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January 1, 1972-
December 31, 1974

January 1, 1972 up early this morning after a long night's sleep - so different from the usual big party nights. Quietly at home all day. Reading Knight's "Gold, Glory and the Gospel", a journalistic sketch of the explorations of the 15th and 16th centuries, and guess that the title is well chosen: there was more interest in gold than in glory and the interest in the Gospel was very slight.

Jan. 2 The Whites dined with us. The rash on my legs and arms is painful.

Jan. 3 To New York on the Metroliner, which did not appeal to us. The food was most unappetising and the cars were stuffy. To Blanche's about 3:30 P.M. After trying to find an apartment near the Greenes, Blanche has become discouraged and for the present intends to stay on 9th Street. In fact the tenants in rent-controlled apartments are practically frozen into their homes. A pleasant evening with her.

Jan. 4 Stopping at Triplers this morning but found nothing to my taste. Joe (Joseph C) Kennedy of Ben. Bers Trust is dead at about 58. He was one of the bright young men in the Trust Department when I was familiar with it. Blanche had the Hetzlers to dinner

Jan. 5 To Dr. Arkin this morning. Dr. Shapiro arranged for me to see Dr. Morris Kender this afternoon about my skin problem, which he says is nummulary eczema. Pills, salves and lotion prescribed. Tonight we had the Peales, Whartons and Blanche to dinner at the Cornell Club.

Jan. 6 To Saks Fifth Ave. nue where I bought 8 pairs of pajamas and to Charles shoeshop where I bought 2 pairs of slippers. Took Dean R- to lunch. I had offered to retire at year end but am asked to stay on at $12,000.00 per annum. The firm's gross was $5 000.00 up from last year but the net profits are down 25 - 30 M

Jan. 7, 1972 To the luncheon for the ACF directors. Lively discussion over the Pentagon case, Bill Taylor's vigor and interests continue as lively as ever. To Dr. Leider again. My eczema is better. Tonight we took Blanche and the Greenes to dinner at Le Provencal. Lank is still hopeful for Boeing.

Jan. 8. Back to Washington by Trailways bus. Picked up the dogs, who have been boarding with Miss De Butts. General Jean C. Chatel is dead. He was an attractive and interesting man. He had been in the real estate business in Washington for a long time but before that had a career in the French Army, Indo-China etc.

Jan. 9 To Washington where the Powers took us to the Kennedy Center to hear the Vienna Boys Choir. This is not my favorite type of music but the boys did very well. They took us to dinner at Maison des Crêpes.

Jan. 10 Mr. Thompson had a bad fall last night and cut his lip. No cause known except that he had a blackout. Holmes Morrison is dead. I saw him a few weeks ago and he seemed about as usual. Got my pajamas from Saks. Very nice. Ted Crook is ill.

Jan. 11 Bernice writes that Jewell Jones is dead. She must have been about 80. I haven't seen her for about 60 years but I remember her vividly as a vigorous, jolly girl, much like Aunt Ada in personality. Our strange bird visitor, believed to be a mynah, has disappeared. I hope it found its way home.

Jan. 12 To see Cecil Dixon who is in Loudoun Memorial Hospital recuperating from a slight stroke. Long discussion of politicians of bygone days, Allie James, congressman Tinkham etc. Our ilex apaca is wonderful this year. Dave Bevan and his friend Hodge (formerly of Slave Fargan) have been indicted for their Penphil and Executive Jet activities.

Jan. 13, 1972 Bernice has sent one of Miss Anise's letters to me. She is in her eighties and still working but seems to be nearing the end. She says that she has had a letter from Mary Ella Coyne, daughter of Bat and Beulah. The Moores and Isaacs came to dinner. We have an invitation to Pat Sikson's wedding.

Jan. 14 Sent in a new federal tax estimate, raising it from $4500 to $5500, the change being due to a large gain on the sale of 300 shares of ACF stock. Edwin L. Weisl is dead. He was about my age. An excellent lawyer, a strong but quiet personality and a pleasant man.

Jan. 15 Reading Harriet Arnow's "The Dollmaker", an excellent but perhaps overstressed analysis of the deterioration in mountain people who are lured to great industrial centers. Even one somewhat better educated Western Kentuckians fared badly in Michigan in the 20's and 30's.

Jan. 14 Quiet day at home. Doris White has a cold and Frank came to lunch to shoot my homemade pork sausage and fried apples. Reading Bindloff's "Tudor England", one of the volumes of the Pelican History of England. Not a major contribution to English history.
Jan. 17 Tom Sunner came in for cocktails and to get the little collection on Thomas Fuller that I had promised him. He is much more intelligent and amusing than most Episcopalian clergymen. David White has been made a vice president at Columbia Broadcasting, a good job apparently. My mummulary eczema is flaring up again.
Jan. 18 and daffodils are coming up, an evidence of our unseasonably warm weather. I am afraid that many of the plants will be damaged when and if we have bad cold weather. The Japanese iris, which never did well in the beds near the house, seem to like the new bed we made for them last year west of the road to the barn. The Whites dined with us.

Jan. 19, 1972 With the Whites to dinner with the Isaacs. Mary Lane seems to be better but she still has far to go. They tell me that Sam (Dr.) Morrison is well enough to get out now but is not and perhaps never will be well enough to practice again. I know nothing about his finances but think it unlikely they are ample enough for an invalid with a young family.

Jan. 20 To Gene Rae's dinner party tonight. He has decorated the little miller's cottage quite pleasantly. The dinner was a good one for a man to cook. Pleasant talk with Dr. Wyncoop, who was a distinguished pediatrician in Washington before coming to Leesburg.

Jan. 21 Winnie Myers, who has moved her shop to Dover Street, has sent me a letter from a Mr. A. S. Bell who is doing a new edition of Sydney Smith's letters. I have fourteen. The Nowell Smith edition came out in 1953 and I wonder why another is needed. Lige White writes that he did not get the Oxford scholarship.

Jan. 22 I see that the New York bank prime rate has in some cases dropped to 4 5/8 %. Sad news for our land holdings. Today we had the Masons, Dietz and Lorraine for lunch. A curious thing is that Helen Mason, once a leading German film star, will not discuss Germany at all - alleging herself All-American. Perfectly understandable, I suppose, but a pity that she should think that the loyalties are incompatible.

Jan. 23 Lunch at the Bert Harrisons. Russell and Agnes Harrison have just returned from a group trip to England to study English conservation practices (the Green-belt and the like). We need all the help we can get in Loudoun County as our countryside and the county's financial position are both declining.

Jan. 24 Warm day, with rain and sun alternating. I have tried to do a few chores in the nurseries but find some frost under the mulch. My eyes are deteriorating, I fear, and I may have to have the cataract operation in the near future.

Jan. 25, 1972 The telephone company has at last gotten around to hanging our line from the road. This enables us to get rid of an old black walnut which was kept as a pole. I have also had the wild plum roots of the woodhouse taken out. Once a pretty thing it had been overcome by age and pests. Ralph Euler, formerly of the Mellon National Bank, is dead at 83. I worked with him on airplane loans years ago.

Jan. 26 Ken Rush is leaving the Berlin Embassy to be Deputy undersecretary of Defense. The newspaper speculation is that he will become Secretary when Laird retires at the end of this year.

Jan. 27 I have finished Daughen and Binzen's Wreck of the Penn central. A good book although it has been written while many of the facts are still being developed. Inevitably, too much attention is given to the roles played by Because and Hodge, who have been indicted.

Jan. 28 We had a light sleet storm last night, which vanished this morning. We met Fanny Hetzler at Dulles Airport. Her plane was 1 3/4 hours late. Our tenant, Mrs. Watson, is an old friend of the Hetzlers and we had her to dinner tonight. Lige White is leaving, as about to have a hernia operation.

Jan. 29 To Pat Gibson's wedding and reception today. Surprisingly few whites were there. But Mrs. Watson, Nancy Hatch and the Seals made a solid block. In the interim we rode through the new housing developments, which are now very extensive. To a large dinner party at the Wants tonight.

Jan. 30 To a large cocktail party at the E. B. Whites, one with an unusually large proportion of out-of-town guests. Reading Elsinger Thanes "The Tudor Wench", the story of Elizabeth's younger years. I do not know how authentic the history is but the attention is firmly held on the young Elizabeth and the private life she led.

January 31, 1972 Dined with Lucy Watson, the other guests being Franny, Mildred Baines and Madge Barclay. The Madeira School, where Mildred and Madge are in charge of riding instruction, has been the subject of an Article in News Week. The Yeoman-Advance reprints from its old files carries the story of the death of Dr. Stephen M. Davis in 1917 at age 57.

Feb. 1 This is the 61st anniversary of this diary. Helen Manor has been elected to the vestry at St. James, leading the poll. The election of a woman is a great shock to many of the conservatives, including some of Helens close friends like Rene and Lorraine.

Feb. 2 A light, wet snow. To a meeting of the Maitlands Council, where the major subject of conversation was conservation. Powell is very anxious to take advantage of some of the lessons learned on the English trip. Dave made out a large Musser order. Franny left today.

Feb. 3 We hear that Lige White has come through his hernia operation quite well. The poor fellow has had a sad amount of illness and has, I fear, no great amount of money. He failed in his application for the Oxford scholarship which he hoped would lead to his DD.

Feb. 4 I have completed the first draft of my "white paper" on the private corrailroad problem. Probably no one will read it except a few concerned executives and they will not like it because I have recommended the phasing out of mileage payments.

Feb. 5 The Frank Whites and Eberles dined with us last night. Poor George, always ~~of~~ urbane, curbsed and parsed, is failing badly. And Rene, who lived for parties and social amusement, has grown very sad. Tonight we went to the local movie house to see a documentary on the RA Expedition, a crossing from Africa to South America in a papyrus boat.

Feb. 6, 1972 My little Proust collection is to be exhibited at the Grolier Club in a few weeks. I gave the best letters to U.K several years ago but later acquired presentation items given to Florence Blumenthal (wife of my old acquaintance George Blumenthal) in the war period. We dined at the Boyds tonight.

Feb. 7 Lennen & Newell, the big New York advertising firm, is insolvent. I represented Bankers Trust years ago in the loan which financed the purchase of the agency by the present owners. Dr. Rogers son, "young Joe", and his partner from Hamilton are going to do the work of restoring our trees damaged by snow.

Feb. 8 I have a nice letter from Jim Wingo, who has taken my suggestions about Dickens very seriously. Reading Navaskys "Kennedy Justice". Kennedy emerges as an honest, bright and highly sincere attorney general, but as a follower of crises rather than a good ~~attorney general~~ administrator.

Feb. 9 My eczema, which was much better, has returned and keeps me from sleeping well. M- has had a sudden vicious attack and keeps to her bed. To a dinner party tonight at Oak Hill to meet the Prendergasts' English guests, the Rodneys. The Rodneys were tea and coffee planters in Kenya but were bright enough to sell out and return to England several years ago.

Feb. 10 M- has been elected President of the Leesburg Garden Club. She gets things done, which is unusual in such ladies. The Freds and Coaleys dined with us. As Herbert is President and Rogers Treasurer of Loudoun Memorial Hospital, much of our talk was about it.

Feb. 11 our car radiator is leaking again. Perhaps the old car will have to be replaced this year. Finished and sent off the first draft of my memorandum for Carlson. My spirits have fallen as I have studied the new developments in railroad car leasing. The business is declining.

Feb. 12, 1972 In Brauer's biography of William Cullen Bryant I find a fine portrait of Bryant painted by Charles Loring Elliot, the artist who painted the portrait in our dining room. Bryant was not as handsome or as fashionable as our young dandy, but of course when one is tracing an ancestor one can get the best. Saw tonight the TV production of The Hound of the Baskervilles.

Feb. 13 Cold and foggy rain today. We had intended to lunch with the Powers in Washington and hear a concert, but the weather baffled us. Reading "Do You Sincerely Want to be Rich?" by Ravi et al, the story of Bernie Cornfeld and his "Investors Overseas Service".

Feb. 14 Gladys Neal Rathbone is dead at 82, Bobb Louise and Gayle had written that she was failing badly. Gladys was like her mother in some respects but lacked the tough fiber of the Ogilvy sisters.

Feb. 15 our colored neighbor Theodore White, is dead. He had spent 10 years or more rehabilitating an old house just recently completed. Chuck Moore has had an operation for some growth in his nose. I see that John R. Bartels, Jr., son of my old friend, has resigned as counsel to the Scotts commission to investigate N.Y. City. She must be having many troubles.

Feb. 16 In Macaskey's "Kennedy Justice" I find a reference to Stewart Dapps, who as usual was in some fraudulent insurance agency. Dapps had great ability and a fine personality. A great waste. Dined at the Frank Whites, together with the Isaacs.

Feb. 17 White & Case, who recently got into trouble with the S.E.C. for not doing a better job policing the financial figures in a prospectus, is getting much undesirable publicity. This attempt to make lawyers responsible for figures will in the end produce only confusion and disappointment. They will not be good enough.

Feb. 18, 1972 To a black tie dinner at the Powell Harrisons. The weather had been gloomy all day and when we left we were in a heavy snow-storm. Fortunately we made it home.
Feb. 19 our electricity went off at 5:20 A.M and we are almost completely snowed in. Cooking on the fireplaces and carrying wood for them. Fortunately it is not very cold and the house is holding its heat well. The Thompsons cook with gas and Mrs. Thompson roasted a leg of lamb for us.
Feb. 20 Two days without showing, the first such episode as far as I can recall. The house got colder as the day went on despite my efforts in keeping 3 fireplaces going. The roads have cleared enough to permit Thompson to get in and out in the pickup. Fortunately, our electricity came on about 6 P.M. So we had a good supper.

Feb. 21 To New York this morning. The Cornell club is closed except for the bedrooms and the place is gloomy. To Macy's to buy a few staples. Dined at Le Moal. ACF's earnings are down to $2.72, from $3.30 in 1970.

Feb. 22 John Carlson is out of town so I have not had a chance to discuss my memo with him. To Dr. Leider who gave me new prescriptions. ~~Dined~~ Lunched with Bill Taylor at the Cloud club. He tells me that John Hannon has been made an Executive V.P. of Bankers Trust and is one of the three or four most important Executives. We had a long and not very optimistic talk about ACF.

Feb. 23 To Dr. Corbin. Eddie tells me that the tank car business is still very poor. Talked to Henry Correa. Reading Auchincloss "The Indifferent Children", an early book. Interesting as always but not very deep.

Feb. 24, 1972 Dark day with some snow so I decided to stay here until tomorrow. To Brooks where I bought a trench coat and ordered a summer suit. To Bloomingdales where I got some neuelen ties. Lunched with Eddie Weiner, who seems to be in good spirits. Bill Haley is in a bad way with throat cancer.
Feb. 25 Returned home today in sunny pleasant weather. The Ehrlichs got their heat back only on Wednesday. They are too old and sick to take such chances and hardships. Long letter from Larry Thompson who sends me a handsome little book, Wallace Nelhersby's "Eliana Americana"
Feb. 24 Shopping this morning. Reading Eudora Welty's "Losing Battles": A cleverly written book but not of too much interest to me. She and Faulkner should have collaborated. He could have furnished the substance and she the style.

Feb. 27 We had a cocktail party today for our neighbors The Mahieus, Lorraine, the Wents and Nancy Hatch. Mahieu is a retired Admiral of the Dutch Navy. They live here to be near a married daughter. He is pleasant enough but lacks the jollity I have so often found among the Dutch.

Feb. 28 Wilson is sixty. It seems impossible. In many ways he is more like our father than any of us, although gentler. Charlie Heitman is now Vice-Chairman and chief operating officer of Bendix. He is 64 and presumably has only one year more of active service.

Feb. 29 During the recent bad weather Susie Bate's car skidded into another and the poor lady is stuck with a $300.00 repair bill. The temperature is in the 60's today. Probably a poor thing for our plants. McGaha and Manny Rogers are busily cutting away at the tree damage and are taking down the large weeping willow on our east lawn.

March 1, 1972 Continued warm. Saw young Andy Hawes on town. He can't be more than about 26, but is bent like an old man. Possibly some spinal trouble. The stock market is up again and most of my days, Arvida, Texas Gulf Sulphur and Atlantic Richfield are now showing a profit.

March 2 We hear that Herb Blumer has some kind of painful injury or growth on his foot, enough to confine him ~~self~~ to his chair, ours crop of wild onions is coming up vigorously, one disaster is that our silver needle atlas cedar, at the south end of the lawn seems to be dying of some unknown disease. The other is flourishing.

March 3 The Fuels and Whites dined with us. They are leaving for a short vacation on Grand Cayman in a few days. Frank and I have been avidly reading two books about Bernice Canfield and wondering how such poor specimens could have made so much money.

March 4 The Rumers are still busy getting their new house ready for occupancy. They lunched with us today We dined with the Melays. Tom, looking much older, seems to be very busy. At the moment his laboratory is keeping him very busy.
March 5 Blanche is back in New York and reports that she is very tired. She seems to take a lot of trouble over luggage. The Frank Whites and Peals dined with the John Clemens. Young John left his job at M. I. T., because it still does defense work, and is living on odd jobs such as driving a taxi. In the meantime his little girl, abandoned by both father and mother, is living with friends. John and Polly want to take her but young John won't cooperate.
March 6 Passed my visual test for a new driver's license this morning. The letters were not very clear when I was in the viewer but the nice young man gave me the benefit of the doubt. Dan Hagan of Laconia is dead at 65.

March 7, 1972 To a hearing on the proposed new Zoning ordinances. Loudoun is in a terrible dilemma. It has attracted and is still attracting damitary residents from Washington, who do not pay their way in the community. The farmers are already ruined and the estates will go eventually, but no one seems to know how to stop it.
March 8 Saw Charles and Ann Akre yesterday. He seems much better and they are about to leave for a vacation. The Freds and Frank Whites left today for a short vacation on Grand Cayman.
Messinger's, the nursery people from whom I have bought many plants seems to have gone out of business. A real loss.
March 9 Saw Marie Crowns in the Purcellville Safeway. She seems to have suddenly become an old lady. I gather that they have sold some land.
I have about decided that I should go to my 50th reunion at U. K.

March 10 Basil O'Connor is dead at 80. He was an interesting man, poised and urbane, but one suspected deep emotional currents. He must have been a reasonably good lawyer, but far from the usual routines. This afternoon we went to see the Ramers, who are settling into their new home. The price they paid, plus the additional amount put into improvements, makes the place a very expensive one.

March 11 Weber & Heilbronner and Broadstreets have folded. New York must be an almost impossible place to do business now, especially for mens' clothing stores. Dr. Watson, Mrs. Watson's ex-husband, is said to be dying and she has had to go to his bedside. They have a daughter, Mary, but apparently she has nothing to do with him.

March 12 Bernice has sent me a recent letter from Miss Anise. She has passed her 83rd birthday and, her elderly charge having died, has at last retired.

March 13, 1972 Margaret and several others of the Leesburg Garden Club are in Richmond today attending some kind of conference on conservation. Virginia has been fortunate so far in missing industrialization, but her turn for pollution and overcrowding seems to be at hand.

March 14th Standard & Poors rating manual has dropped N.Y. State bonds from triple A to double A. Even this rating is too high for a State that cannot even meet its current expenses from income and which has more than reached the point of diminishing returns in its tax policies. Tell Allen, Jr., has been injured by an attack by a bull and might have been killed if the bull had not been driven off by a negro helper.

March 15 Reading Reel's "The case of General Yamashita". The military commission that tried the General was the usual army Kangaroo court but, also as usual, it tried to cloak the proceeding with some aspects of justice. This time the duality backfired and Reel has been screaming ever since.

March 16 Finished my New York income tax return. One consolation for the income drop of the retired is that graduated income tax drops even faster. Reading Heyerdahl's "The RA Expeditions". The whole idea, i.e. to prove that ancient men crossed from Africa to South America long before Columbus, is interesting whether or not sound.

March 17 The newspapers are having a field day over the ITT case. Mrs. Beard, the lobbyist, now says that the memorandum published by Jack Anderson is spurious, but she admits writing one with a good deal of the same facts as statements, an altogether different one from that produced by ITT itself. The FBI says that the memo produced by ITT was written much later.

March 18 Shopping. Helped Nancy Hatch and her son-in-law dig the atlas cedars I had moved for her. I am afraid that their big farm and Bill's work in Washington, which requires also much of Nancy's time, are too much for them. But the hypericum Hidcote took to the ground.

March 19, 1972 To the Frank Mason's for lunch. One of the guests was a young bibliographer by the name of Hughes, who apparently does appraisals. Another couple were Mr. and Mrs. Parks. He is with the U. S. I. A. and seems unmarried by Fed. Knight's attempt to trim its budget. To Elizabeth Riley's cocktail party where we ~~met~~ saw the Isaacs and Powers.

March 20 The Freds and Whites are back from their vacation on Grand Cayman. They report a good holiday with warm weather and splendid food.

March 21 Since Randolph Churchill's death ended his work on Sir Winston's biography, the work is being carried on by Martin Gilbert, who has just published 2 volumes covering 1914-1916. The story of the Asquith Cabinet is a depressing one. The old gentlemen never quite understood that they were facing new dangers and new methods. In fact they almost lost the war and themselves.

March 22 Saw a television version of "Harvey", with Jimmy Stewart and Helen Hayes, those two grand old veterans of happier days. It now appears that ITT and our CIA have tried to interfere with the elections in Chile. How far can arrogance go? The Roman and British empires at least contributed some stability but we seem to muddle everything.

Mar. 23 Filer, Bullard & Smyth is in trouble again. The SEC has suspended their over-the-counter trading privileges for ten days for selling unregistered stock. The small firm just cannot afford these mistakes. Harry Southwell should have remained in the law.

Mar. 24 The Eberle daffodils are coming out, pointing the way to our sluggards. I see by the papers that ITT paid one million dollars to the Middendorf, Colgate firm for its help in promoting the merger with Hartford Fire. I do know that Schoch Van Steenberg made a great deal of money in those years

March 25, 1972 The belated cold snap has, I fear, damaged our garden a good deal. Even the lilacs seem to have been bitten. A nice letter from Miss Anise, who has just had her 83rd birthday She says that Mills and Vida Drake are still living of the Rue Powell family only Joe and Jewell are left.

March 26 The Washington Post has an article about Peter Flanigan, describing him as a scion of patrician stock. His father ~~has~~ is described as the savior of a wacky Manhattan bank. The Bronx clothing store is mentioned but passed over. Lunched with the Isaacs. The Whites came for cocktails, bringing me a kerosene lamp ~~as~~ a birthday present.

March 27 My 74th birthday. ~~March~~ Met Kitty McGraw at National Airport. She is almost 76 and has begun to show signs of age. The Pentagon place has begun to be a burden, but she does not know where to move. The Freds and Lorraine came to dinner.

March 28 Hilson writes that Bertha Ashbrooks is much better. our maples are blooming. We dined with the Powers tonight. Their home is comfortable and conveniently located although the rooms are small. Reading Cooper's The Last of the Mohicans to fill up the gaps in the television series we are watching. His ability in spinning a plot makes up for a repellent style.

March 29 To New York this morning. Lunched with Dan Rowlings. Flavies situation is unchanged. To Brooks Brothers for a fitting of my new suit. Stopped at Weber & Heilbronner's liquidation sale, but found little of interest, the stock being much depleted.

March 30 Took Eddie Werner to lunch and had a long talk about the market for railroad cars. Spent two hours with John Carlson who says that the demand for tank cars has dried up. John has matured a good deal in his job and acquired a realism that is often lacking in his colleagues. Telephone conversation with Blanke. Dined at Le Moal.

March 31, 1972 To Dr. Corbin, who is dismayed at the battle among the contestants for the ~~Republic~~ Democratic presidential nomination. Lunched at the Wienerwald. To Dulles by Piedmont. Reading Hoyt's "That Wonderful A & P". A poor book but with some useful information.

April 1 To outlands for Loudoun County Dog. It drew a good crowd, as usual. This afternoon Anne Rudges came, with Dick and Diane Stevenson and their two children and Ella and Maurice John. Anne has spent two or three months with June in California but is now at the Westan place most of the time. Dick, now, is a White House Fellow with the rank of lieutenant colonel.

April 2 Took Kitty to her cousins, the Chambers, who moved moved into their new home near Damascus. Mille, Md. The previous owner was a skilled horticulturist and left them a great mass of evergreens, notably azaleas and hollies. John Clemens is in the hospital with persistent nose-bleed.

April 3 The magnolia stellata are coming out but ours small Dr. Merrills are not showing yet. The Advance Beaman has an article on the Moore family of Bethden and Wesley (col) Smith and his wife. There is a good picture of Smith's hotel and store, which I can barely remember.

April 4 our willows are greening. Mailed our N.Y. and federal income tax returns and estimates. Reading De Voto's "The World of Mark Twain", With his background and interests De Voto was a good man to trim down the luxurious growth of nonsense that had grown up about Mark Twain but his acerbity toward Van Wyck Brooks is painful.

April 5 Raining today, which left me very tired. We dined with Lorraine tonight She goes into a hospital in a few days for a cataract operation. Gladys telephoned tonight that Lamson is back in the hospital, apparently with another heart attack. He is having much pain.

April 6, 1972 Having taken down the battered old plum tree north of the woodshed we have replaced it with two fine viburnum carlesi which have been maturing in the Patent House garden. We hear from Blanche and Kitty that Dr. Maynard Wheeler has had a heart attack or something of the kind and is about to retire. It seems that I shall have to find a new surgeon for my operation for cataracts April 7 our white evergreen azaleas are in a bad way. Although I have used acid fertilizer and the like, they still brown off and die. I am having the same problem with our ilex crenata. An unseasonable snow and ice storm tonight knocked out a proposed trip to Fredericksburg April 8 With our local museum chapter, in a chartered bus, to Richmond, where we saw Bernard Sahlin's "The Man who Lost the River", a drama based on the last years of Mark Twain. The stars were Russell Gold, Rachel Kinghart and James R. Kirkland. A very pleasant day. As usual I was deeply impressed by the museum.

April 9 The snow and ice damaged the bloom of the magnolia stellata, which was already on the sparse side. The Whites took us to the oatlands point-to point race, which was run in fine, pleasant weather. Joe Rogers took a bad fall in an early race and was taken to the hospital, but his "King of Spades", an old horse, was ridden by a new rider and won the Corcoran cup for the 3rd time. Finished my Virginia income tax return.

April 10 Mrs. Chambers (Kitty McGraw's cousin) and a friend came by to see us and to pick up some box we had offered. Transplanted six white fringe trees from the corral nursery to the west side of the new grove of trees. To a buffet supper at the Wings.

April 11 Gone oatlands a replacement of the willow oak that died. our friend, Mrs. Lowery the head of the travel agency here, is very ill with cancer in both lungs. A sad fate for a woman with so much courage and charm. Played poker tonight with Frank Henry, Frank and E. B. White, Fullan Want, Hal Lockett and Billy Buck.

April 12, 1972 Kissinger writes that a decision may be near in Gellner's mill case and that he thinks it may be favorable. Mrs. Grenata and I have had a laugh about the Colonel's public activities. He and Fulbright remind me of Ibsen's "Enemy of the People". The Senator and the Colonel are conferring great benefits and receiving obloquy. To a meeting of the Historical Society Board tonight.

April 13 The first installment of the Musser plants arrived today. Ray Holman is dead in the asylum in Hopkinsville. He had multiple sclerosis. Poor Ray might have had a good life if he had had a better education and some early guidance.

April 14 To see Frank White, who fell down his basement stairs and cut gashes in his forehead and hands. Fortunately no concussion. Reading Irving's "Fake", a magazine article ~~expanded~~ expanded into a book. Juanita has sent me Ray's obituary. Bernice and his two boys were at the funeral. Also the local judges and lawyers.

April 15 My back is much better. Today we had for luncheon the Valentines, Packards, Isaacs, Genie Bates and Ted Crook. Col. Valentine has succeeded General ~~Tyn~~ Tynes as the head of Loudoun Memorial Hospital and Colonel Packard has retired here. our daffodils are coming out well but are not very floriferous this year

April 16 our vinca minor alba is blooming cheerfully, but has not spread as much as I had hoped. To a large luncheon at the Van Deventers, little conversation is possible in such a crowd.

April 17 Rain today followed by sun. My back is still paining me. our flowering crabs are about to bloom and do not seem to have been set back by the recent snow and rice. our lilacs, however, seem to be preparing for a poor show this year. Saw on television a meeting of the Senate Foreign Relations committee with Secretary Rogers as the chief witness. An exhibition of futility as the administration struggles with its dilemma.

April 18, 1972 Lancaster is same- unable better and returned home, but I gather that he is still in great pain. A warm, sunny day. The pear trees are full of bloom - a fine sight. The forsythias and flowering almonds are blooming. The almonds are flourishing but I have never much liked their color.

Apr. 19 We have a good deal of bloom now; dwarf forsythias, service trees, and Baby Talmette among others. I see by the Wall Street Journal that railroad car buying is very slow. Pullman is the worst sufferer, but ACF earnings are also affected, which is affecting the price of its stock. Reading Knebel's "Trespass", a sensational story about a negro uprisings.

Apr. 20 Filed my Virginia income tax return and paid the estimated 1972 tax. Mr. Saba's bill for work on the trees is $ 817 50, which is reasonable enough for the work done in these inflationary days but a big dent in my cash. My Brooks Bros. tropical worsted suit has arrived.

April 21 The gift plant from the Brooklyn Botanic Garden has arrived. A "prayer plant". The maranta kirchi, last year's gift, came through the winter well and has had to have some pruning for shaping. Reading Jan Westcott's "The White Rose", a somewhat saccharine story of the marriage of Edward IV th and the Woodville widow.

April 22 The dogs brought in so many ticks last year that they got established in the floors and we have had to have in ~~professional~~ professional exterminators. The Moores dined with us tonight and we took them to see the Middlebury Players presentation of "Three Men on a Horse". All the players were amateurs but did very well.

April 23 A C F has dropped to 44 which must be annoying to Bill Taylor who has 10,040 shares. Rain almost all day. M- is a Garden Club Hostess at Admiral Phillips home. Hammond. Frank and Nell Henry tell us that they are leaving Leesburg and will divide their time between Florida and ~~Stoke~~ New York.

April 24, 1972 - our excessive rainfall in the last few weeks has held up our transplanting, although we have gotten in a good many. The small viburnum Dawidi I put in last year seem to be having trouble and one of the two is probably gone. Lilies are growing at an alarming rate and may, it seems to me, bring on a bad depression.

April 25 The spirea prunifolia is blooming, one of our large ones, adjoining the reservoir, has been killed by the overflow. We dined at Oak Hill tonight to meet some English friends of the Prendergasts, the Rutherfords. Quite a long talk with Mrs. Sipe of Middleburg, an avid gardener.

April 26 ~~otto~~ Frank and Nell Denny came by for dinner and to say goodby. Frank has inherited his old family home in New York State and they will live there except in the winter, which they will spend in Florida. Reading Kendall's "The agnostic's Age". Very good, although unpleasant in spots.

April 27 I see that one of the Teamster union group has sued Bankers Trust for $5,000,000 for alleged mishandling of pension funds. I warned them years ago that handling large pension funds was one of the most dangerous of financial activities. What is really needed is a supply of infallible crystal balls and they are scarce.

April 28 The Carreas arrived at Dulles this afternoon, healthy and spirited. Henry says that ACF's earnings are improving, although I cannot see much progress until the leasing business improves. He tells me that Ben young took early retirement recently, and is looking for a new job.

April 29 To Berryville this morning to see 2 houses on the garden tour: the Byrd house, a pleasant house in fine grounds, and the Duncan house at Boyce. We had a dinner party for the Carreas tonight, with the F. Whites, Brunnings, Rendergasts and Dietz. A very pleasant gathering.

April 30, 1972 It was wet and gloomy this morning so we feared that the outlands point to point would be cancelled but the sun came out and the day became a fine one. The Freds, with their guests the Lundquists, the F. Whites and Mayes had their lunch here. The crowd at the races was not as large as usual but there was a festive air. Puts the carreas on a 7:03 plane.
May 1 Weeding and fertilizing. Many of the new trees should have special attention but I can give that to very few. My back is still troubling me and I have decided that I can't make the U. K. class reunion. In fact I had decided that meeting class-mates after 50 years would be very depressing.
May 2 Rain. John Will Wingo has been forced out as the head of the penitentiary at Eddyville. As at all institutions there have been escapes and the ferocious public cries for blood. J. Edgar Hoover is dead, provoking having stepped forward, I think

May 3 To the eatlands Council meeting, which is still much occupied with suburban-area planning. Purnell has enlisted my help in a conference proposed to be held at eatlands in August. Took Fulton Want to lunch. I am feeling very tired and listless. Henry Correa told me last week that Charles Bertman's last promotion at Bendix (to vice chairman) was a going-away gesture as Charlie is retiring immediately.

May 4 our crabapple bloom is about gone. our tortoise shell cat Tammy has been killed on the road, another Romeo falling a victim to his amours. Reading "O Jerusalem" by Collins and Lapierre. Very good, although perhaps not quite up to their "Is Paris Burning."

May 5 our lilac half-moon hedge is quite fine this year, reflecting some careful pruning last year. Sam and Elizabeth Peale wrote that they have much enjoyed their stay in Khartoum, where Roger has a diplomatic post, and a visit to the junction of the Niles.

May 6, 1972 ACT is down to 42 and our friends must be doing some mowings. The last round of stock options were at 50, as nearly as I can recall. Weeding our vinca minor beds, the chickweed, wild onions and other assorted pests have given us much trouble. Also doing some fertilising.

May 7 The Whites have left on their trip to Japan. our dogwood are fine now, although one of the latest cherokee princesses along the driveway seems to be dying. Wet feet, I fear. All the other cherokee princesses are doing well, although those in light shade seem stringer.

May 8 The viburnum Macrocephalum is blooming and promises to be very acceptable as cut flowers for the house. of the two viburnum Davidii I put out last year one seems to be dead or dying. I do not know whether it was the cold or some defect in culture. Some of the small vlex crenata Hetzi are also gone.

May 9 Margaret entertained the Garden Club today in a great rain, the second successive time that has happened. Tonight we went to a large dinner party at the Lacketts, the guest of honor being Lucy's cousin, Mrs. Robertson. Lucy is still courageously working on her garden, but both she and Hal are too crippled to get much done.

May 10 Helen is leaving us on two weeks' notice and we have to face the task of a replacement. She is clean, honest and well-meaning but her invalid daughter and two sons at home keep her too busy to permit her to be a really good maid. Gene Arendagast has finally persuaded me to be the President of the Loudoun Historical Society.

May 11 My eczema is flaring up again, a disappointment as I had been told that it would disappear with warm weather. Our small copper beech on the west lawn is coming out beautifully, but, as last year, the upper twigs are not leafing out well.

May 12, 1972 ACF's earnings last quarter were 90¢ per share, up from 81¢ in the same quarter last year. Our Paul Scarlet Hawthorne and the dentzia gracilis are blooming. The blight on the hawthorns does not as yet seem so bad.

May 13 To see Mary Jane Brauenigg this afternoon. She is recovering from a serious illness. Then on to Elizabeth ~~Ba~~ Riley's large cocktail-buffet party. Elizabeth gathers her guests from a somewhat larger area than most of us, so her parties have somewhat more variety.

May 14 Found my first tick of the season yesterday busily approaching my hair. George Eberle, just about 78, is becoming very frail and losing some of the quiet alertness that has been so prominent part of his personality. Rain today. Reading Madden's "Craig's Spur", a suspense novel illustrating again that a good story carries itself even if poorly written.

May 15 Governor Wallace has been shot, possibly fatally, while campaigning in a supermarket in Laurel, Md. While he probably has no chance to win the Democratic nomination for the presidency, he has a large following and his elimination may have far reaching significance. Our Loudoun County taxes are going up again, real property by about 25% and personality by about 130%.

May 16 To New York where I spent a quiet afternoon at the office catching up on details. Dined at the Cornell club then shopped at the Marboro bookshop. Reading old Noah Dietrich's "Howard - The Amazing Mr. Hughes". An uneven but interesting book with a full story of Nixon's ~~Stroke~~ shakedown of Hughes for $205,000.

May 17 To Dr. Orkin. As usual he is disturbed about politics. Talked to Malcolm who says that he has just finished two large jobs. Also to Dan Wharton who indicates that Mary's medical problems are stied unsalved.

May 18, 1972 To the ACF annual meeting and the directors ~~meeting~~ luncheon later. The meeting was a quiet and routine one, with none of the clamor about lower earnings that I expected. Munday Peale reports that his cattle farming has not attained a profitable stage. Discussed Lillian Industries with Dan Mitchell who is still hopeful. Talked to Blanche who seems to be recovering. Dined at Le Bistro, where the dinner and tip, both modest, cost me $13.50.

May 19 To Woodburn. The 11:05 Southern plane was only about 20% full. To my surprise ~~that~~ the sequoia giganteum is greening, very much alive.

May 20 The Eberles and Lorraine Fletcher lunched with us. Robert Horney (Shellie Penn's husband) is dead at 83. The last time I saw them was at my mother's funeral. To a large supper party at the Howards, Jane is not well.

May 21 All of my rooted cuttings of Exbury azaleas survived the winter, although their growth has been slow, and one of them has a large and fine salmon-colored flower. Lunched with Lorraine and then to a meeting of the Loudoun County Historical Society, where I took office as the new president. Lorraine's kalmiums are blooming and our pink flowering rahinias also.

May 22 our newly transplanted white fringe trees are ~~still~~ blooming heavily and in time should make a brave show at the extreme west of the lawn. The cornus kousa and cornus kousa chinensis are starting to bloom. Reading Talese's "The ~~Kingdom~~ Kingdom and the Power", a fascinating history of the New York Times. The Times is still a great power, although somewhat more involved in politics than it was in Ochs' time.

May 23 our weigelia is much improved as a result of Thompson's heavy blooming last year. The large kalmiums are also in better shape.

May 24, 1972 Tom Gill is dead. His life must have been sad after Vivian's tragic death. We never saw him after that, but did exchange a few letters. The directors of the Historical Society met here tonight. Reading Schlesinger's "A Thousand Days". The book seems naive now and the days of the Kennedys very long ago. Perhaps it is the survivors who have declined.

May 25 our white azaleas, which seemed so dry and dead a few weeks ago, have made a good recovery and are giving us a good deal of bloom. We have fed and petted them a good deal. The prayer plant from the Brooklyn Bot. Garden is doing well, after a poor start. Weeding and fertilizing today.

May 24 Charles R. Young's famous store, already moved upstairs from its Wall Street home for many years, is being closed. New York's famous men's-wear stores are dying out. Transplanted three laburnums and one Viburnum Sieboldi today - All nice plants.

May 27 Rereading Birkenhead's "Famous Trials of History". A very inferior job. Even the hack work of a man as brilliant as Birkenhead should have some rewarding passages, but this book has very little. Perhaps B- was not the author (some ghost possibly did it) or perhaps drink had completely ruined his mind. To a very large cocktail-buffet party at the Bayds. Even with one artificial leg, Bill cares for his large grounds himself, and with great success.

May 28 To the Ekeles for cocktails and to see Tary Wozencraft, who is spending a few weeks in and about Washington. Tary seemed quite chic and gay and was escorted by a retired general.

May 29 John Lewis has most of the material for another issue of the Bulletin of the Loudoun County Historical Society and we went over it this morning. John is an interesting fellow, brilliant but ~~difficult~~ moody. The Duke of Windsor is dead. His funeral will be the penultimate chapter of a long soap opera.

May 30, 1972 I have a bad digestive system upset of some kind. Cramp and other discomfort. Reading also Friedrich's "Before the Deluge", the story of Berlin in the 1920's. I saw little of the major things Friedrich writes about, but my memory of the inflation is keen and I remember the open well. The sex orgies were not for respectable and impecunious Rhodes Scholars but I recall well the number of young girls trying to sell themselves for a few marks.

May 31 The white clematis outside our sun porch is almost entirely covered with enormous white blooms. A real show piece. On the other hand the clematis Juliana on the smokehouse is about run out. Dined with the Freds.

June 1 Fanny Dawson is desperately ill, an aneurism at the base of the brain. She has five children ranging from about 12 to about 22. Lunched with Mildred Skinner and Mrs. Buzzini, who seems very alert and chipper.

June 2 Gene Slattery is in a bad way. Senility, I suppose. New York University is in a bad way and is having to sell off important properties and cut down its courses. Reading Taylor's "The Doomsday Book". It seems to be on the extreme side and frightens me into serious reflection.

June 3 Fanny Dawson died at 1:30 P.M. A terrible loss for everybody. Rene is in the hospital, mercifully drugged into sleep. George seems to be holding up, a brave old soldier to the last, although I wouldn't be surprised to hear at any time that he is gone. To the big party at the Allen Clarkes. Allen is a remarkable man and would have been even more so if he had had a good liberal education.

June 4 our 40th wedding anniversary. We passed it very quietly except that the Moores took us to a midday dinner at the Bertram's Inn. They have not yet sold Rokeby, although they have bought another home.

June 5, 1972 With the Whites to Winchester to pass Fanny's funeral - a very large one, many from Leesburg. Long letter from Anne Duty. Matilde is dead, after a long helpless period. Mim is hopelessly ill with spinal cancer, but managed one final trip to Europe - which must have been a grim one.
June 6 Dined with the Packards. He has some connection with the local Republican Party and is quite disturbed that the Virginia Republicans seem to be turning to the extreme right and repudiating Senator Walton. We then drove to Middletown and saw "The Last of The Red Hot Lovers" with Jane Grass in the leading role. Very good.
June 7 Bill Patch has been promoted to Brigadier General - and Lorraine is delighted. We were married when he was next on the list that included Bill Webb. To the Eberles for cocktails. They are frail and sad but seem to have rallied from the shock of Fanny's death. Dined with the Isaacs.

June 8 Spraying our American box with Cygon solution, a new preparation that pretends to be a systemic pesticide. My back is still very sore and packing the sprayer has not done it any good. our Japanese iris and the new Enchantment philadelphus are blooming. The new bed for the Japanese iris is very successful from the point of view of foliage but the blooms are small.

June 9 Martha Webb writes that Robert is dead. He was 68. Robert was a guy and boyish chap that always retained the mark of his native Mayfield. Mary Sparrow is dead. She was 93 and just literally faded away a little at a time. To the al fresco dinner at oatlands

June 10 E. B. White is retiring from his civil service job and intends to practice law in Leesburg, presumably in a small way. The Freds and Dicksons came to dinner tonight. Although he has to wear a brace on his leg, Cecil looks almost normal and was very smart in a blue suit.

June 11, 1972 We hear that Dorothy Dickson has had to go to the hospital with a ~~to~~ gall bladder attack. We have served a good many poor dinners but this is the first time a guest has had to go immediately to a hospital. Reading Louise Beebe Wilders "My Garden", which is out of date but still full of helpful information.

June 12 My back is still very painful. Ruth Ferguson is dead at 84. Ruth was never a heavyweight but she had the most ~~urbane~~ manner and charming personality. Given a little luck she might have been a very successful man. My gooseberry bushes are ~~heavy~~ heavy with fruit. The Chinese and Japanese day-moods are coming out.

June 13 Edmund Wilson is dead at 77. He was an unusually able critic but became very crabby in old age. Lunched with Tom Sawyer. He tries to apply the christian ethic in daily life, including some care for prisoners in our county jail.

June 14 our new seneca minor bed would be a very useful thing for a botanical course. It has specimens of every weed which grows in this area. By much effort we have cleaned it a little and have used cocoa mulch. Dined at the Laurel Brigade tonight our magnolia grandiflorus are coming out

June 15 I see by the Advance-Yeoman that Dick Worthington has celebrated his 90th birthday. Hiram, who is not much younger, attended the party. To see the Eberles tonight. They have rallied very well from their great grief but both look very pale and drawn. Rene has always lived for parties, hospitality and social zest but she now seems too tired to care.

June 16 We hear that Charles Barnes is in the hospital and has had several severe intestinal operations. Poor Barnes has had a hard break in life, little education and a hare-lip and no encouragement. To the Douglas Phillips' for cocktails and buffet dinner.

June 17, 1972 With the Lanes to the Walnut Farm auditorium to hear the Philadelphia Symphony orchestra under Eugene ormandy. He gave us inter alia the Prelude to the Meistersinger Sibelius Symphony No 5 and Bartoks Concerto for orchestra. A fine performance.
June 18 My back still pains me. To a large dinner party at the Hynes'. Sam and Mrs. Marrison were there, the first time I have seen them out socially since his last heart attack. He looks very well and is even gay, but must be very sad at having to give up his large and most useful and lucrative medical practice.
June 19 Wilson is planning a real family reunion in Lacenter labor day this summer that of course is the only place for it, but I fear that it will be an ordeal for Loretta. Reading Evans's "A Variety of Men". Some interesting observations but not a profound book. Best on Churchill.

June 20 We had a dinner party tonight for the Woolmans, Snodgrasses, Frank Whites, Burt Harrisons and Akres. Chuck Akre, while pale and thin, appears to be in better health. Chris Snodgrass, Frances queen's new husband, is an alert and amiable fellow, a mining engineer with long experience abroad. At present he is doing a job for the Sultan of Oman having to do with the use of satelite observation.

June 21 I see that Hank Meanes has been made a senior vice president and general counsel of Atlantic Richfield oil company. We had a tremendous rain this afternoon and tonight M-, who was in Leesburg, got home about 5 P.M., but Mr. and Mrs. Thompson had to be brought in by the Rescue Squad.

June 22 All day dealing with damage caused by the flood, a result of the storm Agnes. We had waters in the basements of the main house and cottages, but many people, especially at Aldie and Broad Run, have lost their homes. Much of our fences destroyed.

June 23, 1972 Although our furnace was flooded by "Agnes" we got the water pumped out and it started again promptly. We hear that many of the fine new homes on Broad Run have been ruined by the flood. Reading McCarthy's "A Nineteenth Century Childhood", a charming story of life in academic circles in England.

June 24 our Hypericum Kidcote is blooming, with lovely soft yellow blossoms. The Exbury Azaleas are also thinning and can soon be transferred into their permanent positions. We had a dinner tonight for the Mears, Bert Harrisons, Rawers, Howards and Frank Whites.

June 25 My back is much better so I am able to get in some spraying and weeding. To a large cocktail and buffet party at the Smallgrasses; Stink Smallgrass is a somewhat more urbane and sophisticated man than Frances' first husband, Sam Owens, and is good for her.

June 26 Weeding and mulching today. We hear that the Phillips had serious water damage during Agnes. As their house is on a hill the water must have come in during the rain. Bought one bale of American wire for our fences at a cost of $48.00 plus tax. It seems to me that our inflationary cycle must be approaching the critical stage, as in 1929, when it breaks under its own weight.
June 27. Many homes in the Aldie area and in the Broad Run development have been ruined or badly damaged by the flood. Gene Rae and his companion lost some of their possessions in the basement of our Miller's cottage.
June 28 Lunched with Fulton Kent at Johnsons. He seems to be restless and despondent. Dined at the F. Whites. A large party. Reading B. H. Liddell-Hart's history of World War II. He tells a good straightforward story but somehow I am disappointed. Had expected too much, I suppose. He likes to point out instances when his policies were followed or neglected.

June 29, 1972 We dined at the House of Beef tonight and were caught in a terrible rainstorm. We had to drive over a flooded route 704 on our way home but were fortunate enough to get home safely. Water is in the cellar again.
June 30 Reading Howard Teichmann's "George S. Kaufman - An Intimate Portrait" A somewhat formless book but interesting because of the subject matter. Tonight we had a very jolly party. our friends as well as ourselves are succumbing to age - and the servant problem is not improving - so our jolly meetings became fewer and fewer, and the appreciation of the guests grows.
July 1 Now that we have learned a little about the growth and blooming habits of our hypericum Sidcote it has became a bright spot on our west lawn, visible from our sunporch. To a large dinner party at the E.B. Whites tonight E.B., fresh from retirement, is practicing again vigorously.

July 2 Rain today. My gooseberry crop is very heavy but most of the berries are small. M- has made a good many containers of jam. Reading Helen Hayes' "on Reflection". In spite of her long experience in the theatrical world and her checkered married life, she always remained essentially a sentimental Irish girl.
July 3 Weeding. The Kentucky coral honeysuckle is making a colorful showing. Reading Latham's My Life in Publishing"; the story of Macmillan's in New York in the generation preceding Crowell Collier. Latham was not a major publisher but he has some stories of interest. He says that the old warm relationships between publishers and authors are dying out.
July 4 A bright, warm day. Weeding again. I find that, like James Beckwith's lilies, some of my plants do best under weeds. The weeds in the patent house garden have about taken over.

July 5, 1972 A depressing, rainy day. To Oatlands this morning to work with Russell Davison on details of the Planning Conference next month. Took Genie and Ted to Middletown to see The Spoon River Anthology; after a quick dinner at ~~Oatlands~~ Wayburn. The director shows great skill in adapting the facilities of the theater to such productions.

July 6 Rain again, our midcentury and day lilies are making a fine show. Esther Stewart is dead, after a brave fight against cancer. She must have suffered very much. Talked to Wilson tonight about the Real homecoming to be held in Lucentes next month.

July 7 Reading Christopher's "The White Voyage", a story of a ship wrecked in Arctic waters. A real thriller. Lunched at the Funnel Brigade with Stub Snodgrass, another guest being Fulton Mont. Stub doesn't seem too much alarmed by the quarrels with the Arabian oil producing countries.

July 8 Margaret Jane is engaged to be married to Dewey Compton of Turon. Bud has already remarried. Perhaps this venture will succeed better. Louise's Mollie has her fourth daughter. She has very pretty children but probably wants at least one boy.

July 9 our sorbaria Aitchisonii is blooming profusely. It took a long time to get started but now repays us for our efforts. My back is better and I am again able to pack a sprayer.

July 10 Making slips of our French blue box for Fulton Want and some English box for ourselves. A tedious job. Reading Ney's "The Wall Street Jungle". I know from bitter experience that the specialists on the stock exchanges often cheat the purchasers and sellers of securities, but I do not see how we could do without them. My old enemy Athenagoras I, Patriarch of the Greek orthodox church, is dead. I would have enjoyed kicking him.

July 11, 1972 our dogs managed to stay out last night and, with help from a few strays, kept us awake for hours. Margaret has been elected vice president of the Loudoun Memorial Hospital Ladies Board - which adds to her already crowded schedule.
July 12 Gertrude Gray is to be married to the Russian architect we met at her Mother's home here. Kitty McGraw writes that she has had a slight heart attack that has decreased her activity but does not appear to be critical. To Oatlands to walk with Powell on the pathcleaning meetings.
July 13 Social Security benefits have been increased 20%, all of which of course is charity. Of all the claimants for handouts none equal the old folks. The Whites and Peals dined tonight with Dolores Fadeley. She seems to have kept everything just as it was in Fenton's lifetime. The old place, originally a Ramey place, is still one of the handsomest in the county.

July 14 Very hot. Weeding and spraying. The weeds have taken heart from our rains and are simply colossal. Dined with Lorraines. She gets thinner and older by the day. Elizabeth Brammer is dead. She and Harriet have been getting more and more frail ever since I have known them.

July 15 We had an amusing dinner party tonight for the Masons, Jones, Vaughns, Powers, Lorraine Fletcher and the Boyds. One of the high points for me was Frank Mason's attempt to explain Robert Ardrey's "Territorial Imperative" to Charlie Jones, who never reads anything.

July 16 Another very heavy rain. Our sewer pipe is stopped up and we have a nasty problem in the basement. The soil is so filled with water that the drain fields cannot function. Took the Eberles to lunch at the Laurel Brigade. A lunch poor even by its low standards. They seem to be recovering their poise a little.

July 17, 1972 Fred Rick of the Hughes firm is dead He was in his late 60s, I think. Ted Berner seems to be having same luck with Curtiss Wright after many years of decline. Curtiss Wright has the American rights for the Wankel engine, developed in Europe, which may eventually be used in American automobiles.

July 18 Putting out my hot slips. Reading General Maxwell Taylor's "Swords and Plowshares". As one would expect it is urbane and persuasive but to my mind it is a little too much of a special pleading. In particular, it seems to me, he has a faulty concept of American history. For instance, it seems to me that our present army is by no means the first to come under sharp public criticism.

July 19 our Japanese Pagoda tree is blooming; also the new Kevia in the canal nursery. old Raymond B. Fosdick is dead at 89. He may almost be said to have been the embodiment of the "Establishment".

July 20 Very hot. Dined with the Geilers, together with the Feds and Frank Whites. Van seems to me to be showing some signs of age and his faculties are declining. We are having some trouble with dogwoods, due chiefly I think to wet feet. Even two of the Cherokee Princesses have died.

July 21 our drains are at last cleaned out and the house seems to be drying out. To the outlands conversations to hear Louis Wright the author of "Bald Glory and the Gospel". A perky little man, he talked interestingly about pre-Columbian visits to America. He held his audience well although the members of the conversations have fallen off somewhat in intellectual interest.

July 22 Reading "Howard", the story of the pretended autobiography of Howard Hughes. Only a real screwball like Hughes could have created an atmosphere in which such a bizarre happening would be possible. To a large supper party at the Frank Whites.

July 23, 1972 Margaret is ill. Too much tension, I think, resulting from unceasing activity. Japanese beetles are very bad this year. They eat the roses as they open and have almost entirely defoliated young lindens, English oaks and Japanese cherries.

July 24 Emma Hodges Wesley in Bandana is dead. She was 73, a little older than I had thought. The Advance-Yeoman gave her first name as "Irma". Her family were devout Baptists but she appears to have became a Presbyterian, no doubt Everette Wesley's church. Lilburne is still alive and lives in Florida. Arthur L. Hodges, who was a year or so after me at U.K., is also dead. He had been a newspaperman on Long Island many years.

July 25 To New York on the early plane. Miss Van Norman astonished me by saying that she was leaving the firm ~~at~~ the last of August. She hasn't been very happy since I left. Less important, Statzenburg is leaving. Shopped at Macy's and Marboro Books.

July 26 To Dr. orpin this mornings. An ardent Democrat, he is troubled by the news that Senator Eagleton, the Democratic nominee for the vice President, has had psychiatric treatment, including shocks. Long conversations with Jack Burditt and Henry Carrea. Jack seems to be quite gloomy about ACF prospects. The tank car market is flat and the railroads have further cut back their orders for equipment.
July 27 M. met me at Dulles at 6 P.M. and we had dinner at the Marriott Inn - not a very good meal. Lorraine Fletcher has had a sudden illness of same kind and is in the hospital.
July 28 Two deaths to shock me today: Fern Wingo telephoned that Annie had just died. She has been ill a long time and has had much suffering but she seemed in better spirits when I saw her in December. Burnell Spurlock (P.O. Box 1588, Estes Park, Colo.) writes that Wardson was buried last week. He has been in bad shape from emphysema for 2 years.

July 29, 1972 The Frank Whites and Freds left yesterday for their North Sea cruise, with visits to Copenhagen, Leningrad etc. To the Hatches for dinner and to meet some military attaches from Sweden and Norway. Very pleasant. Spraying and dusting today.

July 30 Took Lalla Harrison's wedding present to her - some Waterford glass. Then on to the Akres for dinner. They always have interesting new people. Among them this time were a Mr. and Mrs Wilson. He is a journalist who has a country place in Loudoun. Reading Vina Delmar's "The Becker Scandal", a pleasantly written book about the Rosenthal murder case.

July 31 Mrs. Tom (Maggie) Barker is dead at 86. She outlived her husband for many years. Her sister, Lizzie Wallace, survives her, as well as her daughter, Johnnie Slayden. Maggie was a daughter of the widow Thompson, and I have known her all my life. To the Wayside Theatre to see "A Funny Thing Happened on the Way to the Forum"

Aug. 1 The large viburnum lantana on our front border is dying. We suspect that it may have been killed by weed killer washed from the neighbor's cornfield across the road. I think, however, that wet feet may have been the answer. Some dogwood and lilac have been lost in the same border over a period of years.

Aug. 2 To the outlands council meeting, which was largely given over to the planning conference which begins Friday. Staking the smaller of our red leaf plums, which has been shaken in the ground. Wilson writes that Juanita is in a bad way, down to less than 100 pounds. She must be about 77.

Aug. 3 Dined at the Dulles-Marriot with the outlands council and their guests who are on the program beginning tomorrow, Reading Maynard's "Thomas Cranmer". The author makes it clear that he is a Catholic but he leans over backward to be fair to Cranmer and to explain his predicament.

Aug. 4, 1972 Spent the day at the conference at Catlands. The professionals were good and even amusing, but there was a discouraging tendency among locals to indulge in local disputes over such matters as whether this or that restriction should be put on development, our guest at the "Conversations" tonight was Graham Ashworth, the leading figure at the conference.

Aug 5 All the morning at the conference. It has been enormously instructive even if we never get very far with practical solutions. Lunched with the Snyders. Guests. Reading Baker's "Plants are like People", a breezy book on Gardening.

Aug. 6 The Powers, who are visiting their daughter on Cape Cod, left us their Wolftrap tickets, so we took Elizabeth Riley and her son Barry to hear the National Symphony orchestra conducted by Sherman Frank. Jennie Norman was the soprano and Malinee Peris the pianist.

Aug. 7 on Alex Pinney's ad-
~~vance~~ vice I have authorized
him to sell $10,000 of the
5% Surveyor Fund Bonds at
91 - a nice profit. Most of
our bond portfolio, however,
stands at about cost. our
althea is blooming. Most of
the newly planted cotoneasters
at the east bank of the lawn
has come out well. only two
completely lost.
Aug. 8 New York State has
found a mistake in my
1969 tax return which will
cost me $1200.00 plus two
year's interest. Reading Hunebelle's
"Dear Henry", a naive pathoiler
about Henry Kissinger.
Aug 9 Left National Airport at
12:45. Four hours wait in
Louisville. Reached Paducah
airport a little after 7 P.M.
Hilson and Loretta met me.
Am lodged at the Blue Grass
Motel, owned and operated by
one of Victor Denton's sons.
Loretta seems to be quite
well but does not have
much stamina. Hilson
seems to be in excellent
health. He tells me that
he continues to be in
better health and has been
saving money.

Aug. 10, 1972 To see Commie this morning. He is living alone in his large house, the blinds drawn and everything very gloomy. He takes most of his meals, however, with Jessilee, who has her own problems as her husband is suffering from critical heart trouble. Nevada queen Ewell came by to see me but I missed her. Wilson and I then drove to Mayfield to see Myrtle and Emma. Myrtle is very frail at 88, but her mind seems as clear as ever. We drove with them to Sedalia where we saw Bethel, 89, Boyd, 78, and their wives. Bethel is tall and erect as a young man. Boyd is somewhat battered. When we got back to Mayfield we went to see Gladys, who is hale, hearty and healthy at 80. Myrtle clung to me when we parted and said that we would probably never meet again. Emma is quite well although now running to fat. They all seem prosperous, no doubt due to social security. The countryside is blooming.

August 11 Mary Emma, who is staying in Paducah, arrived early this morning and Jimmy and Greg came later. To the cemetery to see the Real graves and then on to Bardana. John Tell is still much crippled from his mauling by a bull months ago and may be permanently crippled. Saw Woman Titsworth, who at 80 looks very hale and straight. Louise and Bernice arrived after lunch. We had been worried about Louise driving but they made it all right.
Chuck Robinson told me that Ena was in the hospital in Paducah with a bad heart condition, and I sent her some flowers. Thurston and family and Talmadge and Virginia have arrived. This afternoon Cammie took Bernice, Louise, Pierson and me to see Bertha. Despite her 86 years and cancer she is talkative and reasonably active, showing us with pleasure her new kitchen.
Carol and Gary have arrived as well as Little Bill and his family. Gary is a very handsome young man, almost a movie type.



Steve and Carol McComas Estella and Hulson Peal



Hugh Peal, Frances Dodson, Hulson Peal, Bernice Pratt.



Virginia and Tal. Madge Foreman



Gary and
Carol McCamas
Lorella
and Hilson
Peal

Mr + Mrs Gary McComas
Mr + Mrs Hilson Peel
made in La Ceiba
Aug. 1972

Betty Price sitting
on the door step



Hugh
Peal.
Louise
Dodson.
Nelson
Peal.
Pernice
Pratt.

W. Hugh Peal
Louise Peal Dodson
Hilson Peal
Bernice Peal Pratt

Made in La Center
Kentucky 1972



Virginia and Talmadge Foreman

Mr + Mrs Talmadge Foreman
Made in La Center
Kentucky
aug 1972

Aug. 12, 1972 Our homecoming today. We ate in Nilsan's backyard. In addition to the immediate family we had Juanita and Chapman, Hazel, Louise Lippin, with her husband, daughter and son-in-law. Annie Wear, Gene Rinkle, the Ronald Terrels, Marshall Bradley and Moffett and several others came in briefly. I find Talmadge, whom I had never met before, a quiet but pleasant man. Suzy has proved to really gifted with children, his own and others. They seem to take to him instinctively. Thurston's children are very handsome and spirited. The star of the party was little Bill's adopted son, 9 months old. A friendly and extremely active child. He is quite dark and a contrast to Randy and "Red" who are very blonde (as are Thurston's). Greg is 6' 3" and very thin. He is already interested in basketball. Bernice is stooped as little but as gay and happy as a girl.

Aug. 13. The Foremans got off yesterday and Thurston's family left today. Lynn, whose efforts to get married stirred the family last year, even involving me, turns out to be a dark movie type - much plainer than her mother who got her looks from T. B. We went to the cemetery again today and then on to Bondona. I took Mary Emma to the site of the house where her father was born. The house itself has long been replaced - as is the case of the one where I was born. Juanita told me yesterday that the Irwin S. Cobb Hotel had finally closed and that Boswell's Restaurant is also gone. The answer seems to be the same everywhere, the lack of good help. The physical aspect of Lacenter is much better, largely due to the housing developmens sponsored by Rieke Hinkle and others, but Bondona is quite shabby. The Lacenter business block has not improved. Loretta seems to have stood the strain of the homecoming well - in fact Hilson says she is improved.

Aug. 14 Left Paducah at 9:30 A. M., C. S. T., and was in Washington at 1:30 P. M. Eastern Time. Louise Suffern came to see me off, full of mysterious hints at her marital problems. The death of her mother was a terrible blow to Louise and of course Gladen's marriage, while apparently happy and approved, has added to her loneliness.

Aug. 15 Ballard County is blooming like a rose. Its chief cash income comes from social security and agricultural subsidies but it is extremely opposed to "welfare". Sunflowers and the new kinds of corn are common crops. I also saw Mellow oaks, crepe myrtles and shrubs that would have been unusual 50 years ago.

Aug. 16 With the Powers to the Wolftrap center to see and hear a medley of Viennese light operas. ~~To Fat~~ "From Vienna with Love", with selections from Kalman, Johann Strauss, Lehar, Kreisler et. The selected performers were from the Vienna Volksoper.

August 17 our resurrection lilies are blooming. Mrs. Ruhey's impression that they need especial shild and care seems to me to have been an error. Reading Unger's "The Papers and the Papers," the story of the publication of the Pentagon Papers. I was amused but not surprised that Herbert Brownell and Louis Loeb advised the New York Times not to publish the papers. Neither would have much real feeling for the principle involved.
Aug. 18 The clematis paniculata and the hydrangea tree are blooming, the former with a timid fragrance. Since my return I have been laughing over Chapman Jenning's mastery of social security. I suppose he drums it, but he understands clearly the fraudulence of its publicity. Like Jack Dodson, however, he resents the tapping of the "fund" for other purposes than pensions.
April 19 Weeding and spraying. Lorraine lunched with us. Bill Cutter is trying to get her to have someone with her all the time, and we second the motion, but she will have none of it.

April 20, 1972 Took Fulton and Dorothy Want to the Wayside Theatre to see "You're A Good Man, Charlie Brown", a tuneful little musical comedy. We were guests of F- and D- for dinner at the Wayside Inn, but unfortunately the food there has deteriorated.
Aug. 21 Wilbur C. Hall is dead - after a long hunt with throat cancer. He was quite an unusual man, mingling something of the country lawyer with the big city techniques. Wilbur is supposed to be very rich and there is speculation as to where his money is going. Washington and Lee will probably get the bulk.
Aug. 22 Bucky (Dr. Buckhardt) has appraised our gifts to his agricultural tool museum at $104.00. Woodburn should have a mass of old agricultural material but the successive owners have been good discarders. To Bakelys for a large dinner party tonight. I think that the movies are about to take it off the market.

Aug. 23 Used brushkiller on the parking lot and interior roads. I dislike doing this but the crabgrass has gotten entirely out of hands in spite of a good deal of determined pulling. The 5 small dogwoods that came from one of Musser's specials have proven especially hardy and are better than some of the expensive ones. Worked on my horticultural notes, a sort of garden record with some cultural information.

Aug 24 Almost 90° today. The whole Eastern Seaboard is covered with a dome of smog. One wonders what the country will be like 50 years from now. Perhaps the motor car will eliminate mammal life.

Aug. 25 Basil Fordham has sent me a copy of the obituary of Thurman Barton, recently dead at 84 in Salem Kentucky. He was a good man and did much for the Bandana youth of 1913-14. To Wallstrap with the Rouses and Earles to hear Arthur Fiedler conduct the National Symphony orchestra, with Earl Wild as pianist.

August 26, 1972 We had a dinner party tonight for the Slappeys, Wants and Eve Blackmaad. Kathleen gave us a big laugh by telling us that her status as Gene's wife for social security purposes is B 3. All of us had known that Gene had been married 2 times before Kathleen but the story of the third predecessor was new.

Aug. 27 The thistles in the old orchard are very bad. Both the thistles and the ground are too hard to spade out so I have to break them off except where I can spray with 2-4-D. We had a small cocktail party tonight for the Powers, Earles and Broadgrasses.

Aug. 28 Dr. Leider has sent me new prescriptions for pills, salve and lotion for my nummullary eczema. It has died down but not entirely gone away during the summer. Reading the debate about social security between Wilbur Cohen and Milton Friedman. The latter correctly defines it as a chain letter device.

Aug. 29 Gene Swope is dead at 73. Gene was a handsome man - at least when I knew him well - but he never seemed to be able to get ahead in any job. Reading Parkinson's "Peace For our Time", another study of the last years in England before the war. Not much new in it except some information about Cabinet discussions.

Aug. 30 Still working on my thistles, which are as hard to get rid of as young oaks. Reading Alaton's book on Crete, one of the volumes of the Archaealogia Mundi. It still seems extraordinary that the place of Crete in the Greek world could have been so little known in classical times. Malcolm Fraser has set up a fund of $7000.00 at Christ church in honor of his father and mother. He has always been devoted to C.C.

Aug. 31 I see that David Sambell has been defeated in Georgia in his bid for renomination for senator on the Democratic primary. The David Austins are leaving Charlottesville to move to Cincinnati. Servant problems.

Sept. 1, 1972 Reading Beattie's "A Prairie Grace", a book with a good theme but poorly developed. Too much is made of the French explorers, although they of course deserve full treatment in a different type of book. The Freds and Whites are back and report a very interesting North Sea Cruise. As nearly as I can make out they did not think much of either Leningrad or Copenhagen.

Sept. 2 Gayle Rathrock arrived under escort of her friend Ron Meredith. Ron was a protege of Senator Cooper and is now working in Senator Cook's office. Gayle looks very well and has matured nicely. All of us had cocktails with Elizabeth Riley.

Sept. 3 We dined at The carriage ~~House~~ Stop in Middleburg. Its management has changed - and not for the better. Reading Harold Macmillan's "The Winds of Change". The story of his youth and the elder family publishers is the most interesting part. His style betrays Churchill's influence.

Sept. 4 Rain. Ran came for Gayle this morning and they left after lunch. Ran is a graduate of Georgetown college in Kentucky, a Southern Baptist institution and apparently stalked out as a an enthusiastic follower of that sect, but he is an intelligent youngster and is beginning, I think, to have some doubts. For instance, he is scornful of ex-Governor Nunn, who in his race for the Senate in Kentucky calls his opponent a supporter of the three As: abortion, amnesty and acid.

Sept. 5 Sat out notices for a meeting of the Board of the Historical Society on the 18th. Eve Blackwood, daughter of an old and conservative Virginia family, is a welfare official here, and is thoroughly scornful of the local (in fact it is national) population for the welfare recipient.

Sept. 6 ACF stock has reached 50 again. We dined with the Freds tonight and heard about their trip. Bob Baker, their yard man, is in a bad way and has become a real problem for them.

Sept. 7, 1972 With the Powers to Wolftrap to see the Marriage of Figaro, the last of the six items we subscribed for this year. Norman Triegle was Figaro (and very good), Joy Clements was Suzanna (with a voice a little to small) and Phyllis (something) was the Countess Almaviva (also good). Marco Bernedi was the Conductor.

Sept. 8 ~~Do~~ Sayle drove out for the day. She is apparently having a very good time in Washington. With the F. Whites to dinner with Lorraine. Her eyes are a little better but she is really failing rapidly. I hear that she is actually about 85, a little older than we had thought.

Sept. 9 To a large dinner party at the Wants. Dorothy, who is troubled with arthritis very badly, seems to be some better and as usual gave us wonderful food. Reading Memo from David O. Selznick. He was probably the only competent moving picture producer of his time, but he was also apparently a difficult man to work with. To much mental energy, I suppose.

Sept. 10 With the Freds and Whites to a large luncheon party given by the Blunts at the Columbia country club. The club is one of the lovely, rambling places which were formerly more common than they are today. We saw some lovely foliage, with the fall coloring just beginning to show.

Sept. 11 Howard Hyde is dead at 71. He was Clair Hughes' cousin and for many years a senior officer of Goodyear (or it may have been Goodrich) Rubber Co. He once tried to get me to come with him at the company and I would probably have been a richer man if I had accepted.

Sept. 12 Gayle tells me that she saw Senator Edward Kennedy recently and that he was both unkempt and worn. His personal misfortunes and the decline of the liberals, so well represented by his brother, have probably discouraged him. And I doubt whether he really approaches McGovern's ecclesiastical approach.

Sept. 13 In weeding the coral nursery I have discovered several young tree wisteria and what I take to be cornus mas, probably all seedlings surviving from plants already moved into permanent position. We had brought the Powers, Lockette and Frank White to dinner. Dal goes into the hospital Sunday for an operation on his hip. He looks very worn and discouraged.

Sept. 14 The proposal for the adaption of the so-called "use tax" (lower taxes for farm and open lands) has stimulated Colonel Ringer and his heap of elderly people to fight for relief for the elderly. So it goes once the tax base is raided by special interests.

Sept. 15 Reading Elsworth Thane's "The Presidents Lady", the story of the married life of the Washingtons. The great puzzle of course is why they never had any children. She was a woman of contradictory qualities: firmness and timidity and seriousness and frivolity.

Sept. 16 Mulching small trees and shrubs with a mixture I have invented: 1/2 sphagnum peat moss and 1/2 pine tree bark, well mixed. To a dinner party at the Howards. Hal Luckett made it. Too hot he looked forlorn seated in his corner. Rogers tells me that he is in what he believes to be the last stages of negotiations for the sale of his coffee company.

Sept. 17 Mulching young trees. ones are remaining purple beech has never done well and I find one have spot on it which may end its life. Reading Bauers' "The young Jefferson". It is crammed with personal insights and much personal detail, but much too partisan. Jefferson was a great civilizing force in a crude preacher-ridden country but he didn't quite have a monopoly of virtue.

Sept. 18 The Historical Society Directors met here this evening. It is a delightful group to talk with but no one ever gets anything done. Like the Garden Club its activities are social rather than professional.

Sept. 19, 1972 When we got to Washington to take the Trailways Bus to New York we found it immobilized by a strike, so we went up on the Metroliner. We are at the Cornell Club, Dined at Le Moal tonight. At the office this afternoon.

Sept. 20 M- and I shopped at Macy's this morning. Lunched with Dan Rawlings, who is somewhat gloomy, as usual. Discussed with Eddie ACF's earnings projection for the next decade, which is very rosy, and told him that it seemed to be a rerun of the fanciful one Jim Clark had prepared 15 years ago. Blanche Wells dined with us at the club.

Aug. 21 Saw Henry Carrea briefly and had a long talk with Jack Burditt. Jack is, I think, quite pessimistic about ACF's present business although he manages to give a balanced presentation. The market for specialized railroad cars is fair but the ordinary box car and tank car are not moving. Lunched with Eddie Werner. We dined at Gene's with Blanche.

Aug. 22 To Dr. Orkin's. He is quite discouraged about the McGovern campaign. I have bought 300 shares of Gulf oil stock at 23+. Since we are certainly heading into a petroleum scarcity the oils seem to me to be about the best bet in an uncertain future. We dined at Le Moal again. Reading Martin Ackerman's "The Curtis Affair".

Aug. 23 Back on the Metroliner. We hear that Hal Lockett came through his operation successfully but is in much pain. To the Whittons farewell party at Crooked Run Farm. Then on to Eve Blackwood's large party where we had a delightful reunion with Nancy Laws and young Nancy. Bazy is having some kind of heart surgery.

Aug. 24 We hear that Muriel Cooley had a bad fall at the Whitton party yesterday and broke her leg in two places. Our red-berried pyracantha is quite full this year. As so often happens with our climbing plants these have no place to go. To the ~~Fred's~~ Isaacs' birthday party for Frank White.

Sept 23, 1972 We need rain again. Rodney Keith Wingo telephoned to say that he is negotiating for the purchase of a small estate on Mount Gilead Road, not very far from the Frank Whites. Am going through my flower prints in preparation for my talk to the Hopewell Garden Club.

Sept. 24 Alice Whitley spent last night with us. She is just moving into the Mary Sparrow house on Cornwall Street, which she purchased from Charlotte Pihl who was given a right by Mary's will to purchase the house at a nominal price. Reading the Brookings Institute book, by Schultze et al, Setting National Priorities - the 1973 Budget. A grim picture.

Sept. 27 Lunched with the Waalmans today and then to the meeting of the Hopewell Garden Club where I spoke, with props, about my flower print collections. They seemed to enjoy the prints. One told me how much she enjoyed the "mezzoliths".

Sept. 28 My back is troubling me again. The maples, red and sugar, and the forsythia are coloring nicely. our white-flowering vinca minor has done reasonably well this summer, but I have to keep weeding it. We need some more to make up for losses, but one never sees the white-flowering type for sale anywhere.

Sept. 29 We hear that Hal Lackett is a little better although still in great pain. We had a dinner party tonight for the Robles, who have moved to Leesburg, the Brannigans, the Arendgasts, the Baines and the Batches. As the Rabbi's son married President Johnson's daughter (Linda Bird) they are somewhat obscured by the Imperial Shadow.

Sept. 30 Lorraine lunched with us. The Board of Supervisors has approved the use tax, a foolish act, I think, and large landowners are now in a quandary. Frank Mason says it puts me in a class with IBM, Xerox, Lehman Brothers and Eberstadt & Co. Much controversy lies ahead.

Oct. 1, 1972 our furnace is off - a delayed misfortune from the flood produced by "Agnes". To Spencer Akin's party. The old boy is as gallant as when he was fighting ~~beside~~ beside MacArthur on Corregidor, but the years have reduced him almost to skin and bones. Quite a talk with his daughter, Eleanor Smith, who is a Goldwater conservative. I gather that she has reservations about Nixon.

Oct. 2 Did the defective parts of our furnace replaced - and none too soon as the house has been cold. Marcia Merimether is dead at 82. We have a card from Nell and Frank Denny, who seem to have thoroughly enjoyed the Olympic Games.

Oct. 3 Mulching young trees. Reading George E. Kennan's Memoirs, Vol. 2, a book lent by Dick White via Frank. The interesting thing about Kennan is that the whole theory of containment a la Truman and Eisenhower seems to have been based on a misunderstanding of his famous article in Foreign Affairs.

Oct. 4 Lunched at Johnson's House of Beef with Fulton Wants. Fulton's long job as chairman of the committee to landscape St. James' church grounds, which Fulton made almost a full-time job, has terminated and he is at a loss. He has a good deal of curiosity, however, and, like me, is trying to find out something about Social Security and its impact on the federal budget and economy.

Oct. 5 Margaret took a group of Garden Clubbers today to participate in the rose show in Richmond. The social security people have re-figured my rate and the aggregate payments to M- and me, including medicare payments made for us, have risen to $5461.00 per annum.

Oct. 6 ~~Reading~~ Beveridge Patten's "My Lords and Lady of Essex", a book suggested by the British Trials Series. The times of the Tudors and Stuarts were the formative period of modern English-American criminal law, and the trials of that age have many interesting lessons for us.

Oct. 7, 1972 Leonard Newberg, my old Hallgarten friend, is dead at 78. He had been a limited partner, I believe, for several years, our praises de hais are about smothered out by weeds and grass. Perhaps I will have more energy for them this spring.

Oct. 8 Dined with the Minchins in company with the Baylds, the Taylors and the Sleppeys. The Minchins live in one of the handsome new houses on Mt Silead Road, near the Frank Whites. Jane had some kind of debilitating illness not long ago, possibly a light stroke, but she seems better now.

Oct 9 Margaret is working at the rummage sale for the benefit of the hospital, an annual and fatiguing affair. I bought a few books found among the junk. Reading Tomkin's Merchants and Masterpieces, a short history of the Metropolitan Museum, with special reference to the wealthy donors and officers. I knew Blumenthal and Lehman.

Oct. 10 Hal Lockett is worse. Pneumonia. Reading Swanberg's "Luce and his Empire." It is extraordinary that such a shallow thinker, with a flawed religious mentality, should have had such influence, especially over American business men. I wonder what he would say if he knew that his friend Nixon had made up with the communists. If there were a hell the hottest corner would be reserved for the Presbyterians.

Oct. 11 My Loudoun county real and personal property taxes aggregate $4693.53. It could be worse. Our Oxford classmate Bill Maddox is dead. He was a good fellow. I have not seen him since we left Oxford.

Oct. 12 Vera Micheles Dean is dead at 69. The marriage of this glamorous Russian intellectual with Bill Dean, a Kentucky small-town type, still seems to me to be the queerest I have known. With the Patrick Achesons to Washingtons for the dinner of the Harrow School. Sir Peter Studd the chief speaker.

Oct. 13, 1972 Lucy Jones is back with us on a part time basis. She has been working on a part time basis for Mrs. Murray Dyer. On her first day there Mrs. Dyer asked Lucy to make her a scotch highball. On learning that Lucy did not know how Mrs Dyer said in amazement: I thought that you had worked for Mrs. Peal. Dined with the Eberles tonight, Miss Webb with them.

Oct. 14 Ed McLean, aged 48, is dead. He was an able fellow and should have gotten further than the U. S. District Court. Reading Louis Nizer's "The Jury Returns". Pretty wordy stuff but the story of the John Henry Faulk case is most interesting. Perhaps I am most optimistic but I hope that we are outlawing the Presbyterians.

~~Oct. 15 We had a luncheon today for the Zeilers, Freds, McElhinneys, Isaacs and Packards. M- gave us some of her famous crepes suzettes. Connie says that Woodburn, with so many houses, should be worth $800,000.00.~~

Oct. 15 We had a luncheon today for the Zeilers, Packards, Isaacs, Freds & McElhinneys. Connie, who is one of the brighter of the local real estate people, ~~says~~ says that Woodlawn, with its four houses, should sell for close to $2,000.00 per acre.

Oct. 16 Rodney Keith Wingo telephoned again to say that he was about set to buy the house and 10 acres on Mt Gilead Road that he has been dickering for. He has just returned from a visit to Fa center and says that his father is quite well. Reading Auchinclass "I come as a Thief". He is often said to be a disciple of Henry James, but his preoccupation with the bizarre aspects of human personality seems to me to be rooted in the Russian novelists and playwrights.

Oct. 17 We have an invitation to attend the unveiling of the plaque to General Marshall next Sunday at the St James Church. The anticommunist clique, led by Nexon, has long delayed this tribute to the General.

Oct. 18, 1972 one of our
loveliest little beauty spots
in the garden is a hardy
begonia coming through
the cotoneaster horizontalis
near the spring house door.
The cheery red blossoms
make quite a show.
Reading Tompkin's Merchants
and Masterpieces, a short
history of the Metropolitan
Museum. I of course was
greatly interested in the
parts about George Blu-
menthal and Bobby Leh-
man, both of whom I
saw often in the days of
the old Commercial National.
Oct. 19 We hear that
Dal Luckett is much
better, although still very
weak. Margaret and I both
have head colds.
Oct. 20 My back is
troubling me again. The
marvisome fact is that I
do not have any confi-
dence that the doctors have
made a correct diagnosis. I
had to miss the conversa-
tions at outlands tonight.
Joe Powers is not at all
well. He can hardly walk
and cannot drive a car
any longer.

October 21 To the Democratic mass meeting to elect a new Loudoun County Democratic Committee. The old committee has repudiated McSaveen and thereby greatly annoyed the younger party group. The transition was smooth as the old members boycotted it. The comic touch was that Cecil Dixon, a strong conservative but anti-Nixon man, is on the new committee.

Oct. 22 To the dedication of the memorial plaque for General Marshall at St. James' Church. Long and dull. General McCarthy, the speaker, was almost inaudible. Then on to a large dinner party at the Douglas Phillips. The Phillips are good hosts, urbane, friendly and generous, but their parties do not have much sparkle.

Oct. 23 I have ordered a copy of the new edition of Mark Catesby's great book, cost $500.00. It is being brought out by a friend of Larry Thompson, young Lane of Savannah, son of a prominent Atlanta banker.

Oct. 24, 1972 Reading Margaret's "Great Pyramid Mystery"; a story primarily for juveniles about the erection of the great pyramid. Margaret and I both have had colds, an unusual affliction for me. The Wall Street Journal has an interesting article on the dangers of tank cars carrying explosive chemicals. The protective factor is that tank trucks are even more dangerous.

Oct 25 I see in Louis Nizer's story of the John Henry Faulk case that Alexander C. Dick was the president of "Aware", the extreme McCarthy type propaganda sheet. Alec was always a phony and I suppose that he got in with Gang because it got him something to do and a little money.

Oct. 26 Shopping. Reading Alfred Duggan's "The Right Line of Cerdic", a novel based on the life of Alfred the Great. Not one of Duggan's better books. After all we know very little about the life of Alfred.

October 27 Beverly W. Smith is dead at 74. He was one of the bright stars of the Rhodes Scholars of my time and we expected him to have a great career in journalism. It didn't pan out although he had some success. Haysden Stone's earnings this year have dropped to 1 cent per share.

Oct. 28 We have seen many groups of migrating birds this year, including many song birds. The American Law Institute, from which I thought I had been dropped for not attending meetings, has found me out and sent me a bill for $200.00, half for last year and half for this.

Oct. 29 We had a luncheon party today for the Ramers, Frank Whites, E. B. Whites, Barnards and Dietzs. The Ramers brought their house guests, a Mr. Hinrichs who is apparently a writer on ecology. Tonight we went to a buffet supper ~~for~~ Admiral and Mrs. Mahieu, who live up 70 4. I enjoyed very much a conversation with Admiral Darling, who commanded a destroyer at the Battle of Midway.

october 30, 1972 Beautiful fall weather. Did a little pruning. I could use a fine tree surgeon for a yes. Some are too far gone I yes. Ed Johnson writes that Berley Winton is dead.

oct. 31 While I was out in the nurseries Bob Coogan called to leave word that Chuck Maxwell had died while on a trip to Portugal. Reading Mrs. Bauers "Miracle at Philadelphia", the story of the constitutional convention. The theme is interesting and Mrs. Bauer tells a good story, but she really has little comprehension, it seems to me, of either the personalities or the issues.

Nov. 1 To the outlands council meeting. one of the features was a presentation of the film "The Future is the Past" but unfortunately the projector broke down when we were halfway through. Ezra Pound is dead in Venice at the age of 87. A real literary genius, he seems to have been lacking in common sense.

Nov. 2 Monday J. Peale is dead at 66. He has been getting too stout and puffy for several years, but his death is a surprise. Poor Monday never got reestablished after Republic Aviation was sold from under him. His cattle raising venture was not profitable. Murray F. Spinker is dead at 74. His last years were devoted to the Moral Rearmament Movement.
Nov. 3 We have a long letter from Sydney Stevens who has reached retirement age at the bank. He begins immediately as a consultant on financial matters.
Our sweet gums after a slow start are showing lovely colors, predominantly red. Reading Sir Rudolf Bing's "5 000 Nights at the Opera", A spotty book, good in parts and superficial in others.
Nov. 4 We dined at the Freds, together with the Wants and the Powers. Poor Jack has been failing very rapidly and has difficulty in getting in and out of his chair. A confirmed Scotch drinker he now seems to limit himself to tomato juice.

Nov. 5, 1971 Lunched with Alice Whitley, together with the Feds and Dorothy White. Alice has made Mary Sparrow's old house very attractive. Reading John P. Davies "Dragon by the Tail." It makes one shiver to think how nearly a little gang of zealots, Dulles, Judd et al, aided by unscrupulous politicians like Nixon came to getting the United States embroiled in a land war in China.

Nov. 6 The Wall Street Journal says that Filor, Bullard & Smythe and Halle & Stieglitz are discussing a merger. I hope that poor Harry Sandwell comes out with some capital left.

Nov. 7 Voted early. Tonight the Moores took Elizabeth Riley, Alice Brooks, M. and me to dinner and to see "Mame" at the Haylofte Theatre at Manassas. The food was surprisingly good and the musical, with Jean Anne Kerr, was much better than usual for country repertory.

Nov. 8 In acquiring books for his reading room at Secaucus Malcolm has run into the problem that troubles all book collectors: the decline of the second hand book dealers. He says that they are vanishing from Charing Cross Road and that Blackwell's and Parker's in Oxford are almost out of the used book business, a fact already discovered by most of us. Reading Forsyte's "The Dog of the Jackal". Rather boring.

Nov. 9 John Dow has been defeated again in the recent Republican landslide. His district is a marginal one and he has done well to stay in as much as he has. ACF has dropped to 47. I should have sold more at 58+. Balzac in Cousin Bette, written about 1846, casually mentions Franklin as one of the great worthies of the France of 60 years before.

Nov. 10 The old road to my land northwest of Round Hill is not being maintained by the State and is gradually growing up. In a few more years the land will be inaccessible unless substantial maintenance is provided.

Nov. 11, 1972 To a large party at Mary Conrad's. Although she is old and seems to be "set in her ways", she had a surprising number of young guests. The Banners were there, for instance, although they are devoted left wing Democrats. Congress failed to pass the bill providing large credits for railroads needing new equipment. Bad news for ACF.

Nov. 12 To a large luncheon party at the Winslow Williams. They are genial and generous hosts and always show us a good time. They have built up a thriving business as real estate lawyers.

Nov. 13 Kessinger writes me that the decree in Zellner's estate has been signed awarding the income from Jan. 1, 1968 to the four groups of heirs of Jasper, Bernice, Louise and Helen; also providing for the eventual distribution of the principal to the same groups. I am glad to get this off my mind. Anaconda has declared a 12½ cent dividend - which is better than nothing.

Nov. 14 Old Admiral Samuel M. Robinson is dead at 90. He was a sort of gadfly and overseer in the Navy Department in World War II. If my memory is correct, Adlai Stevenson was one of his assistants. Reading Balzac's "Cousin Bette" Wordy and sometimes digressive, it is nevertheless a gripping and powerful book. The psychological novel of later times owes a good deal to it.
Nov. 15 Mrs A.T.&T stock has reached ~~100~~ 51+, the first time in ages it has been quoted at above cost. Our viburnum carlesii, transplanted from the nursery to our back yard in the spring, has very red and decorative leaves. The Freds dined with us tonight.
Nov. 16 Pat Gibson, who took unauthorized time out to have a baby and thus got into trouble with the scholarship authorities, reports that she has straightened it out. We are guarantors to the State for her. To the Board of Zoning appeals tonight where Mr., as Pres. of the Garden club, was opposing a variation permitting a large sign for Holiday Inn on the Dulles Road. The variation was denied.

Nov. 17, 1972 To see Muriel Cooley who is back at home after the hospital stay required by her broken hip. She has not yet recovered her facility in walking but is chipper and hopeful. Reading "Social Security" by Eckerman et al.

Nov. 18 To an enormous hunt breakfast at the Mechlings. Jennie, after an absence of six months or so, was there as pretty and charming as ever. To the Cutters tonight. Young Bo seems to be politically ambitious and is thinking of running for delegate in the Virginia House, a post which became vacant when Lucas Phillips resigned.

Nov. 19 A bad rain. Took M. to the Garden club tour on Cornwall Street, an event that required much planning but has largely been ruined by the tempestuous rain. This afternoon Wood Daby telephoned with the sad news that Anne is dead. She had another bad fall recently and has been in a coma since.

Nov. 20 We have one tiny spot of bloom - in the Kentucky coral honeysuckle. Even the colored foliage is about gone, the evergreens are saving the day for us.

Nov. 21 Addressing Christmas cards, the list seems to grow every year. The local paper reports that 1000 new residential units are under construction or authorized now in Leesburg and the adjacent area. The congestion is already very troublesome. The town parking lot is always full and parking on the street is almost impossible. And much of the new building is slipshod and unplanned.

Nov. 22 Kenneth Rush is still being talked of as the next Secretary of Defense and I see that he has had a meeting with Tricky Dick. God help him if he gets caught between Congress and the Pentagon. Reading Patrick Anderson's "The President's Men", the story of the White House assistants: Harry Haldeman, Sherman Adams et al. Very well researched and written.

Nov. 23, 1972 We had our Thanksgiving Dinner with the Powers. The Earles and Baxters were also there as houseguests. Poor Joe did his best but has very little spirit. The Baxters are quite old and somewhat apathetic

Nov. 24 The Rabbs came by today with their son and daughter in law (Lindahurd, daughter of Lyndon and Ladybird Johnson) to see the library. To my surprise the young Lindahurd seemed quite knowledgeable about books. The Powers, Earles and Baxters came for cocktails and, in spite of the weather, I took John to see our newly planted trees.

Nov. 25 Rain. To the party at Gertrude Gray's for her daughter and her new husband, Yarick. Then to a very large party at the Dan Devines. Long conversation with Patrick Anderson (author of "The Presidents Men") and with Arundel, publisher of our local Los Angeles Times-Mirror

Nov. 26 Bo Cutter was nominated by the Democratic meeting yesterday for delegate. Margaret is to be the treasurer of his campaign and I have given him $100.00. Bo has just returned from keeping Walker in a remarkably original and successful campaign in Illinois and has dreams of doing the same kind of thing in Virginia, but I have my doubts. For one thing I can see very little hope of success in Virginia politics unless one has or has access to money.

Nov. 27 Reading Garry Wills "Bare Ruined Chairs". Widely reviewed as the story of the decline of the catholic church in America it is actually the story of the failure of the catholic revival of the 50's and early 60's. The real reason for the decline of the C. Ch. is that those ugly Irish micks, like Spellman, got their pictures in the papers. The Protestants are going down hill in the same way but with less breast-beating and tears.

Nov. 28, 1972 Hilsan writes that Bertha Ashbaugh is very ill and probably near the end. I see that a group of Indians, who have been raising hell in Washington, recently, have made a special trip to spit on Plymouth Rock. If I had known about it in time, I would have organized a special train to attend.
Nov. 29 To New York but felt so tired when I got to the Club that I had to get in bed for 2 hours. To the Marboro Book Shop but found nothing.
Nov. 30 To Dr. Corpin (in fact Doctor Seal) this morning. Did odd jobs at the office. Took Don Rawlings to lunch and had a long talk with him about whether I should resign from the Times as of Dec. 31st. It seems to me that I contribute little, if anything, now and that I am in a false position. No decision reached. The rain got worse and I spent the rest of the day at the Club.

Dec. 1 Bought M's Christmas presents. Sat the 2:15 Braniff plane from Newark and met at Woodburn at 4:30. The Wants and Lucy Kuckett came to dinner. Dad is much better but still very weak Lucy herself seems quite tired and discouraged.

Dec. 2 I have a letter from John Gaston, who tells me that Dacatty died on May 1. We had had a card from her not long before that date, stating that she was much better. Her last three years as so must have been very sad and death must have been a blessing, but our lives and hearts are poorer. Dined with the Doug Phillips tonight. Phil Gilbert has retired from his Air Force job but was immediately taken back as a consultant.

Dec. 3 M's cold has worsened today and she remains in bed. Lucy, fortunately, was able to give us a few days. M's cough is so bad that I fear that she might break a blood vessel. Donald Bozell is dead in his middle or Latter 80's.

Dec. 4, 1972 M- is a little letter. Reading "Adam Smith's" "Supermoney". I hear that the name is a pseudonym for our old Rhodes Scholar Association. He gives quite a few pages to Ben Graham, now retired but formerly the senior partner of Jerry Newman whom I knew very well. He mentions one of their great coups, the acquisition of Government Employees Life Ins. Co., which I was in on at the time.

Dec. 5 M- took me to the Cutler campaign headquarters this morning. The long haired youth are the chief participants and I fear that they will have little appeal to our conservative Virginia electorate. Reading Agatha Christie's latest "Elephants Can Remember". Not one of her best.

Dec. 6 Hanson is back in the hospital. My Gulf oil has moved up to 24, indicating that the write-off have been absorbed. I was lucky to buy in at a low figure. Insiders selling before I bought.

Dec. 7 I have given M- 100 shares of ACF stock and sent it to Bill Haley at ACF to arrange for transfer. Reading Ramsay's St Paul: Traveller and Roman citizen. An excellent book although a little testy and having about minor points of textual criticism. In spite of his letters and other data about him, more complete than any other Ancient figure I can think of except Caesar, Paul's personality is misty.

Dec. 8 Saw Herb Brownells picture in the N.Y. Times. He looks like a very old, decrepit man. Rain today. Luce's pictorial magazine, "Life", is giving up after years of losses. Ironically it has improved a great deal since Luce's death, but I suppose its type is obsolete. I see that Ken Rush is going to the State Department as No. 2 man, possibly as an eventual successor to Rogers.

Dec. 9 I gather from his Christmas card that Waddie Wilson is married again. Harry Thompson writes that Tam Clark, immediately retired from age, has gone to teach at Eastern Kentucky University. According to Harry Tam steel believes in flying saucers.

Dec. 10, 1972 Rain. M- is in bed, her cold having worsened, and I am trying to get our meals and do at least a minimum of housework. Reading Wilkie Collins' "The Moonstone" As a mystery it is far below modern standards and its characterizations are weak, but it has great charm. Nevertheless, Collins obviously owed much to Dickens but just as obviously he gave as well.

Dec. 11 I hear that Ida Lockett's hospital bill will be about $19,000.00. Fortunately he has full medicare and perhaps some other insurance. M-, who is the treasurer for Bo Cutler's campaign, says that the contributions will be about enough. The great increase in cost has added a new and dangerous element in political life.

Dec. 12 We voted early this morning but late evening brought us the sad news that Bo was beaten almost 2 to 1. Garden Club ladies encumbered our basement today making Xmas wreaths

Dec. 13 Mark Van Doren is dead at 78. He was a remarkable man in a remarkable family. Lunched at Reed Johnson's with Fulton Wants. Fulton, like many others, reached retirement with unabated energies and now finds few outlets for his energies.

Dec. 14 our red-berried pyracantha is full of fruit this year. This shrub does very well in our area. After experimenting with other planting the Dulles Airport landscapers are using pyracantha in great profusion. Dined with the Bowers tonight together with the Frank Whites.

Dec. 15 Bad rain persisting all day. our first Christmas present arrived - grapefruit from the Hamiltons. Gene Thompson his Christmas present, $200.00. Reading Mary Renault's "The Persian Boy." A generation ago we were very tired of the pageant-type historical novel. I am not clear that the personality in depth is much better. Mary Renault is a very competent writer, but I doubt her picture of Alexander and his contemporaries.

Dec 16, 1972 Bertha Ashbrooks is dead-in her early 80s I think. She was alert and composed when I saw her in August, but Nilsan writes that her last months were painful and lingering. With the Brannigans to a dinner party at Oak Hill tonight.- M- having decided she couldn't make it. Gene's new husband, Jack Prendergast, is much more outgoing and friendly than Tom DeLashmutt was, although Tom also had his points.

Dec. 17 M- is still in bed and I am the cook and housekeeper. I dined with the F- Whites tonight.

Dec. 18 Snapping. Jewel Caldwell is dead at 88. Although I saw a good deal of the Caldwells in my youth, he remains a shadowy personality in my memory. Mrs. Harry ("Addie") Rudy is also dead - in her case at 85. She is the last, I think, of her generation of Rudys. We have put on our christmas tree lights.

Dec. 19 Dirty Dick, the peace hoax having served his purposes in the election campaign, has begun a terrific campaign of bombing and starving the civilian population of N. Vietnam. The American Christian ethic, never very good, has now completely collapsed. Jackie and Larry write that they are planning to start an antique store. Jackie, apparently, is supposed to run it. I would be married except that I doubt that either has a shirt to lose.

Dec. 20 Mrs. Stanley Brown is dead. She was, even more in dallas amount, the most lavish contributor to our local philanthropies. Reading David Halberstam's "The Best and the Brightest", a remarkable and devastating account of the origins and progress of the war in Vietnam. Perhaps its major lesson is only hinted at: the danger of the American personality, the doers who do not think.

Dec. 21 Rain today. Harry S. Truman is very ill and at 88 his condition is probably hopeless. To a large buffet supper at the Wings'.

Dec. 22, 1970 More rain. The Christmas mail from the Scovill Martins stated that they had been very sad, which means, I suppose, that their son's lung illness has terminated fatally. A very heartbreaking experience for them.

Dec. 23 Earl Leslie Griggs writes that he has taken orders in the Episcopal Church, is now a deacon and will soon become a priest. It is difficult to imagine what caused him to take such a step in his old age. Perhaps premature senility. Vera Dudneath writes that she ~~has~~ is well and has moved to a smaller house.

Dec. 24 As we enter the Christmas season our planes are killing and ravaging North Vietnam as though we were the heirs of Genghis Khan. Perhaps we are. The ~~most~~ victim is of course America itself. The Christian ethic has become the Nazi creed. Tonight we went to the annual Christmas Eve dinner party at the E. B. Whites.

Dec. 25 To the Lacketts this morning to take them a small Christmas gift. Dal looks quite well and has recovered 17 of his 39 last pounds. Then to the Boyds for the same purpose and to the Freds to pay our respects. We had Christmas dinner with the Moores, largely a family party. Barbara was there with a new boy friend and Tuzey was at home for the holidays.

Dec. 26 Harry Truman is dead at 88. His passing seems to have aroused nostalgic emotion all over the country. In life as in fiction one has to relate to feel emotion and all of us related to simple, blunt peppery Harry. He was really the man where the "buck stops". Part of the emotion probably springs from our deep distrust of Tricky Dick. We spent the day quietly at home recuperating from the Christmas festivities. My old friend Rock (Paschal) Drechsler of Bankers Trust (now retired) is dead at 73.

Dec. 27, 1972 our lady business genius, Mrs. Helmi Carr, has bought another 800 acres of land just north of Leesburg and naturally tied to the 400 acres of "Exeter", acquired several years ago, and is trying to have the land zoned for housing and commercial use. In order to accomplish this she has come to control the Leesburg council and is trying to have Leesburg annex part of the new purchase. The council is expansionist minded the County Supervisors are trying to plan for orderly growth. A fierce battle seems to be coming. Tom Sawyer drove out today to bring me an 18th century Japanese scroll, a sort of illuminated botanical manuscript. Long talk with him about St. Paul.

Dec. 28 Saw the Truman funeral on T.V., a simple dignified ceremony. The old man must have been pleased in his later years by the increasing appreciation and affection he received from his people.

Dec. 29 Orville Harrington is dead at 70. General Max Taylor has written an article for the op Ed page of the New York Times in which says that there is little possibility of getting a negotiated peace in Viet Nam and that we do not need one. In other words he agrees with McGowan. To the Bunner Christmas party, a pleasant evening with the younger group.

Dec. 30 Lorraine and Alice Whitley lunched with us. We then went to Mary Conrad's Christmas party, always a pleasant gathering. We dined with the Whites, together with the Freds, Muirs and Isaacs.

Dec. 31 Rain and fog today. We lunched at Lorraine's today, together with the Mosans and the Powell Harrisons. Powell is much excited about Mrs. Carr's plan to triple the size of Leesburg with new subdivisions but doesn't know just how to stop it. Fortunately it may be that the lady may have problems in financing. We had our new year party at the Freds with the Muirs, Wants and Frank Whites.

January 1, 1973 We start the New Year with a fine day. The thermometer stood at 52 at 10: A.M. our Viburnum Davidi, the one surviving out of 2 planted, seems to be coming along well. Also the small magnolia grandiflora along the border inside from Route 704. The smallest Chinese hollies are full of fine red berries, but the large ones are almost barren.

Jan. 2 The prayer plant received from the Brooklyn Botanic Garden is barely surviving. Dick Barth writes that Lorena died in the early fall. A sweet and lovely lady. Reading Garnet's "Eisenhower and the American Crusades", which seems to be a valuable and balanced presentation but with few graces of style.

Jan. 3 Florence Manning is dead after a long illness. George Sharp, my old Sullivan & Cromwell friend, is also dead. He was a little older than I. M- and I have decided that alcohol has contributed to our overweight problems, so cut out Demerara Rum.

Jan. 4 only an unusually warm winter has prevented us from the horrors of a shortage of fuel oil, George Isaacs says that Phillips was warned last fall that they would be limited to the same amount of fuel oil used last year. Wilson writes that they are very short in Western Kentucky.

Jan. 5 John Sherman Cooper, who has just retired from the Senate, was a guest on a television program. He looks very old and drawn and was very cautious, but he made it clear that he he disliked renewed bombing of North Vietnam. on the right of congress to oppose he recalled Lincoln's attitude on the Mexican war.

Jan. 6 The Bowers and Isaacs lunched with us. Joe seems to be steadily declining in vigor. To a dinner party at the Rockards tonight. They have an interesting group of friends, mostly somewhat younger than we are, including naturally a good many ex-military people. Very interesting and well-prepared food. Long conversation with Rosalie and Jim Dietz.

Jan. 7, 1973 The prayer plant is adding a few leaves - miracles dictum. Reading a book Fulton Want lent me "Jonathon Livingston ~~Sea~~ Seagull". It has proved to be immensely popular but seems to me to be no more than a watery allegory. The invention of talking and thinking birds and animals is an old one. Anatole France did it better in Penguin Island.
Jan. 8 Very cold today. The red maple buds - and many others - are swelling. I hope they do not get nipped by later snow and ice. Reading "The Twin Serpents", a slight story based on modern Greece.
Jan. 9 I am reluctantly driven to the conclusion that our Virginia appointee to the Supreme Court, Lewis F. Powell, Jr., is a pompous nonentity. His latest exploit is a widely publicised speech at a Prayer Breakfast at the American Bar Assn meeting. Vapid ~~Bitches~~ Clichés and small town stuff

Jan. 10 Bill Hatch will retire about the end of this month, forced out by the age-in-grade rule that terminates so many military careers. The problem is especially acute now as the armed forces have been reduced about 1/3 in four years and there is great pressure to reduce the numbers of high-ranking officers. George Eberle says, only half in jest, that the number should be halved. Bill plans to extend his dairy operation.

Jan. 11 Reading Thomas Hughes' "Tom Brown's School Days" to refresh my memory in anticipation of the Masterpiece Theatre presentation on television. A pleasant book but highly simplified even by early Victorian standards. are readers what Hughes would have thought had he been able to read L. Strachey's treatment of Dr. Arnold in "Eminent Victorians".

Jan. 12 The great TWA judgment, about $150 million against Hughes Tool has been reversed by the Supreme court. I hope that the Chadbourne firm has been paid as the case went along.

Jan. 13, 1973 Dined with Elizabeth Riley. Another long talk with Phil Halbert. He blames all our Vietnamese troubles on The New York Times (with especial blame for Daniel Halberstam) and The Washington Post - but when he catches his breath he also starts a diatribe against Robt. McNamara.

Jan. 14 Reading Frances Fitzgerald's "Fire in the Lake", a harsh attack on our Viet Nam policy. One shudders at the incompetence evidenced by our leaders, both civilian and military. Working on my income tax. Larry Wagner has been transferred to some place near Newark and he and Jackie will have to move again.

Jan. 15 We are the reluctant hosts of a small red fox. It lives near the barn and harasses pigeons and rabbits as well as keeping Twiggy in a permanent state of excitement - although always at a safe distance. Bernice writes that Miss Anne has gone to nurse Agnes Worthington Penn who has broken her hip.

Jan. 16 Dined with the Powers together with Elizabeth Riley. Joe continues to be listless and tired. Thurston has taken a job again, working for a man with large oil and real estate interests. Thurston has a large investment and a regular salary will help his working capital.

Jan. 17 A warm sunny day. The greatest political decline debacles of our time seems to me to be in the career of Nelson Rockefeller. He has messed up his budget problems, although the fault is by no means his alone, and he has gone off half-cocked in advocating rash and impossible hard lines in combatting the drugs traffic. Perhaps he just lost his temper.

Jan. 18 To New York on the Metroliner. The fare is $19.00 per person. We put up at the Cornell Club. Dined tonight at Aux Pommes Frites, our old favorite among the cheaper French restaurants. Cuf Hamilton is dead at 86. His long, leisurely life made him almost unique among Rhodes Scholars.

Jan. 19, 1973 The office is very quiet. Mailed my agricultural employees tax return today. We dined at Le Moal. Reading Haynes "Capability Brown and Humphry Repton." A charming book. It is interesting to note that the English upper class were as hospitable to plant men and landscapers (Brown, Hooker and Paxton) as to millionaires.

Jan. 20 Lunched with Malcolm at the Century - where we also had a few minutes with Carl Newton. Tonight we had the Beales and Blanche Wells to dine at Le Moal. Sam and Elizabeth both look well but Sam's lameness is much worse. They return to Athens Monday.

Jan. 21 The Cornell club is very quiet on Sunday. This afternoon we went by bus to the Cloisters, our first visit in a long time. Had a laugh about the signs saying entrance was free while ticket sellers practically forced the payment of an entrance fee.

Jan. 22 Filor, Bullard & Smythe has merged with Halle & Steiglitz. I hope that Harry Southwell's position and capital have remained intact. Clare and Bob Childres are being divorced - after some eight years and two children. There have been financial and liquor problems, but the basic weakness seems temperamental.

Jan. 23 Moved to the Wells apartment this morning. Blanche leaves on holiday tomorrow. She gave us a nice dinner. Saw the Lyndon Johnson funeral on television, with good pictures of Lindobird and young Robb. Nixon has announced the end of the Vietnam war. The peace is phony but perhaps we can get out.

Jan. 24 Had a long lunch today with Dan, Eddie and Bob. Decided to stay on the present basis, $12,000.00 per annum, for the time being. As a result of greater security of parts our washroom, formerly ours alone, now requires a key to enter.

Jan. 25, 1973 To the annual meeting and dinner at the Grolier Club. Many old faces were absent but some remain. ~~Dougherty Bender~~ Irving Bender is growing a beard, a short, grayish affair. Ed Pinney, who lost his wife a few years ago, tells me that he is happily remarried. Larry Thompson was there - to my surprise - and we had a joyous reunion.

Jan. 24 To the annual meeting of the American Bibliographical Society at the New York Historical Society. Fritz Leiber gave us a fine paper on modern tendencies in bibliography insisting that machines cannot take the place of loving study by scholars. Fritz says that books are like women: "Love 'em or leave 'em."

Jan. 27 To the Carnegie this morning and then to lunch with Kirschenbaum, Larry Thompson, Albert Boni, Jim Schoff and Barry West. Dane is going to Georgia next week to take warm baths for his arthritis.

Jan. 28 New York seems to be getting increasingly dingy and slipshod. The garbage, although better packed, accumulates for days as even such selected residential areas as 9th street. We lunched with the Hetzlers today at the ~~Metropolitan~~ Cosmopolitan Club. They are married about the four flights of stairs they have to climb, and are thinking of changing to a suburban home, possibly ours Reston.

Jan. 29 Light snow today. Dined with the Whites at the National Arts Club. Betty is delighted with her grandchildren, an increasing group. Louise has sent me a letter from Vera Wingo Dye. Her husband still survives.

Jan. 30 Gave Dave Kirschenbaum three cartons of books from my office library. Several cartons more should have gone, but I hadn't the strength to select and pack them. Tonight we saw "No Sex, Please. We're British", a light comedy with Maureen O'Sullivan and Tony Tanner. A very thin plot but sprightly acting and dialogue.

Jan. 31, 1973 Dined with the Whartons, who also had the Platts. Mr. Platt, always a hot saturnine, is now thoroughly disgusted with New York and wants to move to the country - or at least to the suburbs - but Mrs. Platt, a New York native, insists on staying.

Feb. 1 This is the 62nd anniversary of this diary. The Carreos gave a dinner for us tonight, with the Burdetts and the Jim Clarks. The Clarks seem to lead a very quiet life, playing golf together a great deal. On the other hand the Burdetts have blossomed and succeeded with success. Now that their children are growing up they have more time for travel and culture.

Feb. 2 To the ACF directors meeting and luncheon. Got drenched in a heavy snow-storm on the way home. Dined with the Fosdicks tonight. Wynne gave us a delicious veal dish. Talked at great length about Bob and Clare.

Feb. 3 To Princeton this morning. The new Stevens house is larger and handsomer than I had expected. A very pleasant dinner party tonight with Prof. and Mrs Alpheus T. Mason, Mrs. Poe and Robert Taylor, who has just been elected the president of the Scalia club. Mason, a charming man, seemed delighted that a practising lawyer had read and appreciated his biographies of Stone and Brandeis and his smaller work on Taft.

Feb. 4 Long walk this morning in Marquand Park. Cocktail party this afternoon, with the Baldwin Maulls, the Reed Stuarts, the Lequers et al. Baldy Maull says that he has completely retired from Maine Midland but keeps very busy. We took an early train to N. y. C.

~~Feb. 5~~ Shopped at Macy's this morning. Kitty McGrath is with us and Fanny Hetzler joined us for dinner. Kitty seems to be well but her heart attack a few months ago aged her. Reading C. L. Sulzberger's "A Row of Tall Candles" Breezy and episodic.

Feb. 6, 1973 Entered Beth Israel this morning and, after numerous tests and delays, was assigned to Room 115 T. Saw Dr. Miller, our neighbor at 60 Gramercy Park, Reading Irving Wallace's "The Word", a long novel based on the "Q Document" theory of the New Testament.

Feb. 7 Had my little operation this morning, accomplished with as much preparation as though it were another prostate (except that only slight, local anaesthetics were used). Was on the table 45 minutes. M— was in to see me this afternoon.

Feb. 8 Had a miserable night with the catheter in my bladder. It always marks that way, but I feel better now that it has been removed. Margaret spent two hours with me. Most of the staff at Beth Israel now seems to be black, except, of course, the doctors. The food continues to be good and a good deal of care is taken in selecting and fixing size of portions.

Feb. 9 Awake feeling very well after a good night's sleep, in part the result of a sleeping pill. At the apartment before 10: A.M. Spent two hours at the office. Young Bob Coogan, a handsome and engaging lad, is working at the office in his time off from his studies at Fordham.
Feb. 10 Dined with the Rawlings at their home in Great Neck. Don came after us this afternoon and we took a taxi home. The young Skidmores were there and Sally looks as hollow-eyed as Harry. Eleanor showed us her bonsai collection, now fairly impressive. I gather that she is doing some professional teaching and lecturing and may have sold some plants. Lorraine reports that Bill Batch has retired.
Feb. 11 Spent the day with the Bill Taylors in their fine new home in Greenwich. Bill has resigned from most of his directorates and is already showing signs of restlessness. He still seems satisfied that ACF stock will go to 60. Greenwich is much changed in the last 30 years

Feb. 12, 1973 To Dr. orkin this morning for a final check. The wound bled somewhat on Saturday but seems all right again. To the office to cash a check. Mailed a package with our surplus clothing. The Whartons dined with us tonight and we took them to Lene's.

Feb 13 To Washington on the Metroliner, arriving at 12:30 P.M. Dined with the Frank Whites. Our small red fox has been killed on the road. The dollar has been devalued again. Another 10%. The Lexington Bank has distributed $22,000.00 surplus income and Mary Emma's check for $5500.00 was sent to me.

Feb. 14 Heavy rain and some ice. Our poinsettia has finally produced some small red leaves. To the Valentines' valentine party. They have an old house well out on Edwards Ferry Road, which has been well restored after a disastrous fire a few years ago. The Valentines are good hosts and the party was a jolly one.

Feb. 15 Hubert Tupper is dead at 77. He was a surly fellow but with some good qualities. Tuzey Moore is about to be engaged - or at least considering it - and the Moores have taken Rukeley off the market. One result of our mild winter is that we have had few birds at our feeders but are getting more in this cold snap.

Feb. 16 Saw Colonel Grenata, who tells me that he is still keeping up the fight about the by-pass around Leesburg. The Col. is a screwball with enormous energy, conference with Russell Harrison who wants to acquire for the National Trust the small schoolhouse Wilbur C. Hall taught and restored. Hall was expected to provide in his will for the maintenance of the place but failed to do so.

Feb. 17 To a buffet supper at the Dietz in honor of Admiral and Mrs. Duncan, who are new part-time residents of the county. Duncan, a four star admiral, is retiring after a brilliant career as a line officer.

Feb. 18, 1973 I have lost 2 pounds, largely, I suppose, as a result of cutting down on alcohol. Had supper at the Eberles, together with Col. and Mrs. Jay and their teen-age daughter Col. Jay is the son of Admiral Jay who was one of the negotiators who helped end the Korean war - and who wrote a book about it.

Feb. 19 Sapped this morning. At the Grant I found some of the Bulgarian goats' milk cheese from Norway which I had liked so much in the mid twenties. We have a box of dates from the Griggs. I am still wondering about his becoming a clergyman. Perhaps he was influenced by Calendge piety in his later years.

Feb. 20 Lunched with the Feds. The Eberles were also there, among others. Played poker at Fulton Want's tonight. Lost $13.90 because of unusually poor cards. Billy Birch is faltering badly but he seems to enjoy poker and plays fairly well.

Feb. 21 The Times-Mirror says that 42.1% of Loudoun ~~Town~~ County women work. This must have deeply altered old family patterns. Libba White is very sick but no one seems to know what ails her. Powell Harrison's son has become a Presbyterian, following the pattern of the two Doyle brothers, and has entered a Presbyterian seminary.

Feb. 22 I see that Jack Burditt has predicted that ACF's ~~earnings~~ will probably increase about 25% in 1973, up from $3.40 per share last year. Reading James Agee's "A Death in the Family", a good book but too windy. Proust had too much influence on American novelists of Agee's time

Feb. 22 Sent two cartons of books today to Semanee, hoping that some of them will be useful for the Faushee Reading Room. Among them were six Craddocks, first or early editions, in varying conditions. The stock market is down again and the Dow is 959.89. I wish that I could see my ACF back at 58.

Feb. 24, 1973 Chauncey Garner of the Sherman & Sterling firm is dead at 86. old lawyers, like old soldiers, never die. They just fade away. I have had to buy a new cadet mower - almost $900.00 after credit for the old mower. It had lasted 7 years. The Freds and Frank Whites dined with us tonight. They leave for Florida tomorrow.

Feb. 25 Quiet day at home. Reading Grant's Augustus to Constantine, the story of the rise of Christianity in the first 3½ centuries after Christ. Full of information but a pedestrian style. One wonders whether religious historians believe anything.

Feb. 26 Working at the Bacon library to develop lists of the books to be discarded. The number of good books is surprising but there is also a mess of junk. Got licenses for our two dogs. Tom Garner came by this afternoon for an hour or two. He is too good for an Episcopalian rector in Leesburg.

Feb. 27 Saw old Joe Alsop on Bill Moyer's television show. He is very haggard and smokes cigarettes continuously but still bearing out the fact that of all journalists he was most wrong about the situation in East Asia. I am trying to work out a program for the Historical Society.

Feb. 28 To the ASC office where I signed up for another year. My allowable payment for 1973 is cut to $413.01, but since I have all the expense anyway what I do get is found money. Fortunately Dutton Saunders wants to continue our arrangement. Reading Mary Roberts Rinehart's "The State v. Elinor Norton" much influenced by Edith Thurston. In spite of everything, however, Mrs. Rinehart kept up surprising quality in the immense amount of potboilers she produced.

March 1 My federal income tax return is almost completed except that I have had to send to the IRS for a form to claim investment credit. Mr. Mason's bill for papering and painting is $330.00, which seems quite reasonable

March 2, 1973 A group of Palestinian terrorists has raided a party at the Saudi Arabian Embassy in Khartoum and kidnapped the American Ambassador and an aide as well as a Belgian diplomat. Roger Peale is not mentioned as having been at the party. We think that Sam and Elizabeth are there visiting Rogers. The Board of Directors of the Loudoun County Historical Society met here tonight to plan a program for 1973.

March 3 Thurston telephoned to talk about whether he should accept an offer for his farm which would net him a profit of $125,000. He has an option on another farm at a much lower price. I told him that I would accept the offer. Dined with the Powers. The Earles were there.

March 4 We had a dinner party for 20 tonight, including the Eberles, Wants, Gene Bate, Ted Crapo, Isaacs, Boyds and Powers. Roger Peale is mentioned in a Washington Post story about the kidnapping and murder in Khartoum.

March 5 Worked at the Balch library this morning. The books are in better condition than I had expected. I hear that the Leesburg Town council has approved Mrs. Carr's annexation petition - that might lead to a subdivision increasing Leesburg's population by 25% in a very short time.

March 6 Pearl Buck is dead. She was about 80. A prolific writer she had a tremendous success in "The Good Earth". None of her later books, although some are very good, were ever so successful. Our tulips and daffodils are well out although no bloom is visible.

March 7 Rain again. Our winter jasmine is blooming vigorously. Our plants are descendants of those we found at the Simpson place in 1945. It is a manual. Laws cares for a rough bank and we should have used it more. The Kentucky Historical Society journal reports the reprint of an 1880 Graves County map, with apparently a large amount of detail over even such a small place as Lynville

March 8, 1972 Have used up some cash purchasing imported liquors and wines to try to anticipate the price rises certain to follow the latest dollar devaluation. Reading Louis Nizer's "The Implosion Conspiracy", the story of the Rosenberg espionage trial. Nizer is an excellent writer on legal matters, precise and informative, but it seems to me that he does not give enough weight to the national hysteria about 1950. Putting to death such trivial little people was in part responsible for the elimination of the death penalty.

March 9 Dined with Mrs. Watson tonight. Mary was there with her inlaws, Mr & Mrs Rogers, Miss Baines and Madge Barclay.

March 10 We hear that George Crossman is going blind and is giving up his Gardens. He has built a great reputation in 10 or 12 years. We dined with Teeny Cox tonight, together with her father, the Wellman Chamberlains Eliz. Riley and the Ronald Harrisons.

March 11 Quiet day at home except for lunching with the Brannigans. The Prender-gasts were there, just re-turned from their Florida vacation, which was, I gather, not too satisfactory. The Churches were also at the luncheon. Mrs. Church is the daughter of the Pickens and has the same alert, business-like manner that marks her mother.

March 12 Worked at the li-brary this morning. Andrew Whipple is dead of heart failure at 59. All of the Whipples seem to have weak hearts. His grandfather was a favorite of Bernice and me when we were children. He used to bring us a little gift when he walked to the store: apples, pears turnips etc. Had cocktails with the Powers. Miss Arkansaska was there. She is hardly able to walk.

March 13 Tom Melaya says that we need a "crash pro-gram" on the energy crisis. Crash programs are what got us into our present difficulties. Sam Stennis talked on television last night. He calls for restrictions.

March 14, 1973 Blanche Wells telephoned that she had talked with Gretchen, who had heard from the Reales in Khartoum. Rogers was not at the fatal party - which no doubt saved his life. We dined with the ~~Whites~~ Isaacs, together with the E. B. Whites. Libba says that she is feeling better.

March 15 Yesterday I gave a number of small trees to oatlands: white pines, Alberta and Norway spruces and one or two white spruces. Our lanceata fragrantissima is blooming but the fragrance is not noticeable. The Elimination Committee of the Baker Library, of which I am chairman met

March 16 Our stellata are coming out, just in time perhaps to be frost-bitten. The Dr. Merrills seem to bloom a little later and the Royal Stars, still in the corral nursery, later still. The deodar and Douglas firs east of the stable are dead. I have no luck with evergreens at that location.

March 17 Much colder. This evening we went to a huge buffet supper at the Gastons. Most of the guests were much younger than M- and I, but I suppose that the President of the Garden club had to be invited. Fortunately, we knew most of the guests.

March 18 (See below) This morning M- left for Kansas to see Lawson and I for New York. The Cornell club seems to be quite deserted although I believe that it does good business at lunch time. Reading MacLean's Puppet on a chain. Some interesting bits about Amsterdam but not much more.

March 18 (See above) Reading Gordon's "Hitler and the Beer-Hall Putsch". At the time we all thought of it as a comic affair. I had known some admirers of Hitler, one a maid in Oberammergau, and thought of them as crackpots. Gordon gives a very illuminating description of the Bavarian situation in the period of the great inflation and postwar unrest. The clown proved to be dangerous villain.

March 20, 1973 Bill Taylor is in the Greenwich Hospital recuperating from his prostate operation. When I last saw him he had not finally made up his mind to have. To Sulka's sale, at which I bought four ladies neckties. Dined at Le Bistro, where a modest meal cost me $12.00 The continuous rise in prices in New York will produce real unrest.

March 21 To Dr. Seal (Dr. Arbit's assistant) this morning. After waiting nearly 2 hours I got a somewhat perfunctory examination and treatment. By night, however, my bladder and urinary passages were burning and I had to go to the bathroom every 30 minutes. Long talk with Pierce, our new law clerk.

March 22 Spent the morning in the office. Saw Eddie and Dan, both of whom had been away the earlier part of the week. Back to Dulles by Azarks, arriving at 7:10 P. M. Have a long birthday letter from Miss Anne. She has been nursing Agnes (Northington) Penn.

March 23 The pussy willows I slipped in 1971-2 are in bloom - if one can call it bloom. The 1971 plants are branching nicely and are to moved into permant place west of the entrance driveway where I want a clump of four. The Dr. Merrill stellata, also the Royal Star, bloom a little later than the ordinary stellata and have been less damaged by the freeze.

March 24 M- got back to Dulles at 9 P.M. She reports that Lunsan is in very bad shape. He has already survived, among other things, heart attacks and light strokes. My own bladder and urinary passages are giving me trouble. I am afraid that something was injured by the recent treatments in New York.

Mar. 25 The Loudoun County Historical Society had a meeting this afternoon at the Quaker Meeting House in Lincoln to hear Asa Moore Janney on Quakers and Loudoun History. Janney is a rambling speaker but has humor and relevancy and, above all, a great deal of detailed knowledge about the area.

Piedmont Virginian
March 28, 1973



Asa Moore Janney shows W. Hugh Peal, president of the Loudoun County Historical Society, the Janney family tree at a meeting Sunday of the Society at the Quaker Meeting House in Lincoln. Janney spoke to the Society about the Quakers and the Janney family in Loudoun.

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included everything from impassioned oratory to cracked tenor singing.

Now "Great America" has developed into something of a mystery.

WHY, AN increasing number of citizens are asking, is Marriott persisting in its plans, and why are Prince William County officials proceeding to process the plans?

The questions arise from two rather overwhelming

cation still be penning; no one seems to know for sure. The Prince William planning commission held a special meeting Saturday morning, with a majority summarily brushing aside all questions and voting to approve the Marriott proposal.

AND THE Supervisors have called a second public hearing, apparently in answer to citizens who complained of insufficient time to study the matter

March 26, 1973 are early yellow tulips, a fine lemon yellow, are coming out. To a reception given by the Winslow Williams for Mr. and Mrs. Sessinger, the parents of Mrs. Alfred Dennis, who are here from oslo, Norway. A very attractive couple who speak English well, they seem quite at home in the Virginia countryside. The Dennises have retired here after a long diplomatic career, living at his mother's old home

March 27 My 75th birthday. The amazing thing is that I ever made it, after surviving spinal meningitis, tuberculosis and cancer. It looks as though Dr. Orbin is right - they will have to shoot me to get rid of me. The day is a fine one and I spent part of the day in the carnal nursery. Among my presents is a fine gourmet box from the Moores, including Stilton, Cheshire and French chees, Gloucester sausage and French pastry shells.
March 28 Fulton Want and I lunched at Reed Johnson's. He brought me a quart of Benton county sorghum which he purchased on his recent trip to Memphis. Tonight we had dinner with the Pamens where we had fried smelts.
Mar. 29 The Vinca minor is blooming but somehow it does not seem to have come through the winter very well. The galloping inflation is moving with more speed. I paid $9.10 plus today for three-quarters of a tank of Gasaline. The boom must be reaching its crest - and then God help us.

March 30, 1973 M- went to Richmond today with Elizabeth Riley et al and returned exhausted. Apparently she had a neo-painting spell in the Museum. The Piedmont Virginian has a picture of Janney and me examining the Janney family tree. I look every day of one hundred. Jim Birchfield has retired from the Washington Star, but seems to be fully employed by the Piedmont Virginian.

March 31 With the Whites to a black tie party at the Akres. Chuck and Anne are splendid hosts but the cloaks pale and drawn. We were married about him a few months ago and it seems to me that he is no better.

April 1 The rain that began yesterday continued today. We are far behind in our schedule for moving young trees and shrubs into permanent positions. Dane finished my income tax returns. To Oatlands for Loudoun County Day, which had a good many visitors in spite of the rain. Saw on television an installment of the dramatized version of Henry James' "The Golden Bowl

April 2 Worked at the Baker Lt. brary this morning. Found to my amusement that it had a fine, leather-bound copy of Harriet Wilsons Memoirs. It had been a part of Miss Murphy's library and after death had been given by Lorraine Fletcher to the library. I doubt that Lorraine ever read it. our Yashina cherry trees are blooming.

April 3 Our cow has gone dry and we are drinking skim milk, a come-down for a man who likes Guernsey milk so rich that one eats it with a spoon. The Brooklyn Botanic Garden plant ~~gift~~ this year is a Soulangeana magnolia liliput, which I have potted out in the basement until the danger of frost is past.

April 4 Cocktails with the Isaacs. Their house guests are ~~Admiral~~ General and Mrs. Royce, old army friends of the Isaacs. Her grandfather was Walter Reed, most famous of army doctors, for whom the great army hospital in Washington was named. Her father was inspector general of the army a generation ago.

April 5, 1973 We had the Isaacs and Gazes for cocktails. The General, while very discreet, obviously has a very low opinion of General Westmoreland and a high opinion of General Abrams. He is very suspicious about McNamara and thinks that he injured the military by trying to computerize it. The Moores have sold their place on Route 15 North.
April 6 The Moores and Powers dined with us and we then went to the program of the Washington Scottish Society, sponsored here by the Virginia Art Museum. Bagpipes have never appealed to me, but some of the dances were graceful. Have a long letter from Ruth Dean who has been teaching at the University of Pennsylvania
April 7 The Italy Judicette cherry across the entrance road is beginning to bloom very nicely; also the old pear tree off the gallery. To the Dennises tonight to a reception given by them for her parents. A great many people we had never met: diplomatic set, World Bank etc.

April 8 Drove to Gloucester this morning, taking the Powers, to pick up the exhibits at the Virginia daffodil show. The Leesburg group won several prizes. Had lunch at Farmers in Tappahannock. Also visited the Daffodil Mart where M- and Vivian bought some fine bulbs. Bought a gallon of sorghum on the road.

April 9 Worked at the Balch Library this morning. Took M- and Ethel to lunch at the Leesburg Restaurant. Ed Johnson writes that he has been in the hospital with a collapsed lung but that he seems to be better.

April 10 Up early and voted against the new school bond issue. Refugees from Washington are inundating Loudoun county, with insatiable demands for new schools, sewers and water needs. Reading Stone's "Immortal Wife", the story of Jessie Benton Fremont. A little romanticised but a good narrative of the lovely Jessie.

April 11, 1973 John Lord O'Brian is dead at 98. A grand old lawyer, he has been and no one of his calibre seems left. Talked to Alec Pinney about the sale of my Denver 370 bonds. Alec and Peg spent a week with the Mareys last year. He reports them as well settled in their Tucson home.

April 12 Snow today, believe it or not. I was more married about our large magnolia grandiflora than anything else but it does not seem to be suffering. Reading Robinson's "New Testament Detection", a pissy book written on the assumption that readers know nothing

April 13 our flowers and other planting do not seem to have been hurt by the snow, all of which seems to have melted. Lorraine has given the hospital the money to create a pension plan. As there are a good many elderly employees this must have cost her a pretty penny.

April 14 A fine day for a change. We were guests of the Freds at the Oakland race meet, together with the Frank Whites, Muirs, Echols and Van ~~Slyke's~~ Slyke's. Back to the Frank Whites for supper. Ted tells me that John Dean, Nixon's counsel, is indebted to a Washington bank in large amounts (one loan for $500,000.00) and that the bank is much worried.

April 15 We had a luncheon today for the Alfred Dennises and her parents from Oslo. The Hatches and Masons were among the other guests, ~~included the Hatches and Masons~~. The Norwegian couple were quite charming and seemed to be able to follow English even in the nuances of the conversation.

April 16 Letter from Thurston telling me that he decided to keep his farm in spite of the tempting offer to buy. Worked at the Balch library reading Patterson's "Mr. Republican", an authorized life of Robert A. Taft. Prosy and repetitious but full of meat. If Taft could have run at the end of the '60's he might have been Pres.

April 17, 1973 Filed our personal property tax return for 1973. Rodney Wingo telephoned that he expected to move in here about April 28th. The Patterson bank has a merry story about a tete-a-tete luncheon of Taft and Tom Dewey. Dewey, to Taft's amazement, insisted on saying grace before eating. In the many years I lunched with him I never saw him pray or encourage others to do so.
April 18 Charlie Pickett died on March 4th. He was an eccentric but very able lawyer and the Chadbourne firm will miss him.
Reading Seaton's "The Russo-German war - 1941-1945". It is an enormously detailed and readable work but suffers, it seems to me, with too many sweeping statements.
April 19 I hear that Frank Mars is in bad shape. Since his wife's death he seems to have became a recluse.
Joe Powers is in the hospital, having fallen and cut his head. Joe has gone downhill badly in the last year.

April 20 To Genie Bate's to lunch, the Achesons and Patrick Andersons being also there. We had many laughs about the Watergate scandal and I am urging Patrick to write a book about it. At least his book about the President's men should be brought up to date The Van Steenbergs arrived in the late afternoon. They are on their way to Venice, Florida, where they have bought an apartment.

April 21 The brakes on our car seemed very weak yesterday and today the gave out completely. Fortunately the Ector garage towed it in and repaired it. our small souleanga Lillipit is coming along nicely.

April 22 Sunny and warm today. We had a buffet supper for the Van Steenbergs, with, among others, the Isaacs, Freds, Genie Bate and her daughter, Jackie. The Isaacs are much upset as their daughter, Trisch, and Dan have separated and plan a divorce. Trisch worked for years to help Dan get his Ph.D.

April 23, 1973 The Van Steenbergs left this morning. Schack is, I think, deeply worried that the spreading Watergate scandal will reopen the ITT-Hartford Insurance case. His firm played a large and lucrative part in that merger. Our flowering crabs and the lilac hedge have little bloom this year.

April 24 Blanche arrived this afternoon, having been given a lift by the Whites who have been with Dick and Dorcid. They come for dinner tonight. Blanche seems well and cheerful. Completed the planting of the new vinca minor, unfortunately I had to be content with the purple-flowering as the white-flowering is unavailable.

April 25 Rained all day. Reading Van Wyck Mason's "The Brimstone Club", a somewhat superficial story based on the English Hellfire Club. Much derring do and sex, with intrigue and populos history thrown in for good measure.

April 26 Rain again. Talked to Purnell Harrison about the Mountain Gap School house. As so often happens I fear that Purnell has been taken in by propoganda. We dined with Fuge tonight. Delicious food.
April 27 A cold rain again. The Ladies Board of the Hospital, of which M- is vice-president, is having a sordid squabble with the Trustees of the Hospital. The whole argument is trivial, but tempers are high and tongues are looses We dined with the Isaacs tonight.
April 28 Lawson telephoned that uncle Zed is dead. He was well on in his 80s, but, as Margaret reports, seemed to be in excellent health a few weeks ago. He was the last of the Grant family of his generation, all a hardy brood. We had a luncheon today for the Freds, Frank Whites Charles and Packards. Pete and Jane Packard have grown on us as we get to know them better. Later we went a large buffet supper at the Claude Arthurs.

April 29, 1972 Worked at the library this morning. Lunched at St James where the ladies of the church are raising some cash as restaurateurs. Bill Dutch, who retired from the Navy a few months ago, is celebrating his freedom by growing a beard - a thin, scraggly affair.

April 30 Ena Robinson is dead at 72. Her father and mother, Tilden and Jenna Dodge, were very kind and patient with Ray and me when we were gawky boys. And Ena and Lizzie were lung-legged children who seemed much younger than we were. Heard Nixon's terrible television speech tonight. He is throwing the ladies to the wolves. He in effect said that he had been betrayed by his close friends and aides.

May 1 Dined with the Whittons tonight. They have made some improvements in their new home but still apologetic when their larger and handsomer old one is mentioned.

May 2 To the Gatlands council meeting where we spent a long time on the Mountain Gap schoolhouse problem. Wilbur Hall taught it (he had gone to school there) but failed to leave any money for its maintenance, as he had said he would do. Margaret had a luncheon party for 12 guests. I lunched in Leesburg.

May 3 Worked at the Balch Library. Then I had a long talk with Stilson Hall, largely about the Watergate matter. We agreed that it was a matter for the courts rather than an impeachment proceeding.

May 4 A walker of the colonnades restores along the retaining wall off our gallery is dead. To the Mountain Gap school with Mrs. Rabb from Gatlands and Miss Galbraith from the head office of the National Trust. It seems to me that Wilbur Hall spent a minimum of money on the place once he had taught it. He was a queer man, alternating generosity and stinginess. We really do not know what to do with the place.

May 5, 1973 Doris is 70 today and Frank gave a small dinner party for her at the Bertram Inn. A jolly occasion. Doris is an unusually important member of our group, competent, sensible and kindly. Reading A. J. P. Taylor's "Beaverbrook". What an extraordinary man he was. Like William Randolph Hearst he was a law to himself.

May 6 We had a luncheon today for the Finlays, the Dietz, the Wings, Phil Helbert and Elizabeth Riley. Phil says that the Watergate crisis has greatly disrupted and demoralized the work of the Government in Washington. To a large buffet supper at the Buckards this evening.

May 7 M- took Blanche to Richmond this morning. Weeding in the carnal nursery. Some small tree wisteria are coming up (roatlings or seedlings) where their parents stood. Also some small dogwood which may be either cornus mas or red twigged dogwood.

May 8 I see by the New York Times that Clyde Dart is dead at 75. He was a good friend while we lived at the Harvard Law Club but I seldom saw him thereafter. our copper beech is doing well this year but the top leaves continue to fall out slowly and unevenly.
May 9 John Lewis came over to work out the program for the annual meeting of the Loudoun County Historical Society. The Nominating Committee will renominate all the existing officers. Moved enough of the Exbury azaleas to fill up the space around the stump of the pine west of the house which we removed about two years ago. one is beginning to bloom. These appear to be hardier and larger than ordinary azaleas.
May 10 our Kerria in the corral nursery is still blooming. An unusually long flowering season. Carl Greth is leaving for some Southern State, probably North Carolina. Carl is still playing with the religious fundamentalist movement, I fear, and is moving away from the elitists.

May 11, 1973 The Ramers dined with us. Mitchell and Stans are indicted in New York on charges of perjury, and Sears, Vesco, Mitchell and Stans are indicted on conspiracy charges. The Pentagon Papers case has been dismissed because of improper conduct by the Government in concealing exculpatory evidence. The ship is beginning to sink and the rats are trying to get away.

May 12 To a large party at the Hancocks. Hal Lucketts, although quite frail, was able to get there and seemed to enjoy himself. Still Quadgrass told me that anti-Americanism seems to be growing in Saudi-Arabia.

May 13 To see the Rodney Keith Wingos at their new house on the Mt. Silead road. quite a nice place. Read an article in Business Week on the problems at American Airlines and for George Spater. The chief problem seems to have been the purchase of new and expensive equipment too rapidly.

May 14 Norman Bancroft is dead. He had had a narrow escape before I left the Cradbourne firm in 1955 and it seems likely that he was never very well again. The Advance-Yeoman has an article about Burnette (Nettie) Massi 90th birthday. Nettie is much like her mother, a really admirable person.
May 15 M- went to Lynchburg this morning on Ladies Board business and I came to New York. The office was almost deserted and rain kept me from getting my shopping done. The Watergate scandal fills the papers.
May 16 To see Dr. Orkin. He held me to discuss the Watergate matter and the probable fate of Dirty Dick. Talked to Alec Pinney about the sale of my Denver 3% bonds. He seems to have made no progress in the month since I first talked to him. The Carnell Club has straightened out its television problem so I am getting good reception.

May 17, 1973 George Newberry who is also staying at the Carnell Club, tells me that Pat Hodgson has recently been in this country to have a serious operation on his liver. Talked to Blanche, who is well. Dined at Le Moal. Shopped at Macys this morning. Lunched at Keen's Chop House.

May 18 Back to Woodburn this morning. Kathleen Slappey is here to close Gene's house. It will probably now be sold. Watched television - McCord's testimony before the Senate committee to investigate the 1972 presidential election. The show is stolen by young Senator Baker of Tennessee, a most attractive fellow.

May 19 Frank and Shirley Wagenecht came by to see me this afternoon. Had a long discussion with Frank about Watergate and whether Nixon is subject to subpoena and indictment before impeachment. To another large party at the Hannads tonight.

May 20 The Loudoun County Historical Society had its second meeting of the year at the home of the Thomas Taylors near Lincoln. He is a descendant of the famous Yardley Taylor, who drew a fine map of Loudoun county in the middle 1800's. He gave an interesting talk about Lincoln life in the 1800's. The Taylor house is a very interesting one. Supper at Alice Whitleys.

May 21 Worked at the Balch Library this morning. My Denver 39's lands sold at 64 (bought at 92+). Martin Agronsky's television program tonight had Senators Cranston and Schweicker, both very troubled about Watergate. If Nixon is determined not to resign, we are in a bad crisis.

May 22 The white ilexes outside our sun porch looks like a solid bloom. The small white fringe trees on the east lawn are in flower. An old friend, Mrs. Parker, is dead at 92. Spent most of the day glued to the television. A great exposition in government.

May 23, 1973 The Freds are back from their European trip. They went to the military cemetery where young George Eberle is buried and this has pleased Rene and George very greatly. Fulton Want came to lunch with me and we watched the Watergate hearings in the afternoon.

May 24 Took the first kick of the season off my scalp. They don't usually get that far. Bill Taylor telephoned. He is aghast at the Watergate affair. He tells me that Vesco had a very bad reputation long before the got involved in the Watergate affair. Watched television again. Have reserved a room for Austria to Edinburgh.

May 25 The New York Prime rate has gone up to 7 1/4%, a bad blow for business. Mary Watson telephoned that Lawson came through his operation well, although he spent 4 hours in the operating room and 2 hours in the recovery room. It was a desperate attempt for him.

May 24 With the Whites and Elizabeth Ryley to dine with Ted Cook and then on to see the Waterford Players presentation of H. M. S. Pinafore. Ted is going into the hospital soon for an operation, a prostate I think, and then will probably sell his house - so this took a little of the sadness of a farewell. Ray Baine directed the performance very well. Rackstraw was played by Joseph F. Dodd, Jr. and Mary K. Culley was the heroine.

May 27 The E. B. Whites and Powers dined with us. Libba is not at all well and her whole body seems to be bloated. E. B. also has indifferent health. Our canna Karsa is blooming.

May 28 Our canna Karsa is blooming sparsely this year. The late freeze did a great deal of damage to flowering trees, our cow is fresh again and I am receiving in Guernsey milk. Rain today, clearing in the afternoon. Our electricity was off for 25 minutes. The whole country is suffering from overloaded electricity plants.

May 29, 1973 Nixon announces that he will not testify before the Senate committee or a grand jury. This is a renewal of "the King can do no wrong" theory. I see by the Advance-Herald that a new Bible Baptist church has been opened in Bandana. The old churches are coming apart.

May 30 I am in active correspondence, entirely by accident, with Ruth Dean and Prof. John F. Benton about the Abelard and Heloise correspondence. Several years ago I gave Ruth some nice collector items of Abelard interest, which she has now passed on to Prof. Benton together with the utterly fallacious idea that I am knowledgeable about Abelard and his times.

May 31 one of the two Dr. Merrill magnolias along our driveway is in bud shape but its twin, a few feet away, is dying well. I am puzzled. The Whites and Freds dined with us. The Freds report very high prices on their European trip, especially in England.

June 1 To Washington with the Powers to see the Dumbarton Oaks Gardens, which are just across from their apartment house. The gardens are most interesting although not spectacular. Some fine walks, trees and shrubs. We dined at a French restaurant in the suburbs.

June 2 A fine, young huskie pup has arrived and has made himself quite at home. He is really a better animal than either of those we have but are can't drop old friends. We are advertising by radio and newspapers to find its owner. To the large Clarke party. Larry writes that Mary Frances is married She has been a great worry for him. Ellen is not well.

June 3 Very hot. To see the Crossmans. His eyes are not as bad as I had feared, but he has had to give up a good deal of his activities and is disposing of many plants. Reading Elwyn Thane's Dawn's Early Light, a pleasant little story about Williamsburg in the time of the American Revolution.

June 4, 1973 our 41st wedding anniversary, which we celebrated very quietly. Lunched with Lorraine, after work at the Balch Library. Helen Parkhurst is dead at 86. She was a wonderful person in her days at the Dalton School. Bad storm this evening.
June 5 Still watching the Watergate hearings on television. I gather that the national audience runs into millions. M- had a luncheon party for about ten women. Young Whitney North Seymour has recommended that the F. B. I. be dismembered and some of its functions dropped.
June 6 Jessie Bate tells me that the band that plays when the President enters has discarded "Hail to the Chief" and now plays "Beat for the Chief". our wisteria, which was cut back heavily last year, is now full of pinkish lavender bloom. Fulton joined me today to see the television production of Hugh Sloan's testimony in the Watergate hearings.

June 7 My Saucyar Fund debentures (20M) for which I paid 83 are apparently due to be called at 105 in connection with a merger. Weeding today. The mock orange, "Enchantment", which we bought from Wayside Gardens is a mass of white bloom. Much better flowers than virginalis.
June 8 Our stigmy is blooming. Not a conspicuous sight but pleasant, one of the small shingle oaks on the west lawn seems to be in trouble but I can't figure out the problem. To the Oatlands dinner tonight. The food is always poor, the lighting is inadequate and the opportunity for pleasant conversation is small.
June 9 Dined with the Freds, together with the Whites and Bluners. Herb Bluner is apparently retired from Hilton except for some kind of consulting relationship. He recently helped Nixon in the big party for the returned prisoners of war, but is enraged by the attacks by the old folks who charge that the president broke promises to them.

June 10, 1973 Sprayed the roses for black spot, which is especially bad this moist year. It continues very hot. The Eberles and Rene's niece come for supper with us. Both Rene and George are in bad shape and George is probably facing another operation.

June 11 Worked at the Balch Library. Had the air conditioner on our car repaired. We have this done every year. Wilson writes that he thinks that Thurston is in financial trouble. Easy credit has ruined many a young man.

June 12 Lorraine Fletcher is back in the hospital. She has been a remarkably strong woman, but her 88 years are catching up with her. Ted Crane is also in the hospital. He has also aged a great deal in the last year. Ted has had a good life but age has also caught up with him. We have given Dustin to the Batches when we leave, he will give and receive great pleasure.

June 13 King of Spades, Joe Rogers famous 15 year old Gelding which has won so many purse races, has died in a freak accident As might have been expected Joe is much upset. Sat glued to the television today to see and hear Maurice Stans testify. He reminds me of a handsome snake.

June 14 Magruder was on the stand today in the Ervin committee hearings. He seemed startled when the senators seemed to think that there must have been opposition to the cover-up. He said roundly that there was no thought of telling the truth. To the Wayside Theater tonight to see "Butterflies are Free"

June 15 We dined with the Prendergasts and then on to hear Tom Meloy at the Cathlands' conversations. Tom gave a good talk on the possibilities of treating cancer with laser beams, although mixed up with too much autobiography. The membership of the conversations is radically changed this year.

June 16, 1973 Dined with the Lukas tonight. The other guests were the John Knowles and a Mr. and Mrs. Dobbins. Dobbins is the head of some kind of educational association in Washington. Dobbins said that he had had some casual conversation with John Wilson, attorney for Haldeman and Ehrlichman, who has had conferences with Nixon.

June 17 Stayed quietly at home all day, except for a brief visit to Loudoun Memorial Hospital to see Ted Croak - who is recovering nicely. He expects to go to his daughter's house in a few days. Lynn Southern's baby is recovering after a narrow squeak from some kind of alimentary canal problem

June 18 The Watergate hearings have been postponed a week to give the president a breathing spell while he negotiates with the Russians. What a humiliation for Nixon and for the Country.

June 19 To see Herbert Cooley today to pick up my certificates of deposit and to discuss the possible sale of the 17 acre tract of land I own on Scotland Heights. The Wingas came to dinner tonight. Rodney is interested in picking up some more Loudoun County land, but he is going to find the prices very high.

June 20 John Connally, who, in Ralph Yarbrough's words, was the first rat in recorded history to swim out to a sinking ship, is leaving Nixon. The stench was probably too great. Our cornus stolonifera is in bloom. C. Arnholt Smith, long a Nixon backer, is in deep trouble in San Diego. Fraud etc.

June 21 Larry writes that both Dave Kirschenbaum and Albert Boni are in the hospital. Alfred has a hernia problem and Dave, I assume, is still suffering from arthritis. To a large and pleasant dinner party at the Zeilers tonight. Mary continues as sweet and alert as ever but Van is slipping.

June 22, 1973 The Times has a story about Dauber & Pine's bookshop, with pictures of Pine, now about 80, and the son of old Sam Dauber. The shop has just received a reprieve when it was about to lose its lease. The Stevens arrived this afternoon, very chipper and optimistic.

June 23 We had a dinner party for the Stevenses, with the Brownriggs (Phil was a classmate of Sydney's at Princeton), Freds, Bakers, Frank Whites and Baines. Very spirited party. Today we lunched at the Red Fox in Middleburg. Poor.

June 24 To the Stevens to oatlands. Then to oak Hill for cocktails with the Prendergasts. Joe was just a little ahead of Sydney at Princeton. Dined with the Frank Whites. Sydney was sucked into the pressure for Nixon and had to contribute $1000.00, on account. He and Betty are taking an expensive trip to ~~Russia~~ Europe this fall - a final fling, they say.

June 25. Sam Rosenman, who invented the Roosevelt term, "New Deal", is dead at 77. He was a very bright fellow but never seemed to me to have a pleasant personality. John Dean begins his testimony with a long prepared statement which took all day to read. In a few months he has passed from Nixon's fair haired boy to Nixon's devil.

June 26 Sat glued to the television watching John Dean's performance. A remarkable performance. I see that Thompson, McKinnon and Auchincloss is about to take over Halle Streghtz + Felos Bullard. I dont know where Harry Southwell will come out in this shuffle but I fear the worst.

June 27 I see by the newspapers that American Airlines has given up hopes for being in the black this year George would have done well to stay in the law. Now that Watergate is boiling I am developing a plan for a high class penitentiary in Loudoun county - to be known as "San Clemente in the East."

June 28, 1973 John Dean continues to testify. In his flat ohio accent he is weaving an amazingly detailed web of evidence and insinuation around the White House gang. I hear that the Allen Clarks have sold their home and plan to move to North Carolina.

June 29 John Dean's testimony was concluded today, at least for the time being. The whole picture is a very sordid one - a gang of callous criminals wearing masks of patriotism and religion. Reading Anne Morrow Lindbergh's "Dawn of Gold - Dawn of Lead". The style is not good but the parts about her child are affecting.

June 30 To the Bradgrasses large party in honor of the Ambassador of Oman. To my surprise I was told that Oman is the fourth largest petroleum producer in the Middle East. The Ambassador and his party were dapper little people.

July 1 Spraying with 2-4-D today. We hear that the Sloppy Place is offered for sale for $250,000.00, a price that seems reasonable to me. The Advance-Yeoman has a long article about Audubon's adventures in Western Kentucky and Southern Illinois. He was especially interested in Swan Pond, near Lacenter, which was apparently a favorite haunt of these birds. I do not remember any there in my time.
July 2 Dined with the Wingos. Carrie, Jessielee Lee and Happy Strange are visiting them and their three boys are at home. Carrie seems to me to have aged a good deal in the last year. Worked at the Balch library this morning. Happy Strange on the other hand seems to be quite well in spite of a long history of heart trouble.
July 3 Carrie, Jessilee, Happy and Jim came over this morning to see our house and grounds. Jessilee has made a fine woman. Due to Happy's heart problems she has probably been the major contributor to the family living. Mary Watson's husband has lung cancer.

July 4, 1973 Sally Lowery is dead after a long siege with cancer. She was a gallant person and we shall miss her. Lunch and paper with the Freds. Ted and I had a good laugh in secret about a financial matter, not yet revealed, involving one of the figures in the Watergate matter. July 5 Tree surgery and weeding. Rodney Keith tells me that he transferred to Fannie Mae a few months ago. I gather that he is an expert in data processing. Lorraine is very ill and has been placed in the hospital. July 6 Louise Laidlaw Backus is dead at 68. A very nice woman. Dana is still alive and apparently still a member of the Kramer firm. Hal Luckett has had a light stroke. I am afraid there isn't much chance for him. The New York prime rate has moved up to 8.25-90. It seems to me that business can't pay those rates and survive.

July 7 George Spater is in the news in a big way. Kalmbach extolled a $75,000.00 contribution to the Nixon campaign, of which $55,000.00 was paid from American Airlines' corporate funds. Apparently the money was "laundered" by sending it through foreign channels. Tonight the Freds, Whites and Wants dined with us.

July 8 A quiet day at home but we had dinner at Johnson's restaurant. Reading Louise Bush-Brown's "Men with Green Pens" lent by Libby Earle. The early plant men always seem to me to have been the true heroes of civilization.

July 9 Linnie Reeves Hughes is dead. She was really a remarkable person and spent her life in unselfish service to her mother and brothers and sisters and later to old Hughes, an elderly widower when she married him. Reading Uris' Q B VII, a long and harrowing story of a Nazi doctor and his Jewish victims. Uris is skilful enough to make all the characters credible and even admirable to some extent.

July 10, 1973 The Leesburg Garden Club had Mr. Crossman as the honored guest at its luncheon today and I was invited as a member of the supporting cast. Very boring. John Mitchell testified before the Ervin Committee. A tragic man. He should have been a great man.

July 11 Fulton Want lunched with me and we spent the afternoon watching old Law-and-order John Mitchell testifying on television. A sordid story. We dined with the Powers tonight. The other guests were the Tommy Jacksons and Valentines.

July 12 Melbourne Bergerman is dead at 72. He was a fine public spirited man. The Times-Mirror has a story about a woman who was fined for abandoning a young Huskie dog near Leesburg - undoubtedly the pup that found his way to us. To an outlandish conversation tonight to hear Major Burger who was a prisoner of war in North Vietnam.

July 13 M- has a bad cold, so I am doing the cooking. if one can call it that. We missed Elizabeth Rileys dinner party. Reading Louis Auchincloss "The Great World and Timothy colt". The law offices Auchincloss knew are quite different from the humdrum factories I have worked in.

July 14 M's cold continues and she is much depressed. Dined with the Isaacs, who also had the Frank Whites, Alice Whitley and Vivian Powers. Joe is in Texas.

July 15 Lorraine continues to be very weak and I think that the doctor has given up.

July 16 To Walstap with the Packards, Alice Whitley and Vivian Powers. Lorin Maazel conducted the Cleveland Symphony orchestra and got more out of it than any conductor I have heard since Toscanini. His Egmont overture and Beethoven's 4th were very good but he brought us on our feet with the Brahms 1st. The Walstap audience is always responsive but this was an unusually high level.

July 17, 1973 Lorraine had three slight strokes today and it seems impossible that she can last much longer. Fern and Ray Hunsche came to see us this afternoon. He is 83 and she is 79 but both are holding up well. Robert Kalmbach was on the stand before the Ervin Committee today. He is a much perturbed man.

July 18 M- still has her cold. Frederick La Rue was on the stand today and told a chilling story of the Watergate cover-up. Larry writes that Stuart Forth is leaving U.K. for the Penn State university. I think that Jack Oswald may have recruited Stuart.

July 19 Robert Mardian testified today. A real snake. Dave Bress is Mardian's lawyer. He resembles very little the genial youngster we had in the office of counsel for the Navy in World War II. Todays proceedings was enlivened by a fake telephone call from one purporting to be ~~from~~ Secretary Schultz and announcing that Nixon would release his tapes.

July 20 To the farewell party for Helen Abramoska who is retiring from Lauderdale Memorial Hospital. She was a colonel in the army nursing corps before being brought to Lauderdale by General Symes, so she has had two brilliant careers. The party was held at the palatial new Staples Place, which reminds me of a country club. I hear that Serge Eberle is to have another kidney transplant.

July 21 our vinca minor beds are doing better for weeds than for the vinca. To the Thomas Taylor's large party today. A very pleasant affair. Reading Lyons' The Fatal Friendship, the story of Marie Antoinette and Count Fersen. Not bad. The author has sense enough to realize that the queen and Fersen were really only interesting because of the place in history.

July 22 M- is in bed again and I am the cook. I did get to the Italian Restaurant this evening for a full meal. My back is troubling me again. If I had more brains I might be another Wilbur Mills. I already have the backache and the remnants of a cajun accent.

July 23, 1973 Eddie Rickenbacker is dead at 82. He was an extraordinary man, courageous, industrious, wrongheaded sometimes, but a real gent mostly. Heard Strachan testify. He is one of the letter of the luncheapers Nixon got around him. With the end of the freeze food prices have jumped and housewives are appalled.

July 24 Heard John Erlichman testify. An eager beaver, Nazi type. Dined with the Powers. Malcolm tells me that the Rockefeller firm is moving to 30 Rockefeller Plaza.

July 25 Fulton lunched with me and we listened to John Erlichman face up to the embattled senators. The President has retired to the oval office and left his subordinates to the wolves. It is shocking to think how much power this young clown had. Lorraine is somewhat better today, although the end must be near.

July 26 I see that some New York banks are paying 10½% for money. This seems to me to be the beginning of a real panic. John Erlichman still on the stand. Reading a very indifferent book, Lurie's "The Impeachment of Richard Nixon", a thin pot-boiler rushed out to get in early.

July 27 Gusner's Restaurant, near the Federal courthouse in New York and a haven of hospitality for lawyers for many years, is closing, a victim of rising costs. To Elizabeth Riley's for cocktails and then to the Freds for dinner.

July 28 arvin Judd, now a Federal judge in New York, has ordered bombing in Cambodia discontinued. Arvin is a forthright fellow and this will probably try his nerve. He is another Nixon appointee who has refused to take the party line. Weeding today. The Runes came to dinner. Joe is getting feebler and I don't see how he can take the English trip. I hear that Geo. Eberle is to have his third aorta transplant.

July 29, 1973 A quiet day at home. The weeds have almost taken over my little museries but I haven't the industry to do anything about it. Mr. Crossman is an adept with chemical cantrols and block plastic but I haven't the right touch.
July 30 Erlichman finished today and Haldeman took the stand. and Dog and Dawning Sam really dislikes these crude young men. With Margaret to see Lorraine, who is very weak but seemed glad to see us. Her flesh has largely perished and her bones stand out.
July 31 The New-york prime rate has gone to 8 3/4% and the English bank rate to 11 1/2%. Haldeman is not as arrogant as Erlichman but is perhaps even more of a Nazi type. If the Nixon Gang hadn't been so stupid, they might have revolutionized our government. and Sam is giving them some bad hours.

Aug. 1 To the Oatlands council meeting. These meetings are getting long and boring as Duncell spends so much time on Piedmont Environmental matters. I hear that George Eberle had to have a second operation and is in critical condition. We dined with the Isaacs. Mrs. Taylor Ward is there as a house guest and Elizabeth Riley and Alice Brooks were there.

Aug. 2 Dined at Oak Hill. A big party intended to be in honor of Alistair Cooke, who, however had to cancel at the last minute. Dr. Pollock tells me that his place is still for sale (700 acres) but that the price has gone to 1½ million.

Aug. 3 George Eberle is a little better. We met Malcolm at Dulles this evening. our battery gave out just as we arrived and it took us 2 hours to get a new one. The property settlement between Bob and Clare has been agreed upon and the divorce will soon follow. Bob has been drinking heavily and the negotiations have been unpleasant.

Aug. 4, 1973 Took Malcolm for a drive this morning and we had a restful afternoon. A dinner party for him this ~~after~~ evening with the Moores, Prendergasts, Jones and Elizabeth Riley. Charlie Jones says that he is more confused about investments and economic problems than ever before in his life.

Aug. 5 Took Malcolm to Dulles after breakfast. Quiet day at home. Ted Crook telephoned that he had sold his house seven hours after it had been put on the market. This afternoon Mr. and Mrs. Macpherson and Mr. and Mrs Wood of the Thornton Society came by to arrange for an outing at Woodburn in 1974

Aug. 6 Lorraine died at 4 P.M. Her passing, like that of Irene, leaves a large gap in our lives. During the day I got a call that Carlos Hardy is dead. Poor Carlos leaves little gap in anybody's life, except, perhaps, Kay. Worked at the Thomas Balch Library this morning.

Aug. 7 The Watergate hearings recessed today and will resume ~~to~~ in September. Tonight we had Elizabeth Riley and Alma Braaks to dinner and to the Wayside Theatre to see Irma La Douce. The lead was played by Dinna McKednie, who is an excellent dancer, and her opposite number was Bruce Detrick.

Aug. 8 Lorraine's funeral was held today at St. James. As an honorary pallbearer I had to go to Arlington also, fortunately transported by Helen and Chuck Moore in their elegant Cadillac. A terribly hot day. Reading Tom Wickers "Facing the Lions".

Aug. 9 The Efnicians place has sold for $315,000, a good round figure for such a remote house. Bought myself a new Swiss wrist watch. Ted Croak brought over some books today (he is cleaning out his house), including an old but sound set of Hume and Smollett's history of England. Vice President Agnew is being investigated on charges of bribery, extortion, conspiracy and tax fraud.

Aug. 10, 1973 Flew to Natchez today, where I was met by Thurston, his children, Bernice and Hilson. Thurston's home is on a fine, long lake, almost a mile wide. Thurston's farm of 500 acres, just across the road, has a fine crop of cotton on it.

Aug. 11 The rest of the family group came in last night and today, but Mary Emma and Jimmy had to leave after lunch. We drove over Thurston's farm and admired his cotton and then to the levee, which shows quite clearly how near the river came to real disaster. Of course it was a disaster for many and the small villages have much equipment moved there to escape the flood. Thurston's and Mallie's children are handsome and intelligent youngsters. Mallie, while not a beauty, has real distinction and taste. Jimmy seems to have poise and authority. We had a fine catfish dinner.

Aug. 12 Robert came in last night and a good many of the Pratt family came today including Ruby, whom I had not seen for more than 40 years. This afternoon Thurston drove Bernice, Louise, Susanne, Little Ann and me to see some of the fine old Natchez homes, including Rosalie and Stanton Hall, Then on to Elgin Plantation, owned by a friend of Thurstons, and up the Natchez Trace (with a large mound builders' temple site) for a few miles.

Aug. 13 Thurston and Wilson drove me to Natchez airport this morning and I was at Dulles Airport at 3:13 P.M. I have been much impressed by the skill and energy shown by Thurston and, even more by Bettie in staging such a large party. Robert has made a fastidious old bachelor, simply but tastefully dressed, and, I suspect, very set in his ways. He is much worried about his job as General Dynamics seems to be running out of airplane contracts. Bernice is as jolly as ever but getting more stooped.

Aug. 14, 1973 Elizabeth Morey writes that Lee has recently had a bad fall and is slowly recuperating. I find Wicker's "Facing the Lions" a sad and, it seems to me, superficial book. One of the central themes of the book is obviously based on Estes Kefauver's campaign for the Presidency but the fictional character has little resemblance to Estes.

Aug. 15 Took Gerrie and her sister and brother-in-law to the matinee at the Wayside Theatre. The play "Jae Egg" was a curious study of the effect on a young married couple of having a mentally defective spastic child, the husband being well played by Michael Fairman and the wife being equally well done by Sue Lawless. In spite of its somber theme the excellent cast held the attention of the audience. We came back by the Bertram Inn at Buckeville for dinner. Heard Nixon's speech tonight A poor effort.

Aug. 16 I see by the New York Times that Sam Rosenberg is dead at 70. Sam did some good work in reforming the N.Y. Stock Exchange practices in the late 30's and 40's but I have heard little about him since. Joe tells me that the hospital is in a bad way financially and unable to pay its current bills. our friends the Packards are being sent by Westinghouse to Iran for two years.

Aug. 17 Hank Weaver tells me that he has resigned as General counsel of Atlantic Richfield but that he will represent it in Washington. He is to become a member of Steptoe and Johnson. John Mack Carter has become chairman and Roland Temple President of Downes Communications.

Aug. 18 To a large dinner party at the Wants that included the Hannads, Freds, Dietz, Finingers, Frank Whites et al. Fulton tells me that he has bought some bonds that pay 8 1/2%. Fininger says that soaring costs have almost discouraged him from building his new house. our clematis paniculata is blooming.

Aug. 19, 1973 A quiet day at home. Mr. Dubin telephoned to ask me what I thought about John Wilson's authorists during the Haldeman and Erlichman examinations. We agreed that the old man is senile. The Thompsons left today for a week of vacation.

Aug. 20 Worked at the Balch Library this morning. I see by the Advance-Journal that Emma Henley is still alive. She must be about 90. The New York prime rate has gone to 9½%. Reading Thomas Hart Taylor's book on Exeter, which we hope to use as a bulletin of the Rockingham Co. Hist. Soc.

Aug. 21 our sycamores, which Mary Sparrow gave us several years ago, is gorgeously blooming. It has attracted swarms of large butterflies, yellow wings with black markings. To The Round Hill National Bank where we bought $2500.00 in American Express checks and took out $400.00 in cash for our trip to England.

Aug. 22 Weeding today. George Eberle is back at home after his lung stay in the hospital. We are much worried, especially in view of the scarcity of good help, but they cannot be happy anywhere else. Dined at Alice Whitleys with the Jacksons, Frank Whites and Isaacs.

Aug. 23 Took the Howards to dinner at the Red Fox Inn in Middleburg. The food was surprisingly good. Working in the Patent House garden. It is a marvelous mess of weeds, but some of the small trees, especially the blue spruce, are very lovely

Aug. 24 Reading Semmel's The Methodist Revolution. It is a disappointing book in that it devotes too much space to theological problems and too little to the social effect of the rise of Methodism. It had, I think, a good deal to do with the gradual decline of the landed gentry, but this author seems not to notice. Vigorously weeding and pulling bop vine and honeysuckle.

~~Sept~~ Aug. 25, 1973 Ate one of the several watermelons on the large vine in our compost heap. Presumably the seed was from one of the melons (probably from Florida) we had several weeks ago. With the Rockards and Ames tonight to Wolftrap to hear Arthur Fiedler and Earl Wild (as pianist) in an interesting all-Gershwin Program: An American in Paris, Concerto in F flat, ~~and~~ selections from Porgy and Bess and the Rhapsody in Blue.

~~Sept~~ Aug. 24 To the Loudoun County Historical Society meeting - at which we were late because of a mix-up in timing. Then to a cocktail party at Elizabeth Riley's.

~~Sept~~ Aug. 27 Flew to N.Y. this morning and spent the rest of the day at the office. It seems that Carlos' estate will be about $3 MM. Don Rawlings and Jim Crimmins are the executors. Harry Southwell's firm is being liquidated and Harry has had severe losses. To the Kennedy airport where we joined Blanche and Edith Moore. Saw the Baldwin Moulls.

Aug. 28 our plane left an hour late and, as usual, I got almost no sleep, so we arrived in London very tired. The new Chesterfield Hotel, owned by the English Speaking Union, is clean and adequate but not luxurious. We dined there tonight with Blanche and Edith.

Aug. 29 To Wealeson and Legatt this morning and was pleased to be recognized. Mr. Wealeson, my special friend, died two years ago from a heart attack suffered in the underground. Mr. Legatt was very much amused by Sam Ervin, who has taken the fancy of English television watchers. Tonight we saw at the Aldwych the Royal Shakespeare company do Julius Caesar in a boisterous style - as Shakespeare intended.

~~Sept~~ Aug. 30 With Blanche and Edith to see the Percival David Foundation exhibition of Chinese Art, a remarkable showing. Then to the British Museum where we spent two hours among the Elgin marbles. Had a very bad lunch in the Museum restaurant. Long walk in Bloomsbury.

Aug. 31, 1973 To the tailors where I selected materials for a new suit and blazer (very red). Shopped at Liberty's but found nothing of interest. Walked to the Kensington Gardens and admired the colorful flower displays. Tonight we saw "The Philanthropist" at the Mayfair Theatre with Nigel Hawthorne, Murray Hayne and Maggie Henderson.

Sept. 1 To Wisley Gardens. The drought this summer has left its mark on the lawns on the lawns and some of the plants, but some new improvements, especially a fine pool, are interesting. Very tired tonight

Sept. 2 To Kew Gardens by the underground. Admired the fine weeping hollies and the willows by the pond. Spent an hour in the Queen's Garden. Kew is on the exit and entrance route from an airport and the noise is deafening. The Powers arrived today. We dined at the London Hilton.

Sept. 3 Left on the Glenton tour at 9:30 A.M. Lunched at Winchester. Was interested to see Guildford, which I always think of as a chalky country although the Wisley Gardens seem to do well with acid loving plants. Saw Stonehenge again, somewhat languidly, and were glad to rest when we reached the White Hart in Salisbury.

Sept. 4 off through the fertile Salisbury Plain to Plymouth. Dorchester was especially interesting because of its Thomas Hardy associations. Lyme Regis brought thoughts of Jane Austen. Lunched at Exeter and spent an hour in the Cathedral, a fine one. I was of course interested in the memorials of Bishop Stapledon, the founder of Exeter college, Oxford. We had an hour at Powderham Castle, the home of the Courtenay family, which is well preserved and still inhabited. Many fine cedars are in the park. In the late afternoon we got to Plymouth, very tired, and put up at the Mayflower Post House on the ~~Hoe~~ Hoe. Very handsome and comfortable.

Sept. 5, 1973 In spite of fog we took a boat tour of Plymouth Harbor this morning and got a good view of its fortifications, now, I fear, somewhat out of date. Got a good view of the Eagle and a glimpse of the Ark Royal. We were fascinated with the clay country around St. Austell and most interested in the plans for use of the spoil. Spent an hour at the restored tin works at Talgus

Sept. 6 We are in a fine hotel at St. Ives, the Tregenna castle. This morning we went to Land's End. The haze obstructed any good view of Michael's Mount and we could not see the Scilly Isles. At Penzance we got a good laugh at a grocery store called "The Buccaneer" (aren't they all in these days?). Time did not permit an examination of the numerous ancient stone monuments. Back at the hotel we had a delicious dinner, the best on our trip.

Sept. 7 We got to Tintagel for lunch today. Somehow I got little feel of the Arthurian legend although Tintage and its surrounding countryside is interesting in itself. Had our first cornish pasties and were not delighted. Saw some interesting planting, including an enormous viburnum which seemed to be in bloom. Put up at the County Hotel in Taunton.

Sept 8 To Glastonbury this morning and then on to Wells. The wanton destruction of Glastonbury, in Tudor times, ~~of~~ such a new and fine ecclesiastical establishment suggests an especially strong malevalence against the Catholic church. One especial attraction for me was a fine holm oak - one of the best I have ever seen. The Glastonbury thorn was also of great interest. The visit to Wells gave us time for lunch and a visit to the cathedral. We also had two hours at Bath, a large part taken up in revisiting the Roman Baths. Put up tonight at the Queens Hotel in Cheltenham.

Sept. 9, 1973 To Broadway this morning where we had a brief stop and then on to Bourton-on-the-Water, where we had a good walk. Very lovely but touristy. Then on to Oxford where we saw Exeter and Balliol and had a poor lunch at the Mitre. We got back to London where we had E. B. and Lige White to dinner. Lige is here to attend some kind of Church conference on exorcism (which gave us a big laugh) in Birmingham. E. B. came along for the ride. Very hot tonight

Sept 10 To my tailors for a first fitting. The fabrics are handsome. Then to the bookstores on Charing Cross Road - which are fewer and much poorer than in former years. Even Fletchers, a treasure trove years ago, is now a dark little shop with few volumes. Foyles is largely given over to paperbacks and academic stock. The neighborhood is largely given over to pornography, including "blue" movies.

Sept. 11 To Edinburgh by train today. E. B. joined us at the station. Very crowded. The English countryside as seen from the train is very lovely but the manufacturing districts are ugly, littered and, it seems to me, hopelessly out of date. When we got to our hotel, the Scotia on Great King Street, they had no room for E. B. (who had no reservation) so he, Jack and I are in a sort of dormitory in the basement.

Sept. 12 our bathroom was invaded this morning by a swarm of hornets. Fortunately none of us got stung. To Forsytes and Jenner's this morning, but found their stocks almost exhausted. Even what they had seemed to be imports from London. Long walk with E. B., broken by stops at pubs. Lunched at the League.

Sept. 13 Long walks yesterday and today, including "The Mile", terminating at Holyrood. The shops, especially the book stores, are very disappointing. For instance, we could not find any good vitamin pills. The food at the hotel is good and the service excellent.

Sept. 14 We took a motor trip to Peebles and other points of interest yesterday E.B. left last night.
To the Botanical Garden Garden today. It is small in comparison with others but a serious and handsome effort, I was especially interested in the Portugese oaks, the hybrid limes and the fine clipped hollies
Sept. 15 While the others went shopping I returned to the Botanical Garden. Like the English the Scots use the yew, especially the yellow-needle variety, with great taste and skill. Also admired the berberis verrucolosa (warted barberry), the betula pendula var tristis and the golden chestnut saw a fine monarch birch.
Sept. 16 Took a sightseeing bus to Abbotsford, Melrose Abbey and Dryburg Abbey. Abbotsford lost its attractiveness because of its great crowds. Even in Scott's time it must have been more of a museum than a home. Dryburg very impressive

Sept. 17 By sightseeing bus to Loch Lomond. We saw little of the Loch, but the trip through the countryside, villages and small cities was most interesting. Saw a great many sheep, including black and white groups, and some fine cattle.
Sept. 18 Back to London. First class this time, to avoid the crowds. My old Oxford friend Sir Edward Evans-Pritchard is dead. He had a long and distinguished career as an anthropologist.
Sept. 19 To Wealesan & Legatt for final fittings of my suit and red blazer. Very fine. Then to Simpsons for some slacks (slacks). Was lucky enough to find on sale a blue sportcoat, lamb's wool but soft as cashmere. To Turnbull and Asser for neckties but found nothing to suit me. Tonight we saw Crown Matrimonial, the story of the abdication of Edward VIII, with Wendy Hiller as Queen Mary and Peter Barkworth as Edward, only fair.

Sept. 20, 1973 I see that Spater has retired from his post as Chairman of American Airlines and that is recalling old C.R. Smith. The Company's position seems to have dangerously deteriorated. Today we took a boat trip on the Thames to Greenwich. The riverside was to me more interesting than Greenwich.

Sept. 21 To the Chelsea antique stalls, fascinating but tiring. Then to Lucks to buy a new cup. Lunched at Overtons We dined at Simpson's tonight. I finally chose steak and kidney pie after considering the saddle of Mutton.

Sept. 22 To the Inns of court, unfortunately the gardens were not open to tourists and most of the buildings were closed, but I did have a good look at the Temple Church. The criminal courts buildings are covered with scaffolding. Saw Harold Wilson's name on one of the staircases. Lunched on an "Arnold Bennett omelette",

Sept. 23 Bus trip to Richmond
We were supposed to see a
garden but never could
find it or even get a taxi.
Tonight Blanche and Edith
had the Powers, M- and me to
a very good dinner at the
hotel - which has an unusually
good French restaurant. Tommy
Thorpe's hookstand, which is
a very old one, is closed - another
victim, I suppose, of high costs.
Sept. 24 We had a routine
daylight flight and were at
the Cornell club about 9:30
P. M. The vacation was not
as expensive as I had
feared. While inflation is
bad in Great Britain, it is
not as wild and all-per-
vasive as I hear of from France.
I paid $12.53 in duty.
Sept. 25 To the office
this morning, and had a
long lunch with Bill Taylor
at the Cloud club. He tells
me that Lee Kress is
dead. John Carlson has taken
early retirement and Shippen
has a new head - startling
news. Bill is somewhat
soured and his account
at Ballgarten's. Very success-
ful at first all the gains
have now been wiped out.

Sept. 24, 1973 My Surveyor Fund Debentures ($20 M bought at 83) have been called for redemption at 105. S. to Dr. Atkin's in an early appointment. We met at Dulles about 2 P. M. Everything is going well, although some time ago the electricity went off during a storm. A tree on the driveway was struck by lightning. The heater system also broke down but is now in order again.

Sept. 27 Tom Mclay has had something like a light shake, but seems to have recovered. George Eberle and Hal Luckett are in a bad way. Mr. Mason and a helper are painting the trim at Woodburn - a big job. Miss Berkeley has sent me, for the Historical Society, her grandfather's wedding vest, fine silk brocade.

Sept. 28 Weeding. Bernice writes that Miss Annie is very low with cancer. Since she is past 84 this is probably the end. Sat checks drawn for our accumulated bills. Dined with the Freds.

Sept. 29 My Cornell club dues have gone up from $38.00 per quarter to $45.50 per quarter. This will probably be another case of diminishing returns. Went to two parties today - which always annoys me: first, the Tynes and, second, the Bobsons. As always, I admired the fine Bobson house and wondered how they (like us) can keep up such a place.

Sept. 30 A quiet day at home. Russell Taylor tells me that the Metzger land, adjoining our North fields, has been cut into ten to fifteen acre plots and is being offered for sale at about $35 M per plot. Bernice writes that Mary Emma is in the hospital to have a knot removed from her breat.

Oct. 1 Frank Marr, who is working on our lightning blasted tree, says that General Akin is in the hospital and critically ill. Reading ~~Haf~~ Hanford's "John Milton, Englishman" A great many books have been written trying to explain Shakespeare's life and works. Those about Milton are equally baffling.

Oct. 2, 1973 Very heavy rain. Shopping in the afternoon. Ralph Woods is dead at 75. He had a fine career, useful, decent and kindly. Under his tutelage Murray passed from a small normal school to a respectable university. And he was probably the best high school principal ~~Murray~~ Lacerte ever had.

Oct. 3. The Watergate hearings continued today, with Donald Segretti as the witness. The clearest proof of Nixon's evil character is that he gathered about him so many sleek but criminal types. To see the Eberles this afternoon. Seager is better.

Oct. 4 We dined with the Bauers tonight, together with the Wants, to meet Vivian's brother and sister-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Rinehart. He is a modest fellow, a little younger than Vivian (I surmise), who was an oil geologist before he retired to live in Santa Barbara. I gather that he does not like Governor Reagan.

Oct. 5 We gave a dinner party tonight for the Runeports, with the Powers, Wingas, Frank Whites and E. B. Whites. Very pleasant. Reading 'Watergate: the Full Inside Story.' A very capable effort by skilled journalists but hardly the full story. It would take a Tolstoi, I suppose, to do it justice. The seeds of Watergate are in our own shabby mentality. Oct. 6 our smartweed, of which we have an abundance, is full of bright red seed that makes one think of flames. Bright, sunny weather today. General Spencer Akin is dead. He was really an heroic type and we shall miss him.

Oct. 7 The Maines have sold Rakeby and bought Dr. Hooker's house in the new development where the Lockets live. We had lunch today at the Quality Inn on Route 15 south of Leesburg. The Arabs and Jews are at war again. It is an extraordinarily dangerous development for this country as we are rapidly getting dependent on Arabian oil.

Oct. 8, 1973 Frank Marcus busy with chisel and paint brush on the lightning-struck sweetgum on our driveway. The robinia hispida along the privet hedge, which had seemed to be dead, is putting out green leaves on the lower stem. Small ones are springing up as roatlings in the hop bed.

Oct. 9 our sugar maples are showing some nice coloring in specimens here and there as usual. Took Margaret to the rummage sale preparations and returned to hear the debate on the Security Council of the U.N. on the alleged bombing of Damascus by the Israelis.

Oct. 10 With Bill Boyd to General Akin's funeral. The big do will be at Arlington, but the old man's neighbors and local friends came to the Episcopal Service in Purcellville. Agnew has resigned, having negotiated a very good plea. To the Fred's party tonight. A large affair.

Oct. 11 To the rummage sale with Frank White, and bought a mass of paperbacks - also two fancy vests, good as new, which had been donated by Col. Dickens. He says that they were too small for him when his "lower chest" grew. Got Gibson's notes, on which we are endorsers, covering her scholarship funds have been called
Oct. 12 Mr. Mason has finished painting and trim - at a cost of $1018.00, a large sum but the job was a big one and the place looks much better. Saw Dirty Dick on television announcing his nomination of Gerald Ford for the Vice Presidency. Ford is a poor leader but presumably personally honest. Got my sport coat and slacks from Simpsons' duty free.
Oct. 13 Fine day. Still working on the myrtle beds which seem to have an inexhaustible supply of weeds and grass. The tender offer for Texas Gulf stock (on which I tendered my 300 shares at $29.00 per share) seems about to go through. I paid $16.00 plus.

Oct. 14 Reading Sir Patrick Hastings' "Cases in Court", a pathoiler and now very dated. To Hill High orchards where we bought some apples. We have great quantities of red chrysthemums - a fine show. The Skagsholm cotoneasters, of which we have more than 20 specimens, are doing well but have no berries.

Oct. 15 Worked at the Thomas Balch library. Mrs. Watson is in the hospital and we hear that she has the mumps. She always looks as though her health is very bad.

Oct. 16 Last spring we planted five paper bark birches, which came with a mixed special, in the corral nursery near the monarch birch from Brooklyn Botanic Garden. Now I can't tell them apart, although I have diligently searched the reference books. Sydney Stevens writes from London where he and Betty have arrived after travels in Guernsey and Jersey.

Oct. 17 our white pines, of which we have so many now, are losing their needles and look quite alarming in their brown dress. Reading Beatties "Singing in the Wilderness", a sort of essay of appreciation of Audubon. As in all of Beattie's books one feels that one learns as much about him as about the subject.

Oct. 18 Got my check today for the Surveyor Fund bonds, which were recently redeemed, and took a C. D. for $20,000.00 against the mortgage payment on Washburn next year. We had a dinner party tonight for the Bagbys, Moores, Taylors and Whittons. The Whittons are about to return to Alexandria, although retaining the Round Hill place. Smith's

Oct. 19 C. Arnholt's bank has collapsed, much the largest bank failure in U.S. history. I have seen nothing indicating Nixon's direct involvement but it would be surprising if he were not. The shadows are beginning to surround Dirty Dick. His own collapse is just a matter of time.

Oct. 20, 1973 Dined at Oak Hill, but Lene's pleasant dinner party was interrupted by the shenanigans going on in Washington. Dirty Dick has fired Cox, the special prosecutor in the Watergate matter, and Richardson and Ruckelhaus have resigned in protest. We spent the evening before the television.

Oct. 21 Helena Patch has given us, as a memorial of her mother, Lorraine Fletcher, two small paintings on porcelain with fine old Spanish frames. Probably 18th Century Spanish. A handsome gift and a good souvenir of Lorraine who loved Spain and Spanish art. We had a farewell dinner party tonight for the Lockards who are going to Iran. We have become fond of them.

Oct 22 Reading Kathleen Kenyon's "Jerusalem", the story of archaeological excavations uncovering the story of 3000 years of history there. The present turmoil there is a continuation of old fightings

oct. 23 After his highhanded dismissal of Cox and his defiance of public opinion, which produced a great outcry, Nixon has agreed to surrender the tapes to the courts. For the first time impeachment is being actively considered. Received today three western belts from Shepler's of Wichita.
oct. 24 With an additional $20,000.00 in Round Hill Natl (purchased out of the proceeds of the Sunnyvale Fund Bonds) I now have the cash to pay off the mortgage on Woodlawn next year. Running trees and shrubs today. The paper bark birches are showing a lovely yellow. I have promised a group of trees and shrubs to the Hospital.
oct. 25 Hugh B. Cox, 68, is dead. Ethelyne (always called Esmeralda in the old days) survives him. Hugh was one of the brightest of the crop of Rhodes Scholars following mine and had a brilliant earlier career, finally settling down as a partner in Covington & Burling. Alex Pinney called today to say that my Texas Gulf investments in.

October 26, 1973 To the Bo Cutters in Waterford to have coffee with Geoffrey Crotch, Democratic candidate for delegate from Loudoun and Prince William counties. A likeable fellow but a newcomer in the political area. Am pursuing Mr. Beavers to get him to put a new roof on the farm manager's house before winter.

Oct. 27 To the Tommy Coxes for another coffee for candidate Crotch. Thus afternoon to a very large party at Radley to meet Susey Moore's fiance. Ethel Fred says that Rogers Jr. is having great trouble with his legs. After the Moore party we had supper with the F. Whites.

Oct. 28 Malcolm telephoned to tell us that Jean Phillips Carson had been killed in a motor accident on his way from California to Mexico. Poor Cecile will be crushed. Gabriel Austin writes that based on my judgment Parke Bernet (Sotheby) will offer for sale the so called Hunt drawing

oct. 29 Rain today. Worked at the Balch Library, where I am gradually weeding the biography and history shelves. Reading "The Shoes of the Fisherman" by Morris L. West. The lowly origin of the papacy is increasingly interesting for the religious historian. One can learn much more about the christian hierarchy by examining the organization of the Roman Empire.

oct. 30 Lyndon Johnson is dead at 72. He had a bad heart attack several years ago but seemed to have recovered. Mrs. Florence is back from her visit to her son in Germany. The son is a master sergeant (or something like that) in the army and has married a white German widow with children.

oct. 31 Escalante County taxes this year are $4830.76, a considerable increase from last year and a foretaste of what is to come. Alico Land Development has awakened from its torpor and paid a dividend of 10¢ per share. Florida is still somnolent.

Nov. 1, 1973 Charlie Breitel is having a hard race for Chief Judge of the New York Court of Appeals and he and his chief opponent, Jacob Fuchsberg, are waging a personalities campaign. Tolley Industries and Peat, Marwick and Mitchell are under heavy attack for alleged false financial statements in connection with the Seneca Time merger.

Nov. 2 We had a party tonight for the Armes, Phillipses, Freds, Winslow Williams, Gene Bates and Phil Hilbert. Phil has an especial dislike for Kissinger, who has, I think, rubbed the Defense Department the wrong way. The Packards, who are leaving for Iran tomorrow, came this afternoon to say good bye.

Nov. 3 Dined with the Achesons, the Wellman Chamberlins and MacDonalds being the other guests. The MacDonalds are an attractive couple originally from England. Catherine Dinkes Bacon is dead. One or two of her books will survive.

Nov. 4 To Washington with the Frank Whites and Feds for the Muirs' luncheon party - a jolly occasion. The Washington guests ~~were~~ included a Mr. and Mrs. Saadal, an English couple. He was at Merton in the middle twenties, but I could not remember him.
~~Nov.~~ 5 Worked at the library this morning. Mary Lane telephoned this morning to say that George is much better. I have written to Dan Rawlings to suggest that I retire formally as of December 31st. I think that I was of some value to the firm up until this year, but I can see none now.
Nov. 6 Robert Watts job with General Dynamics has folded with the completion of the company's airplane contract. John R. Bartels is taking senior status on the Federal bench. He has had rather a distinguished career in New York's Eastern District and has a son who is making a name for himself. To Alice Brooks' cocktail party this afternoon.

Nov. 7, 1973 The outlands Council meeting, which as usual lasted too long. Fred (Frederick Rockwell) Sanborn is dead at 74. He was an extraordinary mixture of erudition, charm and foolishness. Mills Sadwin has been elected Governor, edging out Howells by a very narrow vote. Sadwin is an old respectable stooge and Howell a populist.

Nov. 8 Used my Texas Gulf money to buy two Round Hill Natl Bank C.D.s. for $5000.00 each, one for Margaret and one for me. 30 months at 6 1/2 %. Charlie Breitel won his election as Chief Judge of the N.Y. Court of Appeals.

Nov. 9 Gasoline has gone up to 44¢ plus for the premium type we use. We had a dinner party tonight for the Snodgrasses, Akres, Buckhardts, Lightners, Alice Brooks and Evelyn Adams. Slug Snograss is grinning at us since his predictions about trouble with Saudi Arabia have come true.

Nov. 10 My Arvida stock purchase has been a disappointment. I couldn't believe that old Arthur Vining Davis could make a major mistake, but now I am not sure. I see where St. Louis Car company, now a division of General Steel Industries has discontinued building transit cars. I suppose that all my friends there are gone.

Nov. 11 Gasoline rationing seems inevitable, possibly by the first of January. The Nixon administration is apparently at a complete loss. The poinsettia we kept in the cold frame was too big to repot last month and the frosts have now finished it. Our American holly is full of shining red berries.

Nov. 12 A fine day. Worked at the library this morning. Gene Rae has promised to paint the old mill, We to furnish the paint, but hasn't yet started. I have our boys busily cutting wood to be prepared for the ~~~~ expected shortage of fuel. We have plenty but it is hard to get it cut and stacked.

~~Nov.~~ 13, 1973 Got our oil tanks filled. So now we have 2500 gallons to get us through the winter. I am more worried about Thompson who uses kerosene from small tanks. Don Rawlings has acknowledged my letter but the firm has apparently not thought the problem out. ~~Nov.~~ 14 To see the Isaacs tonight. George is much better. His fall brought him to the bottom of a steep staircase. The stock market continues it bad decline. The British economy is a very bad way and I can see no good end for it, at least until it solves its energy problems. ~~Nov.~~ 15 Rereading Ferguson's "Naked to Mine Enemies". This time I find that it devotes too many pages to the general history of the period. To a mass meeting tonight, arranged by Colonel Grenata, to attempt to revive the fight about the by-pass. The colonel is a natural last ditcher.

~~March~~ Nov. 16 Gasoline at the neighbouring City Service station, which we patronize, has risen to 46.9 centers per gallon. The whole gasoline situation is critical and dangerous. Paid 5 months social security taxes for Thompson and Saunders, $308.00. Inflation will eat up their pensions before they get them.

Nov. 17 To a dinner party at the Akres, which included the Freds, Chamberlins, young Akres etc. Charles seems much better, although he is still thin. Hal Lockett is back in the hospital.

Nov. 18 To Helen Terry's party in Washington with the Freds and Frank Whites. other guests included Faye, Blanche Sawyer, Jane (Helen's daughter), the Boyds, the Wants and a Mr. and Mrs. Woodal. Mr. Woodal was at Merton before I left Exeter but we did not meet in oxford although we had some mutual friends like Sir William Haldsworth and Sir Herbert Fisher. A very nice day.

Nov. 19, 1973 Worked at the Balch Library this morning. We hear that Hal Luckett is very ill. Lucy seems to be almost overpowered by her problems. The stock market has had a big drop. The country is just beginning to feel the crunch of the energy crisis.
Nov. 20 Ed Wager (Mary Watson's husband) is dead. His cancer was extensive before it was discovered and he went very rapidly. We are enjoying our fireplace and our logs have laid us a good supply of wood. Another big drop on the New York Stock Exchange.
Nov. 21 ACF has dropped $10.00 a share in the last few weeks, although it seems likely that it is due for a boom for a few years as we turn back to coal for energy, willy nilly. Libba White tells me that Tige is recovering from his cardiac disturbance problem. What a pity Tige didn't continue in the academic life. As a parish priest he is very poor and, I suspect, very unhappy.

Nov. 22 Very pleasant Thanksgiving dinner with the Powers, the other guests being the Earles and Baxters. Both Mr. and Mrs. Baxter are in very poor health. He is an extreme conservative and is shocked and dismayed at the Agnew fiasco. He had formerly admired Agnew. He says that he has done business in Baltimore for a lifetime and has seen or heard little of corruption.

Nov. 23 We had the rehearsal dinner tonight for the Moore-Cheek wedding tomorrow. Margaret had worked herself to a frazzle preparing a gourmet dinner, but the children and some of the others would have preferred hamburger, I fear. Tusey was quite lovely in her finery.

Nov. 24 To the Moore wedding at St. James, a very high church affair, and then to the reception at Rokeby. The Moores have sold Rokeby, so this is their last big affair there. Rereading Tolstoi's War and Peace for the first time in perhaps 50 years. It is perhaps the most ambitious book in modern times.

Nov. 25, 1973 Dined with the Jones, the other guests being the Hunter De Butts and the Skinners. This De Butts is an amiable replica of his older brother, Harry. As happens at so many dinner parties now we took time out for Dirty Dicks television address on the energy crisis.

Nov. 26 M-, as President of the Leesburg Garden club, and I, as President of the Loudoun County Historical Society, attended the George Mason University luncheon at the Quality Inn today. M- is trying to get the Massey medal, the chief award of the Virginia Garden clubs, for Jane Birchfield.

Nov. 27 Walked at the Balch Library. our car gave out again, this time in the Safeway Parking lot, and we had to have a new alternator. I am after Mr. Beaver again to get new roofs on the manager's house, the garage and the woodhouse.

Nov. 28 Ted Cook writes that he is installed in his new home, although he does not yet have everything in order. Reading White's "The Making of the President - 1972." It is a good book, perhaps his best, but one sadly realizes that Dirty Dicks 1973 disasters have made it seem sadly out of date already.

Nov. 29 Irene Cimmins is dead at 67. I seem to remember that she had a serious illness several years ago. Paid our Loudoun County taxes today. If, as I suspect, the value of our land is beginning to fall, these taxes can became a great burden.

Nov. 30 Bought 847 gallons of heating oil at 24.9¢ per gallon. If we have a moderate winter and if we spend a month in New York, our fuel should last until spring. Wilson writes that propane and heating oil are very scarce in Kentucky. Worked on our Christmas cards today. A big job. Getting through the second volume of War and Peace

Dec. 1, 1973 To the Meloy pre-Christmas party, a large group more than filling their small house. Tom, Jr., whom I had not seen for several years, was there. He has a good deal of his father's intellectual agility but a little more modesty.

Dec. 2 We had to lunch today the Menkles, Wants, Eberles, Isaacs and Fayes. Before they left Betty Correa telephoned that Jim Clark had died from a heart attack. Poor Jim lasted a little more than a decade after the preliminary symptoms that led him to leave A.C.F. To Alice Whitley's cocktail party.

Dec. 3 Elizabeth Marey telephoned from Tucson last evening that Lee died - a stroke, I think. The poor fellow had little time in his fine new home in Tucson. Lee was an unique personality. I never knew him to waver in a course of action once determined upon or in an opinion formed after careful thought. He had a great sense of humor and deep convictions

Dec. 4 A warm sunny day. Tonight we dined with the Lewers, en famille. Jack seems to be better. Perhaps, as insisted by his doctor, he is getting a little more exercise. We are beginning to be worried about Mrs. Watsen. No one has heard from her since she went to her son-in-law's funeral and she is now overdue to return.

Dec. 5 Am much interested to find that travel books and general history are much more popular at the Balch than biography. Even the lives of Lee and Washington find few readers. Reading Morris L. West's "Shoes of the Fisherman". Books about popes always seem to find readers.

Dec. 6 Lunched at the Eberles, with the Frank Whites and Freds. Rene says that Mrs. Mitchell, the neighbor whose land borders ours, has sold her house and 5 acres of land for about $90,000.00. Ralph Gardiner, formerly head of General Electric, is dead at 73. He had a bad influence of American business, a sharp dealer and hypocrite.

Dec. 7, 1973 A letter from Don Rawlings confirms the effective date of my retirement from the firm as December 31st. In view of Carlos Hardy's death I had agreed to postpone it if it proved embarassing to the firm. Charles Hawes is dead in his middle 50's. The poor fellow, with a cleft palate from childhood, never had a chance for happiness.

Dec. 8 Middendorf, Colgate & Co. has been taken over by Kuidlaw, ~~Colgate~~ Coggeshall & Co. I think that Schoch was retired (or about to be) and I hope that he escaped with his capital intact. To a big party given by the McElwinneys at the Middleburg Community center. Met there a man named Kuhen (or something of the kind) who had lived at Mankey's Eyebrow.

Dec. 9 To the funeral of poor Charles Hawes, a nice fellow badly defeated by life. Tried to telephone Elizabeth Morey in Tucson but was told that she had not yet left New York.

Dec. 10 Bought one of Thompson's steers from him for $400.00, and immediately gave it back to him for his annual steer. Also paid Brewsters council $488 + for hogs for Thompson. Walter Barrett has sent me a copy of his interesting lecture on "Thomas Jefferson's efforts to found a university," "The Struggle to create a University."

Dec. 11 Malcolm writes that Clare and her friend will visit in New York the last week in December. She is having difficulty finding a job. It seems that Phds are now a dime a dozen. Have given McIntire and Woodward contracts for three new roofs: for the Manager's house, one garage and one woodshed. Total cost $3500.00

Dec. 12 The airlines, pestered by fuel shortage and disappointing patronage, are cutting down on personnel, including many pilots. What a time to lose a job. I see that the model of the blue whale in the Am. Mus. of Natural History in N.Y. is being dismantled after 62 years.

Dec. 13, 1973 our Christmas cards to the Baris has been returned. I knew that she had been in the hospital some weeks ago but had heard nothing further. Betty Pratt writes that Thurston Pratt ~~has~~ still harvesting cotton. The stock market is dropping badly.

Dec. 14 To the hospital to see Hal Luckett. He is much better and is going home tomorrow. Dined with the Hatches, who were entertaining for the Swedish naval attache from the embassy. Have a Christmas card from Miss Anise, with a note from her granddaughter, Nancy. I gather that Miss Anise can no longer write.

Dec. 15 Finished volume 2 of War and Peace. A great book, indeed, but too wordy, a fault probably inevitable in Russian in the 1860's. Took the Powers to dinner at L'Auberge, the new French restaurant in Middleburg. Very expensive and not too good. My sauted veal was dry and hard.

Dec. 16 To a large luncheon party at the Wings. Snow began in the middle of the day and we were fortunate to get home without trouble. Bert Harrison says that the real estate market is quite dead. The builder of the Country Club Townhouses, across Route 15 from the Safeway, has almost 200 units ready for sale and has moved only a few. The major problem seems to be a lack of mortgage money.

Dec. 17 We are snowed in and the weather is cold. Our small fireplace in the living room is cheerproducing but does not give off a great amount of heat. Dee and Irene telephoned from Florida, having just learned from our Christmas card the news of Lee Marey's death. Dee was probably affected even more than I. His voice, always musical and distinctive, sounded as it did 20 years ago. Saw Ken Rust on the Martin Agronsky television program. He always seems hesitant and his remarks are studiedly commonplace.

Dec. 18, 1973 Dutton plowed us out this morning, so we were able to get to Leesburg. Route 15 is quite clear and route 704 is passable, at least from our house to 15. The young Whites, Dick's family in New Canaan and David's in Rye, are without heat as electricity. In fact the whole Northeast is in trouble.

Dec. 19 The red-twigged dogwood just off the rose terrace is quite decorative and also a raising place for the birds who feed on the terrace wall. My Christmas present from M— is a bird feeder which we have placed in the pagoda tree west of the house. Many birds now.

Dec. 20 Anna Lee (Crosnell), widow of Allie Marrow, is dead at 73. Her parents and uncle lived well into their nineties. She was a nice woman. The material for the Thomp-son robe has arrived. Ed Johnson writes that he feels very old. He is 77.

Dec. 21 Another storm has immobilized us again, but this one is not as heavy. Madge Barclay has died suddenly, blood pressure, I think. She was building a new house, about completed, and had agreed to sell her farm- a sale that has broken down, I hear, because the purchaser has been unable to get the necessary financing. Mrs Reps our telephone busy all the time trying to patch up the incessant arguments between the Hospital administration and the Ladies Board. There is some fault on both sides, I suppose, but it does seem to me that John Valentine can't last. Dec. 22 But my last pay check today. Am without a job for the first time in almost 50 years. As the weather has turned cold and the roads very slick, we defaulted on the Dennis party. Reading Jack Anderson's The Anderson Papers, largely devoted to the periphery of Watergate, the Eagleton affair and the Bangladesh maneuvers. Fascinating but unpleasant.

Dec. 23, 1973 To Madge Barclay's funeral. Graveside services conducted by Lige White. Although the ground was covered by ice and snow the day was warm and sunny A very large crowd. To Mary Blakeney's egg nog party in the late afternoon and then to a buffet supper at Fulton Wards Jr's.

Dec. 24 our car brakes are giving us anxiety again. Shaving its age like its owners. To the Isaacs for cocktails and then to dinner with the E. B. Whites. The Luckett's were there but Hal looped as though he might better have stayed in bed.

Dec. 25 To the Crowers this morning to deliver their christmas gifts. They are cheerful and well, but seem almost like hermits withdrawn from the World. We had our christmas dinner with the Freds, Barbara and Rogers, Jr. seem much better.

Dec. 24 The Whites are back from Connecticut, reporting that gasoline is up to $1.00 per gallon in some areas. James Dunlap, who was born at Woodbury, brought his family this afternoon to see the house. We agreed today to buy a new Nova (small chevrolet car). The old chrysler is developing cylinder troubles.

Dec. 27 Frank Mason, whom I saw in the Safeway today, says that Ellen is ill and depressed. He thinks that she may have had a slight stroke. The roofers have started on the Thompson house. Frank Hagan, at 71, is retiring as prosecutor in New York as his health is bad. He has had a fine career.

Dec. 28 We gave a dinner party tonight for Jessie and her guests, the Wessels. Other guests were the Freds, Frank Whites, Brannigans, Akres and Elizabeth Riley. A jolly group. Wesser professes to be working on the ballet I have suggested: Ali Baba (i.e. Nixon) and the Forty Thieves. Planned especially for the Russians.

Dec. 29, 1973 Gayle Rothrock writes that she is having the usual troubles looking for a job. Our economic trend for a century has been to increase service and cultural jobs and now we find the affluence decreasing. The Isaacs gave a birthday dinner for Margaret tonight. Leo P. Dorsey, 75, is dead. He was the efficient and likeable contact man of the New York State Bankers Bassociation with the N.Y. Legislature.

Dec. 30 Mis 73rd birthday. Many gifts, including two bottles of perfume from me. To Betty Semmes' party today. Mark, a junior at Duke, is very handsome, wearing his hair in a cue a la Jefferson. Susan works in London and reports that the English are very uneasy. Met Colonel and Mrs. Figuers who have bought Noland's Ferry formerly owned by the Exniciouses. A sprightly couple.

Dec. 31 The purchaser of Rokeby has had to have a postponement of the closing date. Mortgage money seems to have dried up and property is not moving. Perhaps I should have sold the Dunrobin land last year. To a party at the Frank Whites tonight, other guests being the Freds, Muirs and Wants. Played 98 and I was the big winner. Reading Denis Brogan's "Tolstoi". He was in his life a more remarkable person than any of his fictitious characters. Some have said that Pierre in War and Peace was an autobiographical character, but I can see little likeness. Pierre was a quieter and more sensitive person than the demon-ridden Tolstoi. In fact Pierre's Russian qualities were covered by a Western patina whereas Tolstoi was an aristocratic and artistic peasant.

January 1, 1974 Rodney Keats, who has been in Jacenter for the celebration of his fathers 75th birthday, brought me two pounds of pork sausage put up by Hughes of Grahamville. We went to see the Eberles. They are affectionate as usual but seem to be losing interest in life. We dined at the Quality Inn.

Jan. 2 We picked up our new Nova today. After many years of driving high powered and luxurious cars this small six cylinder job requires some adjustments in habits, but I hope for the best. Bill (William D.) Whitney is dead at 74. He was a brilliant fellow and a fine lawyer but always seemed to me to be a bit of a dilletante

June 3 At the request of Seaweell Martin, who wants to be admitted to the Virginia Bar, I wrote to Charles Breitel and also took the opportunity to congratulate him on his election to be chief Judge of the New York Court of Appeals. Margaret is finding difficulty in adjusting herself to the New Nova.

Jan. 4 ACF has hit 61+, a figure I find extraordinary. I telephoned Scott Janney to sell the 200 shares I have with them. Bill Taylor told me a year or so ago that he was holding out for 60. I hope that he has sold some of his oversize block. Margaret has a bad cold but in spite of it had a number of ladies for lunch and bridge.

Jan. 5 George M. (Gid) Estabrooks is dead at 78 in Hamilton, N.Y. Gid was an outstanding example of the gregarious, friendly chap type. Margaret is in bed with her cold and I am driving the new car with some trepidation.

Jan. 6 Lunched with the Winns at Dodona Manor. They are usually careful not to talk much about General Marshall - careful not to become bores, I suppose, but today with a very interested audience they showed us a good many relics of the General, including one of Churchill's paintings received as a gift. I gather that Mrs. Marshall is not well enough now to move about in her several homes.

Jan. 7, 1974 Received confirmation of the sale of my 200 shares of ACF. As usual got the low of the day 59 3/4, but received $11 795.20 after commission of $149.50 and other expenses. Alec Pinney is in Florida but his office performed promptly.
Jan. 8 The House Judiciary Committee studying impeachment of Dirty Dick has retained my old friend, Al Jenner, as the Republican counsel and he is been seen on television. Al is one of the brightest lawyers I know but is less predictable than most. Reading Braun's "The Lovely Bones", an extraordinarily depressing book.
Jan. 9 Worked on my income tax, always a chore because of the farm account. It troubles me that I have heard nothing from Juanita and Chapman, not even a Christmas card - and they are usually so meticulous. As far as I know they have little left but their social security income and may be in real want.

Jan. 10 The Thompson roof is finished and I have paid the final $500.00 of the $2000.00 cost. There seems to be no end to upkeep costs. I see by The N.Y. Times that the Pro Musica Antiqua group is to be disbanded. A pity.
Jan. 11 A letter from Judge Breitel informs me that he will cooperate in trying to help Seavell Martin get admitted to the Virginia Bar. The New York Times reports a critical shortage of heating fuel in New York, which troubles us in view of our forthcoming visit. Helen Moore and John Talbot (a colored man) have been elected Senior and Junior Warden, respectively, of St. James Church. Quite a feat for Leesburg.
Jan. 12 Dined with the Freds, together with the Frank Whites and their house guest, Mrs. Buxton. Bernice writes that Thurston made 130 bales of cotton for which he got 85¢ a pound. From what he says Thurston is heavily in debt, but perhaps he can work out during the current boom. There seems to be no sign of its decline.

Jan. 13, 1974 A quiet day at home. The old white ask tree between the barn and the brook, which was destroyed by lightning about two years ago, is furnishing us great quantities of fine firewood. Ed Johnson has sent me a copy of "Joe Creason's Kentucky". Creason, originally from Benton, has long had a column in The Courier Journal specializing in Kentuckiana.

Jan. 14 The Maryland panel delegated to hear the Agnew case has recommended full disbarment. I am reading Berger's "Impeachment: The Constitutional Problems". In spite of the deference we pay to the constitutional founders we must admit that they went astray in the machinery for electing presidents and the method of getting rid of bad ones.

Jan. 15 Dined with the Wants. Dorothy is as thin and fragile as a wild flower but still has plenty of spirit. She still follows the stock market with great interest and is as perplexed as I am.

Jan. 16 In bed all day with a bad head cold, a rare occurrence for me. We have been keeping the thermostat at 68° and it is taking some time to get acclimated. I see by the papers that chemical fertilizers will be in short supply this year. A bad thing for lawns and gardens as well as farms.
Jan 17 Felt better and sat up most of the day. Malcolm writes that Clare is having a hard time getting a teaching job, one of our major problems now is that most of our middle class has moved into white collar work. Now that the affluent peak seems to be subsiding we have a surplus of educated specialists.
Jan. 18 Saw Young Bo Cutter on the Agronsky program discussing cable television. That may be an effective use of Bo's talents. Very cold today. The White House is in deep trouble again as the court-appointed panel of experts - approved by the White House and Special Prosecutor lawyers - state that the 18½ minute gap was the result of human intervention.

Jan. 19, 1974 ~~Hong~~ Way Highsmith has written to Malcolm that he is losing his eyesight. And apparently the doctors have no remedy. Poor Way was never a thoughtful or prudent person but it is hard to think of him as blind. Reading Goulden's "The Superlawyers", a book about the Washington law firms that have became so powerful since the federal government has expanded so much. It is kind to the real law shops like Covington & Burling, but hard on Tommy the Cork.

Jan. 20 My old Exeter college friend Guy Malet de carteret is dead in the Isle of Jersey at 72. His death occurred in September 1973. I always think of him as a slender, gentle, musical youth, but he seems to have had ability. His family had been prominent in Jersey for centuries.

Jan. 21 A cold rain this morning, turning to sunshine this afternoon. Lewis Strauss, who was in the Navy Department during the war and thereafter a controversial figure in the atomic energy field, is dead at 77

Jan. 22 Margaret has a bad cold again. Lucy has come to the rescue and the kitchen has been spared my heavy hand. I am a little worried about starting to N.Y. while M- is under the weather.

June 23 Ernest Nye is dead at 85, and I have written a letter to Jane Burdett, his daughter. Although the facts are not very clear, I have always given Ernie the credit for Shippers Car Line going in heavily for the high pressure cars, a decision that saved the whole ACF structure. Ernie was very kind and helpful to me in the 1905's when I was trying to master the tank car business. He was a kindly, gentle man, very popular in the company.

June 24 our boys have been cutting wood a great deal this winter and I sent a load to Alice Whitley today. The Saunders have cooperated in cleaning up dead and fallen trees, including many elms. If I could go back to 1934 I would do a lot more reforestation at Woodburn, especially in white pines and other evergreens.

Jan. 25, 1974 To New York on the 9:30 Southern Airlines plane. We saw Diana Stokes and her new boy friend on the same plane. Margaret's cold is worse and Blanche took her seat at the opera with me, The Tales of Hoffman. The seats were in ~~the~~ a parterre box and were given to us by Gene and Joe Prendergast. Joan Sutherland was very fine. The other occupants of the box were old friends of the Prendergasts and were very kind to us.

Jan. 26 To the Carnegie Book Shop and then to Dave's luncheon, the other guests being Larry Thompson, Albert ~~Fred~~ Bani, Jim Schaff, Harry West and Jim Hetzler. Albert ~~Fred~~ has been very ill and unusually quiet. Much talk about Ralph Newman, well known to Dave and Jim, and his mysterious role in the phony gift by Dorty Deck of his "papers". Dave showed us some examples of his appraisals, some (as in the case of the defunct magazine, Life) running to large book-size.

Jan. 27 Talk to Bill Taylor by telephone. He has had some further heart problems, which he minimizes, and has been almost house bound for several weeks. M-, Blanche and I took a walk this afternoon through New York University and admired the new Bobst library. Mrs Cald is still bad.

Jan. 28 To the office where my office has ~~been~~ left undisturbed until I can get through my personal files. Lunched with Dan Rawlings. He tells me that Kay Hardy is in bad shape, her memory almost completely gone. He also tells me that several friends and employees of Carlos had expected testamentary gifts but were disappointed.

Jan. 29 Got a check for my capital in the firm, $10,400.00 The Cadbourne firm has moved to Rockefeller Plaza. Stan Dunn is now the senior partner, Henry Wolff having became of counsel. The names of many of the younger partners are new to me. The firm must still be doing quite well.

Jan. 30, 1974 To Dr. Seal for a treatment. Dr. Corkin is in Florida and not expected back for several weeks. From the atmosphere of mystery at the office I surmise that he may be quite ill. Reading Brooks' "The So-So Years", a sprightly look at the period of the big big conglomerates and the decline of brokerage firms.

Jan. 31 To Dr. Wheeler for a new prescription for eyeglasses. He finds very little change but gave me a new prescription, chiefly for reading. The cataracts have not matured. Bob Friow, who apparently lost his job recently as tax counsel for a large corporation, has opened his own office in New York.

Feb. 1 The ACF director's luncheon, a very pleasant occasion. Don Mitchell was in great form and full of hope for American Motors, of which he is a director. Tonight we went to a private musical given by Mrs. Fredda Seese, a friend of the Prendergasts, whom I met at the opera. Leo Leisure was there.

Feb. 2 Snow last night. This afternoon we went by train to Great Neck to spend a night with the Rawlings. A Mr. and Mrs. Glasier and a Mr. and Mrs. ~~Rawlings~~ Gregory were dinner guests. Mr. Gregory is a petroleum engineer. Mr. Glasier is Pat Hodgson's uncle and we had a good chat about Pat. He is now in Florida, still trying to get relief from back trouble
Feb. 3 Now that Flavie's condition is better, at at least stabilised, the Rawlings seem happier and more interested in life. Eleanor has became an expert in decoupage and is writing a book about it. She also still lectures on bonzai. We lunched at Dan's yacht club and returned to N.Y.
Feb. 4 Bron Coogan says that Bill Eaton is still going strong and made more than $150,000.00 last year. He suggested a merger, really I suppose, a take-over, ~~of~~ with Hardy, Real but was not successfull. Ann working on books at the office, some of which are going to University of Kentucky immediately

Feb. 5, 1974 Bob, Eddie and Don did very well last year, making more than $55,000. each. In spite of the heating oil shortage we find Blanche's apartment too hot - as in former years. Reading Williams' "Augustus", an ingenious novel of the life of the Emperor using true and imaginary letters etc of the period.

Feb. 6 Dined with Bill and Betty White at the University Club, which is as drafty as ever. Arthur has a new and very lucrative job with the much publicised Gent who makes canary feed. David and Betty seem to be doing well.

Feb. 7 I have sorted out three cartons of books for immediate transmission to U.K. Included are my Blackstone (Vol. 1 second edition, Volumes 2, 3 and 4 first editions) and the Hutch copy of Cobbett's (and Daniells) State Trials. The A.C.T. people are to send the cartons and the remainder are to be sent to Wadham.

Feb. 8 We dined with the Hebsters last night. Dad gave me some fine buttons, military in origin, for my sport coat. Paid my last call at the office today. It is a sad shock to realize that I now lapse into desuetude. We had intended to go home tomorrow, but this afternoon Thompson called to say that they were having a heavy snowstorm, blocking all roads. Talked to Bill Taylor.

Feb. 9 quiet day in the apartment except for visits to the grocery and an hour at the Marhan bookstore, where I got a few items. The sun is out here and Thompson says that the roads are open in Loudoun County.

Feb. 10 Returned to Woodburn without incident. The roads are clear and the weather warmer. Our dogs returned from Miss De Butts' Kennels in good shape and Bigger, our cat, was on the porch to greet us. Bert Bratney is dead and is being brought to Loudoun for burial. To a dinner party at Senie Bate's tonight, one of the interesting guests, a Mr. Westbrook, is an aide to Senator Fulbright.

Feb. 11, 1974 Thompson tells us that the Whites had difficulty getting away to Florida last week because of the snowstorm. They were a day late getting out of Washington. Worked at the Balch Library this morning. Jane Birchfield, defeated by the local Zoning appeals board in connection with the Wualco sign on Route 7, went directly to the President of Wealmoth and the company has backed down.

Feb. 12 The new roofs on the garage (asphalt) and the woodhouse (red cedar) are finished and paid for. Dined with the Aarons tonight, together with the Freds. Unable to turn off the dome light in our Nova.

Feb. 13 Got the car light mended and was also able to get ten gallons of gasoline, which has suddenly almost vanished here. Reading "Joe Creason's Kentucky", an anthology from columns in the Courier Journal. Fairly thin but pleasant. Kentuckians still prize the regional flavors.

Feb. 14 One of the files I destroyed while I was in New York was that arising out of Cara Crampton's negotiations with her long estranged husband for a release of her rights in some real estate that was being sold to John D. Rockefeller, Jr., followed by a divorce that should have been had many years ago. To the Valentine's house supper tonight.

Feb. 15 Margaret had a bad night with pain from her hip which she hurt just before we returned from New York. Took her to the doctors and then to the hospital for X rays. Our Lucy's fuel oil bill for less than one month was $104.00. These new prices are disastrous for people like her.

Feb. 16 Jim Dietz is in the hospital with some sort of vascular problem. Light snow today. We dined with the Powers tonight. As I near the end of Pepys's "Philadelphia Lawyer," I am impressed by it. The old man had a busy and useful life although not brilliant

Feb. 17, 1974 our Euonymus acuta has kept almost all its leaves and the Cotoneaster Skogsholm is almost ever-green. It was a happy thought that led us to plant these Cotoneasters at the top of the bank on the East Lawn. I see that American Airlines and Continental Airlines have withdrawn many of their 747 planes from service. What a loss.

Feb. 18 Shopping today. Our gasoline tank is almost empty but no dealer would fill it despite my plea of an emergency. Senator Pepper in his autobiography refers often to William Draper Lewis, Ethel Taylor's uncle, who had an important part in many legal matters, including the founding of the American Law Institute.

Feb. 19 At home all day. Reading Jonson's Fabulous Frauds, the story of fakery antiques and other art. I was drawn to it chiefly because it tells the story of the fake Etruscan warrior at the Metropolitan Museum, which, to me, had been a favorite exhibit.

Feb. 20 Sat 10 gallons of gas yesterday, so we are mobile again. The by-election in Michigan to fill Vice President Ford's seat in congress has produced a Democratic victory for the first time since 1910. This will really shake the G.O.P.

Feb. 21 Kenny Thompson told me recently that Jack Oswald was having trouble in his last year, President of Penn State University, and that Stuart Forth, who had joined him there, ~~is~~ leaving for a new job. Fine, warm day today. The buttons that Dap Hetzler gave, no doubt of military origin, are very fine on my green Irish jacket.

Feb. 22 Van Iden Geiler has a non-operable brain tumor, presumably malignant. His condition varies from complete incoherence to near normal. Ross Mary is still teaching so she has to have a practical nurse for Van. The Freds and Isaacs dined with us tonight. The collapse of Patricia's marriage has been a bad blow for the Isaacs and Mary Lane is very sad.

Feb. 23 The gas shortage is really arousing public resentment and all politicians are suffering. Of course the politicians cannot do much about it but they have only themselves to blame for expectations built on 100 years of false premises. The McKinley full dinner pail, the Coolidge prosperity, the New Deal shove the weak program and the Johnson great society concept have spread the false idea that the Government can make or break prosperity.
Feb. 24 Cut the Beatrix Farrand forsythia for forcing; and the winter jasmine is beginning to bloom.
Feb. 25 Worked at the Baker Library. Margaret, as President of the Garden Club, has a letter from the President of Woolworth apologizing for the efforts of his underlings to install a huge sign on Route 7 in defiance of our county's no bill board ordinance. Rodney Keith called to say that Connie has returned from the hospital

Feb. 26 Winthrop W. Aldrich is dead at 88. His chief asset, it always seemed to me, was an imperturbable calm. I could never see in him either the doughty force of his father, Nelson Aldrich, or the business statesmanship and public spirit of his brother-in-law, John D. Rockefeller, Jr.

Feb. 27 The long waiting lines at the gasoline stations are arousing great resentment. Thompson got 8 gallons for us today. Our cleaning woman, Florence Johnson, who works very hard, had to get up at 5 A.M. to join the line. Joe Powers has had to keep similar hours. Also Eliz. Riley.

Feb. 28 Our williams are beginning to leaf out. Finished the Pepper autobiography. He just missed being a great man and his defects were the reverse facets of his merits: an educator of great merit but limited vision; a fascinating personality with blind spots; great energy and courage without reexamination of his goals.

March 1, 1974 The George Crossmans lunched with us. His ~~eyes~~ eyesight is much impaired and he is dismantling the fine gardens he has built with so much care and skill. Ethel is in the hospital and Rogers has succumbed to the new type of flu now common here. We, together with the Powers and Catherine Reddle, dined with the Isaacs.

March 2 Ethel is in the intensive care word at the hospital as her heart is giving problems. Rogers continues to be quite sick. Printer changes my name to Pearl on the new checks from Bankers Trust.

Mar. 3 Reading Hersey's "The Conspiracy".

~~March~~ Our red maples are in bloom. The Lonicera fragrantissima in the corral nursery is coming into bloom. I haven't yet thought out a good place for it. We have many things to move this spring. We dined with the Whites tonight. They were pleased with Florida

Mar. 4 Very warm today. About 70°. Worked at the Balch library. Ethel has some kind of problem with her heart. Nothing very definite as yet, but enough to trouble her friends. Unable to get gasoline today.

Mar. 5 Did the family shopping this morning. Finally got 10 gallons of gas at the Phillips station. Mr. Craighead, from whom we have bought gas for years, never seems to have any. I suspect that when he was faced with a shortage he cut away from his regular customers so that he could supply the truckers and cronies. M— saw Ethel today and found her very weak.

Mar. 6 Thompson has had an accident with his little Simca. No one injured but extensive damage to vehicles. Will Wingo is dead in Detroit at about 90. His siblings died of tuberculosis in early youth. His own longevity is a striking proof of the strength of the Wingos. The Frank Whites and Beals dined with the Dunn Phillips tonight.

Mon. 7, 1974 The Eberles lunched with us. George seems to feel well but is very quiet. Perhaps his deafness is largely the reason. Alex Finney writes that he still has faith that the Anaconda Stock, of which I own 500 shares, will move up when Penn Central sells its controlling interest.

Mon. 8 Ethel is much better and even Joe Rogers, always cautious and gloomy about his patients, seems to be encouraged. Am finishing Troyat's Talstoy. It is detailed and percipient to a degree that should satisfy even the ghost of Talstoy himself. I know too little about Talstoy to form a critical judgment, but the book seems to me to be a great biography.

Mon. 9 Got the gas tank full at last. We have been afraid to venture out further than Leesburg. Erma writes that Boyd Jones has cancer. He must be close to 78 and has not had good health for years.

Mon. 10 Dined with Tecla Cope. Rumor has it that her divorce from Tommy Cope has or is about to be granted. One snag, the gossips say, is that her lovely house will have to be sold in order to facilitate a property settlement. Russell Harrison says that the siege of the Keasbey area by the developers, now numbering five, is going on despite the problems caused by tight money.

Mon. 11 We went to the hospital to see Ethel this afternoon. She is weak and pale but seems to be in good spirits and converses with interest and good sense. Our place is full of birds now, notably robins and mocking birds. Starlings are busy on the lawns and I hope that they are eating Japanese beetle grubs.

Mon. 12 Dianne Stephenson writes that her Mother, Anne Rodgers, and Ella and Maurice have been involved in a bad accident on the Merit Turnpike. Ella was killed and Anne and Maurice are in a Greenwich Hospital recuperating from serious injuries

March 13, 1974 The three cartons of books I packed in N.Y. for U.K. have gone out at last by air freight, cost $62.50. The important items were the Cobbett's (i.e. Howells) State Trials, a first edition once in the Edward Hutch library and the Blackstone (real 1, 2nd edition, volumes 2, 3 + 4 first editions), Bought a new $10,000 certificate from Round Hill National Bank.

March 14 Sat my new spectacles today and already find that I do not like them very much. They are primarily for reading as the old ones are changed very little in the for and middle ranges Fortunately, the cost only $53.00. Reading Mrs. Thrale's "The Baroness and The General", which is a charming story largely based on the adventures of the General who commanded the Brunswick troops in Burgoyne's ill-fated Saratoga campaign.

March 15 To Waterford to dine with the MacDonalds, together with the Dietz and the Achesons. Mr. MacDonald's father was at Exeter college about 1910.

March 16 To Richmond on the Virginia Museum "Safari", which left Leesburg by chartered bus at 9 A.M. We lunched in the Members' Room and then saw a presentation of "The Taming of the Shrew", presented as having taken place in New Orleans about 1900. A surprisingly pleasant presentation with Mary Ericson as Petruchio and Lynda Miles as Katerina.

March 17 Spent a quiet day at home, disregarding Saint Patrick's cult. To see Ethel this afternoon and found her much better. The nominating committee of the Historical Society is dragging its feet in the search for a new President. The chief tactic is to be unable to agree on a successor.

March 18 Olga Binns is dead. She has been in failing health for a long time but the actual passing was unexpectedly sudden. Doris Van Zeiler is also failing badly and has been taken to the Winchester Hospital, from which she will not emerge alive. She is said not to be in any pain.

March 19, 1974 Wilson writes that Louise has a bad case of flu and is all alone in her big house. A troubling problem. Reading Patrick Anderson's new novel, "Actions And Passions". It gets off to a slow start but picks up speed as the hero begins to deal with the Vietnamese War struggle. Patrick, to my mind, makes a mistake by bugging in some indiscriminate sex. This whole tendency seems to me to be paradoxical; it both magnifies the importance of sex and reduces it to a casual occurrence in an otherwise full life.
Mar. 20 Rain. I have a nice letter from Jane Clark enclosing a cutting about Jim from a Greenwich periodical. The article quotes from my letter about Jim, identifying me as a "long-time friend". I am so glad that my letter pleased Jane.
Mar. 21 Car tank is full again. Jane Birchfield agrees to talk at the annual meeting of the Historical Society about the Gardens of our ancestors.

March 22 Ethel went home today and is feeling much better. The first petals of our M. Stellata have been damaged in the freeze. The Dr. Merrills seem to be late in coming out. The numbness in my left leg, which first began to appear several years ago, is getting worse. The doctors mumble about it possibly being tied in with a poor back.

March 23 Gave some junipers and other shrubs to the McIntires (~~Doctor~~ He is our roofer). Had to rearrange the date for the meeting of the Historical Society at Woodburn as I had forgotten that the Thornton Society from Washington would be here with about 75 people just the day before Mon. 24 M- has had a relapse and her cold seems worse. I see where the indictments of Dave Beran and his friend Hodge have been quashed. Bill Gertsmeyer was not mentioned in the article, but I hope that he is also in the clear. I suppose that the sad past-bankruptcy experience of the Penn Central has destroyed the conspiracy theory

March 25, 1974 Worked at the Balch library this morning. The roof of the Patent House porch is being replaced - at a cost of $425.00. Sooner or later I'll have to find another trustee to take over Woodburn. I see where Warren Sale is dead in Pontiac, Mich. He must have been about 70.

March 24 Reading Louise Hall Thorp's "Adventurous Alliance", the charming story of the marriage of Louis Agassiz and his second wife. Mrs. Thorp has a wonderful ability to make historical characters come alive, and the history of the marriage between the Swiss scientist and a member of a top mercantile family of Boston does great credit to both sides. Louise writes that she is well again.

March 27 My 76th birthday Fern Wingo had a wonderful family birthday party for me and gave me a copy of Merle Miller's book on Harry Truman, "Plain Speaking". I gave Jim a copy of Donley & Sons in the original parts, purchased at the Walter Chrysler Jr. sale.

March 28 Margaret's cold is much worse, so we had to miss the birthday party Conch and Helen Moore had planned for me. Old George W. Phillips, a constant luncheon mate with me at the Club table at the British Luncheon Club, is dead at 91. I took over for him once when his accounts as the executor of an estate were challenged for trivial reasons. He hated Franklin D. Roosevelt and always referred to him as "that crazy Jew".

March 29 our farm gasoline tank is full again - for the first time since December. It took 257.4 gallons. Our Wendell Sutphin's colt died today, seemingly of shock. It was wormed yesterday and castrated today, by a different veterinary. It was a handsome young animal, worth, perhaps about $2500.00.

Mar. 30 The representatives of the Thornton Society came out today to complete arrangements for the visit of the 4th of May. one of them, a Dr. Ward, knew Ballard county. [especially Mankey's Eyebrow] very well.

Mon. 31, 1974 We dined with the Melays at the Quality Inn last night. Good company but a poor dinner. our tall weeping cherries, Subhirtella pendulas, are coming out. The vinca minor alba is also blooming, a fine show. Reading Herriot's interesting book, "All creatures Great and Small", on his start as a veterinary surgeon.

April 1 Margaret's cold is a little better. our early tulips are blooming. Louise writes that she will begin getting social security in June at the rate of $183.00 per month. That, together with the annuity of $150.00 per month from Zellner's estate and her teacher's pension should give her about $6000.00 per annum, very little in an inflationary age.

April 2 Moving 3 English bally from the hop bed to a permanent position east of the front terrace, making the second large clump there. Reading Miller's "Plain Speaking", a biography of Truman. An interesting but uneven work on the old boy.

April 3 Frank S. Hogan, who was district attorney of New York County for many years, is dead at 73. Frank was a protegee of Tom Dewey and even a better prosecutor. He dealt with the grim facts of crime with zeal, mercy and common sense. We went to Oatlands tonight to hear a lecture on oriental rugs but had to leave almost immediately as M- had a bad coughing spell.

April 4 our pear trees are blooming - a touch of Japanese art. Dirty Dick has been found by the joint committee of the House and Senate to be short in his tax payments by about $5-00,000.00. of course it is a real fraud, but the penal aspects may never be pushed. Sat my bound diaries from Carnegie. Seventeen volumes, bound at a cost of $212.00.

April 5 Nancy Ames's prematurely born grandchild, which was hopelessly sick, has died. No doubt a great relief to all. our flowering crabs are coming out and seem to be unusually full in buds. I wish that some of them were Japanese cherries. I have a head cold and missed dining with the Ames.

April 4, 1974 Semmes has sent me an appraisal of the books I sent last year, $139.00. My own appraisal, already in my tax return, was $9.00 +. Chip and Liz Moore came over today to get the white pines and sugar maples I had promised them. I hear that vandals have ruined some of the small trees I gave to St. James church.

April 7 We have great, dark clumps of grass circling the many trees that were fed last year. I hope the trees also enjoy the food. The female red maple in front of our house has a fantastic number of red keys. Margaret went to Richmond today on Garden Club business.

Apr. 8 Reading Scott's "Breathe upon These Slain," a queer book in an interesting style. Somewhat influenced by Summerton, I suppose. Bullgarten is merging with Mosely, Estabrook, Inc. Probably Maurice Newton's death seriously depletes the old firm's capital.

April 9 our daffodils are beginning to come out and the Yoshino cherries are blooming. Mrs. Beale Thomas Johnson is dead at 85. She gave me my first real job, principal of the Oscar Consolidated School. A fine woman. Her slightly younger brother is still living.

April 10 A cold day spent quietly at home. Mary Watson Wager, whose husband died last year, has remarried. Apparently her mother learned of it, as we did by a notice in the mail. Reading Fox's Alexander the Great, a fascinating biography. The whole story is still incredible to me.

April 11 The fine lilac which I (with help) have never been able to propogate is now living again in the rooting in the bog bed and it is beginning to bloom in a small way. Van Iden Geiler is dead. He was 71. Van had had a polio attack (or something of the kind when he was small and was always something of a cripple but he led an active life, a happy marriage with children and was gay and happy.

A recently rest
Lt. Comdr. and

by

W. Hugh Peal, president of the Loudoun County Historical Society, with the wedding vest worn by Col. Norborne Berkeley of Stoke, which was presented the Society by his granddaughter.

Berkeley's vest given to society

A SILK WEDDING VEST worn at his wedding by Col. Norborne Berkeley of Stoke, one of three brothers who lived in the Aldie area and fought in the Confederate army, has been presented to the Loudoun County Historical Society by his granddaughter, Miss Mary Berkeley of Charlottesville. W. Hugh Peal, society president, announced the gift, which, he said, probably will be placed on display at the Loudoun County Museum in Leesburg.

Peal said he had a letter from Miss Berkeley stating that she would like the Society to have the vest, which is made of white silk. He received the vest shortly thereafter, and the Society hopes to have a formal presentation later this year.

Col. Berkeley, one of three brothers who served in the 8th Virginia Regiment during the Civil War, was married on December 4, 1849 to a distant cousin who lived in Staunton. His wife was Lavinia Hart Berkeley, daughter of Dr. Edmund Berkeley of Staunton.

Col. Norborne Berkeley and his wife lived at Stoke, near Aldie, a house that later became the home of Col. and Mrs. Floyd Harris. Col. Harris enlarged the house, and Mrs. Harris was noted for her gardening activities at Stoke.

TWO OTHER BERKELEY houses were built by brothers in the Aldie area. Evergreen near Haymarket now is the Evergreen Country Club, and Berkeley House, once known as Pemberton, in Aldie is being renovated by Tommy Delashmutt. The brothers were Lt. Col. Edmund Berkeley and Maj. William N. Berkeley.

After the Civil War, Col. Norborne Berkeley was farm manager at Virginia Polytechnic Institute for a time. He later lived with a son in Oregon. He moved back to Virginia and died at Evergreen in January, 1911, and is buried in the Episcopal Churchyard at Haymarket.

Mrs. Harris, who developed the gardens at Stoke, was a founder of the Aldie Horticultural Society, which is observing its 50th anniversary this year. The Garden Club of Virginia established the Eleanor Truax Harris trophy in recognition of Mrs. Harris's contributions to horticulture, and in 1934 P. D. Williams named a new daffodil "Stoke" in honor of Mrs. Harris.

Stoke is now occupied by George Morison, a Harris grandson.□



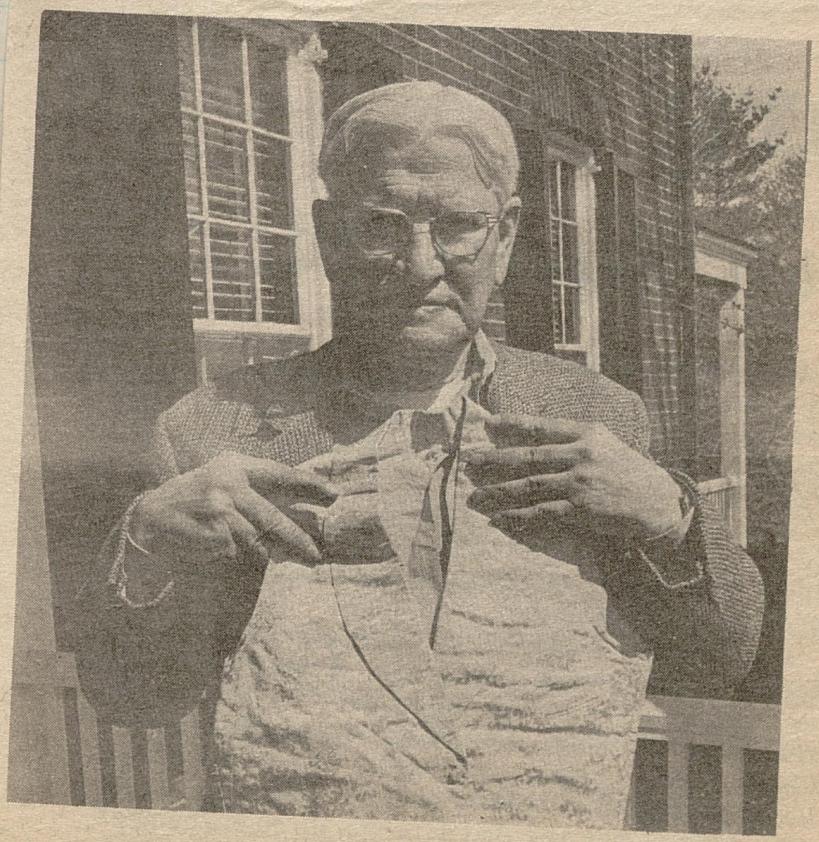
Piedmont Virginian • Wednesday, April 10, 1974

Berkeley's vest
given to society

Stoke, former home of Col. Norborne Berkeley and later owned and enlarged by Col. Floyd Harris. The house is near Aldie.

Evergreen, one of the Berkeley houses near Haymarket, is now a country club.

April 12, 1974 Jim Birchfields article about the Berkeley family of Aldie has appeared in the Piedmont Virginian - as shown below.



W. Hugh Peal, president of the Loudoun County Historical Society, with the wedding vest worn by Col. Norborne Berkeley of Stoke, which was presented the Society by his granddaughter.

April 13 Heavy rain this morning. To Van Zeilers funeral, the usual formal Episcopalian service. The sun came out at noon but we had our picnic lunch at the Frank Whites before moving on to the races at Oatlands. By starting time the weather was fine and warm and we had a pleasant afternoon.
April 14 quiet day at home. Charlie Archer writes that the boxes sent to U.K. by air freight arrived in good order. Arthur Kroer is dead at 86. He is the last of his type, I suppose. In his last years he seems to have felt that the world has deteriorated.
April 15 our new (i.e. newer than the old specimen still functioning in the basement) refrigerator has given out and we have had to order a new one. our Holy Juliette is blooming, a nice sight. also the Spiraea prunifolia of which we have a good many. We lost one of the Juliettes a few years ago, a victim of bad drainage.

April 16, 1974 Mailed our Virginia income tax (and personal property) reports. Our violets, including the gray confederate violets, are blooming. Moved the two Sargent cherries from the box bed to the west lawn near route 704. April 17. The lanicara fragrantissima in the carrol nursery is still growing and blooming. We intend to move it near the garage and, in examining it, I find that one branch has come into contact with the ground and has rooted. We hope to develop it into a new plant. The Democrats have captured a seat in Michigan in a normally Republican district. A rebuke to Dirty Dick April 18 our new refrigerator has arrived. Cost about $265.00, and not a very convenient one. A lovely warm day. Our tulips are making a fine show. Reading Andre Maurois "Memoires". As so often happens social sensitivity come to him only in his later years.

April 19 Had a bad fall today as I stepped out of the car in Leesburg - as a result of slipping on a curb on the sidewalk. A skinned knee that might have been a broken leg or hip. Mailed pine seedling magnolias to the west lawn. I have agreed to continue one more year as president of the Loudoun County Historical Society.

April 20 We met Blanche and Edith at the bus stop in Washington, after great difficulty finding a place to park. We had intended to buy some liquor, which is much cheaper in Washington, but traffic, much impeded by subway construction, was too much for us. All of us went to Elizabeth Riley's cocktail party tonight. A very large affair.

April 21 We had a luncheon party today for Blanche and Edith, other guests being the Powell Harrisons and the Ackersons. Tonight we went to a Waterford Foundation meeting to hear Michael MacDonald talk about and exhibit his old wine bottles.

April 22, 1974 Reading Masterson's "The Dark Fantastic", a suspense story built around a threatened outbreak of the Bubonic plague. To the Whites for cocktails.

April 23 A fine, warm day helping along the blaze of colors from the crabs etc. In spite of some late freezes our bloom is heavy this year.

Ivar Braun is dead at 82. His books on weeds fascinated me years ago, but his life of Shakespeare did not excite much interest. Catherine Boyd, who was nominated by Margaret ~~as Hamon~~ (as President of the Garden Club) as woman of the year has been chosen.

April 24 Edith left today. We are moving the Viburnum ~~carlo~~ chenaelti from the Patent House Garden to the main house grounds, two just west of the garage and two at the turn from the entrance road to the house. The Blinckes are selling their home in Purcellville and moving to California - their old home state.

April 25 The plant dividend this year from the Brooklyn Botanic Garden is a Katsura tree. It has been put temporarily in the box garden. M-, Blanche and I lunched with the Eberles, the other guests being the Winns and Helena Patch. Mollie Winn says that Mrs. Marshall, who is now 92, is bedridden

April 26 George Spater has been censured by the Association of the Bar of the city of New York, and, I gather, was lucky to escape disbarment. His only real defense seems to have been that the illegal contribution to dirty Deck was not done in his capacity as a lawyer. We dined with the Isaacs tonight

April 27 We had a buffet luncheon for 20 today - a poor way to entertain but about as much as we can do with limited help. Another buffet tonight - at the Liningers. He is ~~at~~ an officer of one of the international banks and they are proposing to build a large house on Marven Park Road.

April 28, 1974 Dick White has been made a member of the Executive Committee of Batten, Barton et al. I wonder whether the present trends in business, including scarcities, have not adversely affected the big advertising companies. Very hot today. Pruned the Sargent's crab, perhaps too heavily, and the honey locust, which has, inexplicably, come up in the hot bed.

Aug. 29 Dinner party at the Mares. The purchaser of Rokeby is about to get his affairs in order so this may be our last evening at Rokeby. Very hot today. Mitchell and Stans have been acquitted in New York. A weak case, I fear.

Aug. 30 Took Blanche to Dulles this morning. Our American holly, so lovely all winter, is losing its old leaves and looks a little shabby. We have found one small seedling. Reading Elsewhere Thane's "Yankee Stranger", a simple but charming novel.

May 1 To the Catlands Council meeting, where much time was given to our relations with The Loudoun Hunt. The National Trust, like many other public institutions, is having budget troubles. Reading the Nixon transcripts of his conference tapes one has a mixture of amazement and disgust. Nixon, Haldeman, Erlichman and Dean were a bunch of nasty Walter Mittys, playing at being able men.

May 2. Rain. The Garden Club is having its annual sale and Margaret has raided our nurseries and cold frames. Starting on Baker's "John Marshall". It seems to be full of information but has a fatuous, sophomoric tone.

May 3 Some of the New York banks, including Bankers Trust, have raised the prime rate to 11%. I very much doubt that business can thrive at such rates. I see in the Times that Filor, Bullard & Smyth have won the big lawsuit over the bankrupt bank, but I fear that this is too late to save Harry.

May 4, 1974 The Thornton Society, about 75 members, descended on us today. They visited the two cottages and the old mill and then went through the main house and grounds. I escaped in time for the tail end of the dedication exercises at the Mountain Gap School. Had picnic lunch with the Sumners and Mrs. Eustice Emmett. Tonight we went to the birthday party for Doris.

May 5 Margaret Clapp is dead at 64. Apparently of cancer. She was a very attractive young woman and her exuberation enhanced her other charms. Dined with the Freds tonight at a house party for the Lindquists.

May 6 Digging chrysanthemums for distribution to friends. Our double pink viburnum is blooming, but is not as handsome as our neighbors' Guelder roses. Doris Leavitt telephoned today. They have just returned from a long trip and gave us the latest news about the Van Steenbergs and the Mc Masters.

May 7 The Prendergasts recently returned from Florida, but Joe has been suffering from prostate trouble. We took them today a package to tempt his appetite; three bottles of fine chablis and 1½ pounds of Roquefort. Libba White tells me that Nick has been called as assistant rector at a large church in Charlotte, N.C. Reading Cartwright's "Disease and History," a very uneven book. He devotes an excessive number of pages to the haemophilia of the Russian Tsarevitch in the early 20th century.

May 8 Cold, wet weather. The loose-leaf book I bought at Emberhurst in Oxford, nearly 52 years ago, has given out and has to be replaced. Stopping today.

May 9 A cold, rainy day. Dined with the Cravens who have the Quinns as house guests. Bill looks quite ill. Marie says that he refuses to follow his diet or to take insulin, although his diabetes is bad. Bill says that at his age he is ready to die. Ed Quinn has completely retired. His chief hobby seems to be photography

May 10, 1974 Frank White and I lunched at the House of Beef. our photinia villosa and deutzia gracilis are blooming. I have discovered a young flowering crab, which may be either a seedling, under the fine red-flowered crab just east of the terrace. Reading Elsewhere Thane's "Ever After," the third volume in the Williamsburg series.

May 11 Mr. Engel of ACF delivered my books and filing case today. He has a son in Salisbury so was able to do it all himself. The cost was $560.00, but everything was so well wrapped and indexed that it was worth it.

To pre-luncheon cocktails with the Whites, who also had Dr. and Mrs. Walter Salant and their son Michael Salant, who is an economist with the Brookings Institution and a former correspondent of Keynes, has taught the Forsyte Saga readings. To the Democratic Party rally tonight. Ex-Senator Harris was the chief speaker.

May 12 The annual meeting of the Loudoun County Historical Society was held at Waubeek today. It had been intended to feature a talk by Jane Birchfield on the planting of colonial times, followed by a tour of the grounds to see some of them, but we had a near hurricane and torrential rains this afternoon. We had about fifty people, however, and Jane's talk was splendid. I was re-elected president.

May 13 The rain continued today, but changed to sun this afternoon. our small white fringe trees are blooming; also the Paul's scarlet hawthorne and the Snowshalon cotoneaster. This cotoneaster, which is almost evergreen, is doing very well along the top of the bank west of the orchard.

May 14 Trouble at our barn. one of the posts that hold the second story is about to give way, a victim of termites, I think. Our Serbian spruce, after a slow start, is doing very well. The robinia hispida is blooming.

May 15, 1974 To The Round Hill National Bank to surrender three certificates of deposit, aggregating $30,000.00, plus interest. I accumulated this amount to pay off the balance of the mortgage, which becomes due July 1. Fortunately, I sold securities before the recent drop. Malcolm writes that Clare is moving back to N. Y.; Bernice writes that Robert is working at the Dallas-Fort Worth airport.

May 14 Richard Kleindienst has pleaded guilty to a misdemeanor, a kind of watered down perjury charge. He hopes to escape disbarment. Reading Erdman's "The Belgian Dollar Sure-Thing", a thriller about foreign exchange. quite engagable.

May 17 The clump of tree wisteria near the stable is flourishing, but, unlike our climbing wisteria, is not blooming. This is the twentieth anniversary of Brown V. Board of Education, the Supreme Court's anti-segregation decision. Whether it has worked well or badly is a very open question.

May 18 our cannas Kansa Chinenses are beginning to come out. They seem to be very healthy and are growing rapidly. The Japanese variety seems to be a little slower. To see the Romeos Jae has not been well but seemed in good spirits tonight. Dined with the Devines. A pleasant party.

May 19 We had a dinner party tonight for what we call our younger friends (most of them are grandparents); the Wrights, Arthurs, Valentines, Mc Elhinneys, the junior Freds, Flemings, Banners and Tecla Cox. A very pleasant group

May 20 our yellow tip junipers are coloring nicely; also the golden yew and the gold thread yew. The first bloom has appeared on the white flowered clematis just off our sunporch. These blooms, a joy every year, will probably be scarce this year.

To the flag raising at the hospital in honor of Lorraine Fletcher. The hospital employees gave the flagpole in gratitude for the pension fund given by Lorraine, and Senator Scott cadged the flag from the capital.

May 21, 1974 The prime rate in Chicago has gone to 11 3/4 %. Bankers, like producers, can price themselves out of the market. I see by his advertisement in the Advance-Yeoman that T. Earl Ashbaugh, now Chief Justice of Kentucky, was born near Ingleside in 1920 and had his high school education at Kenil. It's interesting that the small Bandana-Ingleside area has produced two chief justices, Brady Stewart being the other.

May 22 Dirty Dick has now taken the position that he will no longer furnish tapes and documents to the House Judiciary committee and the Special Prosecutor. The defendant sets the rules. our roses are beginning to come out. The tree rose that Lorraine gave us was split in a storm.

May 23 The L. C. Hist. Society board met at Evelyn Adams house tonight. We are planning a meeting at the court house on June 14 to commemorate the bi-centenary of the Loudoun Resolves.

May 24 Having yielded to Mis dislike of the Nova, I today swapped it for a repassed Impala, also a 1974 car with 7000 miles on it. The swap cost $1000.00 plus about $100.00 of sales tax and other expenses. George Avery has been awarded the Veitch medal by the Royal Horticultural Society.
Received from the Beehive Press a facsimiled reprint of William Burtons Travels.
May 25 To a large buffet supper at the Boyds. Had a long talk with Owen Scott about the Nixon problem. Owen said that in his earlier years Nixon used to talk with David Lawrence about his problems, even about the slush fund that almost got Nixon thrown off the ticket in 1952, but that after Nixon became president he dropped Lawrence completely.
May 26 To the Rockville Library for the dedication of portraits of Mr. and Mrs. Ruley. Some pleasant music. The Freds dined with us. Rereading Morganthau's "Corson The Advocate". Corson was the best trial lawyer of his time.

May 27, 1974 Libba brought me copies of some magazine articles about Life's efforts in the Church's efforts on exorcism. The problem is to keep from laughing. Thompson's water pump has given out again. It has been a source of expense and trouble for years.

~~May~~ 28 To the Jacksons coffee for Rufus Phillips, a bright and attractive young man who is running in the Democratic congressional primary. Barbara Fred tells me that the Henry James copy of Tolstoi's "Sebastopol," which I recently gave her, came to James from the library of a dear friend who had just died, Constance Fenimore ~~Woolf~~ Woolfson (or some name like that) who was ~~to~~ a great niece of James Fenimore Cooper.

May 29 John Vunneck is dead at 68. He was a brash and unpleasant man but quite able. The real answer, I suspect, is that he had a real contempt for the establishment and their aides.

May 30 Mailed a carton of books to the University of Kentucky. Wilson writes that Loretta has had another attack, the seriousness of which is as yet unknown. The Whites and me went to Waterford tonight to the Waterford Players presentation of The Mikado. Roy Baine conducted, John Wilkerson was Poah Bah and they were supported by some good voices.

May 31 Bert Harrison, who has a tree planting program at his place, came out yesterday to see our trees. R. Keith Kane is dead at 73. He retired a few years ago and lived in Charlottesville, Va. My new spectacles are not working out very well.

June 1 A heavy rain today. Termites (or some other pests) have weakened the weight bearing posts of our brick barn, and I have had to ask Kenneth Lee to try to do something about. It will come to steel posts, I fear. Reading Arthur Dean's biography of William Nelson Cromwell. It contains a good deal of information about Sullivan & Cromwell, but is short on Mr. Cromwell.

June 2, 1974 The rain continues. The 100 mile ride, a feature every year, terminat at Woodburn this year. It must have been terrible this year. Ken Rush has a new job, economic coordinator at the White House. His major function, I suspect is to be a buffer between ~~St~~ Simon and Ash, two prima donnas.
June 3 Working in the patent house nursery, which is overgrown with weeds. Margaret continues to have bad insomnia, our small Exbury azaleas seem to be growing at last, thanks to much feeding.
June 4 our 42nd wedding anniversary, our only celebration was to have dinner at the new restaurant in Purcellville. It is sad to reflect how many of those who attended our wedding are gone. We have heard nothing of Russell Snodgrass for many years and think that he is dead one of the New York papers has an article about our Senator Scott and calls him "the dumbest of them all".

June 5 Mailed another carton of books to U.K. our deutzia and philadelphus are blooming, including the heavily flowered Enchantment which is still in the corral nursery. The Amur River privet is also blooming and the oriental dogwoods are fully out. To a coffee for Lucas Phillips, a candidate for the democratic nomination for congress in this district. An attractive young man.

June 6 The Loudoun Times-Mirror contained a rather snide and ignorant review of The Mikado. Frank White and I, among others, have written letters of protest to the Editor. The Times-Mirror has a commendable independence and courage, but is sometimes poorly informed.

June 7 The New Dawn roses at our entrance gate are fine this year. With the Whites to the dinner at ~~the~~ oatlands but left early because of rain, thereby escaping some dull speeches. Frank and I told Ray Barne we were writing "dear sir, you cur" letters to the Editor of The Loudoun Times Mirror.

June 8, 1974 To Peoples Drug to buy a new radio for M- my 1973 birthday present for her. To a large dinner party at the Freds. Herb and Jan Blunck say that, while they have offered their Purcellville home for sale, they are not moving to California as we had heard June 9 Very hot. We lunched at the E. B. Whites, where Lise was also a guest, Lem. den is ill. Lise is writing a book on Exorcism and we have trouble repressing un- seemly giggles. Katherine Cor- nell is dead, at about 81. She was never my favo- rite among actresses - I preferred Gladys Cooper, Lynne Fontane and Jane Cowl - but she had her place.
June 10 Although I pruned them heavily when they were transplanted, our Sargent's cherries are dying away somewhat at the top. our golden rain trees are flourishing but have not bloomed this year as last. Reading Mar- janie Finbaugs "The Bill of Rights", well and interestingly written.

June 11 To the polls early this morning and voted for Lucas Phillips for the democratic nomination for congress. Dug daffodil bulbs. We have many clumps that should be broken up but not enough labor to do a full job. Sent a check in full payment of the mortgage on Woodburn.

June 12 Sorting the books received from the office. Some of them should have been discarded long ago but some seem to cry out for re-reading. our roses are making a fine showing this year. our flowering crabs have done unusually well.

June 13 our magnolia grandiflora is beginning to bloom. It is fine this year. Emmy Plaster has brought us some double-flowering lilies of the valley. This is an unusual type that his family has been growing for generations. The Lansdown Times-Mirror has several letters of protest about its review of "The Mikado", including those by Frank and me, together with a spirited defense by the reviewer.

June 14, 1974 The Loudoun County Historical Society had a meeting at the Court House to celebrate the bi-centennial of the Loudoun Resolves, adopted June 14, 1974, approving support for Massachusetts after the Boston Tea Party. our speaker was Melvin Lee Steadman, the leading historian of our county. Very good. Steadman told me that Fenton Fadeley, after purchasing Rosemont, had the ~~bodies~~ tombstones of the Ramey who built Rosemont, and who moved to Rosemont. He did not remove the bodies.

June 15 We had a dinner party tonight for the Charles Jones, Dietz, Elizabeth Riley, Sevie Bate, Parker Westbrook, the Douglas Phillips and Phil Hilbert. young Charlie Jones has left Wood, Struthers and Winthrop and is a vice president of a bank in Newark

June 16 our Japanese iris is blooming well, although it needs breaking up. Lunched with the Whites. To the dinner at the Paxton Home honoring the donors of a new ~~cabin~~ cottage. I fear that the home is having problems.

June 17 Jack Powers is in the hospital for tests. He seems to be suffering from anemia and the doctors suspect some interior bleeding but have so far been unable to locate it. We had a good rain last night. Am using bush-killer on the parking lots. It is dangerous stuff and I dislike using it but if I don't crabgrass takes over.
June 18 Mailed a carton of books to U.K. I am packing for transmission my dearly beloved Sainte-Beuve; the Lundis, the Nouveaux Lundis and the Portraits Littéraires. Ken Rush and Earl Butz are on television urging people to buy meat to relieve the current glut in the market
June 19 Bill Moore, head of Bankers Trust company for about 17 years, has announced that he will retire at 60, about the end of this year, and that Alfred Brittain will succeed him as chairman and Chief Executive officer. My old friend, John W. Hanrahan, Jr., will become President. John has been the most successful of the old commercial boys who moved to Bankers

June 20, 1974 Very hot. Still using brush Miller on the roads and parking lots. To the Howard's party a large affair and not very interesting.

June 21 Mayor Beame's budget for New York city is announced to be 11.2 billion dollars. This is a further indication, I suppose, that our industrial and urban civilization is about to collapse. New York, and perhaps most great cities, has become a non-economic grouping. Reading E. F. Benson's "Mapp and Lucia", a pleasant, whimsical book typical of the Benson works.

June 22 George C. Leib is dead at 84. I never thought of him as a great brain but he had industry and some originality. In fact, he was one of the business men who went to Russia to investigate. We had a dinner party tonight for the Frank Whites, Liningers, Bobsons and Dennises. A violent storm in the late afternoon cut off electricity but at last dinner was ready.

June 23 The storm broke off, at its base, one of our two serviceberry trees (amelanchier laevis) yesterday. The only other damage were some willow and sugar maple limbs. Also I have finally given up on the prunus padus and had it removed. It has never been clear to me what the trouble was. Probably poor drainage.

June 24 Edwin W. Mayer has reluctantly written that Cornell University Press will bring out his new edition of Lamb's letters. If it is as good as it sounds, it will be a triumph for him. Bess Ruby is dead at 87. I have not seen her for 50 years but still visualize her as a pretty and charming young woman. Her obituary did not even mention her ex-husband, Fleet Harper.

June 25 Rereading A. L. Goodhart's Memorial to Sir William Holdsworth, which Malcolm gave me years ago. It was delivered at the 1954 annual meeting of the Selden Society. Goodhart made the Dagger sound an attractive and useful man.

June 26, 1974 Mailed another carton of books to H. K. Kidder, Peabody is taking over Clark Dodge. A pity. The slippage in the brokerage business is striking down some fine names. Everyone is laughing about the Homestake and production swindle, which fooled bank presidents, senators, lawyers etc.

June 27 My small Serbian spruce, after a poor start and the loss of a few are doing very well. Reading Carpenter's "Politics and Society in the old Testament," lectures originally prepared for television.

June 28 Cold rainy day. To Catlands to hear Peter Rasquin play on a super-size Steinway brought from Washington for this one evening. Rasquin is a young man, probably a French Canadian by origin, whom Powell and Agnes Harrison met at the opera party when they had the Prendergast tickets last winter (as we did the month before). The piano was too huge for the room but Rasquin's talk was good.

June 29 TO the dedications of the new hospital. As always on such occasions it was quite boring. Senator ~~Scott~~ Byrd, Representative Brayhill, a Mr. Niedringer (or same sect. name) from the Nixon staff and an old American Medical Association man made dull speeches. The women are up in arms because the Ladies' Board was not mentioned.

June 30 Lunched with Linda Rehm. Tonight we went to the carriage house at Oatlands to hear Joy Joy (Gene Arender. Gast's daughter) and a friend lecture on women in art. Fredda Sieul and her friend Sexton, were there. They are staying with the Arendgasts.

July 1 Mailed a carton of books to U. K. The Metropolitan Life Insurance Company has sent me a release of the mortgage on Woodburn - which was recently paid in full. Anise Bahs is dead - in her middle 80's. She was truly a remarkable person - one of the most remarkable and praiseworthy people I have known. She lived her way all her life and more.

July 2, 1974 The Frank Whites, Reals and Helen Abramsohn dined with the Katherine Riddle last night Again admired the enormous honey locust in her back yard. Very hot today. The New York city sales tax has been increased from 7% to 8%. A mad measure.
July 3 Hot again. The Frank Whites and Moores had an early dinner with us and we took them (in the Moores Cadillac with Chuck driving) to the Wayside Theatre to see "Born Yesterday". A fine performance, with Ron Bishop as the junk man and Micky Nutwell as Billie Dawn.
July 4 The recent increase in social security payments brings M- and me to just under $6500.00 per annum, that sum including the medicare payments for us. It is pure welfare as I have already recovered more than my contributions, with interest To a picnic dinner at the Wants - after which we played cards and gossiped lazily.

July 5: Monroe Gutman is dead at 88. He was a chipper little man, largely important, I suspect, because of his kinship with the Lehmans. Millard Bloomer is also dead. He was 75. To dinner with the Dietz tonight Saw Admiral and Mrs. ~~Dietz~~ Duncan again. A charming couple. Also a Mr and Mrs. Trone. He is from the State Department.

July 6 To E. B. Whites "roe herring breakfast". The other guests were Jim Winn and Donald Nelson. Mr. Williams reports that the oxford colleges are being required to build dormitories as "digs" are no longer available. The old landladies have died out and younger women do better in industrial works.

July 7 With the Whites to the Mencklers' party at the Army and Navy Club. We are fond of the Mencklers, but the trip to Washington is a terrible bore on a hot day. The Muirs come in for a drink. Ted, who is only a few months younger than I, is still at work - in spite of a good pension.

July 8, 1974 Chief Justice Warren is dead. He was beginning his 80s. I disagreed with some of his decisions, but I always applauded his courage and human attitudes. Lucy Lackett, who was dining with the Powers, has fallen and broken her femur. Both she and Hal are now in the hospital.

July 9 one of the canvas mats on the bank north of the lower barn is split, but seems to be alive. I would like to replace it but have no extras. Have sheared the small Serbian spruce. Bibby's "The Testimony of the Spade" is really a valuable summary but gives too much attention to the Scandinavians.

July 10 our fields have been mowed for thistles, which have become a menace. They should be sprayed, but we have neither the labor nor the absence of cattle. Reading Somerset Maugham's "Great Novelists and Their Novels". It is obviously hack work, but anything Maugham has to say about novels is of interest.

July 11 To Dr. Reuter at the hospital for the urinary cleansing and distention. He seems a careful malagist and did a good job, which is good fortune for me since I cannot get to New York so often. The Board of Directors of the Landaun county Historical Society met tonight at Alice Whitleys

July 12 Dined with the Prendergasts tonight and then on the new Robertson cabins of Seattle at the oatlands Convocation. He has been the most active of the Historical Preservation Group on the West coast. John Erlichman has been convicted in the case arising out of the burglary of the Ellsberg physicatrist office. Another large rat gone.

July 13 To the hospital to see Lucy and Hallie Lucette, both of whom seem to be cheerful in spite of a good deal of pain. Then on to see Joe Powers who says that he is much better. Reading Henshaw Ward's Life of Darwin, not very profound but full of interest and movement.

July 14, 1974 To see the Snodgrass this afternoon Frances' broken leg is mending well, but she still has to set with it propped on a chair. Kenneth Lee has found some wooden posts for the barn and has managed to jack up the sagging supports. He is also going to replace the stoop opening on the rose terrace.

July 15 Ella Jane Dunn is dead at 77 and her body has been returned to Lecanto for burial. Wilson was one of the pall bearers. The Wall Street Journal says that the social security fund has a deficit of 2.10 trillion dollars even on the bases of over-optimistic governmental assumptions.

July 16 The Whites have returned after a week with their children in New York suburbia. Nancy Batch says that the local dairy farmers are facing bankruptcy. Milk has recently fallen 8.5 ¢ CWT. and fertilizer has gone up 3 times in one year. Also other higher costs

July 17 Eugene W. Saudeville is dead at 69. He was one of the better of the Rhodes Scholars lawyers in New York and his end seems premature. Dorothy C. Algeo, 75, Ethan's widow is also dead. To the Broadgrass for cocktails. Their house guests included retired Admiral Vest, who is a grandson of the Missouri senator who wrote the famous tribute to dogs.

July 18 Margaret had a flat tire today, fortunately near Craighead's filling station. The spare turned out to be old and damaged ~~also~~, So I am going to need two new tires. Kenneth Lee tells me that new construction has almost stopped in this area, and the newspapers indicate that the same is true everywhere.

July 19 Rereading Francis Iles "Before The Fact", a queer, gripping psychological thriller. The Japanese beetles are very bad this year and are defoliating many trees, including European lindens, hirches and English oaks. I have decided to resign from the Cornell Club in view of recent assessments.

July 20, 1974 Stiles Broadgrass has died suddenly, apparently of a heart attack. He was using his new tractor, which he told me about only a day or so ago, and had apparently dismounted leaving the tractor running. He was a bright and attractive man and leaves a gap in our friends. We had cocktails today with the Eberles.

July 21 To see Frances Broadgrass, who says that she is a jinx. She has lost two husbands in three years. Took the Wants to see "Ernest In Love", a musical version of "The Importance of Being Ernest" with Tandy Cronyn as Gwendalyn, Micky Hartnett as Cecily and Don Sutherson as Algernon Mancioff.

July 22 My back is giving me trouble again and, as usual, I have no idea as to its cause. Larry Thompson is with us. He got all the way to New York before he learned (although he had inquired) that the excursion to Israel had been cancelled.

July 23 To the Snodgrass funeral. His sons seem to be unusually capable young men. Had most of the day with Harry, who took the bus to Washington at 5:55 P.M. He says that he has disliked Dirty Dick so long and so fervently that he is ashamed of it.

July 24 The royal pagoda tree is blooming very well this year but seems to be attracting beetles. We had a light but helpful rain last night. We are glued to the television watching the impeachment proceeding. The members of the Judiciary Committee seem to be very serious and sincere.

July 25 I see that my recently published Travels by John Bartram was published by Albert Bani's company, Readex Microprint. Albert is remarkable for picking up such odds and ends. Again listening to the Judiciary Committees impeachment proceedings. Some of the Republicans are coming out strongly against the president, especially Hogan of Maryland, Butler of Virginia and Railsback of Illinois.

July 26, 1974 Rereading Atlay's "The Victorian Chancellors", a charming book probably written with laymen in mind. Fulton Want has shared my vigils before the television and joined in the jibes at Saad King Richard. We are both amazed that such a petty, shabby fellow as Richard Nixon could have won the support of so many Americans, especially prominent business men.

July 27. It seems clear now that the Judiciary Committee will carry its impeachment of Nixon through the House of Representatives, I cannot understand how Nixon can stand up under such pressure.

July 28 To see the Crocuses - Marie has just returned from the Winchester Hospital where she has had some work on her feet. We stopped at Hill High orchards for a bushel of Hill High peaches - which Margaret freezes for winter. To a pleasant cocktail party at Elizabeth Riley's.

July 29 our royal pagoda tree, unusually full of blooms this year, seems to be irresistibly attractive to Japanese beetles. The large crabapple outside of our bathroom window has an amazingly large crop of apples this year, the small red fruit causing the limbs to bend. M— has been having very bad nights from loss of sleep.

July 30 For some reason not clear to me the Judiciary committee refused to vote an article of impeachment based on Nixon's tax frauds. Perhaps it was a bit of strategy to placate the Republican members of the "fragile coalition"

July 31 mailed 4 cartons of books to U.K. Took the Wants to see the Wayside Theatre production of "Cat on a Hot Tin Roof". The Powers were also with us and we returned to their house for supper. Robert Darnell was Brick, Micky Bartnett was Maggie and Ron Bishop was "Big Daddy". An excellent production, with both verve and sympathy.

Aug. 1, 1974 Bernice writes that she and Thurston's family have been to see David Wingo, the grandson of Uncle Thee (Theophilus) His family has been an important one in the Wills Point area of Texas for three generations. Reading Sampson's The Sovereign State of I.T.T. Fortunately, I have never owned any I.T.T. stock since I distrusted the conglomerate theory and Geneen's bookkeeping

Aug. 2 Anaconda has raised its dividend to 30¢ per quarter, from 20¢. My investment, 200 shares, has been disappointing so far but we still have faith in it. I am getting along very well in unpacking the books from my office. A.C.F. has increased its quarterly dividend from 60¢ to 65¢. This is pleasant but I fear that it would have been better to increase the working capital. Am

Aug. 3 getting into vol. 2 of Atlay's Victorian Chancellors. What a queer, and sometimes extraordinary, breed they were: Brougham, Westbury, Cairns, ~~Palmerston~~ Palmerston and Campbell.

Aug. 4 We had a nice rain last night and this morning. Dined at the Brownriggs tonight, together with the Frank Whites, Akres and Sweezeys. Bob Sweezey has many amusing stories of starting practice in Boston an graduation from Harvard Law School in 1931, in the heart of the depression. He says that some of the greatest of the Boston firms were hardly making expenses.
Aug. 5th Dined with the Whites tonight. From our arrival we were before television. The President has released some tapes showing that he was a part of the Watergate cover up from the beginning. An accompanying statement makes it clear that he concealed the true facts from his lawyers and advisers. His best friends are leaving him and resignation or impeachment seems inevitable.
Aug. 6 In the patent house garden and old orchard most of the day getting hindweed out of the small trees. A most unsatisfactory dinner tonight at the Quality Inn.

Aug. 7, 1974 To the Oatlands Council meeting. These have grown to be lengthy affairs. I have been a member for six years and am finishing my second term. I have suggested dropping out if a good replacement can be found. Reading "The Royal Conscience" by Lord Russell of Liverpool. A pat trailer but with some interesting points of view.

Aug. 8 Many of the President's former defenders have fallen away from him, and tonight in a televised address to the American people he announced that he would resign as of noon tomorrow. He should have reached that decision a year ago.

Aug. 9 Bill Duetting of Xerox was the speaker at the Oatlands conversation tonight, and we gave the dinner for the Duettings, Finlays, Harrisons, Randergasts and Brannings. Heard the new President sworn in at noon. A quiet and dignified ceremony. Mailed a carton of books to U.K.

Aug. 10 Of all our viburnum and cotoneasters only the dilatata seems to produce substantial amounts of seedlings. I have read, however, of substantial numbers of buy Viburnum lantana and V. dilatata seedlings. So far we have had no seedlings from the leatherleaf V or the V tilaham. The Cotoneaster horizontalis has, strangely, no seedlings.

Aug. 11. To the party given by the Walter Salants, our new neighbors, in honor of Joe Fisher the democratic nominee for congress in this district. Salant and Fisher were colleagues in some economic group in a former Washington administration.

Aug. 12 our resurrection lilies, sometimes called naked ladies, are blooming again although they have had little care. Some rain today. our local shoe man has re-cobbled my handmade Edwin Clapp shoes, now about 25 years old. Cleaning daffodil bulbs for distribution to friends. We dug many clumps some weeks ago.

Aug. 13, 1974 Thurston and his family arrived at 9 P.M. They started at 4 P.M. yesterday and travelled continuously except for about 3 hours in a motel in Chattanooga. Thurston is elated by his 700 acres of cotton, all of which was saved from the high water. He has no soy beans this year.

Aug. 14 Thurston and his family spent the day at Mount Vernon and the Smithsonian. Betty is gallant but tired. The children are handsome, well behaved and seemingly intelligent, especially little Margaret

Aug. 15 Thurston and family went to see the Cravens this morning and then on to Harper's Ferry. Tonight they drove me to Dulles where I got a bus to National, from which I flew to Lexington on Eastern Airlines. A large group met me and we had an hour and a half with Little Bill and Suzanne. Hilsan and Loretta look well. I am lodged at The Country Squire, a motel near Winchester.

Aug. 16 Bernice and Louise are staying with Mary Emma and Nilsen and I spent the morning with them. After lunch Nilsen drove me to see Ed Johnson, who is very alert and jolly, although exceedingly thin. Tonight the whole gang, which has grown to about 40, dined with Bill and Suzanne. Nilsen had provided crappies and catfish, which were delicious.

Aug. 17 With Bill and Suzanne again. Earl and Coral Sue have bought an old house in the center of old Lexington and are attempting to renovate it, a hard but, they say, an interesting job.

Aug. 18 Mary Emma had the whole crowd today, 41 including Murrell and Mrs. Whittaker. Mary Emma's house is a comfortable one with high ceilings and is on a quad residential street in old Winchester. The Sucreys, Foremans, Pratts and Rogers left tonight. Also Louise, who is taking the Rogers home with her for the week. Robert Pratt left this afternoon.

Aug. 19, 1974 Spent the day with the Thompsons. Ellen seems much better than I had expected although still nervous. Larry and I had an hour with Dr. Singletary, who is a large, energetic and assured man, quite poised and pleasant. We also saw Miss Bull and Charlie Archer at the library and the new director, Paul Willis, came by Larry's to see me. Tonight I took the eleven remaining adults of the reunion to a steak house for a final Good feed.

Aug. 20 Bernice and I accompanied Nilsan and Luetta home today. Kentucky is very green and pleasant now although strip mining has left some scars. The last few years have brought much improvement in roads, in new and well painted houses and dependencies and in better dressed and healthier people. Luetta gave us a fine dinner of fried cat fish and turnip greens.

Aug. 21 To the cemetery this morning. The magnolia grandiflora are mather planted in the 1890s is now a fine tree. To the Allens in Bandana, George Bradley tells me that there is now no profit in his dairy. Saw Lonnie, who is on his way to Paducah for some X-ray treatments.
Aug. 22 To Sedalia this morning to see Bethel, who is in his 92nd year. Drove through old Wingo, now handsome in new homes and grounds. To Mayfield where we saw Myrtle and Hattie. They told us that Erma is hopelessly ill with cancer. To see the Ronald Terrells, where we greatly admired their colorful and weed-free garden.
Aug. 23 Had a quick flight from Paducah to Washington and was back at Woodburn by 4 P.M. Margaret seems quite tired, worn out by the great heat. Reading Woodward et als' book "The Fall of a President". The authors, all from The Washington Post, have written an acute and highly readable story of Nixon's decline and fall.

Aug. 24, 1974 Rene Eberle is in the hospital. Fortunately, a great niece has come to see after Gauge. The Japanese beetles are very bad in our shrubs and trees. We seem to have attracted more stray cats to our barn and now have 11.
Aug. 25 Very hot. We dined, quite badly, at the Laurel Brigade tonight. Old Henry Dahman of the Kingsville Nursery is dead in his late 70's. I met him only once, but his influence in horticulture was great.
Aug. 26 Mary Sudbrey is paralyzed as a result of some queer malady never heard of before by me. Mary always seemed a very healthy and vigorous person. Charles A. Lindberg is dead at 72. He was always an unusual person and in his later years seems almost to have seceded from human society. Our clematis paniculata is blooming vigorously this year and scents the air widely. Waldo B. Evans, old Fourth Ward, is dead at 69.

Aug. 27 Brooks Jones has died of a massive heart failure. Brooks was one of the few negroes who managed to live with Whites on easy terms of mutual respect and mutual advantage. Perhaps the militant blacks called him an up to date uncle Tom. Reading Auchinclass' "The Embezzler", the best of his recent books. The basic scheme was clearly suggested by Richard Whitney, but Auchincloss developed a highly individualized character.

Aug. 28 Had to take the car in this morning to have the brakes repaired. Alec Pinney telephoned this afternoon to suggest that I buy some of the Pan American equipment trust certificates, 11+90, which are below fifty. Alas, I have no money.

Aug. 29 Very hot. I feel dizzy when in the sun. To the Muse & Reed funeral home for Brooks Jones' funeral. An impressive tribute for Brooks. More than half the audience were Whites. Dan Mackenzie is dead. He had been hopelessly ill for several months.

Aug. 30, 1974 Continued very hot. The Freds came to dinner. They leave for a cruise in a few days and we are worried about Ethel who is not at all well.
Aug. 31 The stock market is astonishingly weak. ACF has fallen to 29, as against the 59+ when I got when I sold 200 shares in January. I gather that many private pension plans and personal trusts are shockingly depleted. Reading Armas' "The Infinite River", a popular scientific work.
Sept. 1 Dined with the Whites, the Freds, Wants and Bauers being the other guests. Joe seems much better, but he varies a great deal from day to day. He has always been a very active man but now seems strongly lethargic. Ed Johnson writes that Margaret Cole is dead. She was a type to me - a Junoesque dark beauty with stately but gracious manners.

Sept. 2 Margaret, with a little assistance from me, has been cleaning daffodil bulbs for weeks. We dug a good many clumps this year in an attempt to rehabilitate our planting. We have been able to give a great many to friends and local institutions. Reading Eggleston's "A Carolina Cavalier". The author has narrative skill, but the characterization is puerile.

Sept. 3 I see in an advertisement of the Book of the Month Club that the micro-print edition of the Oxford English Dictionary was suggested by Albert Boni. There is no suggestion, however, that Albert profited by the success of his idea

Sept. 4 Although this is not the time of year to transplant magnolia grandiflora, I was much taken with some small ones at Ding Fair and bought two. We shall see. Ken Rush is to be ambassador to France. He seems not to have been successful as economic coordinator but he should do well as ambassador.

Sept. 5, 1974 Bill Webb has been promoted to major general. When sworn in he wore George Eberle's stars, sent to him by George to celebrate the promotion. Reading Sir Patrick Hasting's autobiography. Not a very satisfactory book, and, I suspect, one written only for money.

Sept. 6 In spite of a constant rain and fog the Historical Society bus trip today was very successful. We saw a good many places in the Round Hill and Hillsboro area and had lunch at Plum Grove, which M- and I knew when the Dulaneys lived there. Three tons of fertilizer for our lawn cost $312.00.

Sept. 7 Otto Kruger, one of our favorite actors, is dead at 89. I have found another seedling holly, this one nestling under a cotoneaster horizontalis. Cocktails with the Eberles who showed me a letter from Bill Webb. Bill sees no army job for General Haig.

Sept. 8 President Ford has issued a blanket pardon to ex-President Nixon, covering all offenses committed or perhaps committed during Nixon's presidency. A most rash and pernicious action. This deals a very bad blow to the legal profession's most cherished principle: equal justice under the law. To the Whites neighborhood party. Very pleasant.

Sept. 9 Old Stanton Griffis is dead. He must have been about 90. He seemed an elderly man when I worked with him on Paramount Pictures matters more than 20 years ago. Reading Burns "Minoans, Philistines and Greeks", well written and reasonably up-to-date in a field of rapidly developing scholarship.

Sept 10 Together with the Frank Whites we dined with the Powers tonight. The opposition to the Nixon pardon has become vociferous. Like Nixon himself (in the Saturday Night Massacre) Ford seems to have a blind spot for the mores and principles of the legal profession.

Sept. 11, 1974 A long meeting of the Catlands Council this morning, contending with problems resulting from the proposed widening of Route 15 and the suggestion of a dam to accumulate water for Washington. Wrote a letter to Dee and Irene Stone and sent them Dee's war-time letters to me. I had saved them for Buddy and, with his death in Viet Nam, I thought it best to let Dee have the final dispositions.

Sept. 12 The University of Kentucky fellows have elected me a member. It is a pretentious group, but I could not refuse. I am disappointed in the history of Ballard County, "The Chickasaw Country" by Judy Magee and her sister, Kathleen A Henderson. It is often inaccurate and poorly planned.

Sept. 13. The Whites and Isaacs came to dinner. The Isaacs tell me that the drop in the stock market has hurt them. Reading Grierson's "Reputation for a Song". Excellent.

Sept. 14 Packed a carton of books for John Tell Allen. He said he liked fiction best but I am not certain that he will relish the selections from my library. Weeding in the patent house nursery. For some reason it is a happy home for weeds.

Sept. 15 The stock market is in a dangerous decline. The newspapers hint that many pension plans and trusts have been seriously depleted. In the case of pension plans corporations all too often relied on capital gains, now disappeared, in lieu of contributions. It was to meet that danger that I devised a scheme 20 years ago, which kept the contributions fixed, regardless of market values, but paid the pensions on the basis of market.

Sept. 16 Admiral Thomas Moorer, whom I have nicknamed "Snoopy Tom", was our guest tonight at the outlands conversation. He is a large, impressive man and was no doubt a firm administrator, but I found him blunt and unimaginative

Sept 17, 1974 Dee Stone, acknowledging his wor-time letters to me which I recently sent him, writes that Irene has made into a book all the letters she had saved and those to friends which have been donated back. Dee says that Elizabeth Morey has stayed in Tucson this summer to sell the house, Good. Had cocktails with the Moores in their new house.

Sept. 18 I have told Alec Pinney to sell about 50 of my Morgan Guaranty Debentures, which are now worth about 60, replacing them with Chemical Bank Convertibles. I have to ~~work~~ cancel out a substantial gain on the ACF stock sold in January. our favorite kitten, an ugly little one dropped from somewhere, has died.

Sept. 19 Edna Best, a favorite actress is dead at 74. She was a dainty and charming person. A proposal for a change in the proposed gas pipe line through Loudoun County is troublesome. As nearly as we can tell it passes diagonally through Woodburn.

Sept. 20 one of our lilacs, a vulgaris in the half moon, is blooming on one stem. Something I have not seen before. To the Virginia Museum annual dinner, where the Prendergasts organized a table around Jae Fisher (Democratic candidate for congress) and his wife. Met Dr. Dodsel who has succeeded Forrest Pogue as Director of the George Marshall Foundation.
Sept. 21 Rep. Brayhill, to whom I had written a very critical letter about the Nixon pardon, has replied defensively. A very weak sister. We dined with the E. B. Whites. A pleasant party. Lillian, however, has a very distressing malady. Her body is enormously bloated, as from dropsy.
Sept. 22 To Waterford for the memorial service for Brooks Jones. The small community church was filled, with as many whites as blacks. After the service the good ladies of the church gave us a delicious dinner. On our return home I reread Busch's "They Escaped the Hangman", which has a good description of the Caleb Powers trial.

Sept. 23, 1974 our cotoneaster
Dennisi on the turn to the
parking lot has produced
an enormous crop of red-
berries. So many in fact
that they give a red
color to each bush. I have
finished listing the books
donated to the Univ. of Ky
and sent the list to Mrs.
Flint for typing.
Sept. 24 A light frost last
night but little damage
to the flowers. The two small
magnolia grandiflora so
recently transplanted, are
doing well. Senator Ful-
bright has refused the em-
bassy to London. Parker
Westbrook had told me
Sunday that Mrs. Fulbright
did not feel up to being the
hostess at the embassy.
Sept. 25 Lunched with the
Alfred Dennises, together with
the Masons who were friends
of Alfred's parents. Their place
is to be open garden week
and Eda is rather fran-
tically trying to create
flower beds and shrub
arrangements. One of the
two lindens off our en-
trance is dead, a victim of beetles
and a wet soil.

Sept. 26 We have a postal from Ted Crear, postmarked the North Dale. I am delighted that Ted had such a nice trip. Life must have been dull for him since his health forced him to give up his Waterford home. We had a large meeting at Arthur Sudbrey's tonight to discuss a program of opposition to the proposal to build a natural gas pipe line through some of the finest parts of Loudoun County.

Sept. 27 Reading Winwar's life of George Sand, "The Life of the Heart". In some ways she was even more interesting than Balzac. Her sexual freedom has attracted more attention than her good and even conventional activities. Dined with Alice Whitley and met an attractive couple named Bayles.

Sept. 28 My newly planted magnolia Grandiflora seem to be doing well in spite of their untimely transplanting. Chor. he atey says they should do all right. To a large dinner party at the Van Deventers.

Sept ~~October~~ 29, 1974 The red maple west of the garage is brightly coloring as usual. I often wonder why this particular maple does so much better than the others we have. The Freds are back from their trip. To a large cocktail and buffet at the McElhinneys. Connie seems to have an almost instinctive artistic flair. She has turned a forbidding old farmhouse into a fine home with lovely grounds. Sept. 30 Mailed another carton of books to N.K., including a copy of the accession list. The Stock market is dropping again. Mary Zeiler dined with us tonight. Oct. 1 The Whites returned today, bringing us a present of some delicious scrapple they bought in Pennsylvania. The Wings had cocktails with us. Vera is an attractive woman with much human curiosity. She knows more about many of our old friends than we do. The Bill Whites have sold their apartment at 45 Gramercy Park and moved to Bronxville

Oct. 2 We are having a cold spell and have turned on our heat. The University of Kentucky has at last received the Fred M. Vinson papers and I have an invitation to the ceremony on Oct. 24th. The Vinson family held up the delivery a long time because of the witchhunt by Dixon, McCarthy, Luce et al. For some reason Vinson had had some connection with some of the accused.

Oct. 3 The drop in stock values is really calamitous, Eppan is down to 5½, about half its market value before the crash. Reading a French translation of one of John Dickson Carr's books, "La Mort de Marbre".

Oct. 4 Peat moss is in very short supply now and that is impeding our transplanting. Sugar goes up almost daily. Bernice and Nilsan both write that Thurston is about to buy another 500 acre farm. The plunger is always with us. It seems to me that in a few months agricultural land could be as low as it was in 1933.

Oct. 5, 1974 The Wants, with Mrs. Elliott (Dorothy's mother) and the Powers dined with us tonight. Mrs. Elliott is in her 92nd year but chipper and spirited. She has, I am told, supported herself for many years by purchasing and selling antique furniture and furnishings, and she seems to have excellent taste.

Oct. 6 Malcolm telephoned an answer to my letter of congratulations on his 76th birthday. Gene does not yet have a permanent job. Gene Slappey is dead. He had been hopelessly ill for more than a year.

Oct. 7 The Cornell Club has offered and I have accepted a sort of senior citizens membership at $25.00 per annum. I suspect that the Club has no future. It must have relied to a considerable extent on faculty and retired alumni, all of whom are being pinched by continual inflation.

Oct. 8 In the process of reorganizing my overflow of books on the third floor, many of which are to be sent to U.K., I have routed out many French detective stories, including French translations from English. One of these, which I am now reading, is Agatha Christies "un Meurtre: ~~E~~ est il facile?"

Oct. 9 With Frank White to the memorial service for Gene Slappey at the Ouachita Episcopal church. He will be buried tomorrow at Arlington Cemetery. Gene was married four times. Kathleen looked very worn and tired

Oct. 10 To the hospital rummage sale but found very little of interest. B. Taylor, a hard worker, was in charge of books as usual, but had little stock and a poor place to display them. The stock market has had a gratifying rise. Sent some sugar maples today to Admiral and Mrs. Mahew, our neighbors. They are doing wonders with their unpromising place on Route 704.

October 11, 1974 To a large block the dinner at Oak Hill in honor of candidate Fisher and his wife. Some of our friends are annoyed with the lack of social distinction of our local Democrats and this was a chance to show that we have dinner jackets. The whole idea is ludicrous, but it takes all sorts in politics.

Oct. 12 Called some tarragon for the Hamands this morning. They are leaving for Florida in a few days. To a large party at the Tynes. Lucy was in a good mood but in bad physical condition.

Oct. 13 The Association of the Bar of the City of New York is proposing to levy an assessment on its members. Since its dues are already high, this is a desperate and dangerous move. Reading Laura Wood Roper's "Flo", the biography of Frederick Law Olmsted. An unusually well written and documented book. Olmsted was an unusually energetic and able man.

october 14 To the Powers for breakfast, a treat, and then we took out on our trip in the Powers Thunderbird with Joe at the wheel. We skirted Gettysburg, avoiding the states but enjoying the coloring. The day was sunny and warm. Were somewhat disappointed in St Peters, which the Feds had recommended, but enjoyed the Pennsylvania countryside. We slept and dined at the Howard Johnson inn at King of Prussia.

october 15 Another fine day. Shopped in a Pennsylvania general store. This part of the State is so well kept that it is hard to think of the rough days the Continental Army had at and around Valley Forge. Although we found some rougher country in New Jersey we also found many fine estates and villages in the Bernards-ville area. Was glad to see Flemington again. We crossed the Bear Mountain Bridge, a country I got to know well in my early days in New York, and spent the night in a pleasant motel near Brewster.

Oct. 16, 1974 Up fairly early this morning and drove to Kitty McGraw's, taking her to lunch in Berlage Village. Kitty seems to have recovered completely from her illness of last year. Her planting has done well. Her English holly, while no longer than ours, is full of berries. We spent an hour at White Flower Farm Nursery and went on to Washington to spend the night at the Mayflower.

Oct. 17 The poor old Mayflower, like Margaret and me, has not improved in the forty-two years that have passed since we spent our honeymoon there. Our weather has turned bad and the old inn seems a bit frowsy and out of date. Leaving early we drove leisurely north through Lenox, Stockbridge and Williamstown where we put up for the night at the Northside Inn Motel. We dined at an imitation French restaurant, The County Inn. Williamstown is a riot of color.

Oct. 18 To Deerfield, largely following the Mohawk Trail. The colors seem to be unusually fine this year. The sumac and pin and scrub oaks compliment the maples. There are still a good many elms. Old Deerfield is a charming spot. Had lunch at the Deerfield Inn. Spent the night in Worcester.

Oct. 19 Worcester would be a fine city if it were not for the heavy traffic. We would have liked to stop at the famous art museum but would have had difficulty parking. We stopped at Plymouth, a great disappointment, and wound up in the late afternoon in a comfortable inn, Shoreacres, in Falmouth. Drove through Woods Hole, where so many of our friends have lived, and Falmouth. Saw many cranberry bogs. Cape Cod has lost a good deal of its charm with the crowding. It seems very prosperous and happy, however. Failed to find Bissell's name in the telephone directory but lots the cousins were there. Ate lobster at the Town House tonight.

Oct. 20, 1974 The Powers' daughter, Ann, and her husband, Jim Cleary, are a very charming couple. Today Ann took us for a long drive through the parts of the Cape near Falmouth: Sandwich, Barnstable, Yarmouth etc., and we can easily understand why Cape Cod is such a treasured spot for New Englanders. Tonight we had dinner with the Clearys and took them back to the motel to see Peter Finney on television.

Oct. 21 Bands are going up, which is encouraging to those like us who are overloaded with them. We left early this morning and drove to Newport. I found little to remember in the city I knew well in 1918. Most of the fine homes look forlorn and in some cases not very well kept up. Lunched at the old tennis club restaurant and then drove to New England Inn at Westport. New Haven is a crowded and unattractive place.

October 22 Up early and on our way to Leesburg, which we reached at 5:30 P.M. in spite of some delay in the Bronx on our way to the 125th St. bridge. Joe has done all the driving, with great skill and patience, and seems all the better for it. Gene Rae and Murray Spencer came up this evening to say that they have built a house and are giving us the miller's cottage in February.

Oct. 23 The price of cotton has fallen almost 50% - from 8.5¢ per pound to 4.5¢. This must be a very bad blow for Thurston. I hope that he did not buy the additional 500 acres he was considering. Reading Mrs. Magee's "Ballard's Bronc Boys", the story of Confederate soldiers from Ballard and Carlisle Counties. Much work has gone into the book and it has much useful information but it abounds in inaccuracies and has many omissions.

Oct. 24 With the Whites to Kensington, Md., to see the new Mormon Temple - tickets provided by Fern Wingo. Lunched at The Rib, which specializes in pork spare-ribs.

Oct. 25, 1974 Frank Moss has made us a gift of a Sourwood tree (Oxy. dendrum arboreum) which he dug up from a wild clump somewhere. Dined with the Isaacs, the other guests being the Wellman Chamberlins, Alice Whitley, the Freds and the Lindquists, who are house guests of the Isaacs. Red Lindquist, who was connected with General Motors most of his working life, says that he sold most of his G.M. stock before the big drop as he has been disgusted with the management for 5 years.

Oct 26 Dined with the Wants, together with the Powers. Standard Oil of Ind. has split its stock 2 for 1. Reynolds Industries has increased its quarterly dividend to 72¢

Oct. 27 Running over Susan's on the lawn near the stables. Louise writes that Mrs. Carlie Welch ("Miss Tommy") is on a bad way with cancer. She also says that Anne Wear Winkle is about gone.

October 28 F. A. O. (Freddie) Schwartz has died of cancer at 72. He was said to be a skilful lawyer but always seemed to me to be shy and uninterested in people. Our baby jalinette is having a small dividend of bloom; also are yellow primrose.

October 29 We have completed the transplanting of the spruces in the small field west of the house, the latest addition to our lawn. The additions are mostly blue spruces but with a few Norway, white and Alberta items. We are thinning the rugbo pine hedge next to the entrance road.

Oct. 30 A fine warm day. We have had a dry spell and are watering our new planting. Continued reading "Ballard's Brave Boys". It has a very dignified picture of old Ben Moore, whom we always thought of as a bit of a buffoon. When I was a boy he gave me a copy of Scott's life of Napoleon, double column and small print, which I read with pleasure.

oct 31, 1974 Hugh S. Bergen is dead at 75. He was a plump friendly man and no doubt a good lawyer. Reading Emlyn Williams' "Beyond Belief", a gruesome but enthralling story of sadism and murder. No doubt a pot boiler but are well done.

Nov. 1 one legacy from the summer is a huge hornets' nest, about the size and shape of a football. My mumillary eczema is troubling me again. Dave Bress, a colleague at the Navy Department in 1942-3, is defending Robert Meridian in the Watergate cover-up trial in Washington.

Nov. 2 Bernice writes that Erma Jones was operated on for cancer on oct 22nd but that nothing had been heard about the results. From what Myrtle told me in August I fear that it was hopeless. We and the Freds dined with the Whites tonight. Am pulling honeysuckle out of our pines.

Nov. 3. The Historical Society had its last general meeting of 1974 at the Catlands carriage house. The speaker was Edward A Chappell of the State Landmarks Commission. A large crowd. The per share book value of Adams Express has fallen in a year from about 15- to about 9.

Nov. 4 Mrs. Percy Jones is dead at 91. She has been in a senile condition for many months. Always called "Miss Mattie" she has been a leading figure in ~~Ballard~~ County all my life. ACF has recorded ~~so~~ record quarterly earnings figure and thinks it may make $5.00 per share this year.

Nov. 5 Susie Bate, the Achesons and Alice Whitley had dinner with us tonight and watched the television report on the election. As expected the Democrats won but there were several narrow victories and a few upsets. We were surprised and delighted when Joe Fisher defeated Joel Broyhill for congress in our district. Carey won handsomely in New York.

Nov. 6, 1974 To a long Council meeting at Oatlands. Although I had suggested that I should make way for new blood, I was nominated for a third three-year term, at the end of which I will not be eligible for reelection. We have a nice letter from Elizabeth Peake. They will be in New York shortly after Dec. 1. Elizabeth says that anti-American feeling in Greece has not affected them.

Nov. 7 John Dow was not elected this time. In a normally Republican district he has won two upsets in the past. Reading "Days of Emperor and Clown" by Dugan et al. A fascinating book. It combines the qualities of a good reporter and a qualified scholar - a rare combination.

Nov. 8 To a large cocktail party given by Alice Brooks. Lucy Lockett, who has had a very bad time, was there, bravely trying to get back into normal life. She says that Dad is better.

Nov. 9 Peggy Jacobs, we hear, died on october 6th. She and her sister, Kitty Boyd, had returned from Spain and were living at Rasmoor, a senior citizens' development in Maryland Kitty is said to be living in a nursing home. Peggy probably never really got organized after Jake's death.
Nov. 10 The press indicates that Dean Rusk has declined the British embassy. From what I have heard from mutual friends Rusk never had a chance to save money so he probably cannot afford the London post.
Tonight we dined with the Bowmon Cutlers in Waterford. Young Bo was there. He still has political ambitions Northern Virginia, a hotbed of rightism, seems a poor spot for him.
Nov. 11 In "Ballard's Brave Boys" I see a reference to Marcia Page indicating that she remarried after Maurice Thomas died. Her brother died several years ago. The Bowers dined with us tonight. Jak seems much better, perhaps as a result of shunning alcohol.

Nov. 12, 1974 The television is giving much publicity to the Jewish demonstrations against the United Nations as a result of its invitation to the Palestine leaders to speak at the United Nations. It was obvious to me from the beginning that it was a mistake to locate the U. N. in New York - or, for that matter, in any large city.

Nov. 13 The last plant gift from the Brooklyn Botanic Garden was a Viburnum Wrightii. It is a tiny thing but seems alive. In his testimony Governor Rockefeller says that the appointment of Stuart N. Scott to be Ambassador to Portugal was a surprise to him. He says that Stuart is a fine and able man but no politician

Nov. 14 In his testimony about his gifts Governor Rockefeller explained a loan made (and then cancelled) to Jack Murphy. The Governor said that it was to help Jack meet some pressing family expenses.

Nov. 15 our television is not performing well and I have asked Nichols for a repair man, but he does nothing helpful. Reading Thane's "The Light Heart". The Williamsburg saga is continued but less convincingly as the time goes on. It is easier to accept Williamsburg's importance in the eighteenth century and the civil war than in the 20th century
Nov. 16 The Maines and Eberles come to lunch. Helen says that Fred does not require surgery - at least not yet. That must be a relief to Fred and Tuzzy. Rene seems to have acquired a dislike of Harvard and all its works. Her present hate is poor little Burghardt, for what reason I could not ascertain.
Nov. 17 Thurston has apparently decided against buying the additional 500 acres he was considering, a good thing, no doubt, as the bottom seems to have fallen out of the cattle market. To a large dinner party at the Wants tonight. Dorothy, while still frail, seems to be better. Lucy Garnett was out, probably for the first time since her broken hip

Nov. 18, 1974 Tommy (Thomas P.) Jerman, formerly Executive Vice-President of Guaranty Trust Company, is dead at 67. He last ate in the internal fight at Guaranty and left years ago. Jerman was one of those I did not admire. The market is falling but I sold 100 shares of Reynolds Industries at 49 3/4. Not bad.

Nov. 19 Tom Garner spent the afternoon with me. I gave him, among truffles, my extra-illustrated Reeves Bible in a fine contemporary binding and the set of Coapes with the Darley engravings. Both had been cherished possessions but I have to get more shelf space.

Nov. 20 Linton Massey of Charlottesville is dead. He was the guiding spirit in the Way of Life Bibliographical Society and a staunch member of the Grolier Club. The new Catesby arrived last evening and I am delighted with it. The plates are fine and clear and the editorial work is competently done.

Nov. 21 Dined at Oak Hill. The Prendergast house guests are Mr. and Mrs. Dunlaps. Mrs. Dunlap is the former Pat Collins, a fixture in the Attorney Generals office since the days of Homer Cummings (when she must have been very young). Her overall favorite seems to have been Herbert Brownell. A jolly evening.

Nov. 22 We dined with the Dennises before the meeting of the Loudoun chapter of the Virginia Museum and thence to hear Clem Conger speak about the White House furnishing and decor. After the meeting about 100 came to Woodburn for the reception. Conger says that the Nixons were very careful not to take with them any personal property. Clem is reputed to hint at gifts for the White House but the only item he seemed to admire much at Woodburn was the Gardeners Dictionary.

Nov. 23 We had a chimney fire at the Thompson house today, trivial but attracting the fire departments of Leesburg and Hamilton. We dined with the Powell Dawsons tonight.

Nov. 24, 1974 Braune and Seawell Martin stopped by yesterday. They were returning to Charlottesville after attending the funeral of a friend. Both are remarkably well preserved. Young Seawell is still living in a nursing home.

Nov. 25. To Washington with the Powers, our primary purpose being to visit the Central Liquor Store, much cheaper than the Virginia stores, to get wines and liquors for the holiday season. Bernice writes that Robert is about to leave for Iran on a job that will take two years.

Nov. 26 A cold wave has struck us. Reading Birmingham's "Real Lace", a book about the upper-cut Irish, largely concentrating on the ill fated McDonnells. The author, it seems to me, missed out on some of the most interesting Irish, e.g. Cornelius Kelly, O'Connor, Cucaron et al. The Kennedys deserve more attention.

Nov. 27 Took the cooper to Tom Sumner. He lent me a copy of a new book on St. Paul by Gunter Barkhamm. The story of Paul fascinates both Tom and me. of all the people of the period, except Cicero, he left behind the most complete and interesting documents. Very cold today.

Nov. 28 We had our Thanksgiving dinner with the Powers, the other guests being the Eurls, Lucy Lockett and Mrs. McCoy. Malcolm writes that Clare is still in the temporary job with the American Museum of Natural History. The poor girl couldn't have found a poorer time for job hunting.

Nov. 29 Charles Pettingill in Greenwich is dead at age 73. He was perhaps wasted in such a small city but he seems to have had a satisfactory life. Long meeting at Autlands this afternoon to plan our case before the Federal Power Commission on the route of the proposed pipeline. The route Maryland insists on would be a disaster for Woodburn.

Nov. 30, 1974 We had a dinner party tonight for the Bowers, Earles, Freds, Frank Whites and Dietz. The Dietz have not yet rented the Florida apartment which they bought as investment two years ago. Chrysler seems to be in serious trouble. I hope that Bill White sold his stock in time.

Dec. 1 We have had a very bad rain and fog all day and a TWA 727 loaded with many passengers and a full crew, crashed into the mountain side near Appenille. There are said to be no survivors. We hear that Fred Willkie, who had been holidaying with Fuge, was the first person to see the wreck and notify the authorities

Dec. 2 The Advance-Yeoman carries the news of the deaths of 3 old friends: Paul White, about 80; Maggie (Mrs. Barney) Hunter and Dewey Coyne, about my age. Paul seems to have remarried in his old age.

Dec. 3 Paid our local real and personal property taxes - $4820.00. We can meet this by using other resources but many farmers and small holders must be in trouble.
To a meeting of the Board of Supervisors. A bitter local controversy is building up over the design of the proposed office buildings on the court house square. The architects have given us a good design but one that greatly annoys the lovers of the traditional.
Dec. 4 Made a contribution of $5-00.00 to ECCOL, the conservation committee that is opposing the proposed change in the pipeline.
Little Bill and Suzanne have moved again. Alice Brundell Hamilton is dead in her 60's.
Dec. 5 With the Frank Whites we dined with the Baines and then went on to the Waterford Players production of The Dark of the Moon, the story of the witch boy who married into a primitive and superstitious community. Some parts well acted but lacking the grim atmosphere intended by the author.

Dec. 6, 1974 John Sherman Cooper, who seemed last year to be on his last legs, has gone to Berlin as our first ambassador to East Germany. I hope that he has the strength to cope with some difficult problems. I am working on our Christmas cards.

Dec. 7 We had a dinner party tonight for the Wings, Sasbourns, Phillips, Isaacs, McElhinneys, Wanns, Betty Semmes and ~~Betty Semmes~~ Bitsy Bayol. Like the summer grasshopper we fell behind with our duty in the summer and are now trying to catch up.

Dec. 8 The collapse in the real estate market in Loudoun County is reaching dangerous proportions. Laughlin, who bought Rokeby from the Moores and a part of Loudoun acreage from Bert Bratney is facing a foreclosure on the Bratney land and needs a further extension from the Moores. Chuck says that he may soon have three houses on his hands.

Dec. 9 We have a christmas letter ~~manner~~ from Alex Barnett. He is unable to write himself, so the letter was in the hand of a new nurse. He has entered a new nursing home. I am still busy on our overlung Christmas card list.

Dec. 10 We got a shipment of dates from Arizona. For some reason those we got here are not very good. The Garden Club met here today to make christmas decorations for the court house and other public buildings. Tony has delivered 1576 gallons of fuel oil at $49.9 c per gallon.

Dec. 11 Herbert Cooley gives me further detail of the losses in the Fox trust. ~~It~~ The trustee (The Chase Manhattan) bought several thousand shares of Howard Johnson stock at 22. It is now down to 4 and a fraction. I am afraid that the big New York trust companies have bankrupted many pension plans and damaged many trusts in their absurd purchases of speculative stocks.

Dec. 12, 1974 I see in the New York Times that George R. Vila will retire early in January. He was not a very warm or lovable person but I suppose that he was a good head for his rubber company. Paul Anderson writes that his wife, Alta, is dead. She has been in bad health for some time.

Dec. 13 Len and Patty Moore arrived this afternoon for the week-end; and we had a cocktail party, planned before we knew they were coming, for 30 guests. As usual, however, their social gifts were rallied to the occasion. We sat up late after the party talking about their family and old friends

Dec. 14 We took the Moores to Manor Park this morning to see the Christmas decorations. Very nice; then we ~~dined~~ lunched at The Red Fox in Middlebury. Tonight we dined with Elizabeth Riley. As good mixers the Moore fit in exceptionally; Len is still quite lame.

Dec. 15 When he was here Len Marie told us that of his salary as Judge of the U. S. Court of Appeals he took home only $21,000 (out of $40,000) the balance going for a pension for Cathy etc. Congress hasn't increased the salary for six years. To the Memorial Hospital's luncheon today at the Mosby Theatre (the old Sweet Briar country club). A good lunch but a poor theatrical production.
Dec. 16 our new Congressman, Joe Fisher, has gained the seat he coveted on the Ways and Means Committee. With the collapse of Wilbur Mill's career and the enlargement of the Committee, Joe may not be able to accomplish much, but his sound economic training should be of value.
Dec. 17 Long outlands council meeting on the plans for the new county buildings. We approved the plans in principle but suggested a few changes to allay the great opposition building up in Leesburg. Walter Lippmann is dead at 85. A great journalistic career closed.

Dec. 18, 1974 Earl Leslie Briggs writes that he has been elected an honorary fellow of Jesus College, Cambridge, and that he is looking forward to becoming a priest in the Episcopal Church. He is now a deacon. Frank Weiss of the Kelley, Drye firm is dead at 64. That firm has lost many partners prematurely.

Dec. 19 The swearing in of Governor Rockefeller was shown on live television. It has never been clear to me why he was so anxious for the job. Tony Marcanes has delivered 2300 gallons of fuel. By mistake he billed 49.9 per gallon but that has been corrected to 34.9¢. Reading Norah Lofts' "The King's Pleasure".

Dec. 20 our elderly friend, Jean Smith, who lives alone has broken her hip and is in the ~~Standish~~ Memorial Hospital. She has no relatives except a brother whom she never sees. Loretta is quite ill again.

Dec. 21 We had a black tie dinner party tonight for the Frank Whites, ~~B.A.~~ Akres, Brownriggs, Devines, Elizabeth Riley and alice Brooks. Since the death of Brooks Jones, James Maten has acted as our butler at our dinner parties, and he entertains the guests by tales of his ancestors who were slaves here. He claims that his grandfather was born in our basement.

Dec. 22 Lunched with the E. B. Whites. B. Taylor says that Russell is much better. Pete VanDeventer, 57, has died suddenly. He had a celebrated career in both the Atlantic and Pacific in World War II and at one time was the youngest general in the U. S. Army.

~~Dec.~~ 23 Geo. Eberle is not well and may have had a light stroke. His face, usually in calm but alert repose, seems to me to be slightly twisted. He and Rene should leave that large house with its extensive planting, but they might not surrender the more. Jac, their son-in-law, is very kind to them but he has his hands full with 6 motherless children.

Dec. 24, 1974 To Pete Van Deventers funeral. A pathetic occasion. Helen was overcome - as well she might be at such a sudden and unexpected disaster. Pete came unscathed through the air raids on Germany and Japan and died in bed at 57 leaving a comparatively young wife and teen-age children. We had our Christmas Eve dinner with Gene Bate. The Acheson were there with all their children but dear Simon, who has always been a favorite of ours, has just returned from a year in France, where he has lived with a French family to perfect his French. He is a quiet, attractive boy. Judy looks too young to have grown boys. We left early enough to have an hour with Elizabeth Riley, who has with her Barry and his family and Brooks and two friends from New York. Very jolly, with much talk about the theatre and politics.

Dec. 25 We had a quiet but very pleasant Christmas dinner with the Freds, Mrs. Stewart, Young Rogers and Barbara and their children were there. Leslie and Rogers III are really remarkable physical specimens. He is 6' 4" and weighs 240 pounds. At present he looks slender but will probably eventually be a very heavy man. Leslie is 5' 11" and is splendidly proportioned but will probably face a weight problem as she gets older. The ancestors were here known, including the elder Mrs. Fred (Rogers mother) and Mrs. Wolfe (Ethel's mother) were tall, handsome people but not giants.

Dec. 26 Reading Norah Lofts "The Concubine". It first came to my attention when I saw it on a shelf of children's books at The A & P. It holds ones attention but I doubt its historical value. Mrs. Perry Wilmer tells me that when she was a young girl she knew old General John Singleton Mosby, who was a friend of her father's. She says that the old man was somewhat of a trial to his friends in his old age.

Dec. 27, 1974 The Frank Whites returned today, reporting that they had had a pleasant family reunion. They also said that there was much pessimism in the New York area about the economic outlook. My current bills for fuel oil and kerosene (for thermostat) are $912.00. our yard has almost been taken over by blue jays and sparrows, although a few cardinals and woodpeckers are still here.

Dec. 28 We had a dinner party tonight for the Freds, Muirs, Rusts (and their house guest, Miss King) Moores and Williams (Helen Williams has been quite sick but appears to be well again. The Rusts report that Bill Taylor is well again. Tom Sawer is leaving and will be rector of the largest Episcopal church in Tampa. Tom and Caroline are unusually fine people and will be greatly missed in Leesburg, although he is too liberal of many Episcopalians.

Dec. 29 To the Phillips egg nog party this morning. Jim Dietz tells me that he is going to Israel to see his daughter, whose husband is an Israeli college professor. This union of a Scandinavian-American and a Jew has been a happy one, but of course the Dietz are worried about the current problems in Israel. This afternoon we went to the Buckardt party and then back to dinner with the Frank Whites.

Dec. 30 Margaret's 74th birthday. The English hollies east of the woodhouse are showing some nice red berries.

Dec. 31 To a small New Years party at the Wants, with the Fiets, Danners, Frank Whites, Muirs and Peals. We are all so old that we do not have the strength to mount a large party such as we had at Woodburn in the old days. Ted Muir, who is 76, tells me that his income at his bank this year was the largest he has ever received.

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