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January 1, 1970-
December 31, 1971

Jan. 1, 1970 The New year opened with cold weather, including snow flurries. My little personal problem is also a cold one - a prostate operation ~~soon~~ soon. The Feds took the Frank Whites and Reals to dine at the Columbia country club, a pleasant place, where we saw Helen Terry and the Blunks. Jan. 2 I saw an interesting list of annual behaviour a few days ago. our puppy, Susy, always looks vigorously at the young stallion that is pastured south of the yard. usually Susy stays close to me or manages to escape under a fence, but this time the stallion caught her. Susy turned over on her back whimpering. The stallion just snuffed at her and turned away without further interest. Jan. 3 our cat, Biggie, has killed an evening grosbeak at the ~~feeding~~ feeding station. We are feeding many birds and try to keep the cats in the house, but this time Biggie eluded us.

Jan. 4 Dean Rusk has been appointed Professor of International Law at the University of Georgia and is "going home". He has apparently been the victim of much prejudice and discrimination since he left the State Department and everyone should be glad that he is getting a little recognition and help. I am afraid, however, that the University of Georgia will be a poor place for him since he apparently likes his negro son-in-law. It seems to me that Harvard, Columbia, Univ. of Chicago et al missed a good chance and Rusk would have been happier with one of them. We had a cocktail party today for the Isaacs, Frank Wiles, Burkhardts, Moores, Eberles, Wapts, Rockets and Elizabeth Riley.

Jan. 5 Our tortoise shell cat, Darcy, has returned after long absence (more than a year) looking sleek and as affectionate as ever. He must have had a good home somewhere. Biggie and Tommy were very hostile. Margaret is not well, having headaches and unusual stiffness.

Jan. 6, 1960 To N.Y. on Southern Airlines. At the Cornell Club. Telephoned Blanche, who told me that Gretchen has had a miscarriage. The firm has had a good year and the active partners will have handsome increases. Reading Hamett's "The Maltese Falcon", a poor, cliche-filled book. Jan. 7 Bob Brame has sent the check for the overdue bill to Bankers Trust and the holding company has purchased my stock in Beta Leasing Corp. To Dr. Larkin, My operation has been set for about the middle of February. Talked to M— who reports, dolefully, that they have a new snow fall of 6 inches. Cold and windy here. Jan. 8 Blanche has a letter from the Peales, who report that they had a good trip and are enjoying Athens. Settled the distributions for the firm — a very good year. Reading Edith Wharton's "The Age of Innocence", very well written although artificial in places.

Jan. 9 Talked to Bill Taylor, who looks well and seems to be quite happy. He comes to New York about 3 days a week but has been here fine this week. To Woodhaven, arriving at 4:15 P.M. during one of Mis luncheon and bridge parties

Jan. 10 The prolonged cold and snow have been disastrous for many birds. Today a fine cock pheasant and his mate came to our feeding tables but ran away when we rushed out food. We hope they came back. We braved the icy roads ~~yesterday~~ today to the supermarket.

Jan. 11 Mellie Burbank is engaged to be married. Her fiancé is said to lack both health and money and to be quite old. Wedlock seems to have a fatal allure for widows. The Freds and E. B. Whites dined with us but left early as new snow began to fall. Rogers says that he is buying 990 bonds. We both think that the stock market is in for a rough time in the next year or two.

Jan. 12, 1970 Aline Bradshaw (Mrs. Charles Hoffey) is dead in Atlanta. I haven't seen her for more than 50 years but have a very clear memory of her - as well as of her father. Smith Blair is in the hospital here, very ill. His poor wife continues bed ridden at home. The poor fellow has been very tired and discouraged.

Jan. 13 Talked to Dr. Orkin last night. I am to enter Beth Israel on Feb. 3rd, which means that we will go to N.Y. on Feb. 2. Our birds are still with us in quantity. The pheasants are there now and the mocking birds have become almost tame. One sits on our side porch, very near me, and watches me with interest and without fear.

Jan. 14 Reading George Emlyn Williams "George", a fascinating book. My second and third years at Oxford were his first and second and I must have seen him at the OUDS, but I never knew him.

Jan. 15 Nevada Ewell is returning to Lucerne to live. The racial troubles and general atmosphere of Detroit have apparently made it unsatisfactory to her after Jack's death. Reading "The Peter Principle", an amusing spoof on business analysis books. The general theme is that the competent clerk type always rises to become an incompetent president.

Jan. 16 Harry P. Barrand, Jr., Executive Vice President of Manufacturers-Hanover, has left to become Executive Vice President of Franklin Nat'l Bank. Some intramural quarrel I suppose. Thurston telephoned yesterday that he was buying some more land. Midday dinner with Lorraine today.

Jan. 17 Frank Fulsom, formerly of the Navy Department and then of RCA, is dead. This morning M- and I saw E.B. White in the village and remarked to each other that he looked far from well. Tonight the news came that he has had a stroke - a light one it is hoped. He is just 5-9.

Jan. 18, 1970 Very cold. We were at home all day. We have had a good laugh on reading that catfish farming is becoming big business. There could be money. Reading (or rereading) Housman's "Shropshire Lad." What a marked old man Housman was.

Jan. 19 We have a nice letter from Shep, with pictures of Erica and Andrew. Shep has been able to get a foreign servant to keep house and care for the children. His own mother is quite sick herself.

Jan. 20 M-, Doris and a number of others drove to Washington for a luncheon party at the Melays. About noon, while I was lunching with Frank at Casey's, a sudden snowstorm came up snarling traffic so badly that the ladies had to stay at the Sulgrave Club. It took me a large part of the afternoon to get extra food to the birds and get food ready for the cats and the dog, all of whom are choosy feeders, and to cook my own dinner.

Jan. 21 M- and Davis got back by noon, reporting that the roads were in fair condition. Rollin Crumpton is dead. He apparently became quite successful in the 1950s as an abstract painter and got a fine obituary in the New York Times. We still have the oils "The Duck Pond" he gave us some 30 years ago. Our "early Crumpton" is not abstract, but I remember that he used to talk about that style.

Jan. 22 Brigadier and Mrs. Dobson have moved to Oak Brook, Ill., where the Brigadier will have charge of a large stable. I hope that he will have better luck than he found here.

Jan. 23 Little Susy is back from the Vet, little the worse from her operation. We had a dinner party tonight for the Randall Harrisons, Batches, Lucketts, Rileys and Wants. Bill Batch, who is not an Annapolis man, says that he has little chance of becoming an admiral (a grade reached by Nancy's father).

Jan. 24, 1970 Fulton Ward came by to talk about his mill. Reading Philip Van Doren Stern's "The End of Valor" which Malcolm sent me. The story is old but Stern gets in a little fresh light. The Wall Street Journal has printed a somewhat critical article on the Cowles Publications, with one or two rather nasty cracks about Bill Arthur.

Jan. 25 Warmer today. We had a luncheon party for the Eberles, Maares, Bayds, Frank Whites, Lorraines, Betty Semmes and Ted Croak. Reading Matt's life of Renan.

Jan. 26 To see E. B. White, who is at home and much improved. In fact, it seems to me unlikely that he had a stroke at all, even a slight one. When we got back we had very bad news. Little Susy has been killed on the road in front of our house. We were always careful in handling our car so the poor little thing probably had no fear of them.

Jan. 27 Although against my usual habits I attended an afternoon poker party at E. B. Whites. other players were Frank White, George Eberle, Hal Lockett and Fulton Wont. We dined at Lorraine's. My small box cuttings seem to be coming along very well. Spent several happy hours inspecting the small nurseries.

Jan. 28 Have made out orders from Wayside, Musser and Mellinger. From Wayside I got inter alia a fern leaf beech, a drooping copper beech and two regular copper beeches. Miss Amse writes that Beulah Payne died last year and that Inez Nelson has just died. Two links gone, especiall Beulah.

Jan. 29 The stock market continues to drop and a great deal of paper wealth is being wiped out. My own stocks, with one or two exceptions, are holding up reasonably well. Reading Stern's "The Oppenheimer Case" the best book I have seen on the subject. If the communist score had come in the 40s we might not have had the atomic bomb before the Germans.

Jan. 30, 1970 Despite our cold winter, our mechanic seems to have come through better than usual. We dined with the Charles Louises tonight. They are related and interesting hosts and we met an affable group. Admiral and Mrs. Dietz, whose daughter is married to an Israeli, told me that the crisis in Israel is producing many hardships on its citizens.

Jan. 31 The Wants and Peals dined with the Frank Whites. Cards afterwards. Fulton is leaving in a few days for Jamaica on what the hopes may be the ~~latest~~ last installment of his aid to the Jamaicans on establishing agricultural credit banks.

Feb. 1 Lovely warm day. This is the 59th anniversary of this diary. We are very reluctant to go to New York for a month now but I am anxious to get the operation over. I hear that Lew Warthrop will retire in June. From what I hear he has been the most important administrator at Manufacturers Hanover.

Feb. 2 To New York - in bad weather. Deposited M- at Blanche's and went on to the office for 3½ hours on various long-neglected matters. I had intended to sneak away but as luck would have it met Jack Berdiff in the hall. Blanche gave us a nice dinner.

Feb. 3 Entered Beth Israel at 11:15. To my great surprise I found that my operation is scheduled for day after tomorrow instead of tomorrow. My room is $135 a day and private nurses are $35 for 8 hours. Thank God for medicare and insurance. Elizabeth Morey came by to see me and brought some flowers.

Feb. 4 Bertrand Russell is dead at 97. What a long and unusual life. The orderly who prepared me for the operation, including an enema, looked like a real hippie - burly, bushy hair and red face. He turned out, however, to be as gentle and kind as any trained nurse. My room is a fine one in the new wing but I think I liked the old one I had in 1963 better. I have a toilet but no shower (one is across the hall).

Feb. 5, 1970 My operation was at 8 A M and went off without a hitch, but I remember little about it. The was no nausea and very little pain. I was able to slide on to my bed when I got back to my room and to talk to Margaret in the afternoon.

Feb. 6 The glucose feeding was stopped today and I have eaten a little. My nurses are a Miss Willig, an old timer here, a colored woman by the improbable name of Nightingale and a colored man. The white nurse knows Milton Feltenstein well. She says that he is doing public health work. I have walked a little today.

Feb. 7 I am fed up with television, a poverty-stricken business whether one is looking for information or amusement. Talked to Don Wharton, who is recovering from a bout with the flu. Reading Corey Ford's "Donovan of OSS" sent to me by Malcolm. Donovan seems to have been an unusual character - a strong will, intelligent but also ~~[illegible]~~ naive.

Feb. 8 Malcolm and Lee (Morey) came to see me. Lee looks very old and frail. He must be about 75. Apparently he has no interest in retiring. Malcolm is also ageing. His firm has a kind of pension plan arrangement which permits him to phase out at about 20% per annum and he is contemplating doing that. One of my catheters came out today. Talked to Don Wharton, who is better.

Feb. 9 Talked to Don Rawlings and Jack Burditt. Jack personally supervised the preparation of an elaborate creation of carnations and silver-tipped evergreens for me. Ira Wade's long expected book on the intellectual development of Voltaire was reviewed in The Times yesterday. I doubt that it will be widely sold, especially as it follows Besterman's recent book, but it should win approval from scholars.

Feb. 10 Beginning today I am down to one private nurse, Miss Willig from 8 A.M. to 4 P.M. The weather is depressingly bad. Dr. Corpin tells me that in April he will come to Beth Israel and close his uptown office.

Feb. 11, 1970 Malcolm spent an hour with me. He has pondered over the death of Joan so long that he has lost perspective. Nothing is so fatal after one has done his best and still met disaster, as to keep thinking what else might have been done. I am very glad to find that there is no racial antagonism perceptible at Beth Israel. Whites and blacks seem to work in harmony. I hear that this is not true in all hospitals.

Feb. 12 Much better. M- and Blanche spent a long time with me without tiring. I have a new private nurse, a Miss Kantoumgs. Very decorative. Wilson writes that Carol has left for Arizona.

Feb. 13 M- lunched with Cathy Moore, who told her that Hugh Cole, now about 80, has Parkinson's disease but that it is kept in check by the new drugs. Ken himself has had a prostate problem and has had some muscular disturbance which impedes his walking. Cathy looks well.

Feb. 14 Feeling groggy today after a poor night. Margaret cheered me up with a new receipe of the bread type now in vogue. We hear that Fred Bate's operation has been successful, at least to date.

Feb. 15 I had expected to have the catheter removed but Dr. Aykin decided that a little delay is desirable. Ken Moore telephoned. He and Betty are off this afternoon for a trip to Martinique and neighboring islands. He says that he, Eddie Lunsford and Steve Waterman will all probably take the inactive status now open to them in time for Pixon to make replacements. Our weather is bad here and we hear that Virginia is also plagued the same way.

Feb. 16 Helen and Chuck Moore have telephoned that they are driving to New York to take us back in their comfortable Cadillac limousine - and to get in some shopping. They are an extraordinarily thoughtful and generous couple. Keene Johnson is dead at 74, having suffered from bad health for the last year or two. He was a little older than I had thought.

Feb. 17, 1970 Dr. Corbin has decided to retain my catheter for a little time longer. A disappointment although I have become somewhat used to it. I have a nice letter from Lawrence, who leaves for Mexico soon. Mr. Silver, the President of Beth Israel, came to see me today.

Feb. 18 My catheter came out at last, without pain or mishap. Blanche got away this morning, in spite of some confusion about her car reservations, for a visit of one months with Ken and Lucy Constant in Miami. Had a good letter today from George Avery. He has ~~resigned~~ retired from the chief post at the Brooklyn Botanic Garden, but plans to stay on in Brooklyn.

Feb 19 I am to leave tomorrow if nothing adverse comes up before then. John E. Ravensky is dead at 90. He was an extraordinary man, full of contradictions and surprises. We jokingly called him "the shrinking violet" but he could be timid and modest (or at least cautious).

Feb. 20 I got away at 10:30 this morning and will not have to report to orkin again for a week. Although I am glad to get out, I must state that Beth Israel is a good hospital, quite free as far as I could see from the demoralization reported in some of the N.Y.C. hospitals. Kitty McGraw has joined us for a few days. David Kirschenbaum telephoned and Jim Schoff also came on the phone.

Feb. 21 Bill Taylor, just back from Florida, telephoned and we had a long conversation about my health, John Ruenspy etc. Reading Arthur Hailey's "Airport", a well written novel Malcolm sent me while I was in the hospital.

Feb. 22 We lunched at the Crepe, one of a group in New York serving many types of French crepes. The Whartons came for cocktails. Dan tells me that Hailey, author of "Airport" that I liked, is a negro who has been very successful as a feature writer. Dan seems to be completely disillusioned with Mayor Lindsay, a feeling I am beginning to share.

Feb. 23, 1970 Kitty McGraw left today. She is a person of intelligence as well as charm and we always regret her departure. Reading Flaubert's "Madame Bovary". It is singularly modern in its general theme but very old fashioned in some of its assumptions.

Feb. 24 I am still having some bad nights, chiefly cramps in my intestines and tension. To the office for 3 hours today. Ethel Fred telephoned that Fred Bate has had another setback. The poor fellow will be lucky to come out of this alive but on the other hand death is preferable to his condition before the operation.

Feb. 25 To the office again but had a bad setback and was glad to get back to the apartment and to bed. One happy thing is that I have lost 10 pounds and mean to lose as much. Reading Ralph's Hadrian VII, a remarkably naive book that reminds me of Sinclair's Lanny Budd stories. Based on the good guys and the bad guys concept.

Feb. 26 To Dr. Orkin, who seemed to be satisfied with my progress. I am to go back 1 week from today. The Landown Conservation Committee have turned down my two applications and suggested one, which will much reduce the payments. Dined at Schroofts. Had another bad session of cramps.

Feb. 27 I have sold my 10 Northern Pacific 4 1/2 bonds at 106. They are supposed to be redeemed later this year at 110, but I would like the money now for reinvestment. At the office today. We dined with the Carreas tonight, a sort of reunion with no other guests. Betty gets prettier with the passing years.

Feb. 28 Coral reports reaching Okinawa and rejoining Gary. Lunched with Dave Kirschenbaum, Albert Boni and a Mr. Heslin of the N.Y. Historical Society. Dave seems better but Albert is getting very frail. We dined with the Foashees. He seems nervous and a little depressed, which is natural enough after his terrible year. He says that Clare is flourishing.

March 1, 1970 Wrote air mail letters to Ethel and Frank. We learn from the Times that the temperature in Barbados is in the 80's so, so they should be getting some relief from the cold weather. Not feeling very well today. We hear that Lacey Tynes is about to retire from Lauderdale Memorial Hospital. He has been in very poor health.

March 2 Long talk with Bill Taylor. He tells me that Ann Barnard is very ill and not expected to recover. Also talked to Jack Burdick, who seems quite optimistic about ACF's prospects, at least for the immediate future. He is disillusioned over the decline of stock options as a means of attracting new talent.

March 3 The Coopers have just had their 14th child. The Mareys dined with at the Cornell club. They say that the Bissells are still alive and that Lew spends his time playing bridge. Lee McCarliss died about a year ago.

March 4 We dined with the Whites at the National Arts Club. Bill still keeps fairly busy as a consultant for Glore, Forgan & Staats. Bill is much worried about the stock market. He and had 7,000 shares of Chrysler, some of which he sold before the worst of the debacle and some of which he still has.

March 5 To Dr. Parkin again. I am to see him again 3 weeks from today. He says that my progress is quite satisfactory. The Moores arrived this afternoon, grey and happy. M- gave us dinner at the apartment.

Mon. 6 Spent the morning at the office. When I returned to 9th Street in the late afternoon traffic on 5th Avenue was halted as a result of a lead explosion and fire in one of the fine old brownstone houses on 11th Street. Took the Moores to dinner at Le Moal, which did us well. Helen is going to the Episcopal convention this summer as a lay delegate. I am sorry to see her in this controversial role.

March 7, 1970 I see that Robert Lehman, Bobby's son, is raising objections to Bobby's great gifts to the Metropolitan Museum. Probably more a matter of pique than money. Sat. off my federal income tax. Tonight we took the Moores to the Waverly Inn, where we had not been for more than 30 years.

March 8 Drove to Woodbury. Had a leisurely dinner at the Fort Evans Inn and reached home about 4:30 P.M. All seems to be well. The red maples are blooming. I stood the trip better than I had expected, thanks to Chuck's comfortable Cadillac and expert driving.

March 9 I have bought 300 shares Texas Gulf Sulphur stock, 100 shares Atlantic Richfield and $10,000 principal amount of Morgan Guaranty debentures (Making $55,000 in all for M. and me). Fred Bate has had a light stroke and is back in intensive care.

March 10 Colonel Greenlaw has made a speech in Purcellville, saying inter alia that the Vietnamese Communists are up American Power and is a good thing for the Communists. It is probably a coincidence but I made the point in a recent talk with the col. We dined with the Powers tonight. Joe seemed better than usual. Reading McGinniss' "Selling the President - 1968", a cynical but fascinating book.

March 11 Poor Smith Blair is dead. He was 87 and for years had been waiting on his bedridden wife, who has Parkinson's disease. A nice couple. The last time I saw him he had failed both physically and mentally. We dined at the Moores.

March 12 A poor day although I seem on the whole to be much better. Robert Burgess is dead at 82. He was a very handsome man, urbane and intelligent and I saw a good deal of him when he was an important statistician at Western Electric and a friend of all Rhodes Scholars.

March 13, 1970 Received Dr. Orkin's bill, $1535.00, and sent him a check. It sounds reasonable to me. I hope I get back a substantial part of it from Medicare etc. I see in The Advance yeoman that Hazel Peal Graves has been quite ill. Reading Galbraith's "Ambassador's Journal". He is a real enfant terrible with a ready pen.

March 14 Saw Jane Birchfield at the Drug Fair. She has been very ill but looked quite well, I thought. Medicare has made an allowance of $578.00 on Dr. Orkin's bill, which will be quite a help. It also allowed $78.00 on the anaesthetist's bill (out of $135.00). Rereading Cowell's "Cicero and the Roman Republic" A good old stand by.

March 15 Two days ago we had a visitor, a fine pointer dog. He was an ingratiating animal and we fed him on chopped steak, beef Stroganov and rich Guernsey milk. We finally discovered his owner, Dr. Rakus, who picked him up although he much wanted to stay with us.

March 16 Lorraine is back but all of us are worried about her. She is very short of breath and we remember Dean Wells. Talked to Patrick Atheson about Fred Bate. Fred is out of intensive care but still unconscious most of the time. It may be 3 weeks before we know much more.

March 17 Feel very much depressed about Fred. His operation had little chance of success, I surmise, but of course his life was worth nothing in the state he was. The Freds ~~??~~ and Whites are back and report an agreeable holiday on the whale although Frank (and also Hal Lockett) lost his wallet to a pickpocket. To a large cocktail party and buffet at the Eberles.

March 18 Gene Slappey is in Walter Reed to have (or may have had) a prostate operation. Snowing this morning but also melting rapidly. Rain this afternoon. A very pleasant dinner with the Isaacs. Other guests were the Buckhardts, Rileys, Zeilers, Eve Blackwood, Alice Brooks. Mary Lane seems to be somewhat better.

March 19, 1920 My New York income tax, praise be, is finished and I find a large overpayment in 1969. The same is true for my New York city earnings tax. Signed up for my ACS payment today. The amount has been reduced to $676.00. The popular idea that ACS payments enable greedy landowners to ride in Cadillacs has never had any reality as far as this area is concerned. I have a bad head cold.

March 20 Spent the day in bed (a rare thing for me) nursing my head cold. Eleanor Rawlings has sent me 2 small Japanese Gray Bark Elms (Zelkova Serrata). She makes bonsai plants of them but this is impractical for us.

March 21 My cold is better and I was up for most of the day. Worked on my Virginia income tax. The amount of paper work I have to do is astonishing and is almost as much of a burden as the tax. Miss De Butts has given me a mongrel dog an appreciative an ingratiating animal.

March 22 our daffodils are coming out well and we should have a good deal of them. Bloom later. Poor Lucy and Buck Jones are having great trouble. He is past work and can no longer stay in the farmer's shack; but finding a house within their means seems impossible. Housing is scarce for all and for negroes it is non-existent. Lucy has saved some money, but present prices are quite beyond her.

March 23 My head cold seems to be better. I hear that Gene Sluppey has had his prostate operation, apparently one of the "quickie" kind that enables the patient to leave the hospital earlier. M- has returned the dog to Miss De Butts. She could never teach it to stay away from the hay.

Mar. 24 My cold has turned into a sinus infection of some kind, the chief symptoms of which are aching guts. I am appalled to find that a few of my English ladies show winter kill, chiefly on the most recent growth. A few are fine.

March 25, 1970 I reached New York on time despite the chaos at the airports as a result of malingering by the air controllers. My intestines are in a bad state, however, and I was unable to put in much time at the office. Talked to Blanche who is in good spirits.

March 26 As near to a collapse as I ever get, I had a very light supper last night (I couldn't even finish my Lowenbraw) and went to bed at 7:15. With the help of one Miltown pill I spent 12 hours in bed, most of it asleep. Today I spent 3 hours in Dr. Arkin's office and had one session with Dr. Selm and one with him and Dr. Arkin. They are a little puzzled, I think, but assure me that I do not have appendicitis as I had feared.

March 27 Spent my 71st birthday, and Good Friday, at the club and Dr. Arkin's office. I feel much better and am dismissed for 3 weeks. Shopped at the Marboro Book Shop and dined at Le Moal.

March 28 Blessing in luck again, I got back to Dulles on time - in spite of the troubles in the air lines. M- has caught my cold. The weather is bright and warm. Most of the plants from Wayside have arrived in good condition and Thompson has set them out

March 29 The balance of the Wayside shipment arrived - 2 5'-6' copper beeches - and I have put them in permanent position west of the house. We have a cold rain today. Among other birthday gifts the Mares sent me Langford's new Wellington and from the Freds I got the Virginia Garden club volume. Hal Luckett is about to reenter the hospital to have a double hernia operation.

Mar 30 M- is in bed with a bad head cold and sinus pains. My cooking is very elementary but, fortunately, she has no appetite. Adrian H. Terrell is dead in Paducah. I have always thought of him as a youngster, but he was actually 66 and had had a long career at the bar. Lunched with the Whites and Davis also had food for M-.

March 31, 1910 M- is somewhat better and I am banished from the kitchen. Theo Hull is dead. He must have been near his middle eighties as I think that he was several years older than Jasper. He seems to have left 5 children but I can't recall ever having met any of them. Am reading E. J. Kahn's charming book on Harvard. I have a feeling that he may be the son of my old friend E. J. Kahn, now deceased.
April 1 We have a disaster already in my new trees. The handsome little cut leaf copper beech from Wayside, cost $25.00, has been broken off just above the graft. I think one of the Great Danes must have run over it. To Loudoun County day at Outlands. Very fatiguing.
April 2 We had almost a cloud burst today, with flooding on the lawn. Tonight Frank White gave a stag dinner for his Paper group: Billie Bird, Ted Crook, Rogers Fred, Geo. Eberle and me.

April 3 Sat off my income taxes to N.Y. State and N.Y. city. A result of income tax payers is often predicted. It seems to me that if and when it comes the animus will be chiefly against the immense mark invaded and the stupidity of the law and forms. Received the first of our social security checks today. The two of us get almost $300.00 per month in the aggregate.

April 4 Reading Brooks' "Scenes And Portraits", the first volume of his autobiography. It is interesting that he came from New Jersey, the most cosmopolitan State on the Atlantic seaboard. Perhaps that was an ideal place for the historian of American literature.

April 5 Working in the garden a little. The great amount of rain has softened the ground so much that our Lebanon cedars are quite leaning. Reading Brooks' "Days of the Phoenix" volume 2 of his autobiography. He seems to have learned more than anything as we already.

April 6, 1970 A little snow today, quickly melting. My plant order from Mellinger's - or most of it - came in today. There were two delightful Kingsville box (very small), two ilex pernyi, a magnolia glauca, two Exbury azaleas, two Japanese Pieris and many other little treasures. April 7 The great quantity of boxwood we have been growing for 20 years has become almost an embarrassment. We have given many to our friends and the local institutions such as the hospital and the Paxton Home. We gave Jack and Vivian Ramos 10 today. The Freds, Muirs and Frank Whites dined with us. April 8 Willie Bushby is dead at 72. He was intelligent and honest but a cold chap who never got much beyond the technique of the law. My two little Juanas ilex are lovely and I do hope that we can make them live and grow. Larry Thompson wants me to do a review of the last two volumes of "Shelley and his circle".

April 9 Rain today. Judge Carswell's nomination to the Supreme Court has been rejected by the Senate. Nixon and Mitchell were very unwise to propose such a mediocre fellow. Reading Brooks' "From the Shadow of the Mountain". Despite his great success his last years seem to have been a period of doubt and resentment. Perhaps he never realized that even the most successful literary critic is never of much importance in the practical world.

April 10 Our magnolia stellata is fine this year, especially the small one near our entrance. It is very vigorous but shrubby in habit and I am at a loss as to how best to shape it. M- gave a luncheon party today for Dorothy Wuest and her mother (Mrs. Elliot) and Lorraine.

April 11 Reading Jessica Mitford's "The Trial of Dr. Spock" an amusing account of the trials of the draft resisters. Spock would have done much better to stick to legal and propaganda methods but his prosecutors were even sillier.

April 12, 1970 We have many hundreds of daffodils in bloom and can see that it will be necessary to dig them again. We had the Eberles and Moores to dinner last night. George is not well. Today we ~~had~~ went with the Freds and Frank Whites to the races at Catlands. Pettit writes that he is preparing the papers for a construction of Zellner's mill. He has been both negligent and clumsy in this matter.

April 13 To the office of the collector of revenue to discuss my Virginia income tax. To my delight I find that I will get a large credit for my New York income tax. Bernice writes that Louise has been ill. We dined at the Coach Stop tonight.

April 14 M- has had a tooth pulled, the first she has lost and will probably lose another soon. Sam Morrison is very ill and there is great doubt that he will recover. We are short of doctors here and Sam's loss would be a disaster.

April 15 To New York this morning. Blanche was arriving on a slightly later plane, so I missed her. Bob Cowgill is just back from Paris where he had gone to advise the Rei group on a project there. My taxi driver kept the windows closed on 42nd St to shut out the fumes. Am at the Cornell club.

April 16 George Vila has left the ACF Board. There was a minor conflict of interest but I gather that George is chiefly depressed with the poor results being shown by Universal. He is a moody and difficult fellow, anyway. To Dr. Orbin who finds me in good shape.

April 17 Easy trip back to Woodbury. Blanche is with us. To Oak Hill for the dinner for the Walpole Society. Neither Amory Houghton nor Wilmarth Lewis got to the dinner, but Walker Barrett, who is the outgoing president of the Society, was present and as amiable as usual. We also had a pleasant reunion with the Anthony Wilsons who have left Rectortown and now live in Georgetown.

April 18, 1970 My order from Musser arrived in my absence and the nurseries are overflowing. The two little ilex Teufels Zero (what a mélange of languages) are delightful. I took over the planting of much of the small stuff, especially the rooted cuttings of Japanese holly (convexa). We had the Melays to dinner tonight. Tom continues to dabble in business although he must be about 76.

April 19 our drooping Japanese cherries are out. These cherries vary a good deal in the color of their flowers and ours are disappointingly ~~pal~~ pale. Reading Richard Harris' Justice, chiefly a defense of Ramsey Clark and an attack on Mitchell. Dined with the Isaacs. Mary Lane looks much better.

April 20 quiet day at home. I finished planting my convexa, lovely little plants, and ten rooted cuttings of Exbury Azaleas. I am also delighted with two each of Cotoneaster cranberry and Cotoneaster Skogsholme.

April 21 Margaret's new sod, much better than I had anticipated, is in place and is benefitting from our plentiful rains. The new trees and shrubs from Wayside Gardens are doing well also from the same cause. Delbert Reeser, who has spent the winter with his daughter in Baltimore, telephoned today.

April 22 A warm, lovely day. Charlie and Thompson are transplanting willow oaks and Canadian hemlocks. We lost some of the willow oaks we transplanted last year because I, in my ignorance, did not realize that they could not survive a move in late fall. Spent my day in tree surgery.

April 23 George Eberle is better but has a long recovery period ahead of him. Rain again today. The goldfinches are with us again on their way to their northern nesting places. The Whites dined with us. Frank is going into the hospital soon for an operation on his eye. He has had another hemorrhage and a detached retina is feared.

April 24, 1970 Betty Semmes' divorce has now became final. Apparently she got a good arrangement, at least on paper, but her protection is probably not much better than her ex-husband's earning power - as to which there is doubt. our pear trees are blooming - very white and virginal

April 25 Doris White, a lover and watcher of birds, called our attention a few days ago to a snow bunting, the first I had ever seen. To the Whittars' party this afternoon to announce Robin's engagement. He is marrying a pretty little New England girl of Italian stock - which seems unusual for the son of a staunch Scottish Presbyterian.

April 26 We dined with the Freds and Whites at the Country Club Inn last evening. Today was spent in the garden in threatening weather. our new sod has benefitted mightily from rain and mist but most trees and shrubs are very backward

April 27 our thistles are growing again and I am digging them out painfully. The E. B. Whites came to see us last night. E. B. says that he has fully recovered from his light stroke but he does not look well. Delbert Reesor brought his daughter, Judy, and his niece, Joyce (Horace's daughter) to lunch today. They are both quite attractive young women.

April 28 The small gray bark elms Eleanor Rawlings sent me are flourishing. Reading Housman's Shropshire Lad, a morbid and over-valued collection it seems to me. one remembers the quotable verses but they do not seem to me to have much merit. Dined with the Powers.

April 29 We hear that Fred Bate's progress is much slower than expected and that he may never return to Waterford. Sevoy has taken an apartment in Minneapolis. our columnar Japanese cherries are doing very well and we are about to move them to permanent position.

April 30, 1970 We moved today two Italy Juliette cherries and two service trees (amelanchor laevis) from the patent house garden to our entrance driveway. Mrs. Smith Blair is dead, having survived her husband only a few weeks. We had cocktails with the Howards. President Nixon has sent our army into Cambodia, a shocking breach of faith and dangerous gamble.

May 1 Frank White is to go into the hospital on Monday. our lilacs are coming out well and making a good show. I still have not managed to slip the axe near our gallery. Wilson writes that he feels better than he has in years.

May 2 The Fordham Historical Society met at Wardham this morning. Frank Ware sprayed our trees - and, incidentally brought me a present of two small evergreens. Scarlett and Bronnie Martin came by on their way to Charlottesville. Dined with the Frank Whites.

May 3 Henry Berliner is dead. He was 74 and had, I think, been in poor health for some time. Josephine survives. Henry was a most extraordinary man - and a good man. Rain again today. We dined with the E. B. Whites, together with the Boyds and Rileys.

May 4 My ten small Exbury azaleas, rooted cuttings, are doing well. In addition to these, which are from Musser's, I have two small container grown ones from Mellinger's. They are protected by the cylinders Bill Boyd got for me and should be good plants in a year or two. Frank White has entered the hospital and Davis dined with us tonight.

May 5 Took Blanche to the airport this morning. We enjoyed her visit very much. Lawson, in addition to his other problems now has emphysema. My two little quercus ilex seem to be dying, although I still cling to the hope that they are only shedding their old leaves. Reading John Masefield's "So Long to Learn". Not very good.

May 6, 1970 To an outlands Council meeting this morning. The place is becoming much more of an useful institution than I ever expected. My new copper beeches are putting out lovely red copper leaves, clean and shining.

May 7 We gave a good many plants for the Garden Club sale at outlands and I was amazed to hear that the viburnum tribolum sold like hot cakes at $2.50 each. Took Davis to dinner at the Laurel Brigade. Bill (William P.) Cole of Calumet Corporation has resigned because of disagreements with Burditt and Conrad.

May 8 A late frost has nipped the tender young leaves of many trees and shrubs, including my new Davidia. Frank White has had an attack of gall bladder problem and may have to have another operation. Oscar Rose came by to see me today, accompanied by Mrs. Cantice Adams and a niece. He is 78 but still going strong.

May 9 To lunch with the Dickens, an affair to bring together a group, mostly screwballs, to authors war through the United Nations. At least we enjoyed the Dickens garden. It has a tremendous mass of white azaleas behind the swimming pool, surrounded by dogwood. A great effect. We were amused to see a long watersnake reclining in one of the pools, only his head out. To the big Bazel party at 5:30.

May 9 Frank Mars brought me 9 small M. grandiflora yesterday, lovely small trees. If only I can make them live and flourish. Gayle Rothrock spent the day with us. To the Round Hill Nursery this afternoon to buy some annuals

May 11 Frank White had a flare-up in his gall bladder a day or so ago and had to have an emergency operation last night. Blanche telephoned that Fletch (A. B. of Fletcher) died about 2 weeks ago. We had not seen his obituary. Finished planting the small magnolia grandiflora. They should make a fine group with our blue spruce.

May 12, 1970 Heavy shower today. All to the good for our new sod and newly planted trees and shrubs. Most of the small trees planted in the orchard last fall seem to be doing well. Reading Glemsen's "Men Against Cancer", a good journalistic account of the long medical battle.

May 13 Took two willow oaks to the Moores - 5'-6' tall. My luck with willow oaks has been mixed, in part because I did not know that they could not be moved in late fall, but I seem to be doing better recently. I got a fine Yoshino cherry from Mellingers recently, a lovely little tree. Thompson took one of the European linden I was discarding, about 7'-8' feet and planted it with instructions to little Scottie to water it every day. So far it is surviving.

May 14 Frank White has come through his second operation very well, and hopes to come home soon. Mellinger's special dogwood collection arrived today, six dogwood including one called "Cloud Nine".

May 15 Spent the morning collecting and transporting plants for the garden party sale (for the benefit of St. James Episcopal church). The trees included salix alba vittelina, quercus imbricaria and sweet gum, all of which were eagerly bought. The Isaacs, Wants, Dorothy White and Doris White dined with us.

May 16 ~~[illegible]~~ our photinia villosa, which did very poorly on their bare hillside for several years, has suddly turned into a lovely group with fine white hawthorn-type flowers and green leaves. To the Howard garden party where I had a long talk with Mr. Scott (retired editor of U.S. News and World Report) about Nixon's economic policy, which Scott deplores.

May 17 Rain today. To the annual meeting at Marven Park of The Loudoun County Historical Society. Mary Sparrow has given us (the Society) a fine silver platter which had been a family heirloom. Kitty (Clemens) Foss has taken a job with the Peoples National Bank as she could not return to the CIA.

May 18, 1970 My back is very sore as I hurt it planting the Mellinger dog-wood collection. our Siberian iris, which we have added to over the last few years is very fine this year. Reading Schonfield's "The Incredible Christians". As in the case of "The Passover Plot" Schonfield spoils a good thesis by highly questionable detail. Dined with Lorraine Fletcher.

May 19 Margaret and Elizabeth Phillips left for Richmond for the meeting of the Virginia association of Garden Clubs. Doris White gave me dinner at the country club. Frank returns tomorrow.

May 20 Dined with the Wants. The Freds, who brought Frank White home from the hospital today, were also there and reported that Frank had stood the trip very well. I am still worried about my dove tree. It is putting out very small leaves but seems to have little life. Reading "Barkhon" by Lederer and Burdick. It describes but does not explain the Viet Namese problem.

May 21 Margaret returned this afternoon with some amusing stories of the doings of the Garden Club ladies in Richmond. For some reason, not very clear to her, M- got a certificate of Merit, the only one granted to an individual. Something is still eating the upper leaves of my newly planted trees. One of the 2 small holy Jolivette cherry trees, which had flourished in the patent house garden for 3 years, has mysteriously died on being moved to a permanent position.

May 22 A very hot day. We used the grill Blanche gave us for our first "cook-out" today. When the food was ready we took it to the dining room. Mrs. Booth, Doris' Mother, is very ill.

May 23 To see Frank White, who looks reasonably well although very thin. Tonight we dined with the Jacksons and met Mr. Heffelfinger, Mellie ~~Burnt~~ Burbank's new husband. Lorraine brought us a large mass of wonderful peonies as ours are not out much. She has a number of peonies in her cutting garden just for her friends.

May 24, 1970 The 17 year locusts are an us again and are a problem for some of our friends, such as the Whites, but we have few. Margarets large white clematis is very fine this year. It adds a great deal to our sun porch. Dottie and Phil Hilbert came to see us this afternoon, the second call she has made in 1970. She is still quite weak.

May 25 Frank Mann came out to see the lindens and sweet gums I have offered to give Marven Park. our mergelia is unusually good this year, especially the old roses. Reading volume 3 of Bertrand Russell's autobiography. It is largely filler, some important and some of no value.

May 26 To E. B. Whites for one of his roe herring breakfasts. Jim Berry, 72, has died. He had been in bad health of a year or two. Wrote to Juette. Jim was a good fellow but for some reason not very successful. The stock market is taking a very bad sinking spell.

May 27 Weeding in the silent house garden. Fortunately it is in a better shape than it was last year. The small junipas (blue rug etc) are flourishing

May 28 The Freds and Pauls spent the day at the National Arboretum, personally escorted by Frank Cullinan who was formerly the head of the place. Not Arnold or Kew, it is nevertheless an its way. I especially liked the present Director, Dr. Henry Skinner, who is a friend of George Avery. The Cedars, especially the Atlanticas, were impressive. Dined with Lorraine and took her and her house guests, Mr and Mrs. Thurber of Detroit, to the National Symphony concert to hear the overture to Egmont, the New World symphony etc.

May 29 Peg Pfizenmayer is dead at 75; also Richard Simkel at 72. Peg had been in declining health for some time. She had held some important offices in women's clubs. Dick Simkel probably left his fine library to Yale. Frank, Dick and Kane White had dinner with us.

May 30, 1970 Cool sunny day. We are cutting back the old ~~Plum~~ tree by the side of the roadhouse in an effort to rescue it. The stock market has had a sharp rebound which makes all of us feel better. Reading Uris' "Exodus". Almost a documentary.

May 31 A quiet day at home. Raking and watering. our wisteria, deutzia and philadelphus are blooming. Incidentally, my small oriental wisteria, now in the nursery, is flourishing. We had cocktails with the Freds this evening. Rogers says that the coffee business has become more and more competetive and difficult.

June 1 My small dawn tree is leafing out, but shows little of the vigor I had hoped. The split leaf copper beech that was broken off at the graft seems to be leafing out. I suppose that I will get a reversi. To the meeting of the Loudoun County Historical Society Board to discuss Program and status.

June 2 Very hot. I have a bad problem in my purple prince spiderwort with purple leaves. The natural leader has a bend in it making it pendulous. The side branch is coming up straight and tall. I suppose that I must cut the leader away although it is handsome and healthy. I see by the Advance-Yeoman that Kimball Finley, having outlived his much younger wife, is in a nursing home. The Freds and Charles dined with us.

June 3 Light rain this afternoon. Vester Rials is dead. He must have been in his early 80's. Wrote a letter of condolence to Lura. I must be one of the few people who remember her marriage, although I was not present at it.

June 4 The stock market, which has been falling consistently for weeks, took a sharp upturn. It remains to be seen whether the rally is only technical. Some of the small magnolia grandiflora I got from Frank Myers seem to be dying. We celebrated our 38th wedding anniversary with a dinner for two at Bertram's Inn. Mrs. Bertram produced a cake for us.

June 5, 1970 Murray Dyer is dead. He was about 63 I think. He was a handsome and distinguished looking man with courtly manners and a love of books. He had done some good writing, I have been told. My metasequoia seems to be dying, the trouble being a complete mystery to me. The Frank Whites dined with us.

June 6 To the Allen Clarke's party, a rather slow affair because of the threatening weather. The new route to replace route 7 may go right through the Clarke's house and of course they are excited.

June 7 Spraying 2-4-D on our lawn against weeds. I hear that Rokeby, i.e. the house and some 40 or 50 acres of land, is on the market for $350,000.00. A handsome sum but the Moores may get it. Chuck and Helen have told me that they find the place both expensive and exhausting. We have grown very fond of them and it would be a blow to us to lose them as neighbors.

June 8 our deutzia is fine this year, even the little deutzia gracilis which has heretofore been a disappointment. The Frank Whites brought my birthday present, a book on New England's houses. The long delay resulted from some mixup with the bookstore.

June 9 Spraying Mio roses etc. Reading volume 3 of "les quarante-cinq". Dumas violated all the rules but his books are fascinating. The Penn Central, which started with such high hopes, is in real trouble. Stuart Saunders, Dave Bevan and Al Perlman have all been ousted. Saunders had one of the great reputations in the railroad world and I always thought of Bevan as a first class financial man.

June 10 Drove leisurely to New York today, taking about 7 hours and are with Blanche Wells. The Greenes, a Mr. and Mrs. Staley and a Mr. and Mrs. Kintze came in for cocktails. Poor Frank is very discouraged with the stock market. I fear that he has lost heavily in Boeing.

June 11, 1970 Spent most of the day at the office. Eddie reported that the annual meeting of ACF was a quiet and routine affair. ACF is making very good money so far. Tonight I took M-, Blanche and Charlie Wolff's stepdaughter, Edna, to dinner at Le Moal. Edna is a teacher in the Newark public schools and was one of those who refused to strike in the recent struggles.

June 12. Drove to Newtown, Conn. today, stopping off in Greenwich to lunch with the Taylors and to see their new house. The house is a small one but very convenient and with extraordinary gadgets. It is supposed to have cost about $260,000.

June 13. To the Hammon Garden this morning, a small botanical garden constructed by a daughter of John Hays Hammond. Patterned after a Japanese model, the result is pleasant but not spectacular. Tonight Kitty had Caroline White and the Sills to dinner. Delightful people. Caroline is about to move to Philadelphia.

June 14 This morning Kitty drove us to our beloved White Flower Farm. Since it is so late for moving trees and shrubs, we confined our purchases to items for Margaret's herb garden, although I was much attracted by a lance-leaf beech. This afternoon we had cocktails with the Sills and admired their splendid garden - which they manage with very little help. Their cornus kousa are in bloom and they even have some fine seedlings.

June 15 We left for Woodburn at 9 A.M., crossed the Hudson by the Tappan Zee bridge and were home at 4:45. Elizabeth White died while we were away. A long letter from Genie Bate. Poor Fred is having a long hard struggle.

June 16 A nice rain, which is very helpful for our small trees. Our magnolia grandiflora is blooming, but not as fine as in some years. To the outlands "conversation" tonight, led by a Mr. Kreeger, an insurance man from Washington. He strongly condemned the Viet Nam war.

June 17, 1970 our gooseberries are ripening and the Japanese iris is coming into bloom. For some reason we have never done well with J- iris here although we have plenty of damp places. Dined, an Mexican food, with the Tynes tonight. I had Colonel Grenata on my hands for 1½ hours explaining the controversy over the Route 7 bypass.

June 18 Very hot. The Virginia tax people have slightly reduced my credit for N.Y. income tax, increasing my Virginia tax by $32.00.

The wind a day or so ago tore away the rest of the top part of the old white oak behind the barn

June 19 Dog vine (that strangler) has invaded our pine grove in the old orchard and I have spent many hours digging and pulling on it. Harvested another crop of rhubarb, which is delicious. Reading with great interest Dan Friedrich's "Decline and Fall", the narrative of the last years of the Saturday Evening Post.

June 20. The 17 year locusts are upon us but, fortunately, we have only a few of them. For some mysterious reason they are much thicker in some spots (e.g. the Frank White's grounds) than in others (e.g. ours). Dined with the Freds tonight, together with the Powers, Tynes and Luckett's. Hal Luckett is not at all well.

June 21. The Loudoun County Historical Society held its meeting today at The Glebe, a fine old brick building built in the early 1770's (and enlarged in the mid 19th century) to house the rector of Shelburne Parish. The rector was David Griffith, a chaplain and surgeon in Washington's army. We had an excellent talk on him by Rev. Sydnor of Alexandria.

June 22. Judge Jeremiah T. Mahoney is dead at 91. I always regarded him as a stuffed shirt but he was a successful lawyer. We have a good letter from the Peales. The Penn-Central has filed a 77-B petition. It may give a bad shock to all transportation companies.

June 23, 1970 Margaret's lilies, especially the Mid-centuries, are giving us a good amount of color. My one black spot is that my metasequoia is apparently dying. And I have no idea as to the cause. Reading Harrison E. Salisbury's "Behind the Lines: Hanoi". It is very sad that we have so many informed and intelligent Americans and that they have so little influence on the military and the politicians.

June 24 The small English oaks on the orchard hillside are having some trouble and we are mulching them heavily. our hypericum Hidcote are fine this year. Lorraine Fletcher and Dorothy and young Fulton Want dined with us tonight.

June 25 Spraying in the orchard. Hop vine has attacked the ~~hop vines~~ pines of all sizes and I am working hard on it. My little "cloud 9" dogwood in the nursery seems about to give up. Hayden Stone is in trouble again, losing money daily.

June 24 Rain again. Reading Nabokov's "Speak Memory", a delightful autobiography. Bendix corporation has been ordered to divest itself of Fram corporation (which ACF tried very hard to buy). The grounds given would have been equally applicable to ACF. To the very large garden party of the Moores at Rokeby. The rain obligingly gave way to sunshine just long enough for the party.

June 27 My efforts in the planting in the orchard, which I did in a short sleeve shirt, have been rewarded with poison ivey on my arms. I have a quasi-immunity to poison ivey except on skin not normally exposed. To the 50th anniversary celebration of the Round Hill National Bank - a sumptuous affair. Then with the Freds to dine with the Akrees.

June 28 Gayle Rothrock and her friend, Karen Anderson spent the day with us. My poison ivey is being a nuisance, but I continued to spray in the orchard. The little drooping copper leaf beech which was broken off at the graft is now putting out blood red leaves, not cutleaf.

June 29, 1970 Mrs. Booth, in her 99th year, is very ill and Doris has lost hope. My little fern leaf beech is browning at the tips of the branches. I hope that it will be only a salutary loss of excess growth. Jack and Lunse Dodson did not get to take their trip to see Jackie as Jack was not up to it. I am afraid he is in a bad way.

June 30 The stock market is still falling. Many of our friends have become poor again. Very hot today. one of my small quercus ilexes is putting out green leaves again. Spent three hours examining Doris's account of treasurer of the 1925 Smith college class.

July 1 our electric steam went off today, causing general confusion. Dined with the Cooleys at the Laurel Brigade. Herbert says that he has no thought of resigning and that the stockholders (Financial General) want him to stay as long as he can. Reading James T. Shotwell's "The Faith of an Historian". A good book but very dated.

July 2 Very hot. The electric stove went off again and we had to have an electrician in. Pain. We had a small dinner party tonight for the Boyds, Whittens, Lewises and F. Whites. Bob Whitton, as befits a true salesman, is very optimistic about the stock market. Bob was made a partner in his firm recently and I hope that he is not facing losses.
July 3 Carol's baby has arrived, a girl weighing 6 lbs, 4 oz. She has been named Shannon Leigh, possibly a concession to Guy's Irish ancestry. Dined at the Rileys with the Eberles, F. Whites and Lackeys. The Rileys always refer to their place as a jungle and that is what it is, but the wild growth has charm.
July 4 Spraying. This evening we went to the big supper at the Buckhorts'. A great many Washington people there as well as the local contingent. Long talk with a Mr. Gilleland, a member of the Civil Aeronautics Board and an ardent believer in Nixon's Viet Nam-Cambodia policy.

July 5, 1970 Spraying in the orchard and pulling honeysuckle out of the pines. The Wall Street Journal quotes Lancaster Greene as saying that Boeing is in good shape. The particular purpose is to answer rumors that Boeing is suffering from a liquidity crisis similar to that which brought Penn Central down.

July 6 Phil Duchesnes is dead. He was a large, ugly man with brusque manners sometimes bordering on rudeness, but he was a true and devoted lover of books. The Grolier club has lost a pillar.

July 7 When we were at the big MacElhinney party on Sunday we saw Austin Kruse with his new wife, a young Scotch girl who comes from north of Edinburgh. Perhaps their common interest is in horses. Ben and Connie MacElhinney are tenants of a fine old farmhouse, late 18th century probably. It should be fine for breeding horses but expensive to maintain.

July 8 To New York this morning and am established at the Cornell Club. To my great pleasure the major medical people allowed me $701.60 on the expenses of my operation, including a small amount for private nurses. Flossie Rawlings is in the hospital again and poor Don is in great distress. Her previous treatments were very expensive and costs are now still higher.

July 9 At the office all day, but managed to get to Saks Fifth Avenue to buy a silk coat for summer. Long telephone talk with Frank Moon, who is still looking for a job. I hope I managed to get it over that Hardy Real has no place for him.

July 10 Told Henry Correa this morning that I had tried to brush Moon off gently. To the ACF operating committee meeting and to the meeting and luncheon of the Board of Directors. All of the directors looked much older (as I no doubt do to them). Charlie Brinckerhoff still seems worried about Anaconda's affairs in Chile. My plane to Dulles was 1½ hours late. Saw the Kayes.

July 11, 1970 our new pup, Coco, a four-months old Chesapeake retriever female, arrived this morning. She is supposed to have been given us by the museyman at Round Hill, but I suspect that Lorraine Fletcher, who arranged it, really bought it as a gift for Margaret. We have had heavy rains. Dined with the F. Whites tonight.

July 12 When I was in New York I heard that Chuck Maxwell had broken his pelvis in a fall on the stairs outside his apartment. To a large luncheon party at Mary Blakeney's. Reading "Men of the old Stone Age" by Breuil and Lantier.

July 13 To the second "conversation" at Oatlands, led by Russell Train, Chairman of the President's policy commission on pollution and ecology. He painted a rather dismal picture of the difficulties of disposing of solid waste, atmospheric pollution etc. Pioneer habits die slowly in this country. Train is, I am told, a tax lawyer without much scientific background.

July 14 Fred Bate has been recovering very slowly and is still bedridden, I hear, but he and Gevie are planning to return soon to their Waterford home. It is a picturesque old house, but, it seems to me, very inconvenient for one having trouble with his legs. My dove tree seems to be dying and the fern leaf beech is losing most of its leaves. I cannot imagine what has gone wrong as I have tended them very carefully.

July 15 Dave Beran and Bill Gertsnecker are being criticised for selling Penn central stock prior to the crash. What obviously happened is that they had bought optioned stock and were pressured by their banks to sell enough to pay off their loans.

July 16 Mrs. Booth died last night - in her 99th year. Bob Hamilton is dead at 73. He was a good law teacher. With the Freds and Whites to dine with the Blunchs in Washington. We had cocktails in their apartment in the Shoreham West and then went on to a sumptuous dinner at the Trader Vick Restaurant.

July 17, 1970 Woodburn is to be open during garden week next year. It seems to me that this this is an honor - and expense - that should be passed around more, but I gather that few owners are willing to make the effort. The Japanese beetles, which we thought had largely died out, are back with us in force this year. My small quercus imbricaria are ~~dying~~ growing at a great rate.

July 18 My chestnut oaks are doing very well and should be just the thing for planting the old orchard, which is dry in places. Reading Wilkinson's selection of Cicero's letters. To a large buffet supper party at the Douglas Phillips'.

July 19 Mary Emma writes that her mother, mother-in-law and Jimmy have all been in the hospital. The poor girl inherits all the invalids. To a supper party at the Isaacs'. Mary Lane's health is better but she drives herself very hard. The Powers had with them John and Mrs. Earl, a delightful couple.

July 20 The small sugar maples on the bank of the patent house garden are doing very - in fact they have doubled in size in about two years. I suppose the rest of the bank should be covered with trees. That seems the best way to deal with the weeds. To a dinner party at the Lockett's tonight.

July 21 Mrs. Tom Dewey is dead at 67. My memory of her livings back a quiet, rather colorless, young woman. The stock market has turned upward and some of my dogs are doing better. I am planting some seedlings from the two fine cotoneaster Dennys at the turn of our driveways. They are fine shrubs and I have never found them in any nursery catalogue.

July 22 Lloyd Wilson ~~has~~ has sent us word that Silence has almost reached the end. This is the first time he has given up hope. Poor Lloyd is in very bad health himself. I am cleaning the pines from their grounds of honeysuckle, wild roses, lupines etc and I managed to get overheated today.

July 23, 1970 Silence Wilson is dead at last. Poor Lloyd has devoted the last 3 years to her. Old James Rosenberg is also dead. He was 94 and was deeply interested in his painting and his books almost to the very end. A cold rain today. A bee or wasp has stung me on the back of my neck, producing a swelling.

July 24 Belle Elliott (I forget her married name) is visiting in Ballard county. She must be in her 80s.

~~July 24~~ Rereading Warner's "Imperial Caesar;" the history and characterization are no doubt correct, but the whole thing has a 20th Century flavor. We had a dinner party tonight for the Powers, their friends the Earles, the Bertram Harrisons, the Winns, the Freds and the Savoy owners.

July 25 Foggy this morning, then becoming very hot. To Silence Wilson's funeral. To the Melays for dinner. Tom says that Melpar is now only a shell. He also says that many engineers are unemployed.

July 26 Very hot. Spraying in the orchard. By liberal use of 2-4-D I have largely freed the lawn of weeds but the old orchard is a veritable jungle. Fiske White has written a very interesting letter about his activities as a missionary in the Fijis. Reading Whites "West of the Rhone".

July 27 Continued hot. Spent a quiet day at home. Reading Beasi Sir Philip Sidney, in part a biography and in part a description of Sidney's writings. He apparently assumes that his readers will know nothing of Sidney, which is not a bad assumption.

July 28 Struggling with the wild vines which are about to take over large parts of the orchard. We have in bloom the royal poinciana tree, the white tree hydrangea, vase of Sharon and many annuals. In addition the weigelias are giving us some belated dividends. I found a small but perfect Berberis julianae today. The old orchard is full of seedlings: red oak, sugar maple, red maple, silver leaf maple etc.

July 29, 1970 Lunell Riley says that the real estate market is very dead. We have just been offered $260,000 cash for Woodburn, however, and the offeror would probably go higher if encouraged. Reading Smith's "The Shattered Dream", the story of Hoover's presidency. A very poor book on a good subject.

July 30 The Isaacs dined with us. Mary Lane looks a little better but is far from being really well. We are distressed that Kitty (Clemens) Fassi's marriage has apparently folded. Her husband has had some financial problems and has had to spend some time in a mental hospital. There may have been tensions before, but they are now, I hear, at a breaking point.

July 31 To a large dinner party at the Moores. Tusey is at home on a holiday (from California where she has a job). The Moores have put Berkeley on the market and their two large recent parties may be a kind of farewell to all of us.

Aug. 1 For some mysterious and unexplained reason we each got two additional social security checks today, the additional amounts aggregating almost $400.00 - about equal to two months normal payments. This afternoon we went to see Floyd Wilson. He is calm and poised again and talked of his parents in an of Silence with nostalgia but with pleasure.

Aug. 2 Hayden, Stone has been taken over by Walston & Co. I hope that the merger saves my old friends. I had expected every day to read that they had failed. Am finishing Uris' "Exodus"; A powerful propaganda plea. I have always thought that assimilation was the only hope for the Jews, but they have fought a courageous and heart-rending battle to avoid losing their identity.

Aug. 3 To see the Cravens today. They are getting very frail but seem to be in high spirits. Bill, Suzanne and Randy arrived tonight, having driven straight through from Lexington today.

August 4, 1970 Took Susanne, Little Bill and Randy to Harper's Ferry. None of them seemed to be familiar with its history but took a great interest in the exhibits and sites. Randy is an unusually docile little boy and one wonders whether his basic health is robust enough. Like many children he seems to prefer hamburger and his mother made him eat all of a large helping of French fried potatoes - which looked revolting to me.

August 5 To the Oatlands Council meeting this morning, and, tonight, with George Eberle to the Loudoun County Historical Society meeting. George is getting very deaf and my own hearing is bad so we miss a good deal of the discussion.

August 6 Lawson is back in the hospital and the doctors have not yet arrived at a final diagnosis. Margaret's herb garden, set off with petunias, ageratum etc, is very gay with color now.

August 1 The small Kal-
anchoe (4) bought by
M- at the Garden Club plant
sale are doing very well
in the nursery and can
probably be moved to
permanent position next
spring. Dave Beean is
testifying before the Senate
Committee investigating the
Penn Central collapse and
evidently having a hard
time. The problem is that
there must always be a
scapegoat for a disaster
and Dave and Saunders seem
to be elected.
Aug. 8 Bill and Suzanne left
this morning. The seem to
have done a few things in
Washington very thoroughly,
especially the Smithsonian. They
are on their way to Williamsburg.
Lorraine and the Hannads
dined with us.
Aug. 9 To see the Gilberts this
afternoon. Dotty is just out
of the hospital and still very
ill. Reading Robert Graves'
"Wife to Mr. Milton". Although
I know very little about Mil-
ton I cannot believe that Graves
has drawn him correctly. A
pedantic and cruel prude could
not have written Milton's poems.

Aug. 10, 1970 our little calli-
carpa is almost com-
pletely overgrown by its
neighbors, the lusty weigelas,
but it is trying hard and
blooming vigorously. Perhaps
it likes crowding. Lilian
Rinker is trying to get work
cleaning. Both the Rinkers
work very hard but they
are the victims of a cruel
and growing inflation. Lil-
ian's mother is sick and
the hospital and medical
bills are ruining them.
Aug. 11 To the oatlands "con-
versation" to hear Parker
T. Hart on the Middle East
problems. Hart, who has
left the State Department, is
a friend of Barry Bruce. He
said, to my surprise, that
the most immediate dan-
ger is probably in Cyprus.
Aug. 12 Rescued a small
sparrow from the cats and
placed it in a box in the
kitchen. Two hours later the
bird ~~seemed~~ seemed to have re-
cuperated and its mother was
on the other side of the window
with a worm. I put the baby
in the yew outside and am
hoping for the best. Few of my
rescue efforts have been suc-
cessful.

Aug. 13 Foxy Taylor is at the point of death in a hospital in Baltimore. He had a hip operation, like Fred Bate, and, also like Fred, had a paralytic stroke. Apparently poor Foxy firmly believed that he would be playing golf a few weeks after the operation. Reading Emily Kntzens "A Blessed Girl", a strange and mystifying book. The Victorians consistently amaze me.

Aug. 14 one of the European birches planted in the old orchard, which seemed to be quite healthy only a few weeks ago, has mysteriously died. I can find nothing to account for it. Reading Ruggles "The McGuffeys", the story of the two brothers who originated the famous readers. I see that the Penn-central Trustees will continue to service the Equipment Debt, presumably including that to ACF's Subsidiary.

Aug. 15 To the Jones for a cocktail party for Mrs. Carroll, the widow of our old friend, Col. Carroll. Admiral Pihl, reputed to be an extreme rightist, was drinking vodka and told me that at home he used two silver drinking cups given by Stalin.

Aug. 16, 1970 The Freds dined with us. They leave on September 5th for Portugal, Greece, Italy and France. Very hot and stuffy today. Reading Guignebert's "The Jewish World in the Time of Jesus", an old book that has been reissued. It is an examination of the theological background of Christianity with little emphasis on the social organization.

Aug. 17 Bernice has heard from Miss Anise that Bert Oaks is dead, after several years of invalidism. He must have been in his late 80's. Bert and Ray, both his juniors, have been dead for years. Brice was typical of the small town only in that he wanted to get away from it. He was poorly educated but opinionated and probably did a good job in a minor role.

Aug. 18 Mailed 2 cartons of books to U.K. I have many more to go but always seem to have trouble getting them packed and listed. Shopping for our big party on Sept. 5th. This is a social rite I would like to eliminate

August 19 Genie Bate was in Mrs bridge foursome this week. She has had a very confining and sad time since Freds stroke and seems to have lost heart. The Wall Street Journal has a leading article on Don Mitchell, the professional director. Don makes $100,000.00 per annum but seems to be troubled a little about possible liabilities to stockholders.

Aug. 20 Vigorously spraying against insects. The Japanese beetles seem to have great appetite for my English oaks, but the little trees look better now. The fine sugar maple at the Laurel ~~Bridge~~ Brigade Inn is beginning to show its fall colors. It is full of winged seed and I must try to gather some.

Aug. 21 Lunched with the Eberles and dined with the Wents, another breach of my hard rule against two social engagements in one day. The Eberles had unexpected guests and we could not refuse them. The Hayden-Stone-Walston merger has collapsed and Hayden Stone is to be parcelled out between Walston and Cogan, Berlind.

August 22, 1970 To the Melays this morning to give Clare some material about Woodham for the Sauden club pamphlet. They had as guests Admiral Dunlop of the British Navy and his wife. A charming couple who live near Sissinghurst. Dined with the Bagels. Female Riley reminded us of the two sedate sisters who saw "What Price Glory". At the end one spinster said to the others "Lets get the hell out of here" and the other replied "Wait till I find my god damn glasses".

Aug. 23 Spraying. The Whites came to dinner. The stock market is improving. Reading Raedel's "Man of the Renaissance", which I somehow missed when it came out years ago. Most interesting.

Aug. 24 Mailed 2 cartons of books to the University of Kentucky. Henry Correa telephoned about a snag that has developed on the delivery of some cars. ACF had a poor July, chiefly due to a slump at W-K-M. I fear Ben may be in trouble.

Aug. 25 Charles Carlson is dead. His life was a sad one after the disaster of the Korean prison camp. Some of his friends contend that he was made the scapegoat for the carelessness of others. Dined with the Whittons. Peg can now walk very well. Bob is full of optimism about the securities markets.

Aug. 26 Dined with the Isaacs who have as house guests the Claycombes from Indianapolis. He is a lawyer there and knows Kurt Panzer. The Van Deventers have returned to Leesburg. I gather that Pete's adventures as an appliance dealer did not enrich him.

Aug. 27 The Powers took us to dine at the Wayside Inn in Middletown and then to see the repertory company in "I do, I do", with Mitzi and Charles Hudson. With my liking for little theatres I liked this performance better than the one on Broadway with Mary Martin. The only problem is that Middletown is so far. We got home well after midnight.

August 28, 1970 Alex Patch, second son of Helena and Bill, has been badly hurt in a motorcycle accident. Reading Agatha Christies "Eternal Night", a tour de force recalling her Morton Ackroyd. Pamell Harrison has formed a large committee to support Senator Byrd who is running for re-election as an independent Byrd is a nonentity who will disappoint the John Birchers as much as the liberals.

Aug. 29 Coco is growing up to be a big dog, but still wants to sleep in my lap. Old Jerome Hess is dead at 88. He was quite a figure in N.Y. Vivian and Margaret head a project to furnish books for the hospital and my shelves were raided today.

Aug. 30 Very hot. Spent most of the day indoors. Am reading Ira Wade's "The Intellectual Development of Voltaire", an erudite and thoughtful book. My fear is that there were already more books on Voltaire than readers.

Aug. 31 Bob Jones is dead. He was 79. Fairy, Lilian, Ralph and Josie (among others) survive him. We dined at the coach Stop tonight. our favorite waitress from the Boise creek country club, Belle, works at the coach Stop now.

Sept. 1 Ralph Sackman is dead at 80. He was in reasonably good health, apparently, until very recently. We went to see Fred Bate today. He is flat on his back but can apparently shift himself a little by grasping a sort of trapeze bar above him. Poor Fred smiled wanly at us but seemed unable to follow any continuous conversation. Poor Genie and Jackie seem to be giving up their lives to him.

Sept. 2 Working on preparations for our big party on Sept. 5th. Such foolishness should be reserved for the young. our garden is getting quite dry and I am watering every day. Frank Marr brought me a present today - a Lupus microphylla. Although it is small it is twice as large as the two I now have. A valuable and welcome gift.

Sept. 3, 1970 After numerous fittings and two cleanings I now have ready to wear the new straw colored silk I bought at Saks-Fifth Avenue several weeks ago. The F. Whites, M- and I dined with the Freds at Bertrams' inn tonight. The Freds are leaving Saturday for Portugal, Greece and France.

Sept. 4 Frank Mason tells me that Mrs. Pihl (Wendell Willkie's sister) says that Willkies "one World" was actually written by Joe Barnes of the New York Herald Tribune, said by Mason to be a communist. The extreme right does not even spare family in its wild denunciation. Foxy Taylor is dead. At least he is spared the agony now visiting Fred Bate.

Sept. 5 We had about 110 at our party this afternoon. The temperature had dropped a little so people were comfortable on the terrace and lawn. The guests ate tremendous amounts of cold ham, beef and fresh salmon, but consumed much less liquor than I had provided. We are very tired tonight.

Sept. 6 Gayle, who is leaving for her ~~Washington~~ European trip in a few days, drove out for lunch, bringing with her a friend from Washington. Most of the morning we spent cleaning up the debris from our big party. Malcolm writes that Robert Kenny has retired. He and Janet are going to get in some travelling they have looked forward to for years.

Sept 7 The weather continues very hot and dry and I am putting in much time watering. Dougherty Dixon come by to apologise for not getting to our party. She says that Cecil has been very depressed but that he is now happily working in the Byrd campaign. Cecil, even more than most of us, is living in the past. Why he, a friend and protege of the late Sam Rayburn, could support a nullity like Byrd is entirely beyond me.

Sept. 8 Still watering. Reading Wagenecht's John Greenleaf Whittier, a kind of essay with a few bits of biography. Whittier has always been an enigma to me, the New England mind at its best and worst.

Sept. 9, 1970 To New York. Another mark of the decline in service is that the Carey cross town airport between ~~houses~~ the airports has been discontinued. Florrie Rawlings is in the famous mental hospital in Hartford and of course Don is much discouraged.

Sept. 10 Met Bill Simon today. Almost all his company officers have left N.Y., but Bill refuses to go. Shopped at Macy's this afternoon. I hear that Chuck has recovered from his broken pelvis and is at work again. Miss Walsh is trying to find a new place to live and is very bitter and discouraged at the inflationary pressures, house shortages and general breakdown of her world. She blames Mayor Lindsey for everything.

Sept. 11 To Dr. Orkin this morning. He says that he is enjoying his new post at Beth Israel. Back to Virginia on the 2:15 P.M. plane. M- is feeling better. They had an inch of rain while I was gone and our gardens look better.

Sept. 12 Rereading Galbraith's "The corporate State", which is far from the author's best books. The myths he exposes have already been riddled before and he seems blind to the forces that are already making the old corporate ideas obsolete.

Sept. 13 M- and I took Lorraine to a meeting of the Loudoun County Historical Society to hear John Lewis lecture about the restoration of the Minor-Burlow House near us. We then went on to the house itself. John is a queer duck, apparently a real "loner"; but he has a gift for Virginia architecture. It seems to me unlikely that he will ever make much profit on this job of restoration.

Sept. 14 Fertilized the lawn. Jack Dodson is in the hospital and is waiting for an operation for cancer of the bladder. Poor Jack has been ill for some time and we are much worried about him. Have a good letter from Ann Rudgers who is in her Connecticut home. Her sister, Ella, is recuperating from cancer.

Sept. 15, 1970 Reading Taylor Caldwell's "Great Lion of God, a fictitious biography of St. Paul. She has done a good deal of work and understood many of the problems. Unfortunately, she also still clings to much of the claptrap of christianity - miracles, divine guidance ~~of~~ and narrow doctrines. In fact, she is less modern than Paul was.

Sept. 16 Very hot. The red maple by our garage is beginning to turn red. I have found two small seedling dogwoods, one in the fenced-off lower spring lot and one in the vinca minor just off our backyard. Reading Mallenhoff's "The Despoilers of Democracy"; a somewhat hysterical book.

Sept. 17 Delivered coco to Miss De Butts this morning and then we drove to Williamsburg. The Lodge has became quite luxurious in comparison to the bare wooden building we saw many years ago. Dined at Chownings Tavern, where the food was mediocre.

Sept. 18 We spent the morning in a good meeting, with reports and memoranda prepared with commendable professional skill. Lunched at Campbell's Tavern with the Northrups and Cremins. We had a large cocktail party at the Lodge and then a Group, Dutch treat dinner at the King's Arms.

Sept. 19 Breakfasted with Bailey of the Frisco, who had formerly been in New York with Reed & Priest. Another good meeting. Because of the great heat M- and I drove back to Keeshug this afternoon instead of tomorrow as originally planned. The atmosphere of this meeting, while high in skill, has been sad. The failure of the Penn central and the decline in railroad earnings generally have left everyone very sad.

Sept. 20 Picked up Coco this morning. Began to dig thistles out of the cemetery field, a hopeless job. Then to a big cocktail party at General Akins. The party was quasi-official (all extremists at hot for Byrd) but we avoided political discussion.

Sept. 21, 1970 Loudoun County is facing a real crisis, the spread of Canadian thistles. With the decline of farming, the pastures are neglected and are being ruined by these terrible weeds.

Sept. 22 Bernice writes that she will be 70 tomorrow. I had forgotten the exact date when I wrote to her. She says that Jack Dodson's operation was an apparent success and that he expects to go home soon. We dined at Oak Hill tonight and I went on to the Cattlands "conversation" to hear Waller Barrett on book collecting.

Sept. 23 We had a luncheon today for Cornelia and Waller Barrett. The other guests were Frank White, the Powell Harrisons, the Rileys, Jean Delashmutt and Joe Pendergast. Waller has become a sort of informal minister of the arts, primarily books but also to some extent painting. He seems to spend his life rushing to and from meetings (where he always speaks or presides).

Sept. 24 Etta Whaley is dead after a long illness. She never got over her son's suicide. The New York prime rate has been cut ~~five~~ 7½% from 8%, presumably a sign of decreasing pressure in the money market. The numbness in my left leg, which began in a small way two or three years ago, seems to be increasing.

Sept. 25 Very hot and dry. I see that Arv. Gouraine has survived as a senior vice president in the new firm into which Hayden Stone has been merged. Orr is, I suppose, chiefly a technician and so probably has a continuing value. Reading Louis Auchincloss' "Second Chance", a collection of short stories. He has a knack marked out the New York theme.

Sept. 26 Continued heat. We dined with the E. B. Whites, who also had the Tynes, Boyds and Howards. Bessie Meade held me for an hour in a careful and detailed description of an operation she had years ago. Spent part of the day broadcasting red fescue. My new bifocals are going well.

Sept. 27, 1970 We have had 4/10ths of an inch of rain, praise be. It fell slowly and we got the maximum benefit from it but we need much more. Nancy Hatch came by to mark some trees and shrubs we are giving the Hatches. The crab just off our back porch is loaded with tiny yellow apples that make one think of tiny golden balls.

Sept. 28 Frank ~~Marr~~ Marr and his helper are busy removing trees, including the large Scotch pine that is crowding and choking the large white pine and the hemlock outside our sun porch. The mistake was made 25 years ago when three forest trees were planted in a space not really large enough for two. I am also taking down two walnuts in the glade where I want to have a small nursery for dogwood.

Sept. 29 Reading Mary Stewart's "Madam, Will you Talk", a thriller laid in the Avignon-Nimes area. To dinner at the Slappeys, with Ted Crook, Eve Blackwood and the Powell Harrisons. Evelyn Adams brought over her pencil drawing of our mill.

Sept. 30 To the Eberles this morning to take Rene two books on Biblical history I had promised her. They are both getting very deaf and seem to be sadly isolated. The Pickens, M- and I dined with Ted Croak at the Laurel Brigade and then went with him to see the preview of the Waterford art show.

~~Sept. 31~~ Oct. 1 Watering my small plants. The small pines in the orchard have done wonderfully this year. Not a single one lost, I think. The two small Cherokee Princess dogwoods in the glade are also flourishing, which is in contrast to the weakened conditions of those having full sun.

Oct. 2 Coco has had an operation to keep her from having puppies. We brought her home today, reasonably well but somewhat subdued. The Frank Whites are back from their trip to New York. Edward Everett Horton is dead. To my mind he was almost equal to Chaplin as a comedian. In spite of the drought I have moved two small viburnum Sieboldi but it is a risky business.

Oct. 3, 1970 Going through some old pictures to be given to the hospital rummage sale we found a forgotten second Rollin Crampton landscape. I like it even better than the one we have on our walls. The weather has taken a turn and we have put on our heat. It is still dry, however, and my schedule for transplanting trees and shrubs is hopelessly upset.

Oct 4 The Freds liked Portugal and France but found Greece very hot. We went to a large luncheon party given by the Winslow Williams. The Moores and Eberles dined with us. George and Rene seem depressed and slightly ill.

Oct. 5 Margaret, who is always a little worried when flying across the ocean, consented today to execute the will I prepared for her several months ago. We also bought travelers' checks and drew extra cash. Reading Speer's "Inside the Third Reich", the most interesting memoirs I have found of the German Hitler period.

Oct. 6 I see that Jack Burdett has announced that ACF's earnings will be a little lower this year than last. They are still surprisingly good, however, in the light of lessened production in many fields. I am broadcasting Merion bluegrass seeds through the poor ~~spots~~ spots on the lawn. We are making some progress but the results are slow. We have a nice letter from Elizabeth Peale. They are coming back on a visit in December.

Oct. 7 Very dry. The water level in our reservoir is falling and many plants, including the leather-leaf viburnum, are suffering from drought. Fortunately, many are becoming dormant for the winter. Lige and Camden White have a new baby, which they have given a family name Rebekah.

Oct. 8 In to the rummage sale, where I bought a few books. Frank Marr has given me two fine white azaleas, a retinospora and a cryptomeria. He is a very generous fellow. Dined with the Whites at Casey's.

Oct. 9, 1970 Our maples and dogwoods are very colorful. The dogwoods on the driveway below the garage have responded very well to feeding and pruning. We dined tonight with the Freds at Bertram's Inn. I hope that if misfortune struck us we would have the strength to make an effort like the Bertrams'.

Oct. 10 Still hot and dry. Best is closing in New York, following Wanamaker, Stearns, Da Pinna and others. I hear that the trustee of the Fox estate, Chase Manhattan Bank, has lost about a third of the principal, which was originally nearly 9 million. It sold the bonds and invested in "growth" stocks near the top of the market.

Oct. 11 Home all day, watering and worrying over the plants. The drought has upset our transplanting schedule. And for the first time in years I have bought no new trees and shrubs. The English and chestnut oaks in the patent house nursery are very crowded and must be moved this fall.

Oct. 12 We had high tea with the Frank Whites and then Thompson took the Powers, M- and me to Dulles where we got the evening Pan American plane for ~~Dulles~~. The plane was almost empty, which seems sad for a line that is already having heavy losses. The service is simpler, and all the better in my opinion.

Oct. 13 We tripped in from early and took the train in the early afternoon from Paris to Toulouse. The train, even first class, leaves much to be desired, but the countryside was most interesting. Joe lost his train tickets and we had high comedy until they were found. We had a scare at Orly when the fog made us think that we would have to go to London or Rome.

Oct. 14 We spent last night at the comfortable Hotel des Comtes de Toulouse. This morning we started off in a Renault 16, rented from Avis, for Carcassonne. We lunched at L'Auberge in Castelnaudary. We have comfortable rooms in the Hotel de la Cité in Carcassonne.

Oct. 15, 1970 We explored the old city today. Very crowded and inconvenient but charming. The tour of the walls, outside, was most interesting and we could clearly see the construction, beginning with the Romans and Visigoths. The castle is impressive. Dined at the Patisserie Peregordine in the new city. Window shopping but saw nothing of interest. Margaret fell twice, getting ugly wounds on her knees. Carcassonne would be a great place for a real student, but we find it only moderately interesting.

Oct. 16 Drove to Agde, stopping at Beziers for lunch. These French towns are overcrowded by automobile traffic. We are at the Hotel Tamarissiere (for the surrounding tamarisks) near the beach, clean but spartan. This afternoon we drove to Sete, a sort of Southern France version of Atlantic City, and enjoyed the countryside. We have seen enormous vineyards on this trip, but the local wines will never displace those of the Loire and Burgundy.

oct. 17 Drove to Arles today and are comfortably lodged in the Hotel Terminus. Walked about the city and tried to do some shopping without much success. The costumed dolls were the most attractive items I saw. Margaret fell again, with further damage to her knees. Good dinner at the hotel

oct. 18 ~~Oct~~ Arles is plastered with advertisements of a coming bull fight. Apparently it will be a "killing fight." To the Roman theater and arena, both splendidly preserved and impressive. Then we went to the old Roman cemetery Les Alyscamps. Tonight we dined at the Restaurant Vaccares, where I had cuisse de lievres

oct. 19 Drove to Aigues Mortes, a striking old walled town built by St Louis as a port for ~~the~~ his second crusade, an impressive place. We then went on to Saintes-Maries-de-la-mer, another seaside ~~resort~~ resort. Saw many of the Camargue horses. Many nice paddies are evident, but we saw only a few Camargue cowboys. Tonight we dined very well at L'Hotel Cloitre. Excellent food.

Oct. 20, 1970 Drove to Nimes today. It is a busy, modern industrial town but its interests for visitors are the fine arena and its little gem-like Maison carrée. The latter is a Roman building of Greek design, a delight to the eye. We dined tonight at the Hotel Claire. Very good.

Oct. 21 Saw the cloisters today and the big Musteal Museum. The museum is an unusual Victoria and Albert type collection. We then drove to Aix en Provence where we are lodging at the Hotel Paul Cezanne. We had a touch of the mistral today, our first.

Oct. 22 Drove around the busy city, a flourishing provincial center. We like the hotel very much. It has taken a good many lessons from French and American hotels. To the Granet Museum, a good collection of provincial art. Aix seems quite far from Paris here but the streets are just as crowded. Dined at the Le Grenier restaurant.

Oct. 23 Drove to St Remy and Les Baux. St Remy is famous for some well preserved Roman ruins, an arch and mausoleum. Somehow I got more of a feel of Rome from them than I did at Arles. Les Baux looks incredibly old and uncomfortable. We congratulated ourselves, as usual, on living in the 20th Century. Lunched at the Coho d'or. Good but not outstanding.
Oct. 24 Drove to Avignon today and are lodged at the Hotel Bristol terminus. The traffic is terrifying and even walking is difficult. Went through the Palace of the Popes, which is as bare and uninteresting as I remember it from nearly 50 years ago. Tried to do some shopping but found the crowds and scarcity of goods too discouraging.
Oct. 25 Drove to Orange where we much admired the Roman Theatre. I suspect that there has been much restoration, but the general impression is that of a genuine antiquity. Lunched at the Hotel de L'Arene. Good. The old synagogue at Carpentras is interesting and we were shown about by a gentle Sephardim Jew.

oct. 26, 1970 We moved today to the Hotel Le Prieure in Villeneuve les Avignon, a monument in itself. We drove to the Pont-du-Gard to see the striking aqueduct over the river. It looks as though it could still function. We have recently been seeing many olive trees.
oct 27 St André was closed today so we saw only the exterior but we got a good look at the tower of Philippe le Bel (also from the outside but that is the interesting part). We then drove to Fontaine de Vaucluse where Petrarch once lived and admired his Laura from afar. A scene of natural beauty it is now spoiled to some extent by tourist attractions We also admired the many Virgins in Villeneuve.
oct. 28 Drove back to Carcassonne and are lodged at the Hotel Domaine d'Auriac an 18th century chateau recently converted into a small hotel with fine grounds. We had a wonderful dinner, canard et petit pois.

Oct. 29 To Albi this morning and are at the Hostellerie Saint Antoine. The drive from Carcassonne was most interesting, with fine mountain spurs, beautiful valleys and gushing streams. Saw the cathedral and the ~~Toulouse-Lautrec~~ Museum. The cathedral, built of brick, is unlike any I have ever seen before.

Oct. 30 Moved to Toulouse today and are at the Grand Hotel et Tivallier. As usual in provincial French cities the traffic is very bad. We dined tonight on Cassoulet Toulousian, the distinguishing ingredient of which is goose. As usual little English is spoken but, also as usual, there is little trace of the Languedoc accent.

Oct. 31 To the handsome cathedral, a fine Renaissance building. Did some shopping, which was not very productive. Most of the good buildings are of brick, which seems strange in a city so near the mountains. Went to a suburban shopping center, of ~~ma~~ storus size and bewildering variety.

Nov 1, 1970 To Paris by train this morning. The countryside is lovely and makes one anxious to return and linger in the Loire country. Good meal in the dining car. Had a struggle to get a taxi at the station, but wound up safely in comfortable rooms at the Hilton-orly.
Nov. 2 Left at 12:30 P.M. and had a long ride but no complications. our chief impression of France is that it is a subject of run-away inflation. Ethel Fred met us at Dulles as Thompson is in the hospital with an infected tooth.
Nov 3 We voted this morning for Garland the Republican candidate for senator but have little hope that he can beat Byrd. To the hospital to see Thompson who seems to be better. Odd Jody Vaughn, formerly of Kenil, is dead in his 90s. He was once famous for his coon dog kennel. Sat up late tonight to hear the election returns. A mixed result.

Nov. 4 H.H. (Jim) Kelley is dead at 75. He was living at Long-fields and seems to have had some pride in the planting we made there. He left a great deal of valuable land, but he had very little good from it, except, perhaps, the satisfaction of owning it. Senator Byrd has won a smashing popular vote victory. Our new copper beeches and English oaks look very well.

Nov. 5 I lost 5 lbs on our trip, a tribute to French food. Marsdon J. Perry is dead. He was a real screw-ball, but accomplished a few things. Our dogwood is still attractively red. Finished Wagenknecht's study of Whittier - A remarkable man.

Nov. 6 Took a long walk over the grounds. The October rains rescued many a tree and shrub in trouble when we left for France. Dined with Lorraine. Her eyes have deteriorated but she is getting books on records from the Congressional Library. Reading Snow's "Last Things". Much of it seems false and stereotyped to me.

Nov. 7, 1970 Dined at the Boyds with Lorraine, the Powers, Moores, Locketts, Menklers etc. Bill's grounds are neat and attractive, a remarkable feat for a man who does all his own work in spite of the handicap of a wooden leg. Rae has paid up two months rent

Nov. 8 With the Whites to the Fred's big brunch at the Columbia Country Club. There were about 125 guests and such numbers do not provide for good food or comfort. Talked to Mr. Scott (formerly of U.S. News and World Report) about the Nixon course. He thinks that Nixon after a good start, is doing very badly, especially in economic policy.

~~Oct.~~ Nov. 9 After the rains began in october Thompson and Rinker moved about 50 of the laurel oaks to new positions in the lower nursery and about 25 chestnut oaks to permanent places in the old orchard along 704. It is dry there and they should do well. Took the F. Whites to Casey's tonight.

Nov. 10 General De Gaulle is dead at 80. Nothing but death could subdue him, but I was surprised in France that he was so seldom mentioned in the newspapers except as a literary and historical figure. I had a long and pathetic letter from Lynn Freeman who wants to marry a young naval man now stationed in Italy. Lynn is under the delusion that she could get a job in Naples.
Nov. 11 Drove to New York in showery weather and ate with Blanche. Brad's wife is in a bad way, probably with a malignancy, but the baby is thriving.
Nov. 12 A cold rain today dampened our interest in shopping. All goes well at the office, although the revenue is not increasing as rapidly as hoped. Nothing new about Flurrie's condition. Dr. Arpin is away, but Dr. Seal gave me the usual treatment. Lee Maxey is in the hospital for tests. He plans to retire at the end of this year. I suppose the debacle at Dresden, Stone was a blow. We dined at The Penguin.

Nov. 13, 1970 It rained even worse today. Margaret has had trouble with her sinuses so she went to Hilton Stothers yesterday and today. He gave her some relief. ordered 200 shares for M of Anaconda at 20 1/2. I had toyed with the same idea in February when the stock was about 30, so the delay was justified.
Nov. 14 Lunched with Kirschenbaum, Boni, Schopp and Hetzler. Dave seems better but is not yet completely well. Albert took me back to his office to give me an extra-illustrated copy of Fitzgerald's life of Lamb which he bought as a gift for me at Fletchers in London. Extended to 2 volumes it has more than 200 engravings and an original letter by Thomas Moore. We dined at Le Moal tonight.
Nov. 15 Drove to Leesburg, in rain and fog most of the way, arriving before 3 P.M. The weather has dimmed the colors of most of the trees. Reading Ardrey's "The Social Contract," a provocative book.

Nov. 14 Gene Rae's Great Danes, at last caught killing Col. Meckler's sheep, had been destroyed. The mother dog, Kerry, was a favorite of mine and I thought she and her son were a pretty team for Woodburn, but of course we don't harbor sheepkillers. My left leg, which has been some trouble for years, is becoming really troublesome and I must see Joe Rogers about it.

Nov. 17 A cold day. The Keizer Town Council has passed a nice resolution thanking us for the 30 by 100 we gave for the landscaping of the town office. My appetite since I got back from France has been terrific and I think I am regaining the last 5 pounds.

Nov. 18 Telephoned Elizabeth Morey who said that Lee's tests showed little of a serious nature and that he expected to return home soon. Lawson is back in the hospital. He is apparently in great pain and the doctors can do little for him. We dined tonight with the Isaacs, with the Slappeys, Rehms and Trish.

Nov. 19, 1970 Although I have never yet succeeded in raising magnolia grandiflora from seed, I am trying it again. This time I am filling a pot with damp sand and the seed and putting the pot in a cold frame. In the spring I shall plant ~~it~~ the seeds out in rows. What has George Crossman got that I haven't, except brains and energy?

Nov. 20 Chuck Moore has sold his cleaning business. He was killing himself working and the profit, if any, must have been very small. The Chase Manhattan Bank has reduced the prime rate to 7%. This should be good for my deep-discount bonds. My garden problem at present is when I should bring inside my remaining quercus ilex- if at all.

Nov. 21 Tonight we had a gay and festive dinner party for the Freds, F. Whites, Akres, Dietzes, Owens and Melays. The guests applauded when Margaret fired the crepe Suzettes. A lot of work but worth it.

Nov. 22 Bruce today with the Bikres. A mixture of Washingtonians and locals. one taciturn gentleman was one of Nixon's appointees in the Justice Department, but he was giving no comments on the adminsha tion's problems or plans. Blanche telephoned to say that Cathy Greene is no better. Carlotta Monterey O'Neill is dead at 81. I shall never forget the trouble Cal, Bartfield and I took to save her from undesirable publicity in the 1940s.

Nov. 23 The new assessment increased our real property taxes about $1000.00. And for the first time I have discovered that I have been paying taxes (insignificant amounts) on part of the Simpson land I sold in 1944, Reading Anthony Smith's "The Body". Instructive but dull.

Nov. 24 To The Round Hill National Bank where I increased ~~Miss~~ time deposit from $5000.00 to $7,000.00 and bought a $3000.00 C. D. for myself. She gets 5 3/4 90, I (on 90 day money) get 5 90. Patterson's Drug Store is no more, having been converted to a grocery. Doris has influenza.

Nov. 25, 1970 I hear that George McGhee is quite ill and probably has cancer. What a fate to befall a man with a distinguished diplomatic record, rich, cultivated and with wide business and cultural contacts. I read in The Advance-Yeoman that deer are now plentiful in Ballard County and that many are killed.

Nov. 26 We had our Thanksgiving Dinner with the Powers. The other guests were their friends the Baxters from Baltimore and Mrs. McCoy and John Logan of Middleburg. Logan's father was president of the Hanover Bank and we had a great time discussing Gray, Woodward and Adrian Larkin. Logan never made the top job and finally left the Bank in anger.

Nov. 27 John W. Mecom, who bought the Sidney R. Kent oil properties from the Kent estate and went on to build a great fortune, has put his 2 leading companies in a chapter 10 reorganization proceeding. The mighty has fallen.

Nov. 28 To a big luncheon party at the Lacketts. After lunch we saw the Navy team win its unusual victory over the army team. Am addressing our christmas cards. As I write many notes this gets to be quite a job. Reading a book Joe Kent me, Lilienthals "What Price Israel", an anti-Zionist tract. At the time Israel was being created I discussed the situation often with Leonard Busco who was much concerned.

Nov. 29 At home most of the day although we went to see Doris late this afternoon. The Jehovah's Witnesses called as they so often do. Since their pushing ~~tactics~~ methods got them in trouble 20 years ago, they have completely changed tactics. They are clean, very polite and respectful and never ask for money.

Nov. 30 The stock market is booming again as the Nixon administration adopts inflation. M- has a profit in her Anaconda. Today is like May. Mrs. Brown has lent me a copy of Veale's last book "Springtime in Britain", a popular but charming volume.

Dec. 1, 1970 Reading Charlie Chaplins Autobiography, a production of considerable skills one wonders whether the early memories are not too pat and over-dramatised. He was a victim of the anti-communist craze but so were many others who stuck it out. His real problem, I suppose, is that he offended Mrs. Grundy in two ways; (i) a suspicion of communism and (ii) loose sexuality. Perhaps much would have been spared him had it been foreseen that his marriage with the young O'Neill woman would be lasting and happy.

Dec. 2 Patty Moore writes that Ken will take senior status in 1971 so as to give them more freedom and enable them to escape the hard winters. Of course, as he told me, he would like to create a vacancy for filling by President Nixon.

Dec. 3 To a big pre-Christmas party at the Clemens. Kitty and her husband were not there. I hear that she has a job again.

Dec. 4 Reading Donald Culross Peattie's "Journey Into America", a piece of wartime hack work but surprisingly good in parts. At least he shows that he can write good popular history as well as good popular horticulture. My sequoia sempervirens is having difficulties again but the sequoia gigantea is flourishing.

Dec. 5 We had a black tie party for 20 tonight, a substitute for the big New Year party we used to have. Among the guests were two newcomers, Admiral and Mrs. Dietz. Lowell Riley was due to go into the hospital today but got a reprieve, so he and Elizabeth were with us.

Dec. 6 To Oak Hill for a meeting of the local chapter of the Virginia Art Museum. We had a sprightly Japanese artist to speak and to make a few paintings. His talk was largely about his education as an artist by his father, also an artist. Alec Binney has left Slade, Winmill & Co, of which he was a limited partner, and has become an associate of Montgomery, Scott & Co.

Dec. 7, 1970 Shopped in Middleburg, searching without success for a Christmas gift for Frank White. I did find some excellent sliced hog jowl. Old Rube Baldberg is dead at 87. His cartoons were popular when I was a boy. Very cold.

Dec. 8 TWA has been having great losses this year, running perhaps to $40,000,000.00. It has called a meeting of its creditors, an annual affair but much earlier this time than usual. It seems to me that most of our transportation system is about to fail and presumably public ownership and operation will result.

Dec. 9 Everett Henderson, old Bill's son, is dead at 72. He was never very successful, somehow lacking his father's personality. The Senate has voted to cut out funds for the SST (supersonic transport plane). If the funds are not made available the position of Boeing will be desperate and that of its stockholders such as Lore Greene.

Dec. 10 old Walter Conley, my friend in the old tank corps association, is dead in his early 80's. We spent many happy days together in the 1930's. Cairo, Illinois, is in the newspapers again. The Whites and Blacks there are having what amounts to almost a small civil war. I am worried it it may spread to Kentucky.

Dec. 11 Blanche telephoned that Cathy has been taken back to the hospital and that she has to have 3 or 4 injections a day to relieve the great pain. There seems to be no hope. Reading John Keats's life of Dorothy Porter. A restrained and well organized biography. In spite of technical brilliance, D. P.'s life seems to have been a sad, dreary one.

Dec. 12 To Miss Conrad's big cocktail party. Her little house was jammed with people. Miss Johnson, who trades Dr. Johnson quotations with me, was a frequent visitor at Walsall even before Woodson Spurlock and I visited the Whitfields there in the early 1920's.

Dec. 13, 1970 We had a luncheon party today for the Dickens, Whittons, Slop-peys, Mrs. Gray, Lorraine Fletcher and Ted Croak. The Dickens leave soon for their winter stay in the Mexican part of the lower California ~~xxxxxx~~ peninsula. Mrs. Gray is still holding on to her large block of land at Ashburn, although the death of her farm manager has left her without help.

Dec. 14 Lorraine, who says that she is giving some legacies in her lifetime, has presented us with 14 Spode Copeland bone china dessert plates. The magnificent Madame Chiang Kai Chek china, given by the Madame to Mrs. Marshall and by Mrs. Marshall to Lorraine, has been given to Jimmy Winn and his young wife.

Dec. 15 Reading Partridges "Gentle Art of Lexicography", largely an essay on the making of dictionaries. I see that Paul Page, Jim's son, is dead in his 50's. Barnell is still living, but I think her husband (Maurice Thomas) is dead.

Dec. 16 Peggy Jacobs writes that she has been ill. She and Kitty have taken a house in Spain, near Alicante. A light snow today. We dined with the Powers and saw the slides taken on our recent trip. The current news about Lowell Riley is discouraging.

Dec. 17 Isabel Drake writes that she and Sherman have had a difficult year, culminated by eye problems now troubling Sherman. Tonight we dined with the Charles Lewises and then went to Warren Park to hear Christmas carols. A good performance. By liberal interpretation of the Westmoreland Dams mill the old house has been made reasonably attractive.

Dec. 18 Dined with the Eberles tonight. Poker. Both Rene and George seem a little better. I see that Martin B. McKneally, former head of the American Legion, has been indicted for failure to file income tax returns. He beat John Daw for congress in 1968 but John won in 1970.

Dec. 19, 1970 The N.Y. Times discloses, what my nose had told me, that Hayden Stone was very near failure for many months ~~this~~ year. The real problem, I suppose, was that H.S. expanded too rapidly, straining both its capital and its operating staff. To a big cocktail party tonight at Katherine Riddles.

Dec. 20 To the Bates, but as there were visitors ahead of us we did not go in to see Fred, who is fatigued when several visitors arrive at once. Took a Christmas gift to Brooks Jones. Harry ~~Dart's sister~~ Dart's sister writes that he died last May. A good friend gone

Dec. 21 Light snow today. Earl Leslie Griggs writes that they are back in Pasadena and that he has retired from the University of California. The last volumes of the Coleridge letters are coming out this year and he is working on the palms. Reading Reids "Traveller Extraordinary", the life of James Bruce. Very good.

Dec. 22 Cathy Greene is dead. Her baby is only a few weeks old and poor Brad is left alone to bring it up. Elizabeth Peale telephoned. She is apparently overjoyed to be back in this country. I gather that Sam is still far from well.

Dec. 23 The hospital has a new therapist, whose efforts seem to be relieving M's neck pains to some extent. The stories about Dave Bevan and Bill Gertsnecker continue to grow in virulence. They were probably badly advised to be doing business with General Lassiter at Executive Jet, but I do not believe in the stories of sex and wild expenditures.

Dec. 24 A nice bright day. We dined with the E. B. Whites, as usual on Christmas Eve. Libba had pictures of Lige's two children. He has apparently taken a parish outside Suva. Russell and Bea Taylor were at the dinner. He has recovered enough to live normally as long as he avoids undue exercise and strain. No work permitted.

Dec. 25, 1970 Fred Bate is dead, a peaceful and easy end to a long period of hopeless pain. We were afraid the strain might kill Susie also. We had our usual Christmas day dinner with the Freds, together with the Baxter Woods and the young Freds. The Woods are a most attractive couple. Barbara, contrary to the usual experience, seems to be getting a good deal out of her college courses.

Dec. 24 Left a card at the Bates. Spent a large part of the day writing letters of thanks for Christmas presents etc. one I liked very much was an unusually fine English hand clipper for work on trees and shrubs.

Dec. 27 We hear that Powell's condition is hopeless. It is hard to remember that he was at our dinner party on the 5th of this month, lively and gay. Caroline Arthur tells us that Nahl Gregory is going into the hospital for throat cancer. His condition is serious, I gather.

Dec. 28 The Peoples National Bank of Leesburg has issued a calendar featuring Virginia buildings, one of which is ours here, which is described as an interesting piece of brick work. Anne reading Manners' "T. R and Will" another book on the Roosevelt - Taft relationship. Well organized and written.

Dec. 29 To the memorial service for Fred Bate at the Waterford Presbyterian church. One can hardly visualize Fred as a Presbyterian, but he was apparently fond of the preacher. The Seales arrived this afternoon, driven by young Roger and Joan, with their baby. Elizabeth is blooming but Sam seems to me to be far from well. We had a few of their friends in for cocktails.

Dec. 30 M- is 70 today but says she doesn't want the subject mentioned. We took the Seales back to Washington this afternoon, fighting our way through heavy traffic. Tonight we dined with Betty Semmes who had her two children and Brigadier and Mrs. Dobson.

Dec. 31, 1970 The day started out well but a heavy wet snow began in the afternoon. We had intended to go to Jack Hill for a party in honor of the Dahlsons but were scared off by the snow. Jean said when we telephoned that the party was folding up. We got a fine box of dates from the Griggs today. ~~Jan 1, 19~~ Life seems to have treated us as well as might have been expected this year. My operation was quite successful and I have no complaints except that I get fat too easily. Margaret's health has been excellent except for the never-ending arthritic pains in her neck and shoulders. Our stocks held up better than most and our hand portfolio, much increased in late 69 and early '70 has a profit. We saved somewhere around $10,000.00 from income, having had no substantial capital expenses. Our Chrysler New Yorker is in its 6th year but still operating

satisfactorily. The same is true of the farm equipment although there may have to be some replacements in 1971. We have lost some good friends by death and Lowell Ruley is apparently near the end. Wilson and Loretta are both better. Jack is apparently failing a little but not in any immediate danger. Poor Louvan, however, is having a very bad time and may be helpless in the future. The firm is holding up very well, although the net is somewhat smaller due to pushing forward some of the ACF fee. On the whole I have personally had a good time, working in the garden as much as I liked and reading a great deal. My appetite is too good and almost all the common foods agree with me.

1968

✓ Trevelyan, The American Revolution Vol. 1
✓ Waugh, Il Pleuvait Cette Nuit-la
✓ Bellairs, Quand La Cloche Sonne
✓ Albright, The Archaeology of Palestine
✓ Besnard, Trial of Marie Besnard
✓ Madelin, The French Revolution
✓ Birmingham, The Right People
✓ Russell, B. Autobiography - 1914-1944
✓ Nelson, The Great Discount Delusion
✓ Hirst, Adam Smith
✓ Welcome, Cheating at Cards
✓ Bloom, The Man Who Stole Portugal
✓ Cornell, The Trial of Ezra Pound
✓ Miller, The Great Salad Oil Swindle
✓ Mollenhoff, The Pentagon
✓ Vulliamy, Voltaire
✓ Beebe, The Big Spenders
✓ Churchill, Great Contemporaries
✓ Turnbull, The Forest People
✓ Pearson & Anderson, The Case Against Congress
✓ Lang, The Darling Daisy Affair
✓ Woodward, La Fayette
✓ Heinrich, The Crumbling Fortress
✓ Eisenhower, At Ease
✓ Mason, Eagle in The Sky
✓ "Smith", The Money Game
✓ Stewart, The Moon Spinners
✓ Lundberg, The Rich and the Super-Rich
✓ Holyrod, Lytton Strachey, Vol. 1
✓ " " " " 2
✓ Garnett, The Golden Echo
✓ " The Flowers of the Forest
✓ " The Familiar Faces
✓ Waugh, The Early years of Alec Waugh
✓ Spender, Autobiography, World Within World

1968-9

✓ Bacon, Nicholas Biddle
✓ Blackmore, Lorna Doone
✓ Carr, The Life of Sir Arthur Conan Doyle
✓ Casey, Dear Belle
✓ Davis, Legacy of Love
✓ Trevelyan, The American Revolution Vol 2
✓ Schanfield, The Passover Plot
✓ Trevelyan, The American Revolution, Vol. 3
✓ Flexner, Geo. Washington in the American Revolution
✓ Trevelyan, Geo III and Charles Fox, Vol. 1
✓ " " " " " , Vol 2
✓ Auchincloss, 1969 Tales of Manhattan
✓ Kinkaugh, Pleasure by the Bucketful
✓ Baldwin, Notes of a Native Son
✓ Browne, Sir Thomas Humphreys
✓ Brock, Memoirs, Sixty Years on the Firing Line
✓ Chadwick, The Decipherment of Linear B
✓ Clara Malraux, Memoirs
✓ Hibbert, The Destruction of Land Region
✓ Russell, The Shadow of Blooming Grove
✓ Bridge, The Portugese Escape
✓ Davis, Lawrence and Oppenheimer
✓ Manchester, The Arms of Krupp
✓ Taylor, Bismarck - The Man and the Statesman
✓ Morris, The Naked Ape
✓ Fischer, Germany's Aims in the First World War
✓ MacInnes, The Salzburg Connection
✓ Woolley, A Forgotten Kingdom
✓ Nicolson, Diary and Letters, Vol 3
✓ E. Waugh, A Little Learning
✓ Barrineau, And The Price Is Right
✓ Josephy, The Indian Heritage of America
✓ Packard, The Aspiring Climbers
✓ Untermeyer, Bygones
✓ Cruikshank, Charles Dickens and Early Victorian England

1969

√Adams, Eternal Quest
√Wilson, Plant Hunting, Vol. 2
√Quennell, Four Portraits
√Varton, 50 Wall Street
√Blyth, The Pocket Venus
√De Kruif, The Sweeping Wind
√Whyte, The Last Landscape
√Watson, The Double Helix
√Fowler, Social Life At Rome in the Age of Cicero
√Dumas, Les Quarante-Cinq, Vol. 1
√Hibbert, King Mob
√Petrie, The Marshal Duke of Berwick
√Swanberg, The Rector and the Rogue
√Cheever, The Wapshot Scandal
√Beveridge, Abraham Lincoln, Vol. 1
√Langford, The Richard Harding Davis Years
√Luhan, Intimate Memories - Background
√Baker, American Chronicle
√De Morgan, Joseph Vance
√Birkenhead, Walter Monckton
√Wallace, The Green Archer
√Simpel, Diary of an Art Dealer
√Kimbrough, Floating Islands
√Davies, Daily Life of Early Christians
√Magnus, King Edward Seventh
√Bigelow, Frontier Eden (M.K. Rawlings)
√Braddon, Ray Thompson of Fleet
√Lewis, The Hooded Hawk
√Warner, The Converts
√White, The Making of the President - 1968 ~~The Converts~~
√Beveridge, Abraham Lincoln, Vol. 2
√Sinclair, The Available Man
√Winks (Ed.) The Historian as Detective
√Tryon, Parnassus Corner
√Hyde, Lord Reading

1969-1970

✓ Alsop, The Senator
✓ Beaverbrook, The Abdication of Edward VIII
✓ Todd, Justice on Trial
✓ Dumas, Les quarante-cinq, V.2
✓ Dudley, The World of Tacitus
✓ Mailer, The Armies of the Night
✓ Acheson, Sketches From Life
✓ Speare (Ed.) Pocket Book of Short Stories
✓ Wellman, Gentlemen of the Jury
✓ Dahlberg, Epitaphs of our Times
✓ Morley, Burke
✓ Mitford, Madame Pompadour
✓ Randall, Dukedom Large Enough
✓ Ardrey, The Territorial Imperative
✓ Kellogg, The Two Lives of Edith Wharton
✓ Shirer, Collapse of the Third Republic
✓ Acheson, Present at the Creation
✓ Lorenz, Man Meets Dog

1970

✓ Hammett, The Maltese Falcon
✓ Wharton, The Age of Innocence
✓ MacLean, When Eight Bells Toll
✓ Williams, George
✓ Peter and Hull, The Peter Principle
✓ Matt, Ernest Renan
✓ Stern, The End of Valor
✓ Housman, A Shropshire Lad
✓ Stern, The Oppenheimer case
✓ Ford, Donovan of OSS
✓ Hailey, Airport
✓ Flaubert, Madame Bovary
✓ Rolfe, Hadrian VII
✓ McGinniss, Selling the President - 1968
✓ Galbraith, Ambassador's Journal
✓ Cowell, Cicero and the Roman Republic

Jan. 1, 1971 We have 18 inches of snow in places, even more in drifts. Thompson usually feeds the birds but he is in bed with a cold so I am wading in drifts up to my middle. M- tried to get to the terrace but fell and had a hard time getting up. We cannot get out of the place, but fortunately our power and telephone are functioning.

Jan. 2 Dalton Saunders plowed us out today so we could get into Leesburg. Except for these plowed places we are immobile. Virginia writes to thank me for my letter to Lynn. The letter fortunately convinced Lynn that she couldn't join her living in Naples. I suppose that ~~Ly~~ Virginia remembers that we discouraged her many years ago against what would have been an unsuitable marriage.

Jan. 3 Heard the last of Kenneth Clark's television civilization series tonight. Unexpectedly the series has apparently been a great success. Perhaps something may yet be done with television.

Jan. 4 Talked to Dan Rawlings who tells me that on the basis of preliminary figures he thinks that the firms gross will be about the same as last year, but that the net will be about $25,000 less. This is in part due to some deferment of ACF fees. I had intended to go to N.Y. tomorrow but have decided to put it off to Jan. 19.

Jan. 5 A lovely sunny day. Mailed 4 cartons of books to U.K. Edyth Harrell has sent me a copy of some autobiographical notes left by her mother, cousin Lizzie Brown. Many of the relatives she talks about were known to me in early childhood, especially Uncle Lige and Aunt Lizzie Wingo.

Jan. 6 Fine sunny day again. Elizabeth Riley says that there is no change in Harrell's condition. Reading Mary Renault's "Fire From Heaven", a fiction narrative of the life of Alexander the Great to the death of Philip when Alexander was 20. A remarkable work. The central fact is that the Macedonians were half Greeks half barbarians.

Jan. 7, 1971 Packing books for N. K. In spite of much weeding out my bookshelves are always too full. Writing letters. John Clemens has sold his interest in ~~John~~ Moore, Clemens & Co. John has aged much in the last two or three years, due largely, I suspect to Kitty's troubles.
Jan. 8 Don (Donald J.) Searls, Jr., who is V. P. and General Counsel of Anaconda, has been elected to the Board of Directors. In Anaconda the general counsel often becomes the president and I hope this is true in Don's case. He was one of our better choices at the Chadbourne firm. Mailed 5 cartons of books to N. K.
Jan. 9 The Adams Express dividend is off this year: 23¢ out of 1970 ordinary income and 33¢ out of 1970 capital gains. It might have been worse, I suppose. Our white evergreen azaleas are showing some winter damage. Elizabeth Marey reports that Lee seems to be much better. TWA's losses are estimated to be $60-65 million in 1970

June 10 We had a luncheon party today for the Powers, Isaacs, Gilders, E. B. Whites and Buckaults, all study eaters and drinkers. Mary Liz says that there is a rumor that the Uruguayan terroristo have Bucky's name on the list of those to be kidnapped. Fortunately they are not apt to get to Pacanian Springs. Tonight we dined with the Whittons together with the Frank Whites and Flathers.

June 11 The Frank Whites dined with us tonight. I am much interested that Agatha Christies new book, "Hallaween Party", shows new sophistication. She has learned some American expressions and altogether developed a more modern style and plot.

Jan. 12 A bright, sunny day with the temperature rising to 40°. Did some shopping. Ted Crook came by to return some borrowed books and to give me three from his shelves. Don Rawlings telephoned about the firm's results. The grass revenue was about the same as last year but the net was off about 25 M due to greater expenses.

Jan. 13, 1971 Walter Barnett is dead and May and Alec are both in nursing homes. Walter had, it seems to me, a sad life. He must have been the handsomest and possibly one of the brightest naval academy graduates of his time. May was also a beauty. He left the Navy for an industrial job where he was probably good but not at the top. And his only child, Alec, has been a hopeless invalid since youth. May, I fear, has always been querulous.

Jan. 14 We had an ice storm last night, covering the snow banks with a glaze. Fortunately the melting was rapid enough to make the roads passable. Working on my order from Musser Forests - always a happy pastime.

Jan. 15 To dinner with the Moores, Poker after dinner with the ~~Bowles~~ Freds, Eberles and Isaacs (as well as the Moores). The Moores have put Robby on the market at $330,000 (as I hear). Poor Chuck has a great burden. Several children are still in school and poor Chip seems unable to support himself.

Jan. 16 Very cold today. Reading Addison's "Worthy Doctor Fuller"; an interesting and well written life of the author of English Worthies etc. The Church of England, so poor in mystics and theologians, has produced a good many amiable writers, naturalists and social leaders.
Jan. 17 We had a luncheon party today for the Douglas Phillips, Van Deventers, Brownriggs, Achesons and Frank Whites. Apparently Pete Van Deventer has given up his business in the Bahamas and would like one in the U. S. He left the Air Force as a Brigadier General at an unusually early age because of his health and is not really ready to retire. To some extent that is a sadder plight than that of the old and worn out.
Jan. 18 Dined with the Frank Whites, together with the Menklers and Powers. Rex Menkler has in his very quiet way adjusted well to this community. He and his son have a wooded area are not far from Stoney Lonesome which they have made into a game preserve and sanctuary for birds.

Jan. 19, 1971 We went to N.Y. by the Continental Trailways luxury (extra fare) bus, an easy trip which got us to Blanche's apartment at about 3 P.M. Blanche seems very tired. We dined with the Whartons tonight. Both Dan and Mary seem to have mastered their illnesses but Dan is almost incoherent in his denunciation of the Nixon administration.

Jan. 20 Spence Moseley has retired in dudgeon from the Railway Express company, apparently a victim of a power play by some of his associates. Blanche left this afternoon to spend the night with the Greenes. They leave for the Barbados in the morning.

Jan. 21 All seems well at the office. Flarrie is better and will be going back to work in two weeks or so. Harry Southwell's firm is having its troubles. It was one of the brokers used by the crooked bank president in New Jersey a few months ago. Reading Gore Vidal's Julian. Not profound but interesting.

Jan. 22 Lowell Riley is dead. His condition has been hopeless for some days, but it is sad to think how well he seemed only a few weeks ago. Lunched with Don Rawlings at the Canadian club. Heard Nixon's extraordinary State of the Union message on television. He seems to be losing his judgment.

Jan 23 Reading Auchincloss' "Sybil", a very slight work. If the test of a novel is to make the acts of the characters understandable, Auchincloss' sometimes fails. Like Scott he has his characters do drastic things with no apparent reason. This area now has two reasonably good new restaurants The Steak casino and ~~Colonial~~ Patricia Murphys. We dined at the former tonight.

Jan. 24 Dined with the Whartons again, together with the Drakes and Dings. Sherman's general health is somewhat better but his eyes are giving him trouble. They report that the 60 Gramercy Park building is slowly going down hill in service and cleanliness.

Jan. 25, 1971 Lunched with Jack and Henry today. They are generally optimistic, although worried about Carter. The last of all automobile company suppliers is hard these days, but Carter is especially vulnerable since its chief customer is Chrysler, which is in a turmoil. To Gretchen Peale's apartment to have cocktails with Sam and Elizabeth Peale who leave for Athens in a day or two.

Jan. 26 I have a distressing letter from Larry Thompson. Mary Lawrence has quit school and generally wants to emancipate herself. I do not know the roots of this rebellion. Dan and Eleanor Rawlings dined tonight with us. We took them to Patricia Murphy's

Jan. 27 Took Bill and Betty White to dinner at the Cornell Club. Bill has left the Dupont firm but is attempting to carry on some business at home. He said that he and Betty had sold about half of their 7000 shares of Chrysler stock before the big drop. Bill seems fairly optimistic about business.

Jan. 28 To the Grolier club annual meeting and dinner. Larry Thompson was there and said that Mary Laurence had calmed down and gone back to classes at N.Y. Charlie Feinberg was as usual full of new projects: Terry Bender is now at Dolphin College, completely recovered from his recent illness. Had an interesting conversation with Wainwright of the Lib. of Princeton; also one with Haddad of the Widener Library.

Jan. 29 Saw Dr. Wheeler yesterday and got a prescription for new eyeglasses. Today Dr. Seal, in Dr. Arkin's absence, gave me the usual urinary canal stretchings. Took Larry to lunch at the Cornell club Saw Chuck Maxwell, very ill and wan, lunching with Paul Andersen. Saw Glen Watkins in the office.

Jan. 30 We shopped at Hammacher & Schlemmer today for a present for the Mayers. Then to Bloomingdales where I bought two pairs of Church shoes (monk-strap pull-ons). Then to the Whartons for cocktails with the Platts, Gibsons, Frenches et al. The old general is 80 but quite chipper

Jan. 31, 1971 Very cold. We spent the day in the apartment except for dinner at Patricia Murphys. Reading Freeling's "Question of Loyalty"; Freeling is never quite sure whether he is writing detective stories or psychological studies.

Feb. 1 This is the 40th anniversary of this diary - which must make it almost a world's record of trivial happenings in an important period. It continues very cold. We dined with the Freemans tonight. They have the loan of a fine apartment on Park Avenue while the owners are on a long voyage. Helen has put on a great deal of ~~weight~~ ~~flesh~~. Beer is a little battered by the ravages of the years but is urbane and well groomed as always.

Feb. 2 Our visit to New York has been disappointing in one respect. The weather has been so cold that we have been immobilized to a considerable extent. I have been able to visit some bookstores; Strand, Biblo & Tanner, Metropolitan etc but the pickings have been poor. I am reading Grierson's "The Massingham Affair".

Feb. 3 Bought Margaret her de-
layed Christmas and birthday
present - a gold and diamond
pin from Raymond C. Yard. Cost
$500.00. It is not as fine as
the 25th anniversary present that
was stolen in 1968, but she
seems happy with it. The
Senators of Georgia has appointed
young David Gambrell Senator
from Georgia to fill the seat
left vacant by Senator Russell's
death. He is the son of Smythe
and nephew of Charlie and Bell.
The Betzlers dined with us at
the Steak casino. Franny seems
to me to be far from well.
Feb. 4 Spent two hours this
afternoon in the Eighth Street
Book Store, one of the best
especially for scholarly paperbacks.
Feb. 5 To the ACF Directors meeting
and luncheon. Charlie Brinckerhoff
seems resigned about the
Chilean seizure of the Anaconda
properties. He smiled when I
made a remark about the
Anaconda dividend rates - which
I assume means that it will
be reduced shortly. Drove to
the Marcy's country home near
Millbrook. Despite his recent
illness Lee pushed the heavy
Cadillac fearlessly through
rain and fog.

Feb. 6, 1971 A bright, sunny day. We drove into Millbrook to get a paper etc. Reading Dorff's 84, Charing Cross Road. Marks and Doel, whom I knew well, have both died. The Carsons came for cocktails and ~~not~~ we dined at Altamont, a good restaurant near Millbrook. Lee and Elizabeth are looking for a house in or near Tucson. She is much worried about Lee's health - and with good reason.

Feb. 7 I am fascinated, as usual here, with the Mareys bird feeder. It is near the house so they get a good view of the dozens of birds which frequent it. We drove back to New York this afternoon and M- and I were much alarmed at Lee's driving. He goes rapidly and takes, it seems to us, a good many chances. We were in tears as we said good bye for fear this might be our last meeting.

Feb. 8 My last day at the office. I suppose that I should formally retire as I now contribute very little. Reading Sorenson's "My Forty Years with Ford", an interesting and moving book.

Feb. 9 To the bookstores again but found nothing of much interest. Packed our very heavy bag and took it to the bus station to facilitate our trip tomorrow. Ruland Tremble has changed jobs again. His energy has always been much greater than his judgment.
Feb. 10 Back to Washington on the 5 star bus. Really a good way to travel for 4 hours. our place is still locked in ice. Lawson is in a hospital in Los Angeles and is to have a gall bladder operation tomorrow.
Feb. 11 Dined with Lorraine last night. Her eyes are worse than ever and M- and I are worried about her living alone. Spent a large part of my day paying bills, of which I have many. Lilian Rinker has been in a hospital for 10 days. Charlie's insurance is enough to cover the doctor's bill but his hospital coverage is much too small. Mrs. Ernest Duprey is dead. When we saw them a few months ago we thought that the old man would go first. Minnie Ewell is dead at 87. She has, I find, been living near Bagland for forty years or more.

Feb. 12, 1971 My shoes from Bloomindales came C.O.D. The store's books seem hopelessly confused and apparently charge accounts not used for a period of one year are eliminated. In Leesburg shopping in fine spring-like weather. Reading Culligan's "The Curtis-Culligan Story". In retrospect it seems clear that nothing could have saved the Saturday Evening Post. It had outlived its time and its public.

Feb. 13 We hear that Mary Barnett is dead, having survived Walter a very short time. Her later years were very grim. A heavy rain today

Feb. 14 Timothy N. Pfeiffer is dead at 84. We saw him two or three years ago at a restaurant near Wilton, Conn. assisting his sick wife (who died soon thereafter). Lunched with the Powell Harrisons, together with the Freds and the Frank Whites. Had cocktails with the Eberles, who are not at all well. I fear that this winter has been very hard on George.

Feb. 15 Mrs. Courtney is dead. She must have been in her late 80s. M- and I are so glad that we went to see her recently. We have new mattresses and springs for our bedroom, the old ones having given out after some 38 years. Margaret told me some time ago she was leaving my bed (but not my board) unless I got her a better bed.

Feb. 16 To Mrs. Courtney's funeral. There were fewer mourners than she would have had had there been more publicity. One of our deodar cedars on the south lawn failed to come through the winter. It had had critical but necessary surgery last summer. Fortunately, I have two in reserve. The English holly near the front door has sustained damage as a result of snow and ice falling from the roof.

Feb. 17 The newspapers are carrying further stories about Dame Beaun and Dodge (of Clare Forgan) Reading Gerald Durrell's "My Family and other Animals". It is too facetious in style but has some fine material.

Feb. 18, 1970 Charlie Bergmann, our railroad land expert in the Missouri Pacific reorganization, is dead at 64. He was a competent railroad land man, but the railroad world was changing faster than he realized. Bright and sunny. All the bay slips I put out last summer seem to have survived the winter.

Feb. 19 Another warm day. To a large dinner party at the Boyds. The Moores told us that George had quit college at the end of his first semester. Apparently he has no interest whatever in his studies. He is actually a bright boy with good manners but no concentration.

Feb. 20 Ewen Mackeugh of Davis, Polk is dead. He was 75. He was not a very imaginative lawyer but technically able and sound. Gene Rae has fallen four months behind in his rent because of the expense of his mother's illness. I have agreed to let him pay it off $20.00 per month. The Freds and Whites dined with us.

Feb. 21 Adolf Berle is dead at 74. He had a great career but would have gone much further had it not been for temperamental difficulties. His sister sponsored me for the Town Hall club during my earliest days in N.Y. The Gilberts came in for cocktails. Poor Dotty looks so worn and ill.

Feb. 22 Cold rain today. Our evergreen azaleas have taken a beating this winter but are I hope all alive. The small quercus ilex and the coast redwoods, which I had thought dead, now seem to have some life. Reading Evans's "The Sleep of Reason". Snow is wearily verbose and his plots lack credibility but he manages to hold one's interest.

Feb. 23 To the Round Hill Bank where I bought two certificates of deposit: 1 for 1 year at 5 1/2% for M- and one for ~~1 year~~ 90 days at 5-7/8 for me. The banks no longer want 2 year money at 5 3/4%. Herbert broke his arm during the recent icy weather but has almost recovered. The Freds and Whites left today for Florida, from whence they will fly to the Barbadoes.

Feb. 24, 1971 Margaret June has her divorce from Bud. It was an unhappy marriage from the beginning and much unhappiness - and at least one child - would have been avoided had the divorce occurred earlier. Reading Toland's "The Rising Sun", written to a considerable extent from the Japanese point of view. A difference in approach and sympathy would be understandable but even the narration of military events, as the battle of Leyte Gulf, for instance, gives a very different impression.

Feb. 25 Lawson writes that an unexpected benefit of his operation for gall stones is that it has reduced his arthritic pains.

Feb. 26 As I had surmised after my conversation with Charlie Burckhoff - not that I had much doubt before - Anaconda has cut its dividend from the annual rate of $1.90 to $1.00. Of course we bought after the market had anticipated this. Bernice writes that the Southern storms did little damage in her immediate vicinity.

Feb. 27 one of our sugar maples, which has been much attacked by sapsuckers, has very black bark, even on branches not attacked by sapsuckers. I am baffled. Take Lorraine to dinner. She is all alone on Sundays and goes out more to have company than for the food. David White is in the unhappy role of a pruner of personnel in his department of CBS. It must be a shocking experience to discharge good people.

Feb. 28 our daffodils are coming up and so, alas, are our wild onions. Tom Mabry and his friend Admiral Burlfinger came over to get a sugar maple to replace one that Tom has lost. He is still going strong in his laboratories.

March 1 Dottie Hilbert is dead. Margaret had lunch there just three days ago. She was quite ill but not supposed to be in any immediate danger, so Phil went to work this morning. The poor thing must have had great courage to keep up so well for so long. The U.K. Medical School has turned down Young Rines.

March 2, 1971 our mocking birds, which gave us so much pleasure from our bathroom window, have apparently been ousted by a small flock of jay birds, also very colorful and gay. We drove to the Hilberts to express our condolences. our Biggie is in great disgrace for catching a pretty young junco.
Mon. 3 Wet snow last night. This morning a group of cardinals gathered in the large magnolia grandiflora, so the white snow, glossy green and bright red were entrancing. Paul De Kruif is dead at 80. His pen was very helpful in popularising science.
Mon. 4 To Dutty Hilbert's funeral, held at the home. Despite the weather there was a large ~~crowd~~ Ground and we had to park in a muddy field. Fortunately the Godfreys had sent a jeep to pull out cars stuck in mud. Abel Hilbert was reared a catholic, although no longer a communicant, and the service was conducted by the Purcellville priest.

March 5 our red maples will be in full flower soon. M— has received the Chamberlain cup from the Garden Club - the award for the one who has done the most for the club's purposes in the current year. our old Maitre d' Hotel at the Cornell club Bert Calhoun is about to retire after many years of service. He will be missed.
March 6 Two large buffet party at the Wants. Recent deaths and illness have done a good deal to dampen the active social life we had a few years ago but some, like Dorothy and my M—, do their best. We are all shocked at a proposed increase in the real property tax from $2.15 per hundred to $3.75. My real property tax went up $100 last year and this would add another $250.
March 7 Savvy owen died of a heart attack today while helping move some hay. He was 69 and had had some preliminary symptoms, but was a compulsive worker. This afternoon Lorraine came to cocktails bringing with her ~~Colonel~~ Major and Mrs. Peterson who are presently living at Bill Palchs house.

March 8, 1971. Major Peterson told me yesterday that our helicopter losses in Viet Nam are even more than acknowledged, i.e. only complete losses are reported. Called again today. General John Devine is dead after a long decline. We saw him in the Safeway not long ago and he looked like a ghost with a military bearing.

Mar. 9 To the Owens to take a ham - our contribution to the funeral baked meats. Sonny was a very spruce business type, careful of social observances. His children and their friends wear long hair, dress in jeans and pay no attention whatever to elderly friends. What a disappointment they must have been to him. Jack Dodson is going back in the hospital for further surgery and X ray treatments.

Mar. 10 To Sonny Owen's funeral, at which I was an honorary pallbearer. A good many Arabians there, including the Ambassador from Saudi Arabia, also a pall bearer. We skipped the after-funeral party and had cocktails with the Wants.

March 11 We have given the town of Leesburg 14 fine American boys, about 15 years old. They were picked up today. Transplanted four spreading yews to the front lawn near the entrance steps and four columnar yews, in a fan shape at the southwest corner of the second terrace. Also three red-twigged dogwood south of the stable. Also the mountain sequoia to the lower lawn east of the stable where I have lost a deodar.
March 12 Signed up for my soil conservation payment, reduced this year to $488. The idea of maintaining farming in Loudoun County, with costs and taxes dramatically rising and income going down, is ludicrous. Dined at Lorraines. Phil Hilbert, another guest, tells me that he is going to a hospital Monday for observation and possibly an operation.
March 13 I see that Mayor Lindsay wants N.Y.C. to acquire the Yankee Stadium to keep the Yankees and the Giants (football) in the city. This is living on the remaining fat. To see Frances queen this afternoon. She is reasonably composed and plans to stay on at Belgrove,

March 14, 1971 our jasmine is blooming. Lunch today for Elizabeth Riley, Alice Brooks (Elizabeth's sister), Joe Powers (Virginia is away) and Phil Hilbert. Phil was called from the luncheon table to go to his daughter's home. Martha Connell has died suddenly. Possibly suicide.
Mar. 15 The viburnum Sieboldii buds are greening, which is a relief as I feared that I had done a poor ~~job~~ job transplanting them last fall. The magnolia stellata will, I think be flowering in a few days. I see in the Advance-Yeoman that Emma Nichols is dead at 88. Jim and Idelle survive.
March 16 our jasmine is in full bloom, or as full as it ever gets. To a meeting of the Board of Supervisors on the New Loudoun County budget. My ~~it~~ real property taxes were increased more than $1000.00 last year and will go up another $25.00 if this budget is adopted. Tom Dewey is dead at 68. He had a long and interesting career but probably never quite got over the defeat of 1948 - although he took it gallantly.

March 17 We have given the town of Leesburg a fine young linden to be planted in front of the town offices. I hope the officials water it. Woodson Spurlock writes from Fort Eustis, Colorado, that he is in a nursing home suffering from emphysema and other ailments. He has to be near his brother, who has retired, but Woodson has reservations on the Colorado climate. It seems to me that poor Woodson has had an empty life, but possibly he never wanted more.
March 18 ACE has received the S&PX group to lease cars to the Penn central. I am getting the corral nursery cleaned out to prepare for the new plants ordered from Musser & Mellinger. Mrs. Robb came over today to pick out some trees for outlands.
March 19 The young buds of the crabs are showing color. Perhaps they will be fine in Garden week. Reading Hyde's "Lord Justice", the life of Herman Birkett. He was probably the ablest barrister of his time but never got the reputation he deserved. Some snobbery there.

March 20, 1971 The U. K. Alumni magazine has an article on Dr. Harry Best who is 90 years old but still keeps office hours at U. K. He was very deaf and probably owes his longevity to being immune from the garrulities of his contemporaries. Met Malcolm at Dulles. He has been attending a bar association seminar and will be with us for two days. Had a cocktail party for him this afternoon.

March 21 We had midday dinner at Battletown. The food seems to me to be much poorer since the new owners took over. To the Moores for cocktails. George has a job with a share stake in one of the Maryland towns.

March 22 Malcolm left this morning. He is phasing out under his firms retirement plan and will now be able to spend more time traveling, always a great interest of his. We dined at the Eberles tonight. I am afraid that poor George's health has deteriorated - as well as his hearing.

March 23 To New York this morning and at the Cornell Club. Spent this afternoon shopping (mostly unsuccessfully) and getting my new $126.00 eyeglasses fitted. The office seems to be functioning well, although costs rise inexorably and drastically.

March 24 Dr. Corwin gave me the usual treatment. I suspect that these treatments are not worth much. I have told Alec Pinney to sell my Bank of New York Co. stock and debentures and to buy 500 shares of Amerada stock. I also told him to sell my 100 shares of Detroit Edison convertible $5.50 preferred.

March 25 Back to Woodburn this afternoon. The Brooklyn Botanic Garden has sent each member a seedling of its Monarch birches - a tree I always admired at the Garden. My seedling is a lonely little specimen, complete with small green leaves. Our grass is greening - also the weeds. Unfortunately we have many bare spots in the lawn and too many rough looks.

March 26, 1971 Dined with the Freds. They seem pleased with their new servants. Snow again today, but it melted quickly. The Japanese iris I moved to the lower forsythia border, just before the barnyard gate, seems to be making some progress, but I fear that the plants must have run out.

March 27 Incredible as it seems this is my 73rd birthday. Tempus has really fugited. Wilson telephoned and I received a few of the usual pincushions. An honorable exception is a bottle of sipping bourbon from the Frank Whites. Bernice writes that the doctors give a gloomy report on Jack, possibly no more than one year to go.

March 28 The forsythia is beginning to come out - that long wand-like form preceding full bloom. My two small mountain sequoia look feeble. The coast sequoia are completely dead. Even the large mountain S-, now moved to the lower lawn, is feeble. Reading Williams' Bacon - a sophisticated and persuasive study of a complex character.

March 29 Laura Frost is dead at 84. The last of the Powells of her generation. I suppose that Dick left enough money for her later years. The brokers managed to make a real fiasco of the sale of my Bank of N.Y. debentures. The total sales for the day were $28 M. They opened at 127 and closed at the same, but my 12 M were sold at 124½. The specialist probably got the difference. Rene brought her little granddaughters, Julie and Elizabeth Damrau, to see me. Lovely children.
March 30 My belated birthday gifts include an oriole's nest, old Williamsburg style, from the Moores. All I have to do now is to advertise for orioles. Reading Bowden's "Lytton Strachey", a competent but dull book.
March 31 The Bill Whites, en route for Sea Island, arrived for the night. Bill seems as energetic as a man of 40. Hyde's life of Birkett tells of a lunch Leonard Brackington had with Birkett, a representative of the Canadian bar. I have heard Brock tell the story and give the impression of an old friendship

April 1, 1971 Spent the morning at ~~Woodhaven~~ Outlands, the site of Loudoun County Day. I do my best but the best is not ~~good~~ enough in my capacity as a greeter. At least I get an E for effort. Some of the council stayed away. Woodhaven gets a big play in the local paper on the verge of Garden week.

Apr. 2 Alex has picked me up $20M of the Morgan Guaranty notes at 78½. Dorothy Beam writes that Henry died on March 11th. Cancer of the liver. Henry changed very little from youth to old age. He was neither learned nor imaginative, but he had excellent common sense, courage and the knack of inspiring confidence and affection. He was a top sergeant in World War I and kept some of the qualities

Apr. 3 Jack and Chris De Vries are with the Whites, who gave a dinner for them tonight (the Whittars last night). Kitty McGraw is with us for a week. As usual she has been enormously helpful in the preparations for Garden Week.

April 4 To the point-to-point races at Oatlands with the Freds, Whites and De Vries. A picnic lunch. We were all greatly pleased when Jal Rogers rode King of Spades to win the main event, the fourth victory for the gallant old horse. After the races we went to the Darrell Harrisons for cocktails and supper. A large party from many points.

April 5 Gene De Lashmut and Jae Vanderquist are engaged. This will be her third. I know no statistics on his marital ~~colors~~ adventures or luck of them. Reading Reich's "The Greening of America", an extraordinary fantasy reminding one of the trails of religious reformers. All the evils of society will vanish forever when the new ism is established.

April 6 Snow again last night. My order from Mellingers arrived. Lovely little plants, including magnolia glauca, ~~yell~~ Golden yew, upright and spreading, dwarf golden thread cypress, magnolia sprengeri, David viburnum, Royal Star magnolias and Cherokee Princess dogwoods, columnas Quercus robur etc.

April 7, 1971 I gather from a news item in the Advance-Yeoman that Dr. Julian Dismukes is still alive - in his late 80s I think. He was a very nice fellow, at least as a young man, and I would like to see him.

April 8 Alec has picked up $9,000 Socony Mobil bonds, 4 1/4%. I probably made a mistake on these. Gave a small lot of trees to oatlands, sweet gums, a scarlet oak, a willow oak and an English oak. Warm and sunny today. Busy planting the small trees and shrubs from Mellinger's.

April 9 Alan S. Hill, one of the editors of the new edition of Wordsworth's letters, has sent me a small booklet of essays by him and others, largely dealing with the present reputation of the poet. The essayists seem to have a defensive tone, which, it seems to me, is unfortunate. His reputation has survived as well as could possibly be expected. Dined with the Powers tonight.

April 10 Continued my planting. If I could start again at Woodlawn, with the knowledge gained in the last 17 years, the place would be much handsomer. For instance, I would use yews much more freely. Those I planted 8-10 years ago are handsome little trees now. Kitty left today, and subhirtellas are blooming. Not very good specimens.

April 11 Have finished my Virginia income tax. I see that Cleveland is to lose all passenger services by railroad in the new set-up. It seems only yesterday that Clevelands great new terminal was so loudly acclaimed.

April 12 Sally Grant is dead. She has been in very bad health for a year or two and nobody is surprised. And one remaining Sally Juliette is in bloom. Its mate did not survive the transplanting last year. I fear that it is in a poor place - too near the big sweet-gums. The thistles are coming out again despite my efforts last year.

April 13, 1971 Lord (Kenneth) Clark was our guest at the Eastlands Conversation tonight. The Finleys gave a dinner party before the conversations. Clark proved to be a lively conversationalist, especially about gardens, and has invited us to see his when we are next in England. Spent my day cleaning out the white vinca vines.

April 14 our yoshino cherries are blooming, not very profusely but well enough for such small trees. Reading Blythes Akenfield; a most informative and interesting book. The English rural scene seems to be changing even more rapidly than the American.

April 15 For some reason ACF stock is booming, almost up to 60. The hemlock-maple struggle near our smokehouse seems to be ending in favor of the maples. I suppose the superior power of the deciduous trees could almost always overcome the evergreen. To a large party at the Powers. Joe is full of hospital-building plans.

April 16 Mrs. Watson, who has been in New Jersey with her sister for several weeks, is back at least for a time. Her brother-in-law, formerly a senior officer of the Chemical Bank, is in the terminal stage of cancer. I see in the Wall Street Journal that Bankers Trust is cutting personnel heavily as a part of a cost cutting program. The people I know are so concerned over the blue collar labor problem that they fail to see that an enormous part of white collar personnel has become surplus.

April 17 We hear that poor Roland Rheem has had a massive stroke. He told me last fall that he was no longer able to keep up his large place here; our pear trees and what is left of the wild plum are coming out.

April 18 To the Freds for cocktails. Rogers is deep in negotiations for the sale of his coffee business. I suspect that its success always rested on his extraordinary ability as a salesman, an advantage lost by his retirement.

April 19, 1971 I have for a year been belaying a rootling of the lilac at the entrance of the gulley. Kuko has now dug it up and I am trying, perhaps vainly, to get it to survive in my shrubbed. Helen Chinn, Margaret's new maid, reported for duty today. We had given up hope that Lucy would return.
April 20 In spite of my doctoring our ~~perennial~~ evergreen white azaleas are in a bad way. It occurs to me that we have given them too much shade. Barbara Fred came out today to get the trees and shrubs I had promised her. She has a great deal of planting on a small lot.
April 21 The Fraises de Bois are blooming, although the plants are not fully leafed out. Mellinger's final shipment came in today, Korean box and magnolia macrophylla. The box seems to me not to be Korean but are nice little plants. Our crabs are coming out and are very handsome although not as full as last year.

April 22 Reading Barbara Tuchman's Stilwell. He was a queer crabbed fellow and a fine soldier in Forrest tradition. His talents were largely wasted and he was widely criticised because he came to grief on one of America's myths, the value of Chiang. Nixon is now trying to get back good relations with communist China, a proper fate for a man who did so much to destroy those relations.
April 23 We need rain badly for grass and newly planted material, although there is a good amount of moisture in the lower soil. We are very busy preparing for Garden Week.
April 24 Delbert Reesor brought Vera, Horace, Mrs. Horace and Joyce out to see the garden today. Vera says that she has just had her 70th birthday but she still has some of that blonde beauty of her teens. Her boys seem to have done very well. Had cocktails with Lloyd Wilson, who will be 88 next week. Dined with the E. B. Whites. Lige and Camden will be back this fall.

April 25, 1971 Woodburn has never been so manicured. Even the furniture has been polished and the floors waxed. The bloom is not as good as hoped but still plentiful. Lavrone gave me lunch today and we had dinner with the Isaacs tonight.
April 24 We had 324 paying visitors yesterday and 282 today. The visitors range from real gardeners to people just out for a ride. Some of the most interesting were from the embassies, Dutch, Norwegian and Danish. One elderly lady gave me a good lecture on azaleas and rhododendron. A young man from the Univ. of Va. library gave a thorough analysis of the library.
April 27 Third and last day of Garden Week. We have had more than 800 paying guests. A good many have been quite delightful. Met Blanche Wells at Dulles. She was the only passenger to get off the fine ozarks plane. The airlines are in a very bad way. We dined at Lavraines.

April 28 Charlie Rinker is quitting us. He has been in bad spirits and for from well for about a year and will now work 5 days a week for Lorraine, much easier for him. Her eyesight is now so bad that she cannot drive a car ~~and~~ or work in her garden. To a meeting of the directors of the Loudoun County Historical Society tonight.
April 29 Blanche says that she recently heard the minister of the 5th Ave. Presbyterian church say that that church would probably close its doors in 10 years for lack of financial support. It seems to be happening everywhere. Mr. Melvin Beatty, who was here to see the library during Garden Week, has sent me his interesting paper on the Brontes.
April 30 Transplanting small dogwoods etc. Could do more with a rain. ~~A night at~~ Whyte's Restaurant in New York has closed. Another victim of the frenzied boom in real estate. We dined at the Wants tonight. Dorothy seems to me to be quite ill but Fulton is all strength and energy.

May 1, 1971 The little fan of Mt Fujis and Van Esseltine crab at the end of the bed is very handsome now. The crab is columnar and its bloom a deep red. To a large luncheon at the Pickens. They have a substantial amount of bloom but the white azaleas, no doubt the intended showpiece, are not fully out. The colonel showed me with pride the base painted on silk given him by Chiang Kai sheck.

May 2 Lunched at Phil Hilberts. Among the guests were Mr. and Mrs. Neville Miller. He, in his youth the mayor of Louisville, was a brother of my late respected friend Judge Shackleford Miller. Phil's kumquats are very fine. He says that he does little for them. Lawson telephoned late this afternoon.

May 3. Reading Birmingham's "The Grandees", an uneven pot boiler with a few good pages about the Sephardic Jews. The Freds, Luckett, Whites and Lorraine dined with us.

May 4 Mulching my new shrubs and trees. I am much afraid that one of the new copper beeches in the small west field is dying, but the other is vigorous. The new Cherokee Princess dogwoods are doing very well. Had a conversation a few days ago with Bert Harrison about the Viet Namese war. He is soft spoken, but, I gather, shares my dislike of Westmoreland.

May 5 To the Oatlands council meeting, my first in some months; then to the Horticultural Society meeting where I met one of the Gardeners from Williamsburg, a charming young man. The handsome horse chestnuts at Oatlands are in bloom.

May 6 Rain today. Blanche left. She seems to be enjoying her travels, although she tires easily. Dined with the Woolmans in their new home near Middleburg. It is a handsome and convenient modern house but their planting is not very fine as yet. Real Gourmet food.

May 7, 1971 Reading Wilson's "The World of Charles Dickens". A good effort but it does not, it seems to me, quite come off. For one thing the illustrations, quite elaborate, really add little to the text or the theme. My order from Musser's has arrived. Some very fine. Dave harvested my first rhubarb.

May 8 Rain last night and today. With Charlie gone Thompson and I have trouble getting in the new plants. To a large party at the Boyds and from there to supper with the Bert Harrisons. Bert has some interesting views on the Viet Nam war, but I think he may overestimate the powers West moreland and others had to avoid the disasters.

May 9 Dorothy Beam came to lunch bringing around Henry and his ~~wife~~ wife, Judy. Young Henry is much like his father but slighter and less placid. Judy is a charmer. Had a good walk through the grounds

May 10 Charles Lewis has had a serious heart attack. He has been frail for years and we are afraid that this may be the end for him. our new tax rate is $2.65, up from last year by .50 but still much less than that proposed. Reading Martin Chuzzlewit. A disjointed book, very bad in spots but still a powerful novel.

May 11 Charlie Lewis is dead. Fortunately, he retained his good health to the end and enjoyed his friends and good food and drink. Very hot today. Little Hugh has had a fall from a tree, breaking his elbow and possibly injuring it for life. The red-flowered robinia is coming out, after I had abandoned hope for it. Jack Dodson is having cobalt treatments.

May 12 The 102nd anniversary of my mother's birth. Rain today. These recent rains have saved the new planting but may have been too much for some of the new conifers. The small copper beech that had seemed to be dead is coming out although still feeble. The English oaks are thriving.

May 13, 1971 We hear that Sam Morrison, Leesburg's most useful doctor, is not recovering well from his recent heart attack and is going to a heart clinic in Cleveland. Mary Culner Hinkle is dead at 68. Her mother and her grandfather Culner lived, as I recall it, to be quite old.

May 14 John Hayes is dead at 68. He was always quiet and mum, but I had no idea that his condition was serious. I wonder whether his farm can survive now that Davis and John are both gone. The Rawers dined with us and we took them to see the Waterford Players present Claire Booth Luce's "The Women." They did well but the old play is dated and rambling.

May 15 I see in the Yeoman-Advance that John Shelby has had a stroke. He must be a little past 70. Despite the great name of the Shelbys in Kentucky they have slowly declined in importance for 200 years. Reading Erskine's life of Lord Darling. A pot hailer.

May 16 We lunched with the Dietz at their attractive home on the bluffs overlooking the Potomac near Point of Rocks. A large party. On the way home we had a sad accident. Just as we were passing the Bert Harrison house their little dachshund, an attractive young dog, ran from the side of the road directly in front of our car and was killed instantly. I packed him to the house and the Harrisons were consoling but we felt very badly.

May 17 Milching again although I think that we have overdone it in a few cases. Reading Kaenig's story of William Jennings Bryan, a Salvarsan but cold book with a good many errors, largely perhaps a result of faulty proofreading.

May 18 To N.Y. and am at the Cornell Club. Had my eyeglasses adjusted at Dunstetter's. It was a mistake for me to revert to trifocals as the smallest misadjustment leaves me almost blind. Dined at the Club. Reading F. Anchinclass' "Venus in Sparta", which seems to me to be a trivial work.

May 19, 1971 Don and Eleanor are in Bermuda for a week, visiting Jane and her husband who now live there. The Mareys are in the West and have sold their apartment. Bought a sports jacket at Tripler's and three pairs of slacks at Altmans.

May 20 To the ACF annual meeting and the luncheon for the directors etc. As the year's results have been good the meeting was a stereotyped round of congratulations. Jim Clark skipped the meeting but came to the luncheon. He and Bill seem to be friendly again but not very cordial. Charlie Brinckerhoff is in the west, busy on Anaconda affairs. Talked to Blanche. Dined at Le Mont.

May 21 Back to Woodburn this afternoon. They have had a good rain. Our white azaleas are recovering somewhat and the variegated hosta is fine. I hear that Sam Morrison has had to retire, a bad blow for the community and for him.

May 22 The patent house garden is very wet and I fear that I shall lose the small conifers planted there this spring. only the reeds seem to thrive. The new and renovated myrtle beds are doing very well. The Van Houttei spiraea is in vigorous bloom. Did some shaping pruning on the small English hollies.
May 23 Burning the two French lilacs at the entrance to the gallery, a tremendous job. Took out some of the older, heavier stems. I have never been able to slip the pine reddish one but have at last succeeding in establishing a rooting.
We lunched with the Masons. They have, with very little help, created a distinguished garden (or perhaps one should say a landscape).
May 24 The Paul Scarlet Hawthorns are blooming, but not very lavishly. To the Frank Whites to pick up seedlings of cotoneaster divaricata. Walter S. Dunnington is dead at 79. I was never impressed with either his abilities or personality.

May 25, 1971 Further work on the lilacs. Fed trees and shrubs. A delayed installment of the cranberry cotoneaster from Musser's arrived today, very dry and wilted. A great disappointment. The Crocens dined with us. Like ourselves they are showing the wear and tear of the years.

May 26. Planted the cranberry cotoneasters (only 10 out of the 20 ordered). They are so dry that I have little hope for them. Our deutzia gracilis is blooming and the mock oranges are coming out.

May 27 The women are a flutter about the latest announced marriage. Mrs. Bratney, in her late 70's, and Mrs. Stirling Harrison (about 40). An excellent arrangement, it seems to me. He is the last survivor of his family and is reputed to be quite wealthy. He needs a housekeeper and chauffeur and she can do with some money. Am having trouble again with the drains of the millers cottage.

May 28 The Frank Whites and ourselves have, through Lorraine Fletcher as an intermediary, purchased the nine unused burial places in a lot in the union cemetery here owned by one of Lorraines friends. Six for the Whites, three for us. The Freds and Faye Willkie dined with us tonight. Poor Faye seems to be ill.
May 29 Rain. Mrs. Rizzini and her niece, Mrs. John Spinner of Middleburg, had lunch with us. To car Hill for the Prendergast-De Kushmut wedding reception, which was really quite gay in spite of the rain. Gene was quite pretty and gay. Joe, dressed in a beautiful white suit, seemed to be sweeping the sun through the clouds.
May 30 Rain all day. Had cocktails with the Eberles. It gives my spirits a bad blow to see George getting so old and depressed. Like Hamlet's father he was a man and we shall not see his like again. Reading Williamson's "The World of Josephus". only moderately successful.

May 31, 1971 our grass this year is better than I ever expected to see in Loudoun County. The creeping red fescue I broadcast last fall has exceeded my best hopes. The red-flowering rahinia, which I had about given up for dead, has come to life and is flowering handsomely. Weeding the terrace.

June 1 At the Fauquier-Loudoun Garden Club show at Oatlands a few weeks ago I lamented the (supposed) loss of my red flowering rahinia in a discussion with the speaker, one of the head gardeners at Williamsburg. His sister, Carol Finney, brought me two replacements today. My small white fringe trees are blooming.

June 2 Our large masses of viburnum tribalum are blooming profusely and are scenting the air far and wide. Of all our planting this is probably the most successful. Rain again today. Spent some hours in the nursery shaping English hollies etc.

June 3 My new summer spadt jacket arrived from Tiplers. an unusually good fit. Working in the old orchard, cutting the wild roses out of the pines. Kuko had an all-out, exciting fight with a young ground hog which ended with the ground hog being carried off in Kuko's mouth. Reading Dubas' "So Human an Animal". Rather a prosy book.

June 4 Roland Rehm is dead. We knew last fall that he was at the end. He had a good life, I suppose, and a pleasant retirement. This is our 39th wedding anniversary and we had a buffet supper for 20 of our closest friends. Several presents, although we had not mentioned the anniversary in advance.

June 5 Planted my small magnolia ~~grandiflora~~ macrophylla, which had been living for a month in a pot in the basement. Mulched and weeded. Very hot. This afternoon we went to the large party at the Allen Clapes. Saw Mrs. Scott (formerly of U. S. News and World Report). She is still lamenting Nixon's economic policies.

June 6, 1971 The wisteria along our gallery is blooming. Wisteria is a troublesome plant, sending its long tendrils everywhere and giving the general effect of a group of small pythons. The new quercus imbricaria is coming out well but my Japanese photinia seems to be dying.

June 7 We have had a very heavy rain which caused the brook to overflow and gave us water in the cellar. All my new Cherokee Princess dogwoods have leafed out, even the straggler which I had almost given up. Tonight we heard a WETA television program on the Vietnamese war, the most interesting member being General Telford Taylor.

June 8. Spreading cocoa mulch on the rose beds. This mulch is good but very expensive. Reading Kathleen Kenyon's "Digging up Jericho". She seems to have found that organized town life existed there at a much earlier date than previously suspected, but I am suspicious of the chronology.

June 9 The white-flowering clematis on the wall from the sunporch is filled with great, snowy blooms. The magnolia sprengerii seem to be catching on, but the magnolia macrophylla is being scorched by the sun. I kept it in the house too long I fear. Transplanted today some of the English box I slipped last year.

June 10 Ira Wade's book on the intellectual development of Voltaire is very learned and very dull. I am afraid that Voltaire would have laughed at it. Kathleen told M- today that Gene Slappey's problem has been diagnosed as Parkinson's disease. Fortunately at his age the disease develops very slowly.

June 11 The Whites lunched with us. Tonight we attended the dinner party at Gatlands for the members of the "Conversations" and their wives. We strung along the steps up and down the hillside, terrifying the elderly fulks with weak hearts and getting calluses in our faces from the American lux. A good bulldozer could do wonders at Gatlands.

June 12, 1971 My small magnolia macrocarpa, which did very well in its pot in the basement, had its leaves burnt off by the hot sun when it went into the shrubbed. Hopefully, it will come again. We dined at the Denys tonight. Neither of them are well and they are trying to sell their home, a good house with a fine view, with a view to moving to a townhouse or apartment.

June 13 To the supper party at the Wings. Starting with almost nothing two or three years ago they have begun to build up an attractive garden. Reading V. Sackville West's "Make Your Garden". Her novels always seemed to me rather trivial but her gardening articles are fascinating.

June 14 Gene Prendergast writes from Inverness that the National Trust party is finding Scotland somewhat cold and wet. 'Twas ever thus, I fear. My ilex crenata cornuta, planted last year, seems to be taking hold at last.

June 15 Rain today. Reading Balzac's Pere Goriot, for the first time since college days. Had Gerie Bate and Ted Crook to dinner and then took them to Middletown to see "The Wayside Theatre put on "Lovers and other Strangers". The cast was good for a repertory group but the play had little to recommend it.

June 16 The water line to the patent house is broken again and I am having a hard time getting it mended. Spraying and weeding today. The directors of the Loudoun County Historical Society met here tonight. our cat, Tommy, was the star of the occasion and Koko stayed at the front door whining, moaning and barking for admittance.

June 17 Reading Balzac's Eugenie Grandet. B- was not really a smooth craftsman but he covered a lot of ground. Spraying in the orchard. Much of the honeysuckle and wild roses that I thought I had eliminated last year has come back. The sales tax in New York city has gone to 7%. The city fathers must be crazy.

June 18, 1971 Louise writes that Jack may have to have his bladder removed. Tonight Ted Crook had Gene, M- and me to dinner and then we motored to olney to see a revival of "Hay Fever" starring Margaret Phillips. The old piece stands up pretty well but Margaret Phillips is not up to constance collier, who played the part originally.
June 19 Hutchens and young Payne have torn out the old water pipe to the Talent house and laid a new one; and Payne is preparing a new drain field for the Miller's cottage. Expensive but necessary. The Frank Whites and we ~~lunched~~ dined today with the Cecil Dicksons. Since Sam Rayburn's death and Cecil's retirement from the Washington scene Cecil has been very discouraged and, like many of us, much given to reminiscence of his youth.
June 20 our magnolia grandiflora, cannas stolonifera and lush honeysuckle are blooming vigorously. To the large and lavish buffet supper at the Charlie Jones'

June 21 Working in the orchard getting honeysuckle, poison ivy, wild roses and trumpet vine out of the pines. Weeding the new quercus imbricaria in the canal nursery. Reading Sylvia Beach's "Shakespeare & Co." It must have been fun to be on intimate terms with Joyce, Hemingway, Gido Gertrude Stein and Valery, but one wonders whether their impact on the literary world has not spent its course.

June 22 George Crassmon, who is 70½ years old, tells me that he has no help in his fine gardens except occasional and unreliable half days from high school boys. He goes back to garden after supper and weeds as long as he can see - which he calls resting. In the spring he told me that he was hopeful that the new chemicals would solve his weed problem but apparently he did not.

June 23 The New York Times has somehow procured and is publishing a number of classified documents. A big flap is in the making and some reputations will be tarnished.

June 24, 1971 Very hot. Shopping for the Taylor's visit. Reading "The End of the House of Alard". Sheila Kaye-Smith was an old fashioned writes in many ways and her characterization is sometimes stereotyped, but she had a fine gift for narrative and plot. She meets the real test of a novelist; one hates to put the book down unfinished.

June 25 Very hot. The Taylors arrived this afternoon looking very fit. Margaret Jane telephoned tonight that Lawson has had a slight stroke and is in the hospital. Poor fellow. Bill Taylor tells me that Gardner Robinson was one of the Bankers Trust officers let out in the recent cost cutting drive. Gardner, who is 42, already has another job, however.

June 26 With the Taylors to Middlebury and then to see Ethel's sister and brother-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Rust. Mr. Rust, a brother of our friend Mrs. Burridge, owns and operates several small radio and television stations.

June 27 We had a dinner for the Taylors last night, with the Blunchs, F. Whites, Freds and Melays. Tonight we took ~~them~~ the Taylors to Middletown to see the production of "Play It Again, Sam", written by Woody Allen and starring Willy Switken. A very clever adaptation of the Walter Mitty concept of daydreaming.

June 28 Reading Stone's "Passions of the Mind", a very well written novel about Sigmund Freud; convincing except for the basic parts of Freudianism such as the oedipus complex. Tonight we went to Powell-ville to see the movie, "Patton." As a movie it was good but it was a poor parody of a great general. The general who moved and handled a great army very well was downgraded to a sort of Lone Star Ranger.

June 29 Continued very hot. To Elizabeth Rileys for cock-tails. She seems to have gained weight on her European trip. Long conversation with Tom Garner about some of the conversations he and some of his fellow clergymen are having about theological problems, e.g. marriage and divorce questions.

June 30, 1971 The Supreme Court has decided 6 to 3 to refuse an injunction against the publication of the Pentagon Papers. If it had invoked a permanent stay the vote would probably have been 9 to 0. The Taylors gave a party tonight at Bertram's Inn to celebrate their 45th wedding anniversary. A jolly occasion.

July 1 The Taylors left, with many thanks for a good time. For some unexplained reason they seem to have few close friends. Reading the Supreme Court opinions in the censorship case, Poor John Harlan, the only judge to suggest a sort of prerogative right in the executive spoiled it for the executive by limiting it to foreign affairs and suggesting safeguards which had not been observed.

July 2 Kansan is some better, so the stroke was a light one. He has always been an active man and is going to find forced leisure very trying. Bernice writes that the doctors have told Louise that Jack has only a 10% chance to survive.

July 3 Lunched at the Zeilers. Margaret and Ted Muir were there, Ted a little subdued as he is facing another operation in a few weeks. He is quite angry because the Presbyterian Church has contributed $10,000 to the Angela Davis defense fund, not even waiting to be asked.

July 4 I am appalled at the attitude of our friends about the Calley case. Ethel, for instance, defends him because they (the army) were all killing people. The army is catching it from all sides - and with considerable justification. Spraying today. Small rabbits are about to take us over. The backyard is an especially good place for play.

July 5 Florence's son, Stephen, and Nancy Dutch's nephew, Michael, are helping me weed, at $1.25 per hour. Both are getting ready for college.

We dined with the Isaacs, with the Frank Whites and Herbert ~~and Rose~~ and Mrs. Powell. He seems to have enjoyed very much his tour of duty as Ambassador to New Zealand. Mary Lane looks very tired.

July 6, 1971 Weeding and spraying in the patent house garden. our mimosa is in full bloom and very cheerful. The midcentury lilies continue to give us much color. The Japanese iris along the road to the barn are very healthy, contradicting V. Sackville-West's remark that they should be in a wet place in summer and dry in winter.

July 7 I see by the Advance-Yeoman that Miss Anne is visiting in Bedford county and that she has been visiting Myrtle in Michigan. Myrtle has not been well. This is a relief as I had feared that Miss Anne had died or had a stroke. our favorite tinned soup, Ben Vreant, has been withdrawn from the market as some cans have been found to contain botulism.

July 8 The American Bar Association has had a big fight over an anti-Vietnam resolution - which was defeated. The conservatives have brought this on themselves by taking positions on matters outside their competence and the Association's objectives.

July 9 Wilson telephoned this afternoon that cousin Gertrude is dead. She must have been past 85 and has not been well, but her passing is a shock. She was one of the really beautiful women I have known, with fine bone structure and grace. Tonight we drove to Middletown to see Molière's Sexual for Wives. A fair performance.
July 10 Hot and dry again. My Exbury azaleas, which did so well earlier in the year, are in trouble and I have to give them some protection from the sun. The Hypericum Hidcote on the other hand is full of attractive yellow flowers and its leaves are like orange leaves.
July 11 Had the Eberles and Lorraine to dinner. George is about to get a new hearing aid but he and Rene are sad and pathetic. They are about the best balanced people I have known and the most congenial of friends but their frail health and deafness are insulating them from their friends. We have tried very hard to help, but I am not certain that we have not caused more problems than pleasure for them.

July 12, 1971 The sad decline of agriculture here is brought home to us by the fact that young Charlie Hope, whose grandfather and father were among the leading dairymen in Virginia, is keeping a gift shop in Leesburg.
E. B. White tells me that Fiske is quite ill and bedridden. He has been in the Fijis too long. Reading Vol. I of Nevins' ordeal of the union. An excellent history crammed with well digested data but also marred by some minutes.
July 13 Dane just spent $106.00 for a new radiator for our 1965 Chrysler. We should probably have a new car but hate to put out the money. Our yarrow is making a fine show of bloom. Bill Moore is getting a good deal of unsatisfactory publicity in his fight for the Lockheed loan.
July 14 To a meeting of the Board of the Loudoun County Historical Society at the home of Mrs. Cantee Adams. She lives at the edge of Hamilton and just off Route 7, but the entrance is through a deep wood and the house site seems very remote.

July 15 Have a good letter from Janet Kenny. She and Robert have had a tour in Southern England, chiefly to buy books but also, at least in Janet's case, to enjoy the gardens and countryside. Stuart Scott is to head the State commission to investigate New York city. Stuart is a good, non-partisan lawyer, but will, I fear, find this assignment an impossible one.

July 16 Bell Bates told us last year that his chances of making admiral were very small, only a small percentage of captains make it - and attaché's almost never. We hear that he has now actually been passed over. To the Gatlands conversations tonight to hear Conger, who is a sort of superintendent of the physical plant of the White House and State Department. I gather that the Taish expenditures of the President do not reach to furnishings and maintenance.

July 17 One of my small Irish Bell feathers and one small dwarf gold thread cypresses have died - for reasons mysterious to me. Much telephoning from the family about the developments in the matter of Fellner's estate - which are puzzling to them.

July 18, 1971 Rain. President Nixon has raised great excitement by announcing that the plans to visit China by next May. Since he was one of the proponents of the pro Chiang Kai Check movement it is poetic justice that he should be the one to scuttle it. Some of the small quercus imbricaria in the patent house garden seem to be in trouble. Victims I suppose of flooding followed by drought.

July 19 We have a postal from the Stones, who seem to be having a good summer at Brielle. Phil Hoberman is dead in his 60s. I am afraid that Phil was never as successful as his father. Reading Mintz & Cohen's "America, Inc." Although it has some interesting material, it is poorly thought out and presented.

July 20 Flew to New York and am at the Cornell Club. Sold $9,000.00 New Jersey Turnpike 3 1/4% bonds at 98 through Bankers Trust. Did some fruitless shopping. Ty Burton has elected to retire at the end of October.

July 21 Long talk with Eddie Werner. Shippen is to be removed to St Charles in a few months and that may cut down the work coming to Hardy, Peck. New leases are coming in slowly, which is also a matter for worry. Lunched with Don. Apparently Flavia has had no recurrences of her problems, but seems to be making little permanent progress.

July 22 Bob Coogan reports that Davis Southwell's firm is in better shape. The rise in the stock market has ironed out some of the problems. Back to Waltham this afternoon. Ned Burnley is dead. He must have been in his late 70's. Doc. Finley, who was in a nursing home at last report, was a pallbearer.

July 23 Weeding and watering. We had the Isaacs to dinner and then took them to Middletown to see Nan Wilson and Norman Budd in Plaza Suite. The three little playlets were delightful, especially Nan Wilson's performance, but I was chiefly interested at the audience's reaction to the seduction scene. I could see only amusement.

July 24, 1971 Rain today. Elizabeth Riley brought her son Barry, his wife, Rosalie, and three children to dinner. We were delighted with them, especially the affectionate and outgoing children. From the time he got out of the car little ~~Humphrey~~ Zachary insisted on keeping his hand in mine. Barry, a teacher of drama, was unusually well informed and communicative.

July 25th Problems with the plumbing again. We have a broken sewage pipe and the pump is not functioning well. To Hill High orchards to buy some peaches, which turned out not to be very good when we got them home.

July 26 We hear that Bert Blackmond has remarried. The new wife is said to be a trained nurse with a very good income. Reading volume 2 of Pepys' ordeal of the union. Pepys, a prolific writer recently deceased, maintained a surprisingly good average. He even seems to have read some of the literary works of the periods.

July 27 Margaret and Alice Whitley drove to Charlottesville to have lunch with Sally Dulaney. They report that the Dulaney home, which is in the Farmington country club area, is very handsome and convenient. Talked to Kessinger today about the procedure in Zellner's estate. In spite of everything it seems likely that the real problem is that the surplus income may be accumulated until the death of the survivor of Bernice and Louise.

July 28 Reading Georgette Heyer's "The Infamous Army", which centers about the Battle of Waterloo. She tells a good story. Dined at Lawrence's tonight, together with the Russell Davisons, Frank Whites, Parkers and Phil Gilbert.

July 29 Rain today. Wrote a long letter to Eddie Burnley. She and Ned were childless and I think that the surviving Rutherfords are scattered. They lived in Nashville for many years and I hope she has good friends there. The Japanese beetles are multiplying this year and doing some damage to new plantings.

July 30, 1971 Have increased the fire insurance on our furniture. The cost of furniture has increased so much that I wonder how a newly married couple ever gets started. The Moores dined with us. Rakeby remained unsold at $330,000.00. Poor George is working for the Highway Department, presumably as a common laborer. George is actually rather bright but has neither ~~intell~~ industry or ambition.

July 31 Gave my back a bad wrench this morning and have been crippled all day. Dined with the E. B. Whites, together with the Freds, Howards and Powell Harrisons.

Aug. 1 My back is so painful that I can hardly get out of bed. The news about Lige White is not good. A complete bed rest is prescribed. Fortunately, they are to come home in October. Lige apparently wants to go to England to complete his work for a D.D. Scholarship money in the Episcopal church is probably scarce.

August 2 My back is a little better, but I had to spend the day indoors. The stock market is drifting down again. We have more ACF shares than we should, 1200 valued at about 55, and I was wrong not to sell 300 shares when the stock got up to about 58 recently. Since I had had a conversation about the company's prospects when I was in N.Y. I was afraid that I would be using inside information. I should have said before the conversation.

Aug. 3 Lucy Luckett is back in the hospital for a further operation on her eyes. Both she and Dal have been in miserable health for the last few years and have been much depressed. Mr. Marr is fertilizing our trees, with particular attention to the new ones.

Aug. 4 To the eastlands council meeting. A sparse attendance. I hear conflicting stories about George McGhee, who has had cancer of the throat. The more helpful news is that he is much better. All the trees I gave eastlands have survived except the willow oak.

Aug. 5, 1971 After dying away for several years the Japanese beetles have returned in great strength. We spray and dust vigorously, but the beetles continue. We are also having a plague of bug worms.

Aug. 6 We had General Maxwell Taylor as our outside guest at the oatlands conversations tonight. A remarkable performance. He admitted what he had to admit the Viet Nam war, then skillfully minimized the bad parts. As he omitted them platitudes seemed fresh and original. He even thinks that (maybe) the Viet Nam war saved Indonesia from the communists. Truman, Eisenhower, Kennedy, Johnson and Nixon are all noble and capable patriots. Ho was also a great man and will some day have a statue in Saigon.

Aug. 7 ACF has declared its regular dividend. I had had my doubts. We dined with the Bayds tonight and were delighted to see the Bayds (he is a blind lawyer from charlottesville) again.

Aug. 8 Dad Lockett brought his guests, Dr. and Mrs. Cummings, to pre-luncheon cocktails. The Cummings seemed to have more cultural interests than most people who come by and do not know the difference between an oak and a maple. To old Ebenezer Church this afternoon to hear Mrs. Adams tell the Historical Society about old Loudoun county houses. Her material was excellent but the screen was poor and her voice gave out, which marred the effect.

Aug. 9 Very hot. We have an announcement of Lynn Foreman's marriage as of July 6th. She seems to have outwitted her parents. I do not know whether or not her husband has completed his military service - which was the stumbling block before.

Aug. 10 Lucy Lockett has had her eye aspirated, which is said to have been very painful. Senator Byrd has introduced a constitutional amendment which would require all Federal judges to come up for reconfirmation at eight year intervals. How radical can a conservative be?

~~April~~ Aug 11, 1971 Thomas Pinney, formerly of Cambridge University and now teaching in California, writes that the new Macaulay material I sent him has been very useful. The Powers have sold their place, receiving almost $250,000.00, all cash. Our rose of Sharon is blooming along route 704. Very nice.

Aug. 12 Reading Kieran's "Not under oath", a chatty biographical narrative, not always accurate but almost always charming. Gayle writes that Boise Cascade, which has been having financial difficulties, has closed down the office where she works and eliminated her job. She is going to enter Washington Univ. in January for graduate work. The tree hydrangea on our driveway is blooming. To a large dinner party at the Whites. The Tynes both seem to me to be very ill. Bucky (Dr. Buckhardt) gave me a long lecture on the faults and futility of American aid in Ecuador.

Aug 13 The queer tree Mary Sparrow gave us (which may be a china berry) is blooming in the hedge opposite the barn road. The Wants came to dinner and then we drove to Middletown to see "Summer Tree", an unusual type of play with interesting technical handling. The cast, with Norman Budd in the part of the father, was especially skilful.

Aug. 14 Malcolm has sent me an Exeter college necktie which he bought at Oxford. The first I have had in more than 40 years. To a large cocktails and buffet party at the Albert Carrs. Mrs. Carr is beginning to resemble her father, Ward Lawrence, whom I knew many years ago.

Aug. 15 To a large cocktail party at the Moores in honor of Ken and Jewell Cutler. Both the Cutlers have been sick and seem languid. President Nixon has made an 180° turn in his economic policies, imposing a 90 day freeze on wages and prices, devaluating the dollar, imposing a large tariff on imported goods and asking for tax cuts and a new 10% investment credit.

Aug. 16, 1971 Ed Nesher has been appointed a federal judge. He is a good lawyer and a good man, but I wonder whether he has the firmness for a judge. Our friend, Pauline Jones, a checker at the Safeway, says that the Safeway raised prices all over the store just before the freeze but scheduled pay raises for the staff just in time to be halted by the freeze.
Aug. 17 Bernice sends me a reprint of an article from the Ladies Home Journal in which John Muir carter talks about his mother.
At 71 Martha still mows her lawn with a push lawnmower. Reading Zoe Oldenbourg's "Heirs of the ~~Kingdom~~ Kingdom"; Grim.
Aug. 18 To a public meeting on a proposal of the Potomac Basin commission for using the water of the basin and for waste disposal. I am afraid that Loudoun County is expected to be a reservoir and garbage disposal plant of Washington. The meeting was strongly opposed to the plan.

Aug. 19 our royal pagoda tree is blooming. It has done very well this year after being fed last year. The Henrys have sold their home near the Freds and have moved into an apartment near Leesburg. Tom McEwen is dead at 63. He has been chief legal advisor to the American Exchange for a good many years.

Aug. 20 My old friend, Harold Smith of the Hughes firm, is dead at 74. Harold was a good lawyer, but I could never understand exactly his place in his firm. He was a trial lawyer and, I think, worked with Charles Evans Hughes ~~Jr~~ some before the old man became Chief Justice. Tonight we went to Middletown to see Michael Murdock and Diane Sawyer in "Stop the World". An ingenious and worthy production.

Aug. 21 ACF has reached 56¢, due I suppose to excited anticipation of the proposed 1970 investment credit. To the Brannigg wedding (4 P.M.) and reception and then to the Hatch wedding reception (7 P.M.). We didn't try to get to the Hatch wedding, which was in Alexandria.

Aug. 22, 1971 We had offered to take the surplus guests at the Hatch wedding, but got only one, a very nice nephew of Nancy's. Today we had a luncheon for the Fellowes, Ronald Harrissons, Lanes, Mrs. Wing, Phil Hilbert and the E. B. Whites. Very pleasant. Phil seems to be getting back into circulation again. The Whites say that Lige and his family will be back about 78 days from now.

Aug. 23 our clematis paniculata, of which we have a great deal, is coming into bloom. Mrs. Cleveland Dodge ("Polly") is dead. She will be missed even in a city as large as New York. Getting my bank items together for Prof. Morris who is coming here Sunday.

Aug. 24 Ken Rush has had somewhat of a triumph in the Berlin negotiations, has his picture on the front pages of the Washington Post and the New York Times. This is a good conclusion to a career. George T. Washington is dead at 43. He has been living in California since he retired from the Herald.

Aug. 25 I have bought two gallons of Scotch and some imported wines in anticipation of the price rise which is expected to result from the Presidents 10% tax surcharge. M- went to Washington today, accompanied by Ethel, to get some new fall clothing. Reading F. Van Wyck Mason's "Eagles on the Sea". Very melodramatic and gripping.

Aug. 24 Shopping this morning. Weeding and watering. Kessinger's answer in the construction proceeding seems to me to be carelessly done and I have commended suggestions for changes. To the Eberles for cocktails and supper. Rene's sister, Mrs. Webb (mother of our friend Bell), was there. Bill's promotion to brigadier has not become official but he already has his flag and some other perquisites.

Aug. 23 Rain again. Thompson has planted a new forsythia hedge at the west fence of the new addition to the lawn. Lucy Jones is with us for one day. Much talk but little work. Reading Scott's Anne of Geierstein. Not one of his best novels but a fairly gripping story.

Aug. 28, 1971 We had a dinner party for the Prendergasts, Jones, Pickens, Akres and Bert Whites. M- had prepared an unusally good veal dish and the guests seemed to like it very much. Joe Prendergast seems to be adjusting himself well to the Virginia scene. As other Philadelphians have also.

Aug. 29 Prof. ~~Marrows~~ Marrs arrived in the early afternoon and we at once started on the Lamb letters that he had not seen in New York. Later Margaret carried us off to Betty Semmes' big cocktail party.

Aug. 30 Marrs thinks that the inscription in the small book supposed to have been given by Lamb to Coleridge is in Lamb's hand; and agrees with Buxton Foreman that the poem copied on a flypage of the Biographia Literaria is in Lamb's hand. He even think that the notes in the "Ring" may be a very early specimen of Lambs writing. I agree on the two first specimens but am doubtful as to the third. He left this afternoon.

Aug. 31 Anaconda has skipped its dividend. Not surprising in view of its losses in Chile and long strikes in this country. Fortunately, our stock was bought recently at 20½, a very low price. Our crown vetch is still growing lustily and still blooming.
Sept. 1 The ailanthus is in bloom. This tree, known to our natives as tumpet, is now quite common here. Margaret has found a small seedling (or possibly a rootling) of potentilla and I have found a rootling of Arnolds Dwarf forsythia. We have quantities of seedlings of cotoneaster Henryi, but none of horizontalis or reptans.
Sept 2 The flowering tree given us by Mary Sparrow is blooming very freely. No one knows what it is, although Jane Birchfield says that it is one of the symplocos (horse sugar). The blooming season doesn't fit, but I cannot locate in the books anything as near. At any rate I now have a good many seedlings. Charles Ake has sent me a booklet on my leprosy-by-the-entirely too problem.

Sept. 3, 1971 To the Mecklins for a "coffee" in support of Dan Devine's candidacy for Commonwealths attorney. Dan, to whom I had made a small contribution, has an aggressive opponent. Jim Mecklin has passed his bar examinations and is working in Dan's office. Reading Edgar Johnson's life of Sir Walter Scott. A good job.

Sept. 4 our second refrigerator, which is probably 30 years old, has not been working and I was about to buy another when Thompson located and mended a broken wire. Reading McNulty's "A Man Sets Around". A poor effort.

Sept. 5 Very hot. our royal pagoda tree is still blooming; also the barbaim and rose of Sharon. The same is also true, alas for the crabgrass, which creeps in everywhere and which we keep had to get out of the brick walks and terraces. With the Whites to the Menkler party at the Army and Navy Country Club for their two sons, only one of whom was present, are attractive young men.

Sept. 6 our larger cedars of Lebanon is full of cones, but I can't make out which are in the flower stage and which are in the seeding stage. Louise writes that the President's wage and price freeze has knocked her out of a promised raise. Of course the whole plan is to get people like her. The steel companies are getting a raise in prices, i.e. their prices which were not really effective because of foreign competition can now stick by reason of the increased tariffs. We dined with the Eberles tonight.

Sept. 7 We have a card from Dorothy Matter, written from London. She says that she has recovered from her lung illness. She asked me to write to Mary who is about to have an 80th birthday and who has an irreproachable career.

Sept. 8 Rogers tells me that the lung negotiations for the sale of his coffee business have terminated unsuccessfully. So Lawrence Roberts will have to carry on. I also gather that the coffee business is not very good now. I am very much enjoying Edgar Johnson's Sir Walter Scott. A most remarkable man.

Sept. 9, 1971 A very hot day. The foliage of the dogwoods is beginning to color and even the sweet gums are showing some red here and there. All the trees are better this year after getting feeding, manure mulch and plenty of rain. We have given three hogs about 25 years old to St James church for its new parish house.

Sept. 10 Nelson writes that Gary and Carol have an apartment in Lexington and that Gary has a job selling office equipment. Carol hasn't as yet been able to get a job. There are now many more teachers than needed. Lloyd Wilson is in the hospital and his son is trying to find a satisfactory nursing home for him.

Sept. 11 Rain again. We gave a buffet supper tonight for the Isaacs and Van Deventers who are going to Europe in a few days. I see by the Delaware-Gazette that one of the guests at the Miller family reunion was Mae Miller McGehee. Paul must have been dead 30 years or more.

Sept. 12 Dark gloomy day. Spent a long time on an elaborate questionnaire for Joe Rodgers who is going to give me a check-up on Sept. 30th, my first in several years.

Sept. 13 Shopping. Our crocus patch is still blooming and seems to be growing continuously. One reflection on Johnson's life of Scott is that Scott and Dickens had many qualities in common: high spirits, lucid and imaginative memories, love of friends and parties, good humor and sympathy. Scott was better adjusted to his social environment and probably less temperamental, but both were probably the life of the party on all occasions. Both were enormously industrious and both grew with age, while losing some of the bright fancies of youth.

Sept. 14 Voted this morning. We hear that Doug Philips is in a hospital in Washington. Tonight we went to a party at the Devines to hear the election returns, which, fortunately, quickly showed a lead for Dan of nearly 2 to 1. I am afraid that Ike's has been a wearing and expensive campaign for him.

Sept. 15, 1971 Spent two hours pulling and spraying for bag worms, which are a great pest this year. They seem exceptionally bad on the white pines but have been attacked other evergreens and to a small extent, the sweet gums. Bernice and I are agreed that the reprint in the Advance Yeamen of the news of 60 years ago has more interest for us than the current items.
Sept. 16 Cutting and pulling honeysuckle and wild roses out of the young pines in the screen in the orchard. Our new hernia is thriving.
Sept. 17 The magazine Look has folded, a victim of loss of advertising and higher postage and other costs. A bad blow for Mike Cowles and Bill Arthur. Bill must be in his 50's and will find it difficult to find another job as important. Rumor has it that Life will be the next to go. We dined tonight with the Frank Whites, together with the Fellowes, Janes and Dietz's. The Dietz are back from a long trip.

Sept. 18 Hugo Black, age 85, has resigned from the Supreme court. He made a remarkable record, which could not have been anticipated from his early life. Lawson is back in the hospital. Probably his heart this time. To a large party at the Cecil Dicksons in honor of Cecily and her husband (Mr. and Mrs. Banner) who have moved to Leesburg, Va. Banner has been retained in connection with the construction of the new hospital facilities.

Sept. 19 RCA has dropped its computer production - after a long and expensive effort. The loss is estimated at 250,000,000 after taxes. Commie Wingo has had another bad fire, his hardware store and the adjoining Grocery store. About two or three years ago her last try for the large building across the street

Sept. 20 M- and I came to N.Y. by the Trailways bus and are lodged at the Cornell Club. Everything seems to be going well at the office. Dan reports Flame's condition unchanged. Blanche Wells dined with us.

Sept. 21, 1970 Shopping this morning, more or less fruitlessly. Lunched with Don at the Canadian Club where we saw Roland Tremble. He is now at Downes Communications and as valuable and indiscreet as ever. To Newtown this afternoon where Kelly met us at Bethel. Her sister, Miss Ross, is with her.
Sept. 22 Kitty's grounds are lovely although they were damaged this summer by caddling moth and inch worms. We had lunch at Heritage Village, a sort of high class retreat for the elderly. Tonight Kitty had a cocktail party for us, attended by the Giles, Mrs. Robertson (Bobby McGraw's mother-in-law) etc.
Sept. 23 Returned to New York by bus this morning because of a wildcat strike on the railroad. Tonight we dined with Malcolm at the Harvard Club. He says that he is working much as usual. Bob and Clare are finding it hard to balance their budget on a professor's salary.

Sept. 24 To Dr. Orkin this morning and he had the usual joke about my being nominated for the Supreme Court. We gave a farewell party for Ty at the Canadian Club. The 50th anniversary dinner for the Moreys was gay and elegant in spite of their and the guests' advanced ages. Among the guests were the Redpaths, Pinneys, Laurens, Spaters, Moores, Rawes, Rosenmans, Sauerwines, Lowengards, Harriet Potts, Kurt Panzer and Mrs. Cameron. The grandchildren were lovely and all danced beautifully, even the four-year olds. Lee was gay but seems tired and old. Had a long talk with Len and Patty Moore, who drove us back to the Cornell Club.

Sept. 25 Back to Washington on the early Trailways bus. To Janie Howards buffet party this afternoon. Discussed the magazine business with Mr. Scott (recently retired from U. S. News and World Report). He says that all magazines are having a hard time and that it will be difficult for Life to survive.

Sept. 26, 1970 Rain. Lunched at Oak Hill with a delightful group and then with the Loudoun County Historical Society to Formers Delight, the home of the McGhees. The property is a handsome one and the landscaping is excellent, simple and picturesque. Instead of the usual clutter all the vistas and natural advantages have been retained.

Sept 27 I got 58 1/8 for the 300 shares of ACF ordered sold when I was in New York. Am trying to find hands for a replacement. St James Episcopal Church Gut, on the 23rd, eight small and another large English hop. Picked up our new puppy today, a creature of mixed breed, mostly beagle.

Sept. 28 Bernice has sent me Miss Anise's recent letter to her, a sprightly document. She is still at work although trying to retire. Our Daly Jalouette has a good many blooms again. Noble Gregory is dead at 74, the end of a long illness.

Sept. 29 Very hot. We have given three large hoop to St James church which is completing the renovation of the Janney house. Fulton Hunt, who is in charge of the landscaping, has made a full time job out of it. ~~[illegible]~~ We went to the dedication ceremony tonight.

Sept. 30 To Dr. Rodgers this afternoon for a complete physical examination, my first for several years. I gather that he found nothing alarming. He says that the occasional numbness in my left leg is probably a side-effect of the troubles in my back. Reading Singer's "The Manor", a crowded family narrative. Emma (Janes) Jackson has sent me a snapshot of her, Myrtle, Lula, Bethel and Boyd. Hattie and Jewell ~~[illegible]~~ are also still living.

Oct. 1 Eddie Ford has left the Reid & Priest firm and moved to Mexico City where he is affiliated with a Latin international law firm. He probably has little or no interests outside the law and feels more at home in Spanish-speaking countries. Our hypericum hidcote is still blooming.

Oct. 2, 1971 To a buffet supper at the Slappeys. Gene seems better physically but is vague and unresponsive (although always pleasant). His increasing deafness may account for this in part. The E. B. Whites tell us that Lige and Camden will be back in about a month. Miss Annie writes that Miss Nell (Mrs. John) Hicks is still living in Murray at age 90.

Oct. 3 Banns have been read at St James for Frances Owen and her old family friend, Mr. Snodgrass. I assume that loneliness was too much for her. He, as Gary's old friend, has been of great help to her. Reading Singer's "The Estate", a sequel to "The Manor". The dominant theme seems to be the struggle of Jews with their environment.

Oct 4 Vivian and Joe Powers are moving their furniture to a warehouse, and Vivian is spending nights with us. Our red maple is redder than usual this year. Helen Moore will be having an operation in a few days.

Oct. 5 To the hospital for laboratory tests and X rays to complete Dr. Rodgers' physical examination. Anaconda has had another management revolution. Jay Parkinson, who is 62, has stepped down to a part-time job and is off the Board. Dan Geary, Jr., has became senior Vice President-administration with larger powers. Frank White and I spent 3 hours at the rummage sale tent, grading.

Oct 6 The temperature has dropped and we have turned on our furnace. Joe and Vivian spent the night. They have sold their farm for $227,500. (cost $80,000). Joe is 75 and tells me that he is glad to get rid of his old responsibilities. The Frank Whites dined with us tonight.

Oct. 7 Long letter from Sydney Stevens, written on shipboard returning from a vacation in Holland and England. He retires on November 1, 1972 and is already thinking about a post-retirement job. I gather that he will need more income. Reading Ammon's life of James Monroe.

Oct. 8, 1971 The Mareys are coming to us for the weekend of October 15th. This is probably a trial for poor Lee who obviously has little energy for visiting. Reading Desmond Morris' "The Human Zoo", somewhat of a let down from "The Naked Ape". The theme is the difficulty man has in accomodating himself to the complexities of modern civilization.
Oct. 9 To Maitlands this afternoon where we had taken a table for the choral concert of the choir of the New York Avenue Presbyterian Church. When we had gotten settled the rain, which had threatened all day, came down in earnest and we left. For dinner we had the Sawyers, Elizabeth Riley, Alice Brooks, Lorraine Fletcher and Ted Crook.
Oct. 10 Rain today. Stayed quietly at home. Packing books for the university of Kentucky. Tom Sawyer (Rector of St James) and I enjoyed our party last night by a long discussion of hymns, about which he is an expert

Oct. 11 A fine sunny day for a change. Herbert Saunders, a cousin of Dutton, has been helping Thompson transplant trees, chiefly white oaks and scarlet oaks to date, and they are filling the old orchard with promising new saplings. The next to move will be the English walnuts. I have also taken a chance in moving one Chinese dogwoods.

Oct. 12 Charlie Jones is in the hospital in a serious condition after an operation for a ruptured gall bladder. He and Susan dined with us recently and he seemed to be in excellent health. Oliver D. Colvin is dead at 72. He is a close friend of Eddie Werner and our office will represent his estate. I first knew Oliver at the Navy Department where he did an excelent job. Dined at the Isaac's tonight.

Oct. 13 Dean Acheson is dead The old boy was a great Secretary of State but in late years developed a dangerous habit of shooting from the hip. Mailed 2 packages of books to U.K.

Oct. 14, 197 Dined with the Whites last night. My Loudoun County taxes this year rose to a little more than $4,000.00, almost all of it on the real estate. Mailed 3 more packages of books to U.K. James Rowe, who graduated from U. K. in 1915, is dead. At one time he seemed to have a promising political future but, as a Republican, he went under in the 30's and 40's.

Oct. 15 The Mareys arrived at Dulles at 2 P.M. Lee was annoyed at a story in the Wall Street Journal about a Washington firm lawyer who was refused service in a San Francisco hotel because of his long hair - and the resulting controversy. We took the cats to Miss. DeButts as Lee is allergic to them, on the whole he seems to be well and happy.

Oct. 16 quiet day at home. We had a small dinner party for the Mareys tonight, with the Frank Whites, Phil Hulbert, the Fellowes and Gene Bate. Lee really seems to have enjoyed it and of course Elizabeth is always a social asset.

October 17 Took the Moreys to Dulles this morning. We were all sad, although full of false heartiness, as we fear that we will never see Lee again. Picked up the cats, who were indignant at being boxed and transported. Spent a quiet afternoon at home, occasionally chuckling at Phil's denunciations last night of Senator Proxmire et al about the 5A plane. Phil says that the plane is a good one with no more than the usual number of bugs in a new plane.

Oct. 18 John Carlson telephoned last week to enlist my pen on some memoranda (he even suggests a book) on the differences between the railroads and the car leasing companies. We have now had several years of litigation over problems that should have been settled by agreement long ago.

Oct. 19 our paper-bark birches are yellowing very nicely. Thompson and Saunders have now moved 2 Cornus mas, 5 Cornus stolonifera, 3 tree wisteria, 3 European better sweet and 6 Norway spruces. All transplants seem to be doing well.

October 20 The American holly nearest our sunporch is extraordinarily full of berries. The others only fair. Charlie Jones is better and hopes to be home in a few days. Letter from Emma Jackson. She reports that Jewell is in a nursing home.

Oct. 21 Left this morning on the chartered bus tour to Longwood and Winterthur. Our first stop was at Odessa, Delaware, a handsome village now being restored in the Williamsburg manner. The Longwood garden is impressive, especially the fine row of palonias (when we think little of in Virginia). At the Dupont Hotel in Wilmington tonight

Oct. 22 To Winterthur this morning. The place is filled with fine furniture, but I tired of it after about two hours and escaped for a look at the gardens. The planner has done well with calumnar maples and beeches and there are many interesting spots. Back in Leesburg at 4 P.M.

Oct. 23 To the Wallman party tonight with the Powers and Luckett's. Slow drenching rain all evening, which no doubt upset many plans the Wallmans had had for their housewarming. The crowd was a very large one and many unknown to us. The Powers returned to spend the night with us.

Oct. 24 We hear that Charlie Jones has had a relapse and is in a serious condition. Rain all day. Nixon has at last apparently ~~appointed~~ nominated two acceptable lawyers for the Supreme Court, Powell and Rehnquist. Powell is 64 and a little old (old) and Rehnquist is somewhat on the doctrinaire side but both seem to be good lawyers.

Oct. 25 In to National Airport this morning, from which Marguerite took off to Wichita on her way to Tucson, and I to New York. The weather has been sour, with an increasing rain, and I have developed a sore throat. The office has been very quiet. The stock market is in another decline and the town seems quiet. Early to bed after a light supper.

Oct. 26, 1971 My room at the Club is on the 50th Street side, which is very noisy, and the Club is also very hot as the air conditioning is turned off for the winter. Hence I had a poor night, but the soreness in my throat is gone. Long talk with Eddie Werner. To Macy's this afternoon.

Oct. 27 Took Dan Rawlings to lunch. Flavie's state is about the same, not continuously upset but recurringly so. To the McDuffee shoe store where I bought of pair of black grain-leather shoes. Charlie Lauby of AAR has just died.

Oct. 28 A hot sticky day. Lunched with Jack Burdett at the Board Room which, he says, is in financial difficulties (like most clubs). Jack, I think, is not optimistic. Carter is making no money and seems to have little ~~faith~~ future. Union Tank, having purchased the General American car building plant, has improved it and now the tank car capacity greatly exceeds demand.

Oct. 29 Talked to Elizabeth Morey this morning. They have seen the Stones and report that Dee is in good health although sometimes a little vague. Also talked to Blanche, who has just returned from Vermont where she was visiting the Littons. Long talk with John Carlson, who is distressed about the situation in the tank car industry.

Oct. 30 Back by ozark and was at Woodburn by 2 P.M. Mrs. Jack (Tat) Harrison is dead. He died many years ago and she was for a long time a telephone operator in Kevil. To a dinner party at the Freds tonight. Charles Akre, Phil Hilbert and I were extra men to match a group of widows and spinsters.

Oct. 31 Lunched with Lorraine, together with the Eberles and Wants. Met Margaret at Dulles at 9 P.M. The airline had sent her baggage to National and we have to come back for it tomorrow. M- reports that Lawson is very tired and in great pain. He has to take an appalling amount of medicine for his heart, blood pressure and arthritis.

Nov. 1, 1971 our hypericum hidcote is still giving us some sparse but elegant bloom. Thompson and Bowles have moved two prunus glandulosa from the bed behind the woodhouse and replaced them with three potentilla. Basil Fardon writes that Ray Dalman has been taken to Hopkinsville (i.e. the insane asylum) suffering from some degenerative disease. He must be about 76.

Nov. 2 Eighty degree heat today. We hear that Charlie Jones, while still quite ill, is holding his own. Nelson writes that Gary has at last landed a good job, some kind of electronic work for A T & T, but will have to continue his college work at night.

Nov. 3 To the Catlands Council meeting this morning. The members whose terms expire this year, including me, were selected for another 3 years. Willie and Susanne have adopted an eight days old baby. Apparently to replace the one they lost.

Nov. 4 Reading Lewis Mumford's "The Age of Energy". The old scholar still writes well and brings to his work a lifetime of reading and meditating, but his canvas is too big. Van Wyck Brooks wisely stuck to his restricted themes, although he was quite aware of the many influences on literature. Jones tries too much

Nov. 5th Dined at the Wards with the Freds. Fulton, Jr. has left for his own small house. Fulton seems somewhat better since he has rested from the arduous landscaping ~~job~~ job for the church.

Nov. 6 Our first cold weather of the season. Charlie Jones is much better and has returned home. The reports we heard recently were apparently much exaggerated. M- had a luncheon today for Lucy Leavell and her New Orleans friend, Mrs. Parkerson. Mrs. Parkerson, left a widow, developed a business managing weddings and other functions. We dined tonight at the House of Beef.

Nov. 7, 1971 To a large buffet supper at the Winslow Williams. They seem to be becoming much more prominent in the real estate brokerage business. Helen is very pretty and vivacious and he is a quiet, shaggy friendly man.

Nov. 8 A cold day, spent quietly at home. I see where old Caraphas, Dr. John Butler, has retired from Trinity Church. He should have been a Presbyterian - all cold, merciless logic and cruelty without a spark of love or mercy. I see that Hazel, who has been in the hospital, has returned to Martha Rachel.

Nov. 9 Moving catoneasters, chiefly skogsholm to the bank at the east of the lawn. It has always been an ugly spot but the catoneasters could make a great difference. We went to Miss Smith's tonight to see her autographs, including several from the unfortunate James B. Landis.

Nov. 10 Reading Elsworth Thomas "Potomac Squire", which Ed Johnson sent me. A truly revealing book about Washington. I knew that he was an ardent farmer but I had not realized how interested he was in horticulture. He seems to have had more financial problems than I had understood, chiefly due to his generosity.

Nov. 11 Marjorie Dillis is dead. She was an attractive woman at cocktail parties 30 years ago. Helped M- plant tulips. Weeded. To the Purcellville Library for a meeting of the directors of the Loudoun County Historical Society. We are pondering our role in the bicentennial in 1976.

Nov. 12 Ed Johnson has sent me an obituary notice of Richard C. Miller who has died at age 79. He spent all his life on sheep, their uses, breeding and diseases. I always found him a bore although he was friendly and had a sense of humor. To a buffet party tonight at the Douglas Phillips'. His recent illness proved to be minor.

Nov. 13, 1971 Thompson and Saunders are transplanting trees into the old orchard at a good pace. The stock market is off again to its lows for 1971. I was very fortunate to sell 300 shares of ACF at 58+, but have not yet been able to buy the 20 Surveyor Fund bonds at my price, 83.

Nov. 14 Reading Carr's "John D. Rockefeller's Secret Weapon (history of the Union Tank Car Company) and working on my article for ACF. Carr did a fine thing for the tank car business in producing this readable and accurate (reasonably) story of the beginning of the business. The Rockefeller shenanigans are brought out but given proportion and perspective.

Nov. 15 Louise writes that Jack is in a very bad way and cannot last much longer. He was 75 last month, ten years older than Louise. To the Eberles for cocktails. They are gradually declining in health, a very painful thing for M. and me as well as for them. We are devoted to them.

Nov. 16 Mild and warm. Mary Lane Isaacs is in the hospital with a very painful back. She and George were transplanting small box, an exercise which has also gotten me in trouble more than once. A.B. Herbert is dead. He was the most successful of the several writers who have found humor in the law and lawyers.

Nov. 17 Took the Freds and Elizabeth ~~Ridley~~ to Richmond to see the Virginia Museum, particularly the new Sargent portrait of General Lee. I was delighted and surprised at the quality of the exhibits and their arrangement. Had lunch in the members dining room, a pleasant place.

Nov. 18 Charles Shore is in Lundenn Memorial Hospital with some kind of heart problem. He and Anne lead very active lives, commuting and travelling, and Charles is quite frail. We are worried about him. Even if he recovers he will find restrictions on his life very onerous. Reading Kendall's Louis XI, a balanced and interesting narrative.

Nov. 19, 1971 Lula Viets Boyd is dead. She was just a little younger than I. We had the Menkles to dinner tonight and then took them to Waterford to see the Waterford Players in "Royal Gambit", a series of sketches on the life of Henry VIII and his queens. Two of the performers were unusually good: Isabel Shattuck as Anne of Cleves and Gillian Kempston of Kathryn Howard.

Nov. 20 To Tysons' Corners for some rather futile shopping and then on to the big party at the Buckhardts. Reading Stones The Agony and The Ecstasy. The fictionized biographies must require an enormous amount of work. I am too ignorant myself to tell whether he gets the atmosphere of Italy in the Renaissance at all correctly.

Nov. 21 To see Charlie Jones this afternoon. Aside from a little pallor and a quieter manner one would never know that he had been so ill. Reading Epstein's SATA: 1898-1948. A creditable work but not as interesting as Carl's book on Union Town.

Nov. 22 Sunny but cold and windy. Sam Ordway is dead. He spent his life in "good works", civil service matters, conservation etc. One wonders whether Tom Dewey would have found something for Sam had he made the Presidency. Gayle writes that she is in her third year but is looking forward to work at the University.

Nov. 23 Sad letter from Louise. She has given up and is only anxious now to allay Jack's sufferings. Mary Zeiler has had a heart attack, a sad blow for both her and her family. Mr. Caley has appraised the hat we gave St James Church at $280.00, a little more than my estimate. Reading Dorothy Kilgallen's "Murder and", a filthy and sordid book.

Nov. 24 Dr. Rogers says that the results of my physical examination are very satisfactory. A thick wet snow began to fall early this afternoon. M—, who was playing bridge at Elizabeth Riley's, got back to the Woods and Fulton Want brought her home in a borrowed jeep.

Nov. 23 1971 our power went off at 10:20 P.M. last night and we had cold food and coffee with water heated on the fireplace. The roads are impassable and many trees and shrubs are damaged. The Middleburg area is in special trouble, with hundreds of people on stalled cars. our power came back on about noon.
Nov. 24 Dutton planed us out yesterday and Thompson and I retrieved our car from the Wants this morning. Tonight the whole Fred family, seniors, juniors, Mrs. Stewart, Leslie and Rogers III came to our Thanksgiving dinner postponed from yesterday.
Nov. 27 Dave Kirschenbaum has a good picture on The Times showing him bidding in for $37,000 a diary kept by one of our space men on an important flight. Moms Leavitt telephoned a day or so ago and says that Schack Van Steenberg has unfortunately retired. He has had some health problems, I Gather.

Nov. 28 The Maues arrived at 7 P.M., having lost their way again. Ken looks very worn and walks with a cane - a bad limp. Bissie and her husband are separated, having been married for years and having several children. Brownie has two old theaters in New York which he is trying to sell. Margot and Dian have normal happy marriages and children. Ken tells me that John Harlan's wife's mind is completely gone. When she was taken to see John, who is dying of cancer, she didn't know him.

Nov. 29 Took the Maues to lunch at Bertram's Inn where we had lovely steak and kidney pie. Ken tells me that Frank Maas has gone to the Cradhourne firm. He says that the firm's gross has reached to about 5 to 6 million. Tonight we had a dinner party for the Maues, with the Balsons, Prendergests, Freds and Dinaines. Ken does a good raconteur job so we had the Maues case etc in amusing detail. Also a good deal of discussion about judges.

Nov. 30, 1971 The Moores left this morning in bright sunny weather for the drive back to New York. He tells me that Harold Medina is still quite active on the bench. As nearly as I can make his best new friend on the bench is Henry Friendly. Patty also likes the Friendlys.

Dec. 1 We have a Christmas letter from Alex Bennett who is in a nursing home but trying to keep in touch with his friends. What a struggle it must have been to keep cheerful during so many painful years. Nilsan writes that Jack may go any days.

Dec. 2 I have a sad letter from Larry Thompson. Ellen, only 45, has had a serious heart attack and is in bed. Mary Laurence has left school again and is living in Lexington. She has had trouble with the police over marijuana. Ellen's son has been in trouble as a dope peddler (or something of the kind. Poor Larry is very downcast.

Dec. 3 Lige and Camden came in for cocktails last night. Much talk about their experiences in the Fijis. It must have been grim, but Camden says that she would enjoy being back there. Bertha Ashbrooks has cancer of the colon and is in dangerous condition. Louise telephoned about 6:30 P. M. Jack died this afternoon. We dined with Elizabeth Riley. Dec. 4 Arthur Spingarn has died at 60 Gramercy Park, aged about 93. Eugene Connally is also dead. He was about 70. Spingarn was a pleasant old man, a good companion, but I always thought of him as a hopeless doctrinaire. Talked to Louise about Jack's funeral. We had a dinner party for ten guests tonight.

Dec. 5 To Louisville this morning, where Jimmy met Larry and me. Louise is holding up well, no doubt because she had had time to be a little reconciled. Wilson and I spent the night at The Holiday Inn in Bowling Green. Larry and Jackie have one child each there, Mollie and Jimmie ~~had~~ had all 3. Mary Emma, Jimmy, Greg, Larry and Carol were there.

Dec. 6, 1971 Jack's funeral, at the largest funeral home, was quite handsome. He had a great many friends and relatives, including his last surviving sibling, Paul Hilson and left after the ceremony at the graveside and drove to Lacenter, eating dinner at Bascells in Paducah. Hilson's little Bell was at the funeral.

Dec. 7 Loretta is much better than I had expected. Except for taking a good deal of rest she seems to be almost normal. Hilson and I went to visit Hazel, after calling by to see Martha Rachel (now Mrs Batts). We found Hazel with Paul and Lavella (the former Lavella Moore. Saw Bill Hall who resembles his father a good deal. Long talk with Mary Foster, who seems very frail but quite alert. Tonight we had Juanita, Chapman and Louise Gibbins to dinner at Bascells in Paducah. Chapman has a new job, which consists I gather of working up new buildings such as the new Baptist Church in Lacenter. Juanita still beautiful.

Dec. 8 Called on Camie and Annie yesterday. She seems better but still has to use a walker. To Mt Pleasant to see the graves, then to Bandana to see George Bradley, Doc ~~Finel~~ Finley and Basil and Fred Fandow. Bob Leavell and John Shelby joined us for reminiscences. Basil seems a little senile but Bert was very alert. Fred is a straight, handsome old man. Loretta gave us a fine dinner of fried crappies.

Dec. 9 Eula Fandow telephoned this morning. She seems to be very well. To Washington by way of Nashville and was at Woodburn by 5 P.M. I lugged three half-gallons of sorghum by hand. Bertha Ashbrooks is said to be dying of cancer of the colon.

Dec. 10 To a large party at the junior Freds. They have a fine old house but its spacious rooms were uncomfortably crowded. Elizabeth Riley is in the hospital for the removal of a malignant tumor. One of the pleasant memories of my trip to Lucerne is the magnolia grandiflora (76 years old) over our graves.

Dec. 11, 1971 Delivered half gallons of sorghum to Mr Isaacs and Wants. Mary Lane is better but still tired and worn. My most lasting impression of both Bandana and Lucenler is that the housing is much better and that the business areas are much worse than they were 60 years ago.

Dec. 12 Old Ferdinand Recora is dead at 89. He was one of those New York city types that go up like a rocket and down the same way. The Locketts had cocktails with us. Kitty Clemens Foss has her old job back at the CIA. She and her husband have had a long train of bad luck, and perhaps the tide has turned.

Dec. 13 Reading Leonard Holtons "A Touch of Jonah", a slight but interesting thriller. The red spots on my legs seem to be growing and itch painfully. I first thought of chiggers but now think it more likely to be hives.

Dec. 14 Berea College, founded by abolitionists and among the first to welcome Negro students, has closed early for the holidays because of racial problems. Emancipation and forcible desegregation were just prologues to a much larger struggle for racial equality. Lawson writes that Margaret Jane's son, Milton, is back with his wife. Bud has remarried and perhaps the new wife could not take Milton

Dec. 15 our weather is almost like spring, say a late day in April. The quarters of the British Luncheon Club in New York have been destroyed by a fire. I had hoped to revisit the club soon

Dec. 16 Mallie Wynn (General Marshall's stepdaughter) and others dined with us today. She says that General Marshall, who refused all sorts of lucrative jobs, left her Mother very little except two houses (one being Dodona Manor here). Mrs. Marshall gets a small pension and some other payments, amounting in toto to less than $5000.00 per annum.

Dec. 17, 1971 Quiet day at home. In the late afternoon we went to see Elizabeth Riley who is back at home after an operation. Saw Brooks also but she had to rush to Washington to get a train to New York. I am worried by one of our leather leaf viburnum, which seems to have several dead shoots.

Dec. 18 Sam Felton is dead at 78. He was a large, jovial man with great energy and a weak heart. He waited too long to retire but of course 78 is a ripe age. My eyes seem to be getting weaker and it may be that I can have my cataract operation soon.

Dec. 19 We had a luncheon party today for the Luhrs, Tynes, Moores, Powers and Clemens. Al Luhrs has given up his dairy herd, which gave him losses annually for about 20 years, and is raising beef cattle. To the Grenata party this evening, a dull and crowed affair.

Dec. 20 Inflation is still with us. I paid $16.25 today for a pair of pull on overshoes that could have been bought a few years ago for $2.50. I have a nice Christmas letter from Vera Reesar Dubuarth. Reading Charles Fair's "From the Jaws of Victory". Although quite readable, the book is not very well planned and is full of ordinary errors which a trained historian should not allow himself to make.

Dec. 21 Sunny and pleasant again. David Bevan is the subject of a scathing ~~S.E.C.~~ G.A.O. report which accuses him of misusing the Pennsylvania's pension fund for his own benefit. He even used Ed Taylor as a cover in some investments he made.

Dec. 22 We have a Christmas card and note from the Moxnells. John is teaching in Saudi Arabia and perfecting his Arabic. Liza has two children. Her husband, a doctor, is a resident in one of the hospitals. Nancy Bates came by to see us. Young Bill has almost persuaded his father to give up the dairy herd.

Dec. 23, 1971 To Williamsburg in fine sunny weather. Lodged in the Sitton Inn. Took a long walk in the new western suburb. Had dinner at the Inn.

Dec. 24 We spent a long time in the Governor's Palace this morning, in the grounds as well as the house. I was fascinated by the Yaupon holly and wonder whether it would be hardy in London county. The live oaks are somewhat stunted and ratty looking. Went through the Brush Everard house. Tonight we saw an excellent documentary film at the Information Center, based on the life of Mark Catesby.

Dec. 25 up early this morning and drove to Jamestown. Some of the chief attractions were closed but we walked and drove around the town, the Island etc. Although there is still much to be done enough has been accomplished to give one an idea of the place. Had a poor Christmas dinner at Mrs. Campbell's. Long walk in the historic section.

Dec. 26 Today we went through the Peyton Randolph, Selden and Wyeth houses. The Randolph house, which I had not seen before, is an interesting example of an upper class dwelling of the 18th century. It shows great taste both in the structure and its furnishings (which may be later now than in Randolph's time). The Wyeth house is to me the most interesting in Williamsburg. one wonders how much time he had for the law and his pupils. one also wonders why the 18th century Virginians had so much better taste than their 20th century successors. We had Winifred (Mrs. Howard) Southworth for lunch at the Cascades Restaurant and went back to her house for an hour or two. Her husband, a victim of one of the arterial degenerative diseases, has been a helpless invalid for years and is in a nursing home. They have a very pleasant home just off the William and Mary campus. We had a poor dinner at Crowning's Tavern.

Dec. 27, 1971 We did a little and leisurely shopping in Williamsburg, largely fruitless although I did get some hard candy for Rogers and Ethel. We drove home leisurely, enjoying the continued fine weather. Picked up the two dogs who have been boarding with Miss De Butts. I think they may like her place better than Woodburn.

Dec. 28 our furnace is out but fortunately the warm weather has saved us from discomfort. To Dr. Rogers about the breaking out on my legs and arms. He refers me to a skin specialist. Dined at the Whites, together with the Fieds. Could Dixon has had a stroke.

Dec. 29 A quiet day at home. John M. Harlan is dead after a long illness and, probably, much suffering. His life must have been a sad one, especially after such a brilliant start. In his last years he lost place in current trends and appeared to be old-fashioned. He should have retired several years ago.

Dec. 30 I have finished Huy-
ler's "Plants of Colonial Days",
a charming and useful little
book with some insights and
suggestions. It was through
an earlier edition that I was
able to identify the red
flowering locust that George
Eberle gave me. Today is
M's 71st birthday. Rodney
Keets and Fern Wingo, with
their son, Jimmy ~~died~~ joined with
us, Jimmy is about fourteen
and seems to have books as
much as I did at that age.
We had a long conversation
about Dickens.

Dec. 31 Very little sleep last
night, the problem being
the clearing and burning of
my skin. The anti-histic
pills Joe Rogers prescribed do
seem to be clearing up the
irritation a little. To the
Eberles (with the Feeds) for
cocktails, supper and poker.
None of us felt like sitting
out the New year's Eve so
we were in bed at 11 P. M.

This has been a sad
year for many of our contemp-
oraries, but we have little
to complain about. In 1972
I may have to have an
operation on my eyes.

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HUGH

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