yet been diagnosed. Also talked to Sam and Elizabeth Reale. Sam has been at home about a week and is much better and more optimistic. Also talked to the Wells. Dean is quite gloomy. They have abandoned plans for a trip because of his shortness of breath. He is also getting a little deaf.

May 9, 1969 Rain today, and traffic being unavailable, as usual, I got wet both on my way to the office this morning and on my way to the airport at noon. Dennis Yancey is dead at 64. The poor fellow had a hard life, I suspect; Carol and Savvy arrived at 10 P.M.

May 10 Savvy is a handsome youth and seems ambitious and sensible, although he has not yet thought out his metier. He and Carol seem to be much in love, which is comforting. Doris took us to dinner at Bethlehem Inn. M- and I got away this afternoon to attend the party for the Slupseys given by his stepdaughters.

May 11 Took Carol and Savvy on an "almost drive": almost to the battlefield of Bull Run, almost to Ashlands and almost to Oak Hill. Then we took them to Johnsons for lunch and saw them off at 2:30 P.M. We then had 35 people for a buffet supper and were glad to get to bed at 9:30 P.M.

May 12 our packages have arrived from Portugal. My shirt, although very handsome, is too large and M- is quite disappointed in her cape. Am reading R. J. Cruikshank's "Charles Dickens And Early Victorian England", an interesting essay on the history of the time and Dickens part in it and his reflections on it. There are many complimentary references to the novels of Disraeli.
May 13. Little Kitty Conroy is dead. I haven't seen her since my graduation from U.K. in 1922, but I still remember fondly her lightness and grace on the dance floor and her gentle ~~smile~~ smile when we met on the campus. M- and Helen Moore left for Norfolk today to attend the meeting of the Garden clubs.
May 14 With the Douglas Phillips party today to attend the meeting of the American Boxwood Society at Oatlands. The Exnicianses, who own Noland House, are an interesting couple. He is an ex-army officer and wears beautiful military-type clothing. Dined with Chuck Moore and his children again. An attractive group.

May 15, 1969 Delbert Reesar came by to see me today. Although he is rosy and chipper, in spite of his 70 years, he tells me that he has been unable to do much work in the last 10 years. He lives, when not staying with his daughters, in his little shop in Lacenter, his only steady income being a small social security payment. Taylor Dulworth, Vera's husband has recently died.
M- returned at 6 P.M.
May 16 Frank White is back. Fortas has resigned from the Supreme Court under fire for influence peddling, a sad story. Malcolm telephoned that Joan has had a relapse and has to spend her days at a hospital. I am afraid that the poor girl, as well as Shep and the children, may be in for a bad time.
May 17 our weigelas are blooming vigorously, but one of the recently moved cornus kousas seems to be in trouble. Lorraine has had similar problems with hers. With the Whites to the Loudoun Horse Show (where M- gave one of the prizes) and then to the Howards' party.

May 18 Transplanting and watering. The small quercus imbricaria grown in pots from acorns are lovely. To see the Stewarts, purchasers of the Al Johnson place, this afternoon. They have made many, and largely beneficial, changes in the house, but it has lost the homey atmosphere it had in Al's lifetime. We came back by the Round Hill Nursery, where we saw Ben McElhinney who looks much better.

May 19 Some much needed rain today. To Hill Top to get spray for the gardens. Tonight I went to a meeting of the Loudoun County Historical Society directors held at Oak Hill. Pat Gibson, daughter of Florence, our cleaner, has a scholarship for college. She is a dogged worker.

May 20 To a dinner party at Oak Hill in honor of Mr. Tyrrell, director of the gardens at Winterthur, who is to address the Longwood Fauquier garden club meeting at Oatlands tomorrow. He is one of those jolly Kentish Englishmen in the Hooker tradition. At present he is much concerned at the prospects of Winterthur following Mr. Dupont's death.

May 21, 1969 Margaret's Russel lupines are very fine this year. To the Loudoun Fou-quier garden club meeting. Was pleased to find that we already had a good many of the trees and shrubs recommended by Tyrrell. This afternoon M—, Lorraine and I went to see the crossman gardens, which are full of bloom. Dined at the club.

May 22 A quiet day at home. Transplanted some of the quercus imbricaria I had started from acorns. Then to the lower garden where many seedlings are being smothered by weeds. Peggy Jacobs came by with some friends and seemed to get amusement from my disheveled appearance.

May 23 Finished transplanting the small oaks. Hilson writes that Loretta's doctor says that she is holding her own. That is disappointing as she thought she was recovering. The paper says that Leesburg is again having water trouble. Falling table and muddy water. We dined with the Whites tonight.

May 24 My gooseberry bushes are full of berries but I am finding that I should have given them some support, as we do with peonies. To a Historical Society meeting at the little stone house on route 7 near Goose Creek, which is being preserved as a historical landmark. I see that Nixon says that Herb Brownell and Tom Dewey have both refused the chief justiceship. As a guess, I would say that they acquiesced in Nixon's desire to appoint a younger man with less controversial background.

May 25 Spraying. Phil and Pat Bilbert came by this afternoon to see our garden. Phil was much impressed with the brick barn. Reading Adams' "Eternal Quest", the story of the great naturalists.

May 26 Weeding in the lower garden. We need rain very much. This afternoon we went to see the Pickens garden, now at its best. The planting is skilfully arranged to get the best from the attractive landscape. The old colonel is famous for his lilies and has also some fine roses.

May 27, 1969 Jacqueline Bull has returned to U.K. after a year's absence (a sabbatical, 9 months), and has written for some information about early Leesburg. We dined with the Fellowes at their pleasant home at the trap, the Powers also being there. A charming group, the Fellowes and Powers.

May 28 My old friend Henry C. Thomas of Alexandria, who served with me as a commissioner of uniform State Laws, is dead at 75. He was a native of Loudoun County and knew Woodburn well in his youth. Mary and Rieke Dinkle are both in the hospital, he with one of his many illnesses and she as a result of an automobile accident.

May 29 our Weigelas are fine this year, although the white one from the Bristol Nursery seems about to recur to its pink form. The white clematis is also magnificent, giving us a fine show outside the sun porch. I saw a deer cross in front of me on route 15 a few days ago.

May 30 Frank White tells me that his grandfather was a Baptist preacher in Washington. A well known one, I gather. Tonight we dined with the Acheson's in Waterford and went on to the Waterford Players' presentation of the comedy "Light up the Sky". A really fine performance, with Olga Bucher as Stella Livingston, Jill Storm as Frances Black, and Basil Hayley as Sidney Black.

May 31 Spraying today. To the Buckhardts' cocktail party, a large group. The Pamells are back from New Zealand, where he was ambassador, and are dividing their time between the Washington area and a home in the South (Florida, I think). Reading Wilson's "Plant Hunting", Vol. 1. The old boy's great gifts did not include a good prose style.

June 1 Seven-tenths of an inch of rain. A godsend. our potentilla is blooming and the hypericum kidcote is coming out. To the big cocktail party at the Patchs'. Saw Charlie Balte, who still has the bored insouciance he showed at ACF.

June 2, 1969 A little more rain, although still not enough to keep up the water table. Spraying. The small trees in the lower garden are responding nicely, however. Reading Quennell's charming "Four Portraits", biographical sketches of Boswell, Gibbon, Steine and Wilkes.

June 3. The newly planted trees in the small field west of our entrance road are coming out most encouragingly. One of the cornus kousa and two of the willow oaks are laggards, but I have not given up hope. Went over Lorraine's garden with her. It is much improved from last year. Elizabeth Peale writes that Sam is much better, but that Dear Wells is in rather a bad way.

June 4 our 37th wedding anniversary. Reading Blyth's "The Rocket Venus", a trivial but amusing book about the Marquis of Hastings - Henry Chaplin rivalry. Took the Whites and Lorraine to Berryville to dinner.

June 5 Malcolm telephoned this afternoon to tell us that Joan had killed herself this morning by jumping from a high window in the Atheneum. She had a relapse beginning about January, but nothing indicated this type of thing. Poor Malcolm is of course badly shaken. I suppose that Shes's mother, not yet very old, will have to take the children. The Moores and Eberles dined with us tonight.

June 6 We took Lorraine today to the Kingsville Nursery at Kingsville, Md. Mr. Hohmann, the proprietor, took us about. He is an impressive little man who seems to work with all the great public garden groups, including Brooklyn Botanic and Wisley. I was much taken with his great knowledge and store of unusual plants.

June 7 My cornus Kousa chinensis is blooming but of course seems very small in comparison with those we saw yesterday. To the Allen Clarkes' party, where I had a long talk with Mr. Seitz (of U. S. News and World Report) and Mr. Toye of S. E.

June 8, 1969 Scott told me yesterday that Laird (a good friend of Scott's) was clear that the U. S. involvement in Viet Nam had to be brought to an end. Just how he can do it is not so clear, our magnolia grandiflora is coming into bloom. We had a windstorm and small shower. Picnic supper with the Isaacs.

June 9 Elizabeth (Mrs. Burdette) Wright, returning from a luncheon party at Versailles yesterday, struck and killed a high school boy. She then drove on and is said not to have known what she had done. The police caught her immediately and she is under arrest for manslaughter and leaving the scene of an accident. She has always seemed to me to be a most responsible and proper person, so that she must have been intoxicated or had some kind of seizure. Whatever it is, she is in for a terribly bad and painful experience

June 10 Ed Trumbley is dead at 78. He might have been a good lawyer if his family had been poor and obscure. As it was, he was a playboy in a serious profession. Took the Feds to dinner at the club. The New York Prime rate has gone to 8 1/2%, a figure that would have been unthinkable 20 years ago. One of the handsome Yale millions between the old mill and Mill road has died, the lastest of several to perish in that location.

June 11 To N.Y., where I am put up at the Cornell club. Talked to Albert Bani, who is just leaving for a mid-western meeting. Also to Malcolm who flies to Chicago tonight to spend a few days with Bob and Clare. He is badly shaken by Jane's death.

June 12 Paul Kieffer is dead. He would have been 88 on July. To Dr. Atkins. Long talk with Bill Taylor, who tells me that he has about decided to retire as an active officer in August, although he will continue as chairman of the executive committee of ACF.

June 13, 1969 John L. Lewis and C. D. Mahaffie are dead at 89 and 84, respectively. Both were makers of history in their prime. Back to Virginia on the Braniff 2 P M plane. Before I left New York I had a long telephone conversation with Blanche Wells, who is much discouraged over Dean's condition. We went to a very large cocktail party at the Russell Taylors. Rain.

June 14 one of the three small leeches from Menninger's, which I had given up for lost, is coming out. On the liability side, however, Margaret's roses are getting mildew in this damp rainy weather. We went to Mary Sparrow's large garden party. Poor Mary, who is in her very late 80's, seems very frail.

June 15 Rain kept me in today. Reading Paul De Kruif's Memoirs. He seems to have been a naive fellow but had great gusto and a thirst for information, plus a power to write.

June 16 M- has had to sign a note for Pat Gibson and we are now stuck for $1650.00 if she drops out of school or fails to teach a year after graduation. Gertrude Sale (née Wilkins) is dead. She was, I think, a few months older than I. Poor Gertrude had a hard life. Her mother left her father for another man; Gertrude's first husband, a nice boy, died very young and she married Roland Sale, much older and, I think, not a romantic figure.

June 17 Dined with the Watts, a sort of bon voyage dinner for Fulton who leaves Monday for several months in Jamaica. Kenneth Rush has been appointed Ambassador to West Germany. I have an idea that Kenneth is glad to get away from Union Carbide which has not been very prosperous during his presidency (although probably from no fault of his).

June 18 Spraying. To the hospital to see Lorraine, who seems to be better. Lindsay has been defeated in the Republican primary in New York and will now have to run as a Liberal and independent. A part of a general swing to the right.

June 19, 1962 Reading Jane Jacobs' "The Economy of Cities", a suggestive book which owes much, I think, to Henri Pirenne. Harrison Tweed is dead at 83. He had a full and, I hope, a rewarding life. We dined with the Eberles tonight.

June 20 Reading Whyte's "The Last Landscape", a very pertinent work for a Hunterdon County resident to read. This afternoon Mr. and Mrs. Robert W. Purcell arrived to spend the night with us. He is giving Mary Watson ~~a~~ marriage tomorrow as Mary's father is uncooperative. I knew Purcell as a young lawyer in White & Case. He now spends most of his time, he tells me, on his duties as chairman of the Board of Trustees of Cornell

June 21 To Mary Watson's wedding at Cutlands Chapel, a very pleasant place and a nice ceremony. Then to the reception given by Miss Baines at her new farm home. A substantial number of Mrs. Watsons' friends came down from New York, a real tribute to her.

June 22 M- telephoned Blanche, who reports that Dean is still in a bad way. Weeding. Our gooseberries are ripening. We had a poor dinner at the Laurel Brigade. Reading Watson's brash book about the discovery of the double helix, a genetic milestone. Watson must have appeared a rare bird in the staid atmosphere of Cambridge.

June 23 In to Keesburg to cash a check and do some shopping. Sat a little too hot weeding in the patent house garden, and had a headache the rest of the day. Rereading Fowler's "Social Life in Rome in the Age of Cicero". In spite of its age and simple approach this still seems to me to be the best treatment of the subject known to me.

June 24 Dined with the Fuds, the Powers being the other guests. The Bob Whites are piping all around Woodburn, possibly singing for the suppers we gave them during last winter. Sprayed today and latter extracted 5 ticks which had attached themselves to my person.

June 25, 1969 Japanese beetles, a pest we had thought we had outlived, are after M's roses and we are spraying zealously. M- went into Washington today to see a show and I worked in the garden as much as I could in the great heat. Am re-wiring our mills.

June 26 Re reading, for the third or fourth time Dumas' Les quarante-cinq. Largely hack work but with some merit. Purcell told me one very interesting story about an elderly history professor at Cornell. He had taught Purcell somewhere about 1930. The old professor was trying to reason with a black student who was critical of the professor's lectures. The chief complaint was that the professor had extolled the English who were in reality vicious and ugly people as shown by their participation in the slave trade.

June 27 Very hot. Dined with the Slappeys tonight. Gene seems much lighter than he appeared when they first got back from Flanders. M's lilies are very fine now.

June 28 Very hot again. We are busy preparing for our dinner party tomorrow night. Dean is still in the hospital and Sam Peale has broken his leg in mysterious circumstances. Possibly the bone just gave way. Ate our supper at Casey's tonight. Reading Christopher Hibberts "King Mob", the story of the Lord George Gordon riots in London in 1780.

June 29 Slightly cooler today, which was very fortunate as we had a dinner party for Brigadier and Mrs. Hobson, the reverend and Mrs. Wrigley, the Woolmans, Lorraine Fletcher, Frances Owen (Garry is in Lebanon), Col. Dorley (an English friend of the Wrigleys), the Lacketts and Olga Munn. Wrigley, who is rector of a parish near Scarborough in England, is exchanging parishes this summer with Garner, the dewish of St. James.

June 30 The heat has received. The stock market has had a bad decline. The Whites have returned. Our hypericum Hidcote is coming into bloom and is fine. Big party at the Lacketts to celebrate their new home, which has real style

July 1, 1969 M- has been elected a member of the Ladies Board of Lansdowne Memorial Hospital. Their functions are not very important, but membership has social significance. We spent the afternoon cleaning daffodil bulbs. A little cooler.

July 2 Thompson was stung by a yellow jacket this morning and had to be taken very quickly to the hospital. For some reason they seem to be more toxic than bees, although I had two stings on my face a few years ago with only temporary bad effects. Reading Petrie's The Marshal Duke of Berwick. Very good.

July 3 I decided to exercise ~~my~~ rights to buy 278 shares of Adams Express at $12.50. This goes me too much but the timing of the offer was so unfortunate as to leave the rights almost worthless in the market. Tommy Wilson, one of the best of the Rhodes Scholars, is dead at 46. He had a great success as head of the Harvard University Press.

July 4 The water level in our reservoir is down about 3 feet and we have had to call a halt on watering. The town of Reading is in trouble again, the third and recently added well having lasted only two weeks. We went to the E. B. Whites for a large bridge and pokes party and dinner.
July 5 Lunched at the Eberles. It is a pleasure to see that both of them have recovered their spirits with a little better health. At 5 P.M. we had a small cyclone or twister which did some damage. A large limb of one of the sweet gums on the entrance road came down on an electric wire and is hanging there precariously. One of the sugar maples in the barn lot snapped off two feet from the ground. I am afraid that I had weakened it by taking off one side of a fork.
July 6 The Depco people removed the broken bough from the electric wire and we have power again. Our water is still low and we seem to be losing ground in the reservoir. Reading Burnham's "The Rector and the Rogue".

July 7, 1969 Had to have Vepco in again to take a limb off an electric wire at the Miller's cottage. We are lucky not to have had two bad fires. Reading John Cheever's amusing "The Wapshot Scandal." Cheever is an interesting combination of the old and the new in techniques. He furnishes episodes, without any sustained plots, but the episodes are treated in the traditional manner.

July 8 A light rain today but not enough to relieve the drought or restore the water supply. Lise Whites letters from the Fiji Islands are very interesting indeed. He might develop them into a good book. We dined with Lorraine.

July 9 M- left of New York this morning. Carol Sue and Earl, who are spending a few days in Laurel, Md., drove over and spent the day with me. Their little girl is quite bright and amiable but a little pale and thin. Earl is teaching at the Sayre School in Lexington. Had a long telephone talk with Jack Burditt this afternoon

July 10 Another light rain today, but we are still slowly losing water. Eddie Werner telephoned to talk about the same matter J. Burdett mentioned yesterday, a proposed acquisition by A.E. Adams Express, which has issued rights amounting to 20% of its outstanding stock has had a bad market shot. Its rights are at $12.50 per share and the offering may be a failure. Reading (or rather re-reading) Beveridge's life of Lincoln. An interesting work.
July 11 M- returned this afternoon, reporting that Dean is no better. We have had 9/10th inch of rain this week but our reservoir is still falling. Cooked my dinner last night and lunch today.
July 12 To the Lancaster county Historical Society party at Exeter and then to Rokeby for cocktails. Mrs. Carr is progressing slowly but, I suppose, surely in restoring Exeter. The cost must be enormous. Mr. Steadman, who has made a study of the area history and an official of the National Archives both say that the declaration of independence and the constitution were lodged at Rokeby when Washington was sworn.

July 13, 1969 our water is now very low. We lunched with the Jones again, the other guests being the Masons, ~~and~~ Pihls and Frank Whites. Mrs. Pihl, who is a John Bircher I hear, indicates that the retro-conservatives are out to eliminate Finch from the Nixon cabinet.

July 14 Ethel Fred's sister-in-law, Elsie Wolfe is visiting the Freds, and we took them to the country club Inn for dinner. Mrs. Bertram has a flair for good and unusual food and the inn could be an asset to our community, but the service is poor and the decor is depressing. Reading Mabel Dodge Luhan's "Intimate Memoirs - Background".

July 15 Lincoln Sutphin brought us a large tank of water, 3450 gallons, so that our personal drought is over, at least for the time being. Harvey Ball is dead in his early 80's. His Mother lived to be almost a hundred. Nilsen writes that Gary is to go to Ethiopia next year as a security officer.

July 16 After much effort I have finally ascertained that our loss of water comes from a break in one of the lines outside the house. As we have no map of the lines, getting to the location of the break may be exceedingly difficult. We dined with the Whittons tonight, a sort of bon voyage dinner for Lunger. Told who has sold his farm.

July 17 The astronauts, including our acquaintance Col. Aldrin, got off to a good start. Rereading Langford's "The Richard Harding Davis years", a pathetic book. Davis possessed, to an unusual degree, the virtues and defects of his time. He was energetic, kindly and efficient as a reporter, but he was also naive, obtuse and immature. Possibly his great skill and sensitivity as a reporter made up for his immaturity and ignorance. He could at the same time admire an attractive charlatan like Teddy Roosevelt and describe a war.

July 18 Wilson writes that Loretta is much better. If she gets well it will be a 20th century miracle.

July 19, 1969 We had a storm this evening that produced a lot of wind, and some more damage to our willows and sweet gums, together with 1½ inches of rain. We dined with the Henrys in their modern house on route 7, near the entrance to the Palomian Springs Road. Reading Roy Stannard Baker's "American Chronicle". He was another energetic but naive gent of the early 1900's era.

July 20 Henry Van Elm is dead at 82. He was a large, handsome man with a good brain and thorough knowledge of banking, but he suffered from timidity and an inability to face up to crises. He was one man who never enjoyed the high positions his ability had won for him. We had 5/10ths of an inch of rain today. This afternoon I had my usual visit from Jehovah's witnesses, two clean and charming youngsters from Sterling Park.

July 21 Blanche Wells told M- today that Dean is slowly losing ground and that she has lost hope. I suspect that he has lost all desire to live.

July 22 We have had another very hard rain and our basement is again under water. The brook overflowed badly and the lower lawn was flooded. This afternoon we went to see Silence and Lloyd Wilson. She is better and was just having her daily bourbon in anticipation of her dinner.
July 23 We had nearly 3 inches of rain yesterday and last the watergates and some of the fence around the Mill Square. Senator Kennedy of Massachusetts has gotten himself into a bad mess. He drove off a bridge with a female passenger, who was drowned, and did not report the accident for about 10 hours. Probably quite drunk.
July 24 Reading Birkenhead's life of Walter Monckton, Monckton was a pathetic character, a survival of the Edwardian age. As a practicing lawyer, he must have been one of the real leaders of his profession, but he lacked both the depths and the dramatic qualities of Birkenhead and Birkett. He was probably the last important Englishman to take the English church seriously.

July 25, 1969 We lunched with Dorothy Want. Fulton is still in Jamaica attempting to educate the natives in the mysteries of agricultural finance. To Oatlands tonight for a "conversation", led by Dr. Elliott, President of Washington university in Washington. The doctor was fluent and persuasive but he, and the audience, avoided the big questions involved in the disturbances on the campuses; the grouping by ethnic and class units.

July 26 Sydney Weinberg is dead at 77. What an interesting career he had. Weeding in the corral nursery. The Jenkins farm adjoining us, 142 acres, has been offered to me for $157,000. Probably some fool will pay it.

July 27 To St. James church this morning and then to lunch with the Wrigleys. Mrs. Wrigley, an English woman, with very little help, has done more and better entertaining in the last two months than anyone in the area. This afternoon with the Whites to the Winkler dinner at the Army and Navy Country Club.

July 28 We ran into a heavy rain last night on our way back from the Army & Navy country club. one inch at Woodmere. Carlos Israels is ~~dead~~ dead. He was in his mid-sixties. A charming man of great erudition and interests, modest and even diffident. I suspect that there is little justification for the concept of the sephardic Jew but I have always thought of Judge Cardozo, Jerome Frank and Carlos as being of that types

July 29 Reading Rene Simpel's "Diary of an Art Dealer", a mildly interesting book. I see that my old friend Albert Jenner is regarded as a possibility for appointment to the Supreme Court. A fine ful fellow, but I don't know how well he would do on great national issues. He is, however, a quick and decisive fellow and would help clear the docket.

July 30 Dined with the Freds at the Battletown Inn and then to the Lewis' theater party at Middletown. An excellent repertory cast gave a double bill "White Lies" and an uproarious farce, "Black comedy". A good evening.

July 31, 1969 Elizabeth Reale telephoned this morning to let us know that Dean died last night. We talked to Blanche this evening. His long suffering, mental and physical, are over. Dean was a man of middle size, neat, methodical and intelligent. He had the manners and feelings of a gentleman and made and retained friends, but all his life he seems to have had a morose streak that grew worse as he got older. His last years have been very sad although his unfailing love and solicitude for Blanche must have lightened many gloomy hours. His body is to be cremated and a memorial service will be held Monday.

Aug. 1 More rain. We dined with the Albert Carrs at their handsome new home near Waterford. Fred and Benny Bate tell me that they knew Walter Marckton well and that he was a gay and completely charming companion. Benny thinks it probable that he was paid well for his efforts for the Duke of Windsor, but I am full of doubts.

Aug. 2 Ray and Fern Hunsche come to see us this morning. He is 79 and she 75, but time has dealt gently with them - although Ray is now declining. Lorraine Fletcher and Dorothy Want dined with us. We had intended to take them to the Coach Stop but a torrential rain, beginning in the late afternoon, condemned them to a snack here.

Aug. 3 Wyatt Dickerson's company, Liberty Equities, is in some kind of trouble and the SEC has stopped trading in the over-the-counter market. I suspect that he has spent a lot of money for the company and that he has made some very bad investments. Rain again. With the Whites shopping in Leesburg

Aug. 4 Garry Owen is back in Lebanon, at least ostensibly on business although I suspect that he is doing a few chores for the State Department. The Gimpel Diary mentions Louis Levy several times in connection with the suit against Duveen in connection with the La Belle Ferroniere case. We have had more rain and our grass is out of hand.

Aug. 5, 1969 James Whipple of Leicester is dead at 53, a very early age for a boy country-bred and reared. I remember his parents and grandparents very well but cannot remember how old they were when they died (in fact I cannot remember whether his mother is alive or dead). Hays Walker is also dead. He was 82. Miss Jennie survives but is, I think, an invalid.

Aug. 6 our maid, Lucy, is back on a part-time basis, and it is good to have her smiling black face around the house again. Lafferty Frashee is married again. Bert was hopelessly ill for many years and I hope that Lafferty now has some comfortable and happy years.

Aug. 7 Reading Emily Kimbrough's "The Floating Island" a story of a trip on a canal boat in French inland waters, one of the passengers was our neighbor, Admiral Neil Phillips. I am kindly inclined to make the trip although she does make it sound interesting.

Aug. 8 M- gave large bridge parties yesterday and today, and I lunched at the Keesling Restaurant, yesterday, and at ~~Howard~~ Reed Johnson's today. Reading Davies' Daily Life of the Early Christians", a poor book I had bought under the erroneous impression that it was a translation from the French La Vie quotidienne series. My tenant Rue is behind with the rent on his cottage.

Aug. 9 Bernice, with three other ladies from Louisiana, is on a motor trip to New England and Canada. I received a card today written from Northampton, Mass. To the Bates tonight to hear her brother-in-law Weiser play. A real talent, although largely uninterested in anything later than the century beginning about 1750.

Aug. 10 The Bates and Weisers came over for pre-luncheon cocktails and to see our planting. It was sad to have to tell the Weisers that much of our best would not be hardy in Michigan. We, together with the Ames, dined with the Frank Whites.

Aug. 11, 1969 Lucy Lockett tells me that she has lost a good many trees and shrubs at her new home, the result of getting them in a little late and of having too little water during the early summer. I have heard nothing from Alec Kinney about the investments I discussed with him in June. Dined tonight with the Eberles.

Aug. 12 Reading Philip Magnus's life of King Edward VII th. What a bluff old bundle of contradictions he was. The miracle is that the Victorians ever permitted him to become King. Robert Lehman is dead at 77. His art collection was not, as expected, given to the Metropolitan Museum. The Cravens dined with us. Bob seem very well although showing marks of age.

Aug. 13 Margaret's mag from Fishon has arrived, a lovely thing of light woolen in cool shades. As in the case of my woolen shirt, the Portuguese seem to have the knack of producing subtle colors. Rae has paid up his rent on the Miller's cottage.

Aug. 14 The rug M- ordered in Lisbon has arrived and we like it very much. As in the case of my shirt, the colors are light, grays, blues and green. Rae has paid his rent for last month and this, receiving a waiver.

Aug. 15 I have a slight head cold, a legacy from Lucy, I think. Larry Thompson telephoned from New York, just back from Europe, and he and Ellen will be here tomorrow. Reading Bigelows "Frontier Ellen", the life of Marjorie Kinnan Rawlings. Her talent seems to have been a small one, but it found what was perhaps the one field just right for its success.

Aug. 16 Larry and Ellen arrived today and we were quickly charmed with her. Young enough to retain some of her youthful zest she is old enough to accept Larry's eccentric enthusiasms. She started off immediately with us as old friends, thus avoiding the great pitfall of so many second wives, hostility to the friends of the first wife. We dined at the Coach Stop and had much good talk.

Aug. 16, 1969 We took Ellen and Larry to the National Airport this morning. M- has caught my cold and spent the afternoon in bed. We rallied enough, however, to go to dinner at the Zeilers. Jeffrey, who has just graduated (I think from Dallas), is a pretty and charming girl.

Aug. 17 M's cold is worse and she is quite miserable. I seem to be a Typhoid Mary, getting the colds, quickly recovering and passing them on in a virulent form. We missed Eve Blackwood's dinner, as had the Cravens, who probably caught colds from me. Reading D. B. Wyndam Lewis' excellent study of Bassuell: "The Hooded Hawk".

Aug. 18 M- is still miserable. Mrs. H. L. Donovan is dead. I had sent my affectionate regards by Larry. She was a kind and worthy woman. I suspect that both she and Herman were really cut out for high school teachers and were best in secondary schools. Reading Braddon's "Roy Thomson of Fleet", a distressing study of journalism.

Aug. 19 M- is still in bed. Helen Grass, bless her soul, cooked and brought to us today a fine dinner. The Hutches are back at their farm, which must be a great pleasure to them. Bill's promotion to admiral must be quite near. He is a fine man and a good neighbor, although his piety is sometimes disconcerting.

Aug. 20 To Hill High orchards to get some of the Blake peaches we like so much, some for ourselves and some for gifts to friends. Lorraine brought us a fine dinner. our clematis paniculata is fine this year and very fragrant.

Aug. 21 Distributed my sacks of peaches today. Fred Bate seems to get more haggard and pain-ridden day by day, but he still struggles on and is always charming and gracious. Life must hold little for him but he continues to make it pleasant for other people. I have tried to read, but could not finish, Beverly Nichols' "No Place Like Home". A worthless triviality

Aug 22, 1969 Biggies, our favorite cat, was touched by the tractor mower today and had to be rushed to the Vet's for repairs. Fortunately her wounds were surface cuts. Dined with the Freds tonight at the Laurel Brigade, Fase also being a guest.

Aug. 23 Sayle Rothrock drove out in her new car for the weekend. She is now working in the office of Senator Jordan of Idaho and seems to be getting acquainted on the hill.

Aug. 24 Bill Webb, just back from Viet Nam and on his way to an assignment at West Point, telephoned today from the Eberles where he is spending the day. Bill is an imperturbable fellow and gave no indication of pessimism, but I wonder. The Keysers came by for cocktails before lunch. Sayle left at 3 P.M. The Eberles came by for cocktails and to pick up the draft of a letter from Rene to the Bishop of Virginia (which I had prepared for her) about the forthcoming Episcopal convention.

Aug. 25 Poor little Tuffie was killed on the road last night, just outside our front gate; and we found his body there this morning. We had come to be very fond of him and he was becoming another Tucker. To N.Y. on the 10:46 A.M plane from Dulles and am at the Cornell club. Talked to the Peales.

Aug. 26 Long talks with Bill Taylor and Henry Correa. Henry wants me to go to the meeting of the Railroad law and finance group, which meets this year at the Broadmoor in Colorado Springs. Bill will cease to be an officer next month but will stay on as a director with the title of Chairman of the Executive Committee. Lunched with Dan and Eddie.

Aug. 27 Lunched with Dave Kirschenbaum, who seems to be in better shape than he was earlier this year. Blanche Wells and the Peales dined with me at the Cornell club tonight. Sam is much better and is able to work part time. Blanche looks very tired. Her color is bad and her confidence seems somewhat shaken. Her future plans are indefinite.

Aug. 28, 1969 The ACF annual meeting went off smoothly and efficiently. Jack has learned to handle himself better before a crowd and Henry was brisk and business-like as usual. We then had a pleasant luncheon at The Board Room (a luncheon club in the Bankers Trust Building). This afternoon Alec Pinney came by to select some new investments for me. To Dr. Arkin.

Aug. 29 Set back to Woodburn about 4 P.M. I had been unable to reach Malcolmsohn when I was in N.Y. and find that he telephoned from Washington on his way to Tennessee, where poor Mary Ruth is supposed to be on her deathbed. Schoch and Carol are with us and we had a dinner for them tonight, with the Bates, Freds & Hilliats.

Aug. 30 We took the Van Steenbergs to Reston this morning. They may be considering it as a place for retirement. Schoch has made a great deal of money in the last few years.

Aug. 31 We are watering our small trees again, especially the transplanted willow oaks. Although their natural habitat is swampy land, they seem to do well here when fully established. The Winns had the Van Steenbergs, Eberles and Beals for cocktails, then we took the V-S- to Johnson's for dinner. The Virginia bishop, Jackson, has written a lame answer to René's critical letter.

Sept. 1 The Whites had the V-S.'s and ourselves to pre-luncheon cocktails. Later we had the Whites and Hannads in for cocktails. Ed Neaher has been named U.S. District Attorney in Brooklyn and will, I trust, follow Ben Moore on to the Federal Bench.

Sept. 2 The Van Steenbergs left today. I gather that Setrack made a great deal of money in '67 and '68, but that '69 will not be so profitable. Mr. Sutphin has rented the Woodbury pasture land for $600.00 in 1970. He is a good man and we are lucky to get him as a tenant. Reading Theodore White's "The Making of the President-1968", which I find very good despite some depreciatory reviews.

Sept. 3, 1969 Rain today. To the outlands council meeting. Mrs. Wright was there, the first time I had seen her since the fatal accident some three months ago. Thompson has found the break in our water line so that our water problem seems to be ours, for a time at least. John Ramsky is in a nursing home. I gather that his mind has failed, but that he is still strong physically.

Sept. 4 our rose of Sharon and hypericum are blooming, the hypericum a bit feeble as yet. We are also getting some late bloom on the weigelias and leather leaf viburnum.

Sept. 5 Dean Rusk, recently Secretary of State, was our guest at the outlands conversation tonight. He defended the war in Viet Nam in the old familiar terms, showing marked animosity against Senator Fulbright. He said that bombing military installations in North Viet Nam had been unprofitable because of the strong aircraft defense there. Rusk is a handsome man, better than one would expect from his pictures.

Sept. 6 To the Howards for a dinner party in honor of Mrs. Eisenhower. She is much prettier than I had expected and a real charmer. To my amazement she remembered every name and managed to have some stimulating conversation with every person present. She is accompanied by four secret service men (she calls them her family) and they prepared her drinks from her own liquor and served them in her glasses.

Sept. 7 To the Baxter Home this afternoon for the dedication ceremonies of the swimming pool named in honor of the late Mrs. Wilbur Hall. He made a small acceptance speech in spite of the difficulties he has in speaking as a result of this throat cancer. The Freds dined with us.

Sept. 8 Took Rene and George the clippings I had collected about the controversial gift of $200,000 which the Special convention of the Episcopal church has made to the black militants. Rene is very excited about the matter and George says that as a retired army officer he protests confederation with draft resisters.

Sept. 9, 1969 our last two
four cats have died from
some unspecified disease.
It seems likely that they got
hold of some poison. Am
getting well into the second
volume of Beveridge's life of
Lincoln. That tough Republican
disliked the abolitionists
and saw through Lincoln.
Sept. 10 Frank White is
about to have his 70th
birthday and the Eberles are
to have their golden wed-
ding anniversary. The ladies
are busy planning for both
events. Reading Warner's
"The Converts", a somewhat
insipid book about the
earlier years of Saint Augus-
tine with some attention
to Saint Jerome.
Sept. 11 Reading Winks' (Ed.)
"The Historian as Detective", a
dull book so far. Perhaps
historians should write
history rather than books
about the methods of
writing history. Coyne, the
tree man, is here slashing
away at our sweetgums, mil-
lows and pin oaks. M- is hiding
her face in terror. Bishop Hines,
the Presiding Bishop of the E- church,
has written a letter to the N. Y. Times
denying everything

Sept. 12 Executed my new will in Wilbur Hall's office. He is pathetically frail and worn but signed as the first witness, of course he may outlive me in spite of appearances. Adam Simkel is dead. He was a fine merchant and built Saks-5th Avenue into an institution.
Sept. 13 We flew from Washington to Wichita this afternoon in perfect weather, changing planes in Chicago. Lawson and Gladys met us. He is very crippled and obviously in pain a great deal of the time, but he gets about and even insisted on carrying a part of our heavy luggage. Kansas is very green now, in marked contrast to the parched aspect of the 1930s.
Sept. 14 A big family dinner today, with Margaret Jane and Martha and their husbands and children. Martha has made a surprisingly pretty woman and has two attractive children. Her husband is rather more sophisticated than most. Margaret Jane is much overweight and Bud is rather heated and old for his age.

Sept. 15, 1969 Aver Margat is greatly improved in appearance and personality but she is still badly crippled and faces still another operation. I wonder if we could have saved the day by bringing her to New York for treatment immediately after the accident that hurt her leg. We went to Pratt today, a prosperous little city.

Sept. 16 Reading "The Available Man" by Sinclair, one of the many books on W. G. Harding but not one of the best. We lunched with Ted and Edna, driving to Pratt, and we went to Stafford tonight to dine with Lida and Will Denistan. He is a small but handsome man, natilly dressed and most alert and talkative. They have an impressive two-story brick house, surrounded by trees and shrubs. Will gave us two watermelons and two cantaloupes from his own garden. Lida is thinner than ever but lively and jolly as ever. A pleasant evening.

Dec. 17 The oil boom in Reno county subsided long ago, but one sees a few small pumps going here and there. The great and shocking change however, is that most of the farmhouses that used to dot the countryside, two or three to a section, have been demolished (like Mrs. Watson's) or abandoned. Turon, while spruce and pleasant in appearance, is a village of old people, mostly widows. A number of the business houses have been abandoned. Lawson, who is the mayor, says that the population is less than two people per house. Turon still has its pride, however, and is up to date in many ways. It should be an ideal place for retired people if they can adjust to ~~city~~ village life. Tonight Bill and Clara Creed gave a party for us and all the other available members of the Sprout and Watson families. Gilbert's new wife (he remained a widower for many years after Frieda's death) is a very pretty woman. I am afraid that Uncle Ed is nearing the end.

Sept. 18, 1969 Lawson and Gladys drove us to Wichita this morning and I had a morbid feeling that I might never see him again. Changing at Denver for Colorado Springs, we met Grace and Craig Kimball. The Broadmoor is still as impressive as ever and we have a luxurious suite (for the price of a room).

Sept. 19 The unusual, for us, altitude has given us both headaches. We had a good meeting this morning. These are really serious young men, although no doubt the holiday counts for them and their wives. This afternoon, together with the Faggs and Williams, we (having missed the Pike's Peak party) went up Mt. Manitou on the funicular. It is quite high enough for me. We had a large cocktail party tonight. Very jolly And I am again impressed with these young lawyers. Later we had Bailey of the Frisco, once with Reed + Priest, to dinner.

Sept. 20 our second session this morning. This afternoon we took an interesting guided trip to the Airforce Academy, the Garden of the Gods, a pottery, a trading station etc. Among the others on the trip were Kraus of the Missouri Pacific, whom I first met during the MOP reorganization proceedings. The Airforce Academy is not very interesting, except for its size, but the Garden of the Gods is most impressive.

Sept. 21 Took another walk this morning in the area of the Broadmoor. Then to Denver, where we ~~got~~ got a plane direct to Dulles. C. L. Ruhey is dead. He was bedridden, I think.

Sept. 22 Jennie Northington Wolfe, the last of the Northingtons of her generation, is dead at 74. Her husband, Hugo Wolfe died a few days ago. My sister, Bernice, will be 69 tomorrow. It seems an impossible age for my young sister. Chip Moore has given us a beagle puppy to replace Tubby (a niece of Tubby it seems). The new arrival is an engaging bitch we have named Susy.

September 23, 1969 To Nichols at Purcellville to get a ~~[illegible]~~ sprayer as a present for Frank's 70th birthday. U.S. News & World Report has an advertisement showing an excellent picture of Bendix Aviation's top management, with Charlie Heitman's smiling face in a prominent position.
Sept. 24 Malcolm writes that Mary Ruth is gone. The poor girl had a good deal of suffering at the end and we can be glad that that is over.
I talked to Malcolm and Lafferty tonight. Poor Malcolm has now lost a beloved wife and a dear sister to cancer. The Freds dined with us tonight.
Sept. 25 We dined with the Powers tonight, together with the Whites and Fellowes. Poor Joe seems to me to be in rather poor shape and even his sly humor is flagging. General Fellowes is disappearing but resigned about the racial crisis in the Marine corps.
Reading Tryon's "Parnassus Corner" (about James T. Fields).

Sept. 26 Broadcasting Merion bluegrass seed in the small field where we are planting small trees. I am much pleased that most of the willow oaks and the pecan that George Ehrle have fully recovered. The European white birch, however, seems to be in a poor way. The white and scarlet oaks seem to be coming through, although not too vigorously. Lorraine dined with us.

Sept. 27 Talked to Malcolm today. To Frank White's birthday party tonight, with the Howards, Freds, Isaacs, Godfreys, Blunks and of course the White's sons and daughters-in-law. Arthur Godfrey lectured an hour on the dangers of uncontrolled population expansion.

Sept. 28 Very tired today. Perhaps one of the viruses going about now. Our red maples are coloring as never before, as well as the dogwoods. At home all day, spraying, weeding and reading. Little thistles are coming up under our hedges like grass and have to be dug out by hand. The roses seem to be going into a decline.

Sept. 29, 1969 To N.Y. for the birthday (69th) and retirement party for Bill Taylor, held at the Board Room. All the active senior officers of the company and most of their wives, plus Eddie and Mrs. Weiner and I were there. By prearrangement all of brought inexpensive and humorous presents, and all of us concealed a sad interior under a boisterous exterior. Bill, I fear, is going to find retirement very dull.

Sept. 30 Talked by telephone to Blanche, who seems to have recovered her equanimity; also to Elizabeth and Sam, who have given up their apartment and are in a furnished apartment in the same building as the Cornell Club. Had a conversation with Albert Bani, who is acting as usual.

Oct. 1 Returned to Woodlawn, but managed to get in a long telephone conversation with Malcolm. Reading H. Montgomery Hyde's life of Lord Reading. A pedestrian book on a remarkable man.

Oct. 1 Janet White and the young Freds came to dinner. Rogers reports that the meeting in the caucus at Winchester to discuss the donation to the black militants at the Special Convention of the Episcopal church was a fiasco. The Virginia clergy are caught in the middle between the stand-pat laymen and the increasingly liberal leaders of the national organization.

Oct. 3 The autumn leaves are coloring nicely and some seem to be coloring to a remarkable degree. Reading Stewart Alsop's "The Center," a book about Washington. He seems to have had a poor opinion of our friend, George McGhee, and implies that George's efforts were not beneficial to our good relations with West Germany. That is probably quite unfair, although I suspect that George was no great diplomat

Oct. 4 Lunched at Casey's. The Eberles dined with us but the Moores, also invited, are both sick. We are worried about the Moores, both of whom have been showing signs of illness and strain.

Oct. 5, 1969 Drew checks for my bills this morning and then sprayed the weeds which have made a full rally. Lorraine has brought us several bunches of bright red knotweed, one of the polygonum family new to me.

Oct. 6 Several very large groups of wild geese passed over Woodburn this morning on their way south. They were flying very high but the head clearly and seen as waving lines. Pettit has written a conciliatory letter about the surplus income in Zellner's estate and I have some hopes that I can get it distributed. Don Martin has written a very silly letter in response to Don Rawlings request for an accounting. We are very well rid of him.

Oct. 7 To the rummage sale (for the hospital) to help value the books to be sold. This afternoon I planted stellata and salicifolia magnolia seed. I have not been able to grow magnolias from seed in the past but am hoping for the best again

Oct. 8 In to Washington to hear the oral argument in the mileage proceeding. The purpose of the oral argument is, as I guess, intended to bolster the Commission's final decision, whatever that may be, when the case reaches the courts, as it probably will. The arguments, especially that of Sunday, were good. Judge Hughsmith's nomination to the Supreme Court is running into trouble and he may not be confirmed.

Oct. 9 At the rummage sale this morning to assist with the books - and even purchased a few myself. Colonel Grenata came to see me this afternoon to ask me to be a speaker at an American Legion meeting, but I wriggled out of it. I find in Hyde's life of Lord Reading many references to Sir William Wiseman, whom I knew in New York in the 1930's.

Oct. 10 The outlands "Commentation" tonight to hear Delegate Mann discuss the proposed new constitution. Mann was unexpectedly competent and thorough in his talk and in answering questions. He is retiring from office, which is too bad.

Oct. 11, 1969 Sam and Elizabeth Peale are in Washington with Roger Peale and his wife, but we called our proposed visit for today off when we learned that Joan had become quite ill. She expects a baby in a few weeks. Spent the day quietly at home.

Oct. 12 Wes Highsmith writes in the opinion that he has been married for the fourth time. Wes is probably not an easy mate for a spirited woman. Our friend, Brigadier Hobson, has been dismissed as head of the Equitation School at Fort Riley. Apparently the sponsors of the new enterprise were much too optimistic as to their chances of raising money and Hobson has probably been resentful.

Oct. 13 My small English oaks are a joy. Some are more than 6 feet in height with large, strong trunks, much stockier than white oaks. Read with great interest Bob Hamilton's obituary of Charles ("Nick") Carter.

Oct. 14 Reading Lord Beaverbrook's small volume on the crisis resulting in the abdication of Edward VIII. It was said for the King that he didn't consult Beaverbrook at an earlier date as old Max knew the lines of power. If Baldwin had been presented with a fait accompli, he would probably have subsided. In any event Baldwin was on the verge of events that completely destroyed him.

Oct. 15 The current issue of The American Scandinavian, in the 1935 class letter, has some good natured comments on Bet Childers as "a galloping liberal, lassoable by ~~any~~ almost any outrageous, as long as bleeding, cause". I am afraid that Bet's emotions are stronger than his judgment. Talked to Fred Bate about the candlelight demonstration against the Viet Nam war. We both agreed that we should not participate.

Oct. 16 My bud cuttings are not thriving, but I still have some hopes. The white pines (not only ours) are losing many needles. Snapped and lunched in Leesburg while M- was having a ladies-only luncheon.

Oct. 17, 1969 our dogwood is bright with red seed, in greater profusion than I have ever seen before. Bernice writes that the oil business Thurston counts will be taken over by the deceased owner's sons and that Thurston will remain in employment at least for a time. Oct. 18 Pruning and shaping small trees. The scarlet and English oaks are very fine, but it becomes increasingly clear that the patent house garden, which is very wet, is no place for sugar maples. Frank Musan telephoned to say that Lowell Martin has taken a job with the Jeremiah Milbank organization. Oct. 19 Another day pruning my small trees. The chestnut oaks have made good progress this year. To a cocktail party at the Douglas Phillips'. Admired his century-old hut, which is serviced by a Washington firm every year. General and Mrs. Harrison are back, I think for good, and are living in a house on the Stanley Brown estate.

oct. 20 The stock market is going up again, which offers me an opportunity to sell some of my old dogs. Joan Peale has produced a son, who will be called Samuel Randolph Peale, II. Nancy Hatch reports that her college-age children are joining the new youth movements. One wants to work in a ghetto, which would be admirable if the child has in mind nursing, teaching or some other useful movement.

oct. 21 Our mocking birds are quite numerous and active. The cardinals seem to have left us. To a meeting of the local chapter of the Virginia Museum, a fancy, modernistic affair, after which the meeting adjourned to Woodburn for the reception. About 60 guests.

oct. 22 Digging thistles again. After all my spraying they seem to revive. ACT is up to 50 again. Met Kitty McShane at the National Airport this afternoon. Now that Caroline White has left Newtown and Dr. Dennis has died, Kitty must be alone a great deal of the time.

Oct. 23, 1969 Hal Lockett tells me that his lawn and garden has hardpan under a few inches of top soil and that he will have to do a major soil renauration. Moved 2 scarlet oaks today, lovely straight young trees. Mrs Booth, Doris White's Mother, who was 98 a few days ago, has had a serious heart attack.

Oct. 24 Dinner and cards with the Freds. E. B. White hinted darkly that some kind of show-down was coming in the Episcopal Church - something in the nature of a legal matter I assume.

Oct. 25 Young Captain Bradley Ransom has been killed in a plane crash in Viet Nam. He is Lou Anna's eldest and leaves a widow and child. I haven't seen him since he was a little boy but think he was about 26. What a waste of a young life. Took Lorraine and Kitty to lunch at the Battletown and we dined with the Eberles tonight. Kitty blanched a little at the Mexican food.

Oct. 24 To the Heath Whites for cocktails. The Reverend Sumner tells me that the American papers at Lambeth Palace have now been catalogued so that scholars can now work with them. Lowell Riley tells me that real estate prices are still rushing. He says that when he started there were a hundred places for sale and ten leases and that there are now ten places and one hundred leases.

Oct. 27 Wrote to Lou Anna and Rogers, but what can one say to parents who have lost a promising young son in such a cruel and tragic fashion. Wrote also to Mark and Ulalene Arrington who are celebrating their 50th wedding anniversary. Ulalene's picture in the Advance Yeaman has the same expression as she had 50 years ago. Dined with the Frank Whites.

Oct. 28 Talked to the 24 Club today about Lamb autographs, with props. The club is composed of Leesburg's culture-seeking females. To the Bates for cocktails. Met the Baynes, who were in the Embassy in Portugal until recently.

Oct. 29, 1969 We need rain again. Kitty left this afternoon to spend a day with her friends, the Chambers, in Maryland before she flies back tomorrow. We dined with the Dunfees tonight. A pleasant couple.

Oct. 30 We bought a new color television set from Nicols today and I was surprised to find that the set and aerial came to more than $500.00. I seldom use the thing, but there are some programs I like, such as the Forsyte Saga series now appearing. Our paper bark birch leaves have turned a bright lemon yellow.

Oct. 31 The television was installed today and really is good. The much-publicised Forsyte series is more of a costume show than a drama. The Forsytes were very real people, although of limited imagination, but only Soames seems to come out in this series. Irene is a wooden doll. Jene has some life, but not enough of a part to affect the whole. Winifred and Monty are caricatures.

Nov. 1 The apple crop in Loudoun and Clark was so bountiful that much of it was never picked. Thompson, going as usual for the gun-runs at the end of the season, got 42 bushels our friend Brigadier Hobson was, I hear, fatally fired and there seems to be a good deal of sympathy for him.
Nov. 2 Rain today. We had the Whites and Howards to lunch. The Howards set off to Florida in the morning. I think it probable that they will eventually give up their Virginia residence altogether. Jimmy Winn, General Marshall's step-grandson, is graduating from ~~the~~ Harvard this spring and he and a Miss Lucey came by to discuss some new York offers he has had. He says that the shortage of young lawyers is acute.
Nov. 3 Warm and sunny today with intervals of cloud and light rain. The red oaks are coloring and the laurel oaks are shot with veins of scarlet, like the red oaks but lighter. Cataloguing autographs for
H. K.

Nov. 4, 1969 To the Freds this evening to see the election returns on television. Lindsay won easily, illustrating again the old saw that you can't beat anybody with nobody. Virginia elected a Republican governor for the first time in a century but that is a formal matter. Virginia has been electing Republicans for a long time except in name. My sorghum and hog jowl from Jimmy's Market arrived today.

Nov. 5 To N.Y. this morning, arriving just at the beginning of a rain that lasted all day. Met Kitty Winn on the plane. A nice girl. Lunched at Schrafft's. Malcolm had dinner with me at the Cornell Club and we had a sad, tearful evening discussing Joan and Mary Ruth.

Nov. 6 To Dr. Orkin, who at my request made a special examination. He found some enlargement of the prostate gland and I am to have x-rays on my next trip. Sold 200 shares of Reynolds Tobacco, 200 shares of American Brands and $10,000 principal amount Illinois Toll Bonds

Nov. 7 Talked this morning with Henry Correa, Jack Burditt and Bill Taylor. Jack says that october was very good and expects November to be almost as favorable. Henry is still trying to find Frank Moan a job. Bill says that he gets to N.Y. about twice a week. To Dulles by 3:30 P.M. Saw young Mrs. Morton at the airport. Her handsome young husband has been seriously injured in a motor car collision.

Nov. 8 My 200 shares of Reynolds Tobacco brought 46 1/8, a substantial profit, and the $10,000 Illinois Toll bonds brought 67+, a painful loss. Bought $ ~~20~~ 15,000 Morgan Guaranty 5% Debentures at 74. Dined with the Rileys, together with the Locketts, Frank Whites and Bates.

Nov. 9 Betty Semmes came by to see us to bring a botanical project executed by her son at Deerfield Academy. He gathered the wild flowers of the locality, somehow preserved their color and mounted them in a handsome volume with names, common and technical. Took Lorraine to lunch with the Melays. Tom tells me that his companies are doing well and that his financial problems are largely over.

Nov. 10, 1969 our cotoneasters, especially the Henryii, have colored very beautifully. They give a fine spot of red on the turn to our parking lot. Hilson writes that Coral is expecting a baby in the early summer. Barry still has 18 months as so in the army. Seymour Jackson, with whom I worked a great deal on Kennecott matters, is dead at 72.
Nov. 11 Hilson's high blood pressure is back. Some carelessness about his diet, I surpose. Reading Mailer's Armies of the Night. Very clever in spots, very discerning occasionally, but essentially a childish effort in a turgid style. The ugly creed of the Calvinists is not going to be broken by all this safe play-acting.
Nov. 12 Reading A. L. Todd's "Justice on Trial", the story of the Brandeis nomination and confirmation. The old boy had a weak spot that his opponents never saw - his Judaism won out over his Americanism.

Nov. 13 M's 200 shares of American Brands through 38 1/8, a good price. We opened a new brokerage account today with the local office of Alex. Brown & Co. (for Margaret) Young Rawley, who lived across from Longfields is in charge of the office. J. Burditt telephoned to discuss a Washington political contact. The Isaacs came by for cocktails.

Nov. 14 Louise's Jackie has another son, five years after the first. Talked to Jack Burditt to give him the meager data I had scraped up about his friend in Washington. My long missing gray Lambs-wool sweater has been found, stuck neatly behind a radiator in the back hall.

Nov. 15 We had a dinner party tonight for the Allen Clarkes, Fellowes, Eberles, Powers and Lewises. The Fellowes are a delightful couple we first met 20 years ago but became intimate with only recently. They are close friends of the Powers. He went into the Marine corps from civilian life circa World War I and retired as a brigadier general

Nov. 16, 1969 The Carreas arrived for lunch at 11 A.M., beaming and happy. Betty, who must count her calories with the greatest care, has became even more beautiful with the years. With her fine bone structure and slender figure she mingles delicacy with beauty. The Taylors, who have been attending a family wedding at the Plains arrived for the night at 4 P.M. Ethel's sister, a Mrs. Rust, and her daughter Lulu, brought them and stayed an hour. We had cocktails with the Frank Whites and dinner at the Country Club.

Nov. 17 A nice, sunny day gave us an opportunity to show the place to the Taylors, who evinced surprising interest and energy. They tell us that their new home has cost something like $250,000 but that the result is worth that sum. We took them to the National Airport in Washington this afternoon. Dined with the Moores.

Nov. 18 Jim Stephens, my cynical and able friend from the Beekman, Bague firm, is dead at 75. Orle R. Littlemeyer, whom I knew from my earliest boyhood, is dead at Bandana is dead at 76. He left Bandana somewhere around World War I, but went back a few years ago. His father used to haul freight from Ogden's Landing. Lunched at Johnson's Restaurant with George Eberle and his friend Colonel Jones.

Nov. 19 M- went to Washington today to the theatre. Ann reading Acheson's "Sketches From Life", an interesting and charming little book about his contemporaries in public life. He was especially fond of Ernest Bevan Played poker at Frank Whites tonight.

Nov. 20 Payne's bill for tree feeding and surgery was $14.02, a large sum for me but worth it. I was deeply interested in the machine that forced fertilizer into the ground about the trees. And I think that Payne has saved our old English walnut. We had for dinner tonight the Eberles, their friend, Mrs. Barclay, and the Freds.

Nov. 21, 1969 Judge Haynsworth's nomination to the Supreme Court was rejected 55-45. Much of the opposition was political but he does seem to be a trivial fellow who would not have graced the Court. Lee Pressman is dead at 63. He was another whose poor judgment and deficient sense of public relations made him ineffective in influencing other people.

Nov. 22 Carol writes that Gary will be sent to Okinawa in January. We had a pleasant dinner party tonight for the Bates, Janes, Jean De Kashmutt, Maurice Conter, Douglas Phillipses, Ted Crook and Dorothy Want

Nov. 23 Dined with the Frank Whites at the Club. Reading "The World of Tacitus" by Dudley. I suppose that the difficulties of the theme are enormous, but Dudley seems to have collapsed immediately. If he had written a life of Tacitus in the light of his work, it would have been better.

Nov. 24 The Whites, who are motoring to David's tomorrow, dined with us tonight. Reading Wellman's "Gentlemen of the Jury"; a pathetic with all sorts of mistakes (e.g. John Clerk, Lord Eldin, is mixed up with John Scott, ~~of~~ Lord Eldon). Possibly that and some of the others are proof-readers errors. I knew old Wellman, an old fashioned eccentric type.

Nov. 25 Clear and cold. Paid my Virginia taxes today, $2359.58. The growth of housing developments, making Fairfax county, a bedroom suburb of Washington, is really upsetting the economy of the county.

Nov. 26 Moving the small English oaks, some into permanent positions some merely to relieve crowding. They are amazingly sturdy little trees. Heath White has had a massive heart attack and is in a very serious condition. He has looked thin and ill for months. We have decided not to have our annual New year's party because of the uncertainties of my immediate future.

Nov. 27, 1969. We had our Thanksgiving dinner with the Cravens, together with the Quinns and Faye Willkie. The Quinns are still in Boston and Ed is doing some sort of engineering work. Reading Edgar Dahlberg's "The Epitaphs of our Times", the gloomiest letters I have read.

Nov. 28 To the Zeilers for Gay's betrothal party. The chosen maiden is very pretty and also respectful to her elders. Lowell Riley says that the land across from Washburn (the old Jenkins farm) has been sold for almost $1000 per acre. Louise writes that Hazel told her that Ray and Emily are still drinking heavily.

Nov. 29 To poor Heath White's funeral. Dined with the Eberles, with Lorraine. Gene Slappey is quite ill. Poor Kathleen took an quite a responsibility, but she seems to bear it cheerfully. She of course nursed her mother and Aunt (Miss Trumbull) for many years. Mrs. Bertha Hutchens Rathjen is dead. She must have been nearly 90.

~~Nov. 30 To Heath Whites funeral this morning. I am glad that he got a few years back in his beloved Leesburg after his long residence in South America. We then lunched at the club with the Eberles. We hear that Gene Slappey is at Walter Reed hospital, quite ill.~~

~~Dec. 1 M- and I flew to N.Y. on Braniff~~

~~Dec. 1~~ Nov. 30 M- and I flew to N.Y. today, arriving at Blanche's apartment in the mid-afternoon. Brooks Riley made the trip to N.Y. with us. She seems to be well settled in the big city, working in a publishing office.

Dec. 1 To Dr. Orkins for my X rays, having neither food nor water this morning. I was fascinated by the technical details, especially the hypodermic which dyes the kidneys so that they will show up in the X rays. Finally got to Le Bourgogne for a good lunch at 1 P.M. Dr. Orkin is away but his assistant said that my kidneys are quite clear. Dined with the Peales in their temporary apartment.

Dec. 2, 1969
~~May 3, 1966~~ My classmate and fraternity brother, Glenn E. Tinsley, is dead. He had apparently resided in Clarksburg, West, Va. Preparing M's will. We took Blanche to Le Provencal for an excellent dinner tonight. It does not seem to have deteriorated as much as French restaurants usually do in New York.

Dec. 3 To an art book store this morning to get a book on Persian rugs for Ethel. Talked by telephone with Bill Taylor who had heard about my prostate trouble. Called at the Carnegie Book Shop but Done was out.

Dec. 4 Took Frank Moan to lunch. His tanker enterprise has folded as a result of new discoveries of natural gas. Frank left the Grace company a rich man, as a result of stock options, but the stock has dropped from 60 to 25 so he wants to practice law again. A hard future for a man of 56. Some people tells me that Paul Moore will probably be the next Episcopal bishop here.

Dec. 5 Blanche gave a cocktail party for us this evening attended by the Drapes, Greenes, and Whartons. Sherman Drake has been suffering for months with some mysterious malady marked by continuous diarrhea. He looks worn and tired. This afternoon I shopped at the Metropolitan Book Store, purchasing, among items, Shirer's new "The Collapse of the Third Republic".

Dec. 6 Lunched with Kirschenbaum and Bard at Gino's. Then Dave and I went to Charles Gosnell's big party at the Ladies Club. From there I went on to a buffet supper at the Lancaster Greene's lovely apartment on the United Nations Plaza.

Dec. 7 Leaving N. Y. in clear weather we were surprised to find snow at Dulles. Blanche telephoned tonight that Edna Fletcher is dead. Blanche had already told me that both she and Fletch were in a very bad way. He no longer goes to work and for part of the time seems in a coma. Fred Bate telephoned that he is going west to see a surgeon.

Dec. 8, 1969 To The Round Hill National Bank, where I had a talk with Herbert Cooley. He tells me that his bank is very pressed to provide loans and is borrowing money in New York. Bill Titsworth is dead in his middle 60's. Gordon Ray mentions and quotes from me in his speech on the relations between scholars and collectors.

Dec. 9 My books arrived from The Metropolitan Book Store. Lorraine dined with us. I here that Gene Slappey has pernicious aeremia. Reading Dave Randall's "Duke Dam Large Enough", a fascinating but uneven work about book selling and collecting. I had somehow always assumed that Dave was Jewish, but I gather from the book that his family was from New England.

Dec. 10 Heavy rain today, which is good for my little trees and shrubs. Addressing christmas cards. We dined with Lorraine. Reading Audrey's "The Territorial Imperative", which shakes the orthodox dove cotes.

Dec. 11 The current American Opinion has an affectionate obituary of Judy Waylie. She was an affectionate if somewhat acid foster mother of hundreds of Rhodes Scholars. I once gave her some anguish at one of her luncheons. It was during the spiritualism mood created by Sir Conan Doyle and Sir Oliver Lodge. In spite of the sponsorship the whole idea was a dressed up version of our Southern "hants" and I said so, not knowing that some of the English guests were ardent followers of Lodge and Doyle.

Dec. 12 We have bought $20,000 principal amount of Morgan Guaranty 5-90 debentures at 72. This seems fantastic to me. Thompson has given me several pounds of delicious country sausage.

Dec. 13 our heat was off all night, as one of our oil tanks went dry. Admiral Raymond A. Spruance is dead at 83. A great naval man. To the Hants' party, with the Jacksons, Locketts, E. B. Whites, Phillips. Both Hal Lockett and Doug. Phillips have had prostate problems like mine.

Dec. 14, 1969 Lunched with Ted Croak, the only other guests being Anne and Charles Abel. Ted does a simple but excellent lunch for a newcomer and the Abels are always entertaining. Reading Kellogg's "The Two Lives of Edith Wharton". What a curious and interesting person she was. I suppose that the only person who can really analyze a society is one who has lived in it and is alienated from it.
Dec. 15 Talked to Dr. Corbin. He says that my prostate problem is not urgent but will get worse as I get older. We will arrange a date for an operation in January. Blanche telephoned that two negro boys on the subway had stolen her fine pigskin handbag - a present from Dean, worth $500 to $600.
Dec. 16 Henry Clay Alexander is dead at 67. He had a brilliant career, marred by domestic trouble and, at the end, by a brain tumor. I also suspect that his life as a successful banker was also stale and flat.

Dec. 17 The Isaacs dined with us. Auchincloss, Redpath & Parker is being merged into Thompson & MacKinnon. Al Redpath is probably a very rich man and will be glad to have a few years of rest before the end. The young District Attorney who is heading up the federal investigation of the city of Newark is John R. Bartels, Jr., son of my old friend, John Bartels.
Dec. 18 M- and I shopped at Tyson's corners this morning. If "shopping" is the word for fruitless prowling in dreary stores. "Christmas goods" are always unsatisfactory. The Isaacs have sent me two pounds of my favorite "hot" sausage. Reading Shirer's "The Collapse of the Third Reich"; a depressing book.
Dec. 19 Lawson is in the hospital with shingles. It is possible that much of his trouble for a long time past has been due to shingles, heretofore undiagnosed. To Fuyo Willkies this morning to take her Christmas present. Jim Hill has resigned the presidency of Inmont Corporation.

Dec. 20, 1969 To Katherine Riddell's party, a pleasant occasion in spite of the crowd. Then with the Frank Whites to Casey's for a steak sandwich: one of the few good spots in Dahlberg's letters is his deflation of "Moby Dick", a much overrated book.
Dec. 21 Little Brandon Real Sager, Jacqueline's second son, has arrived. Jackie's health, a source of concern for years, seems to have improved. The Frank Whites and Freds dined with us. Fred Bate is to have his hip operation in February. The poor fellow is in his early 80's and the operation is a forlorn hope but he has been in great pain.
Dec. 22 Snow today. Two of my N.J. Turnpike 3 3/8% bonds have been recalled for redemption at 101. Am enjoying Mitford's well written and balanced "Madame Pompadour". Jack Oswald is to be the president of Penn State. I had heard through the grapevine that he was unhappy at the univ. of California

Dec. 23 Did a bit of final Christmas shopping. The Advance-Yeoman has a picture of the Antioch School of 1912 with Mabel Dunn very blond, pretty and a little stiff and serious. Herbert looks neat and good-humored, as he was all his life. The paper also has a picture of the Blandville High School in 1915, featuring Newton Belt (very handsome) and Hubert Cox.
Dec. 24 Alice Van Arden writes that Durland died in April. He had been ill for two years of emphysema and complications. Alice says that Dorothy Meteer is in Tucson, recuperating from a broken hip (not a heart attack as we had heard). We were at the E. B. Whites tonight for their traditional Xmas Eve Dinner.
Dec. 25 Eagle arrived about 10 A.M. We had our Xmas dinner with Betty Semmes, who is bearing up bravely under great discouragement. The Symingtons, Anna Hedrick and a Mrs. Russell were also there. Betty's two children must be a great help and consolation. Mark, a student at Deerfield, is a very attractive boy. A snow storm drove us home early.

Dec. 26, 1969 The snow has continued and all roads are blocked. And all further holiday parties cancelled - a not entirely unhappy occurrence. We have the usual large assortment of unimportant Xmas gifts, including 36 fine (and unneeded) glasses. Reading Acheson's "Present at the creation"

Dec. 27 We are still living in a white, silent world, but fortunately all utilities are working so we are warm and well fed. Thompson has done a fine job of pushing and shovelling, so Gayle got off safely this afternoon and duly arrived. Reading Acheson's "Present at the creation", a gift from the Moores.

Dec. 28 The Whites, intimidated by news of further snow in the New York area, started home yesterday and arrived here this afternoon. As their road is impassable, they are staying with us. We have telephoned Anne Daty and the Stones. The Stones seem to be in good shape but poor Anne is miserable.

Dec. 29 Telephoned Bob Brune this morning about our overdue bill. He seemed to have forgotten the whole thing. Raised Thompson's salary 10%, commencing Jan. 1. He is still poorly paid but I cannot afford more. The Peales left for Athens tonight, a hard and even rash undertaking for a man who walks only with crutches.

Dec. 30 Margaret's 69th birthday, an event which brought little delight to her. The Eberles had planned a party for her but it had to be called off as their approach road is blocked. We had cards and cocktails at the Wants this afternoon.

Dec. 31 A very quiet day at home as all festivities are cancelled. We had our dinner at home, braised veal, macaroni and cheese and black-eyed peas, washed down with a bottle of Mumm's extra dry. I have had many worse dinners. Midnight found us fast asleep. Reading Lorenz's "Man Meets Dog", a fascinating book. The term - or at least idea of - instinct is being rehabilitated.

1966 - 1967

✓ Lewis, Kingsblood Royal
✓ De Guingand, Generals At War
✓ Bagley, Duree de Pois
✓ Collins & Lapierre, Is Paris Burning?
✓ Mathews, For Rangers and others
✓ Williams, one Man's Freedom
✓ Durant, History of Rome, Vol. 3, Part 1
✓ Archer & Thomas, The Massie Case
✓ Eiseley, Darwin's Century
✓ Davidson, The Trial of the Germans
✓ Fletcher, Un Bandeau sur les yeux
✓ Shore (Editor) The Baccarat case
✓ Mathews, For Rangers And others
✓ Lomax, Who Killed Mr. Crittenden?
✓ Leslie, The Fabulous Leonard Jerome
✓ Armytage, The Rise of the Technocrats
✓ Mencken, The American Language
✓ Cahell, Beyond Life (unfinished)
✓ Dickens, Tale of Two cities
✓ Ransonby, John Evelyn

1967

✓ Cattell, The Bull of Minos
✓ Doane, Lady With Green Fingers (Jane London)
✓ Von Studnitz, While Berlin Burns
✓ Chevalier, oppenheimer: The Story of a Friendship
✓ Piggott, Ancient Europe * x A Survey
✓ Clark, Barbarossa, Russian German Conflict
✓ Baesjou, The Vermeer Forgeries
✓ Nikken, Henry Ward Beecher - An American Portrait
✓ Balchin et al. Fatal Fascination
✓ Daniels, Editor In Politics
✓ Cardell, Invasion - They're coming
✓ Wallace, The Patrick Herbert Mahon case
✓ Homer, The odyssey (Rieu Transl.)
✓ Birkett, Six Great Advocates
✓ Dunne, Mr. Dooley Remembers

1967

✓ Jackson, Clemenceau And the Third Republic
✓ Eiseley, The Long Journey
✓ Brodrick, L'Abbé Breuil, Prehistorian
✓ Van Der Post, The Lost World of the Kalahari
✓ Maxwell, People of The Reeds
✓ Churchill, Winston S. Churchill. Vol. I. youth
✓ Barrett, Right-Hand Man - George W. Perkins
✓ Norsworthy, Lady of Bleeding Heart Yard
✓ Carroll, only Fifty years Ago
✓ Waterfield, Layard of Nineveh
✓ Lief, The Firestone Story
~~Bosch, Enemies of the State~~
✓ Freud and Bullitt, Thomas Woodrow Wilson
✓ Bosch, Enemies of the State
✓ Evelyn, Diary (Robson, Ed.) Vol. I
✓ Metz, The Many Lives of Otto Kahn
✓ Marcosson, Anaconda
✓ Wolf + Fleming, Rosenbach
✓ Taklas, The Autobiography of
✓ Allen, only yesterday
✓ Webb, Merci, Monsieur Pendlebury
✓ Cecil, Melbourne
✓ Burlingame, I Have Known Many Worlds
✓ Strunge, 65, Place des Vosges
✓ Hyde, Lord Justice (Norman Birkett)
✓ Rogue, ordeal And Hope (Geo. C. Marshall)
✓ Lang, The Darling Daisy Affair,
✓ Bryant, Turn of The Tide
✓ Villehardouin, Chronicle of the Fourth Crusade etc
✓ Jenkins, A Twist of Sand
✓ Greene, Flags at Daney's
✓ Tuchman, The Guns of August
✓ Morris, The Washing of the Spears
✓ Fred Allen, Letters
✓ Baldwin, The Fire Next Time

1967

✓ Keitel, Memoirs (Barlitz, Ed.)
✓ Goulden, The Curtis Caper 1963
✓ Manchester, The Death of a President - November 1
✓ Durant, The Reformation
✓ Stanger, That Quail Robert
✓ Stribling, The Store
✓ Morton, The Spell of London
✓ Mallet, Lord Cave - A Memoir
✓ Bancroft, Memories
✓ Woolley, Ur of the Chaldees
✓ Cather, The Coming Fury
✓ Connell, Cicero and the Roman Republic
✓ Hobbes (Craigie), The School For Saints
✓ Pagnol, Manon Des Sources
✓ Scott, The Monastery
✓ Mohrenschildt, La Vaie Royale
✓ Scott, The Abbot
✓ Scott, Woodstock (in French)
✓ Cobb, Local Color
✓ Thomas, Suez
✓ Coxe, Le Journaliste Veut Savoir
✓ De la Roche, Centenary At Yalna
✓ Huxley, The Flame Trees of Thika
✓ Bellairs, Bien Joué, Littlejohn
✓ Graves & Hodge, The Long Week-End
✓ Keough, 5-4-40 or Fight
✓ Matthiessen, The Cloud Forest
✓ Heinrich, Crock of Doom
✓ Heinrich, The Cross of Iron
✓ Rochlissz & Marquess, The Landlords
✓ MacInnes, Friends and Lovers
✓ Clark, The Fall of Crete
✓ Kahn, The World of Europe
✓ Gaskell, Cranford
✓ Doyle, A Study In Scarlet

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√Howells, Literary Friends & Acquaint
√Doyle, Sign of Four
√Sitwell, Taken care of (Autobiography)
√Auchincloss, A Law For The Lion
√Howells, Impressions And Experiences
√Allan, The Hookers of Kew
√Hudson, A Hind In Richmond Park
√Grierson, Reputation For A Song
√Yoshida, Memoirs
√Hibbert, The Destruction of Lord Raglan
√Zilahy, Century in Scarlet
√Teale, Autumn Across America
√Murphy, The Golden Eagle
√Mencken (Cooke Ed.) The Vintage Mencken
√Graueff, Manhattan Project
√Lockridge, La Plus Merveilleuse Grand-mere D'Annee
√Carr, Alcoa - An American Enterprise
√Starkey, The Devil in Massachusetts
√Lynn, Mrs. Maitland's Affair
√Peattie, The Flowering Earth
√Taylor, Bismarck, Man And Statesman
√Galbraith, The New Industrial State
√Wall, Henry Watterson
√Bellow, Herzog
√Craig, The Fall of Japan
√Muir, The Cruise of The Corwin
√Dunne (Filler, Ed.) The World of Mr. Dooley
√Peattie, Green Laurels
√Fabre, Social Life In The Insect World
√Roberts, W.H. Hudson - A Portrait
√Trevor-Roper, Rise of Christian Europe
√Oldenbourg, Massacre at Montsegrer
√Russell (Bertrand) Autobiography
√Marquand, Mr. Moto Est Desolé
√Pirenne, Medieval Cities

1967-8

✓ Nicolson, Diaries And Letters 1930-39
✓ " " " " 1931-45
✓ Renault, The Mask of Apollo
✓ Lord, A Night to Remember
✓ Woolley, Dead Towns And Living Men
✓ Swinnerton, The Georgian Scene
✓ Wilson, Plant Hunting, Vol. 1
✓ Crankshaw, Fall of the House of Hobsburg
✓ Ferguson, Naked To Mine Enemies
✓ Werth, De Gaulle - A Political Biography
✓ Eberhart, The Cup, The Blade or the Gun
✓ Lampedusa, The Leopard
✓ De Selincourt, The World of Herodotus
✓ Murphy, Diplomat Among Warriors
✓ Davis, Problem of Slavery In Western Culture
✓ Desroches-Noblecourt, Tutankhamen
✓ Taylor, Sarajevo To Potsdam
✓ Borchard, John Stuart Mill the man
✓ Baumbach, Life & Death of the Luftwaffe
✓ Muir, Story of My Boyhood And Youth
✓ Guderian, Panzer Leader
✓ De Camp, The Great Monkey Trial
✓ Boyce, Les Noveaux Mysteres D Athenes
✓ Patterson, Sans Rancune, capitaine
✓ Brown, The Words of Robt. Sherwood. Vol.
✓ Martin, Ballots & Bandwagons
✓ Waltari, qui a Tue Mme Skrof
✓ Cohen, Une Femme Dangereuse
✓ MacLean, The Secret Ways
✓ Churchill, Winston S. Churchill, Vol. 2
✓ Allan, The Tradescants
✓ Eribon, L'Inspecteur Slade Est Dans Le Train
✓ Steel, Pax Americana
✓ Leslie, Salutation to Five
✓ Simenon, Les Dossiers De L Agence O. (unfinished)

1968

✓ Burn, Pericles And Athens
✓ Banks, Journal of Cap't Cooks First Voyage Edited by Hooker
✓ Werth, Russia At War - 1941-1945
✓ Stringfellow, My People Is The Enemy
✓ Corell, Hitler Moves East 1941-1943
✓ Palmer, Some Curios From A Ward Collectors Cabinet
✓ Severy et al, Everyday Life in Bible Times
✓ Murray, Pas De Douane Pour une Morte
✓ MacDonald, Rynox
✓ Birmingham, our Crowd
✓ Parker, A Family of Friends
✓ Webb, Mr. Pendlebury Marque un But
✓ Mac Gregor, The Thundering Seat
✓ ~~Birmingham, our Crowd~~
✓ Parker, A Family of Friends
✓ Duggan, Leopards And Lilies
✓ Maurois, Voltaire
✓ Ross, The Last Hero - Charles A. Lindberg
✓ Blochman, La Malle de Bombay
✓ Morse, While 6 Million Died
✓ Woodward, Tom Watson - Agrarian Rebel
✓ Gribble, Morte En Riant
✓ ~~Gribble~~ Exhrayat, Le Plus Beau Des Bersagliers
✓ Winwar, Farewell The Banner
✓ Gainham, Night Falls on the city
✓ Bennett, Six Medieval Men and Women
✓ Nicolson, The Age of Reason
✓ Mac Gegor, The Tichborne Impostor
✓ Caldwell, Pillar of Iron
✓ Benoist-Mechin, Sixty Days That Shook the West
✓ Coulton, Fourscore years - An Autobiography
✓ Nizer, The Jury Returns
✓ Gooch, Political Thought in England From Bacon To Halifax
✓ Davidson, Political Thought in England: The Utilitarians
✓ Gay, The Enlightenment - An Interpretation

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