JOURNAL OF
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January 1, 1975 Mitchell, Haldeman, Erlichman and Mardian have been convicted in the perjury-obstruction of justice trial before Judge Sirica. Parkinson was cleared. This brings the Watergate scandal to an end except for mopping up. To a cocktail party at the Menckles.

Jan. 2 John Lewis came by today to take pictures and measurements. We has proposed Woodbury as a historic site for inclusion in the registry of the Virginia Landmarks Commission.

Jan. 3 Gayle Rathrock writes that she is happily working on some kind of state development job. We had hoped to see Gayle happily married before this but perhaps she has not met her choice. The Maares tell us that Brownie's ex-wife and their children are living in Germany and that Brownie is living in a friend's cabin in a lonely spot in Vermont.

Jan. 4 Dolores Fadeley says that she has reluctantly decided that it will probably be necessary to sell Rosemont. She has difficulty with help (or lack of it) and finds it all beyond her. It was built by a Romney, probably a relative of my grandmother.

Jan. 5 We had lunch at The Green Tree, a snappy new so-called French restaurant that has opened up on South King Street. It turned out to be a social occasion as we met many friends, including the Wants, the Tynes and the Ned Chamberlins. Parker West-brook came by this afternoon to bring us some maps that Senator Fulbright decided not to keep when he dismantled his office.

Jan. 6 Heavy wet snow today, fortunately melting rapidly. Sat off my agricultural workers social security report. George Eberly says that if the IRS simplifies the tax forms any more he will not be able to read them out.

Jan. 7, 1975 our Lucy is in deep trouble again with her heating and bills. Her rented house is not a large one but she apparently burns up something over $100.00 per month. Am working on my income tax.

Jan. 8 Frank White is quite ill and Doris is afraid that he has pneumonia. Old Burton K. Wheeler is dead at 92. He was a tough, vigorous fellow with some of the Bryan evangelistic zeal and something of the mountebank and fraud. In the Missouri Pacific case he contributed nothing but he was not a troublemaker.

Jan. 9 Dined with Alice Whitley, together with the Freds, Buckardts, Elizabeth Ruley and Alice's house guest, a Mrs. Lillmoll. Rogers is as worried and puzzled as I am about the hand market. Mrs. Lillmoll is ~~one~~ of the hostesses (part time) at Monticello and is quite knowledgable about Jefferson.

Jan. 10 Nixon writes that Carol is expecting another baby in June. She and Tony have been hoping for another baby, hopefully a boy this time. Aunt Lucy is quite sick and M- has no inside help except a cleaning woman. The newspapers are carrying a horror story to the effect that Vodka is now outselling bourbon on the American market. Shades of Senator Blackburn.

June 11 A sunny day with the temperature almost at 70°. Rodney Keith, who went to Kacenter for Cramme's 76th birthday, reports that his father is well but seems to have lost all interests beyond his daily routine. I told him to leave the old man be

Jan. 12 Dined with the Pauleys. Joe says that he is contemplating the sale of his apartment house in Washington. Reading Bernstein & Woodward's "The ~~Front~~ Presidents Men" The extraordinary thing is that so many people in the White House were willing to talk about Nixon - even when it was dangerous.

Jan. 13, 1975 Jimmy Dietz is in the hospital again. Poor Rosalie has her hands full with Jimmy's recurring illness, her mother's senility, her daughter married to an Israeli and in the middle of the problems there. In addition Rosalie has some kind of growth that worries her.

Jan. 14 Started Thompson on his new wages rate, $250.00 per month, with no withholding for social security. In addition he gets a good house, with all repairs, heat, cooking fuel, beef, pork, the use of farm gasoline and a good many other perquisites. Most of the family's cash income comes from Mrs. Thompson's salary as a laboratory worker. The amounts are not impressive but the end result is better than that of most industrial workers.

Jan. 15 Had to turn off our heat this morning due to malfunctioning in the water flow in the boiler, but McCanns men got it going by noon. The fire places in the small sitting room and breakfast room were efficient.

Jan. 16 Mrs. Watson writes that she has been enjoying visits with friends and is back in Ridgewood from where she commutes to New York to see her dentist. Emma Jackson writes from a nursing home in Paducah. She has survived so far a stroke and cancer. She was 76 in December.

Jan. 17 Trouble with the furnace again and McCann's people spent most of the day working on it. As of tonight it is burning again and warming the house better than it has earlier this winter. Reading Mrs. Rinehart's Miss Pinkerton. The old gal had a style that seems old fashioned now but still has its charm.

Jan. 18 We have had a snow, but fortunately it melts as rapidly as it falls. Our weather so far this year has been remarkably warm, which is very fortunate for those having to pay inflated prices for fuel oil and electrical heat. Most of the newer houses are heated by electricity and cooled the same way in the summer. Our furnace seems to be functioning well again.

Jan. 19, 1975 I have hurt my back again and am only able to keep going by taking aspirin. The discouraging thing is that I never know what brings on these attacks. The problem seems to be muscular, but it may be accelerated by a local cold as indigestion. We dined with the young Freds tonight. A huge party. Jan 20 My painful back kept me in bed most of the day. Thurston telephoned that he was on the point of selling his farm and house for about $400,000.00, all cash. I strongly advised him to go through with it. Jan 21 Thomas Hart Benton, the painter, whom I knew well in the early 30s is dead. The grand-nephew of the famous senator, Benton gained a great national reputation as a painter. To a meeting of the 24 Club at the Wants to exhibit and discuss the new Mark Catesby portfolio. One of the audience said that her family had some of the original plates.

Jan. 22 Harrison Randolph is dead at 77. He and co. settle had apparently moved to Texas, presumably to be near one or more of their children. Harrison was a queer mixture of shyness, reserve and affection. He was, of all the Randolph children, most like his father and least like his uncomplicated and outgoing mother.

Jan 23 Bernice's researches into Real family history has uncovered the fact that our Great-grandmother Ramey lived to 85, a good many years the survivor of our grandmother. I have asked Bernice to find out her husband's name. Perhaps I can tie it up with the Northern Virginia Rameys.

Jan. 24 We went by yesterday to say good by to the Somers, who will be gone before we get back from New York. We have grown quite fond of them and will miss them. About a year ago Tom gave me a painted Japanese scroll, a handsome thing. I have given it back - for his children.

Jan. 23, 1974 To Mary Conrad's large cocktail party. Her choice of guests is always interesting because it avoids the usual grouping by age, religion, wealth, social prominence etc. Back to the Frank Whites for supper.

Jan. 24 Since M's arthritic neck was paining her greatly we flew to New York and are at the Cornell Club. To Blanche's cocktail party in honor of Sam and Elizabeth Peale. The Greenes, the Whartons and Edith Moore were also there. Lane Greene, who must be in his late 70s, had been playing tennis all the afternoon. The Peales are well although Sam's lameness is even more noticeable.

Jan. 27 To the office, where I am lodged in a small, having little room without secretary or books. Took Dan Rawlings to lunch. Flannie seems to be somewhat better but Dan fears the usual relapse. M. and I had a good dinner at Le Mont.

Jan. 28 Lunched at the Cornell Club with Ed Weiner and Jim Turley. Jim astonished me by disclosing that he is an ardent bagpiper, and forgets that the Irish play the pipe as well as the Scots. Tonight we had the Reales and Blanche to dinner at the Club. Sam was fortunate to get his money out of Clark, Dodge before the debacle. Some of his friends had heavy losses.

Jan. 29 To the Metropolitan Museum to see the widely touted exhibition of Impressionistic paintings. The publicity has been altogether too successful. The crowd was stifling. To the office to cash a check. Dined at the Mod.

Jan. 30 I have burned a hole in my old but very useful gray worsted suit, and it has been sent to a tailor. We moved to Blanche's apartment today. She and the Greenes are on their way to San Domingo. Reading Delderfield's "God Is an Englishman." Delderfield is often compared to Galsworthy but has more scope and action.

Jan. 31, 1975 Shopped at Macy's. The whole store seems to me to be a little run down, with great racks of women's clothing reminding one of S. Klein. It is discontinuing a great many of its own brands, including its denture adhesive.
I hear that Roy Anderson my old friend from Bankers Trust, and more recently of Franklin National Bank, is to be an Executive vice president of European American Bank.
Feb. 1 This is the 64th anniversary of this diary. We dined with the Whittums tonight. The Sulsons were there. The old General is in his 80's but hale and hearty.
Feb. 2 We dined with the Carreas, having cocktails at their apartment and dinner at the Union Club. Betty is as lovely and charming as ever and Henry seems to mellow as he gets older. Henry tells me that Moose Mundt left ACF last year to take a job with a lead company.

Feb. 3 Clare and her children, Christopher and Nathaniel, came to dinner. The children are handsome and attractive, although showing some signs of the lack of control and manners that they would have received in a united home. Clare's manner with them is easy and affectionate. Just how she is to give them enough attention while living and working in New York is a problem.

Feb. 4 I see in the Times that Dan Geary, Sr., is dead at 81. He seems to have retired ~~at~~ in 1962. Dan was a friendly, down-to-earth fellow and a fine lawyer, but was probably a victim of firm infighting of the type that ejected Roger Siddall years ago.

Feb. 5 Shopped at Macy's and was again struck by what appears to be a decline in the quality of the store. Bought, inter alia, a gray lambs' wool sweater. Fannie Reeves, who has lived in Truman, Ark. for many years, has died there at about 85. Lloyd is the only survivor of Aunt Nan's large family.

Feb. 6, 1975 Lunched with Bob Coogan and Waddy Wilson. Waddy will retire in a year or so ~~ago~~ and seems happy and cheerful about his future. He has always been a keen trader and seems to have suffered little in the recent slump. They tell me that Roland Tremble has been eased out of Dawns Communications, where he was president.

Feb. 7 Had cocktails with the ACE directors but was unable to stay for luncheon as I met Margaret at the Philharmonic. Heard Haydn symphony 95, Rachmaninoff Concerto No. 3 for piano and orchestra and pieces by Janacek and and Legeti. Saw Priscilla Lauren, who continues to be beautiful.

Feb. 8 To Princeton for a day with the Stevens. Betty has had a bad year and is worn and haggard. Sydney is President of the New Jersey Symphony, apparently a full time job. Saw Michael and Maureen.

Feb. 9 The Metzlers dined with us. Dap is as jaunty as ever, although a little thinner and paler. Fanny is very quiet and even withdrawn. On my comment that most of the tellers in Bankers Trust are young negroes Dap said that the labor force in banks was formerly drawn from commuters but now comes from ethnic minorities in the central city.

Feb. 10 To Dr. Aspin, who seems disheartened by current developments. He says that his two young doctor sons are doing well, chiefly in research. My friend Bibla, of Bibla & Tanner, says that the reduction in federal grants to higher education has greatly reduced sales by bookstores and publishers. Reading Dolderfield's "Theirs Was the Kingdom".

Feb. 11 Lunched with Edith Moore, who has moved to a pleasant new apartment on W. ~~57th~~ 57th Street. Tonight we dined with Clare who has bought a cooperative apartment on E 74th Street. It is excellent from a social point of view but has its drawbacks, it seems to us, for a lone woman with two small children.

Feb. 12, 1975 A letter from Larry, forwarded and just received, brings the sad news that Ellen Thompson is dead. Thus Larry again loses a beloved wife. In his last letter Larry had said that Ellen had been in bed most of the time since August but that he was hopeful. Reached by telephone, Larry said that the death was unexpected. A heavy snowstorm today resulted in the cancellation of an evening with the Burdetts.

Feb. 13 Took Eddie Werner to lunch. ACF made $5.07 per share in 1974 compared with $4.60 in 1973. The Whartons dined with us tonight. Since Patricia Murphy has closed we took them to 5th Ave. Hotel.

Feb. 14 Mailed our usual overflow package this morning. Lunched on beer and hamburgers at Zum Zum. Spent two hours at the Marboro Books where I found a few books. We dined at Genes on 10th St. The Douglas were not up to those at Le Moal.

Feb. 15 To Greenwich for a day with Bill and Ethel Taylor. Bill has lost 25 pounds and is thinner and quieter, but seems very alert and optimistic. His go-go stock account at Hallgarten, after making a great deal of money, flattened out and he closed it about then. He tells me that young Harry Barrand was let out, fortunately for him, well before the insolvency of Franklin National Bank. Ethel is flourishing.

Feb. 16 We lunched with the Rawlings at the Metropolitan Club, which is now housing the Canadian Club. Designed by Stanford White it seems to me to be the most impressive of the New York clubs, in part because it is well maintained.

Feb. 17 After an easy bus trip and stopping at Miss De Butts to collect the dogs, we were at Woodburn about 4:30 P.M. A great mass of mail, including many bills. Charlie Jennings writes that Jeanita and Hazel are both suffering from hardening of the arteries. They are trying to get in the good rest home in Lacenter.

Feb. 18, 1975 Cornell University Press has sent out a long letter about the new edition of Lamb letters edited by Prof. Marrs. The Press indicates that it will be the most complete and carefully edited edition. Landaun Memorial Hospital, faced with a mounting deficit, has gone on a four day week.

Feb. 19 Sam Patch Trevalla is dead at 91. Divorced from his wife about 1918 Sam Patch lived in the West for years and then returned to Lacenter to live with his daughter and ex-wife (then a sod widow). We have the millers cottage empty, now that Gene Rae has moved to his newly constructed house and have agreed to rent it to a young couple by the name of Ballinger.

Feb. 20 I see that Hiram (we pronounced it Harm) Worthington is in a nursing home in Florida. He must be about 90. Reading Delderfield's "Give us This Day". The stories in the Swann trilogy are vigorous but somewhat long-winded.

Feb. 21 Dined with the Bert Harrisons, together with the Frank Whites, and then went on to the Virginia Museum meeting at the Westinghouse auditorium. Saw a showing of Bergmans "Wild Strawberries". The reception was given by the Jones, who now occupy the old Conrad house on N. King Street.

Feb. 22 Bert Harrison tells me that Mrs. Carr has offered Shadow Mountain, the old Wilmer estate, for sale at $1,750,000. It has a handsome main house, some other houses and 600 acres but that price sounds high. Tonight we dined with the Brannigans. A pleasant party.

Feb. 23 Vivian Danners and the Earles dined with us. John Earles spends most of the week in Washington working in the archives on some kind of research in marine matters. Bill Williams' Oxford letter this year is very gloomy. He seems to think that both Britain and Oxford are doomed. Bill Carey died last year.

Feb. 24, 1975 Nevada Ewell is dead at 77. I saw her in 1972 and could tell then that she was in a bad way. She never got over the death of her son, a flier who was killed in an airplane accident. Reading Louis Auchincloss' biography of Edith Wharton. A very good book.

Feb. 25. Bernice writes that Loretta is in the hospital, desperately ill with one of her mysterious circulatory problems, probably complicated by a heart problem. Louise has also been in the hospital having three lumps, apparently benign, removed from her breasts. Louise's operation was apparently quite successful.

Feb. 26 Dined with the Isaacs, together with the Powers and Mary Zeiler. Joe Powers seems quite well and is looking forward to the trip to Charleston next month. Patricia Isaacs divorce has gone through. She has left her apartment-house-manager job, a dead end, and will rest for two months.

Feb. 27 Bernice writes that Thurston has sold his farm, apparently at a good price. If he got the anticipated price, he will be able to pay his debts and have a good stake left. He still has his 1974 cotton crop.
Feb. 28 Reading volume 1 of Shelby Foote's "The Civil War. A learned novelist Foote makes a good narrative and has a good sense of chronology, so often lacking in writers on that war. Tonight we dined with the Pancers, together with the Earles and Freds.
March 1 The Eberles and Alice Whitley lunched with us. George and Rene are both very frail and getting very deaf, but they are still socially correct and always charming. It puzzles me how much the American army seems to have deteriorated since George's time. The non-political tradition, a firm tenet of George's, has given way to a sort of neo-fascist attitude. I suppose this backslide goes back to MacArthur.

March 2, 1975 "To the hospital to see Bill Boyd, who has had a bad spell with kidney stones. Bill, who must be well on in his sixties, does all the work on his large place, is pale and thin with a cough." Faye Willhite tells us that her last month's electric bill (she heats her house by it) was $350.00.

March 3rd "The prime rate at the New York City banks has fallen to 8 3/4%." This should mean that all corporate bonds should go up in price, but the federal and many municipal markets are glutted with new bonds so the bond market is very weak. Sir Julian Huxley is dead in his 80's, Aldous died a few years ago. "The Huxley family is possibly the most remarkable in English literary and scholastic circles."

March 4th Reading Barnaby Rossi "The Duke of Chaos, a fictionized life of the great leader in the religious wars, Count Wallenstein. A good story, whether or not good history

Mar. 5 We have a card from Kitty McGraw, mailed from Khartoum. She is an indomitable traveller, but we are warned that this trip may be too much for her. She, no doubt, would rather wear out than rust out.

Mar. 6 To Alice Whitley's small dinner party. She is probably enjoying her residence in Leesburg and her small house, originally reconstructed for Mary Sparrow, more than any other period of her life. I see in The New York Times that Harold C. Strait, who retired from Barbers Trust a few years ago, is dead at 71. I also see that Stuart Heath, who has been ambassador to Portugal, has returned to the Dewey firm.

Mar. 7 The Freds dined with us. Ethel seems tired and has deep circles under her eyes. Her knees are giving her a good deal of trouble, especially in walking. I hear that Reed Johnson is considering appealing Frank Raflo in his reelection bid as supervisor. Johnson is a leader in the League Welfare group in Loudoun.

March 8, 1975 The Social security system, which has done so much for the aged, is in trouble. unemployment and a declining birthrate are decreasing revenue and our oldsters are clamoring for more. Even the small reserves are dwindling
March 9 Lunched with the Dietz's. They are slightly reassured about the proposed dam and reservoir which would do so much to harm their place. To the Eberles for cocktails and to welcome Bill Webb. Bill has one more year on Karen. He astonished and saddened me by taking the hard army line of attack on the anti-Vietnam war group. I had hoped that Bill would bring some new blood to the stuffy group.
Mar. 10 I have joined the select group headed by Richard Nixon and Nelson Rockefeller in that I find that I owe no income tax. Exemptions, deductions and farm losses wipe out income

March 11 Bernice writes that Thurston has received the money for his farm and his home, which is good news as I was afraid of a last minute failure. Hilson and Loretta are back home again, but I gather that Loretta is still very weak.

March 12 John Lewis, who has volunteered to get Woodburn registered as a Virginia historical site, brought one of the members of the commission by today to inspect the buildings. I do not know what registration would men, but it seems to be eagerly desired by landowners. The Hatches tell me that the price for lower grade beef has fallen to almost nothing. They recently sold 2 cows, one for 6¢ per pound and 1 for 8.

Mar. 13 Margaret has again won the horticultural cup of the Leesburg Garden club - a handsome bowl. Reading Delderfield's "Long Summer Day". Although long-winded Delderfield tells a good story and as usual stresses the value of ordinary people and their work. The locale is Coombe bay in Devon and the characters are chiefly local farmers.

Mar. 14, 1975 With some trepidation this morning we set forth with the Pavers this morning for Charleston and Savannah. We had wet snow for the first 30 miles and then the weather cleared. As we neared Edenton we saw the first daffodils in bloom. We put up at the Eden Inn and dined at Basnells restaurant

March 15 After driving about Edenton to see the sights we set forth for Charleston which we reached in the late afternoon. We are comfortably lodged at the Dunes Town Holiday Inn. One of the amusing sights is the number of negro guests.

March 16 Cold rain and fog. We couldn't walk much but we drove about the Battery for several hours, marvelling at the gigantic houses. Charleston seems to be quite prosperous. It seems to have a large negro population. There are many flowering azaleas and camellias. The streets are wide and handsome, but we have seen little of the business district.

March 17 To the Middleton Garden this morning and the Magnolia Garden this afternoon. Both are wonderful, especially the Middleton. The Middleton Garden office has a fine ~~Roger~~ Mark Catesby and some original books left by Michaux when he visited there. The azaleas are fine but the camellias and live oaks were my chief interest. Tonight we had cactails with the Turners (friends of the Powers) where we saw Hester Ann Bratney and the Douglas Phillips, who are visiting Hester Ann. Had a poor dinner at Henrys.

March 18 Yesterday's bright sunny weather failed us today, but we managed a good deal of sightseeing. This afternoon we had cacktails with Hester Ann Bratney and went over the old house, bought and restored by her late husband, Bert. It is almost to the edge of South Battery and has the enormous piazzas so common in the area. The interior has 16 feet ceilings, a fine hanging staircase and a large and impressive dining room. Hester Ann seems to be a canonized Charlestonian.

March 19, 1975 We early this morning and drove to Savannah, where we are lodged in the handsome Daumtauner motel. Dined at the Pirates House tonight. The atmosphere is phoney, but the food was passably good. The food at the Daumtauner is even better.

March 20 We took a tourist bus trip today, largely to see some of the fine houses being renovated in the program founded by Mills Lane, Jr. Of particular interest was the Davenport house. We also toured the waterfront, much of which is very shabby and dirty. Late this afternoon we walked through the fine old squares, designed by Oglethorpe himself, and the old cemetery. Many of the old houses are still under repair and the inhabitants are very proud of their efforts and accomplishments, believing that they are doing a better job that that at Williamsburg. The live oaks here are unusually fine.

March 21 We left Savannah this morning after a further drive along the old streets and headed north on route 17. Lunched at Holiday Inn in Charleston and picked up an antique umbrella rack that had taken Joe's fancy when we were there. We lodged at The Heart of Wilmington Motel.
March 22 To the Orton Plantation this morning, which has the finest garden we have seen on this trip. Many fine camellias, azaleas, live oaks, water oaks (quercus nigra), ardesia, crepe myrtle and an unusually fine lot of flowering crab apples. To New Bern tonight.
March 23 The Governor's palace in New Bern, recently restored is a very creditable job. In a way it seems to me to be preferable to Williamsburg - which is somewhat overdone. Saw some fine prints from Catesby. We then drove to Yorktown, having our first car trouble, a malfunctioning carburetor. The Dismal Swamp country lives up to its name. We lodged at the Duke of York motel.

March 24, 1975 To Williamsburg this morning. A wet, cold day so we did not get in much sightseeing but did get in some shopping. Back in Leesburg about 4 P.M. collected our dogs from Miss de Butts. Lafferty Fanshee is dead at 75, 2 years younger than Malcolm. Susan McMaster writes that she is divorced from young Jaques and is remarried

Mar. 25 King Faisal of Saudi Arabia has been murdered. He was a factor of stability in a very disordered area. Our first daffodils are out and the star magnolias are struggling to make a showing.

Mar. 26 Dave Kirschenbaum has sent me a catalogue of the sale of a portion of Charles Lamb's library (Bartlett & Walford) annotated to show the prices and names of purchasers. A handsome addition to my Lamb collection. I think that Lamb would have been pleased at the attention to his "ragged regiment". Dined with Alice Whitley.

March 17 My 77th birthday. I must be the only male in the family, except uncle Did, to reach such an age. Nilsan and Malcolm telephoned to offer congratulations. The Board of Directors of The Loudoun County Historical Society met tonight with the John Lewises at the Minor-Burtlow house which they have restored. The house is much handsomer and spacious than one would have suspected
Mon. 28. Clare and the boys will be with us for a few days from Monday. Our pipeline battle has been won. The Federal Power Commission has ruled that the pipeline must follow the public utility corridor as originally planned.
Mon. 29 John Valentine is resigning, effective June 1, as administrator of Loudoun Memorial Hospital. He is a man of many fine qualities and did a great job in bringing the new hospital, but he is temperamental and touchy. He shows the impractical personality common to so many ex-army men.

Mar. 30, 1975 At home all day. Reading Delderfield's "Cast of Honor." Falling talent leaves D- a major factor in modern English fiction. He rides his prejudices hard and his philosophy is limited but he shows a good deal of skill in relating public and private events.
Mar. 31 Rutherford Platt is dead. He was 80 but didn't look it. Clare and her boys arrived this morning and Thompson and I met them in Washington. As might be expected Clare always seems a little breathless with her two lively youngsters.
April 1 Clare's boys seem to be enjoying their early summer vacation. They are handsome children, resembling their father more than Clare, although Nat has the unusual facial bone structure inherited from the Murrays. ours cat took one look at the boys and fled to the basement. The dogs were delighted but even they soon wore out and hid themselves.

April 2 We had cocktails with the Whites and the boys seemed to react with zest to new sights and people. The S. E. C. has brought charges against John P. Chase and some of his companies, largely of misrepresenting the case with which investment accounts are handled. Henry Walff and I found him efficient and reliable in Mrs. Choulourne's business.

April 3 We are having very bad winds of almost hurricane force. our electricity went off at 3:30 P. M. and we had to have a cold supper. We have lost the large linden north of the smokehouse and the white spruce near the reservoir, both blown over in the wet ground. The Ebenle red maple is also irreparably damaged, as well as some of the trees near the mill.

April 4 Heavy winds continue and falling temperature. We have three fireplaces going but the house is chilling Nat has a cold, but we have managed to keep him warm. Dinner at the house of Beef. Electricity on at 8 P. M.

April 5, 1975 Vepco telephoned at 3 A.M. to ask when our electricity came on. Clare and her boys left this morning. The recent freezing temperatures have done some damage to our planting. Bernice writes that they are facing flood conditions again.
April 6 Cocktails with Betty Semmes. Susie, who has been in London for two or three years, is planning on taking a job in Iran. The MacDonalds were there. Michael has been transferred to our London embassy on a three year assignment. We dined with the Whites.
April 7 John Lewis with me, working on the draft of the forthcoming bulletin of the L.C. Historical Society. John has done an excellent job, especially in locating some little known letters from one of the Masons about the issues before the first continental congress. John lost some of the roof in the late blow. Helson writes that Ballard has high water again

April 8 Westinghouse Electric has closed down its operations here. It had already been reduced to a minimum. Thus ends another of those ill-advised acquisitions that have done so much damage to so many established American corporations. The land market is in a bad way again and I am worried about some of our holdings.

Apr. 9 our early tulips are blooming, mostly clear, lovely yellow. The crabs and two of the cherries, yoshino and subhirtella, are trying to bloom. The unseasonal cold has set back many others

Apr. 10 our royal star magnolia, an improved stellata, three of which we had in the canal nursery, are vigorously blooming. A fine show. We have to move them this spring but have not decided on a permanent location. Houghton Bell's son, Malcolm Houghton Bell, is attracting a good deal of publicity in Newyork by charges that he was hampered by a cover-up in prosecuting officials in the Attica prison matter.

Apr. 11, 1975 I gather from the Times that the propose to the Celanese stockholders to have Celanese lend John Brooks and other senior officers large sums to bail them out of bank loans incurred to buy stock (mostly on options) has encountered great criticism. John is in debt on purchases of $50,000 shares on which he has a large loss. The Loudon Co Hist Soc. nominating committee met at Alice Whilley's. Joe Prendergast is nominated as president

April 12 The Correos arrived this morning, both well and cheerful. We had a dinner party for them tonight, with the Freds, F. Whites, Woods and Bert Harrisons. Henry's Vineyard. Wine from

April 13 The point-to-point races at Oatlands were very successful, Mostly sunny but cool. Joe Rogers again won his race and received the memorial for his King of Spades, the horse that died in an accident last year. The Correos took the 7 o'clock plane. We saw a deer on the road

April 14 Pruning and shaping small trees. Weeding in the canal nursery. As I am feeling better this year than last I am further along in the nurseries. Hiram Worthington, who has lived in Florida for many years, is dead at 88. I remember him as a fine young man, the most attractive of old Worthington's brood. His elder brother Dick, in his 90s, and Agnes still survive
April 15 Rain all day. A few white pines in the canal nursery have died of wet feet. Dined with the Powers tonight, together with Elizabeth Riley.
April 16 Shep Sprunt, who has been in Washington on some political mission, drove out for a quick lunch with us today. He says that the Republican Party in Massachusetts is almost defunct. According to Shep ex-Governor Sargent is a charming man but quite incompetent. Twenty-eight of the refugee Vietnamese children are in Leesburg awaiting resettlement

April 17, 1975 Bought two magnolia grandiflora at Doug Fair and planted them along 704, near the Newport plums. Milk prices are down again, which is bad news for Bill and Nancy Hatch. Reading Julian Huxley's "Memories", 2 I is well written and he had an interesting life, but somehow he does not seem to have lived up to his grandfather.

April 18 our old pear trees are in heavy bloom. Having cut down all but three we seem to be rid of fireblight. our three remaining primroses are out. The daffodil crop is unusually heavy this year.

April 19 Louise has some kind of problem, which sounds like vertigo, which has prevented her from visiting Molly. We dined with the Powell Harrisons. The party was in honor of Agnes' Mother, Mrs. Saint, and ~~her~~ sister.

April 20 Have finished my Virginia income tax return. No tax due. Margaret is the cashier for the Garden week visit to Oatlands. We had a very poor supper at the St. James parish hall.

April 21 The Advance-yeoman has a feature story about Nettie Moss' 92nd birthday. She lives in a trailer at the house of her son, John, and does all her own work and has a good garden.

Nettie married when I was very small and I never saw much of her, but enough to see that she resembled her grandmother, Aunt Mary Hall.

April 22 Moved the Harry Lauder walking stick to the bed north of the meat-house, created after we lost the large tilia cordata in the storm; also several English hollies. We ~~moved~~ moved the 2 Ilex pernyi from the box bed to the east of the brick walk off the sun porch; also two silver-edge box. The new clematis on that spot are having a struggle.

April 23, 1975 A warm summer day. Weeding the flower beds. The stable refuse, straw and manure, we use on the beds is wonderful for growth but also gives us a fantastic crop of weeds. our car gave out again this morning but we managed to get back to Craigheads garage. He found a very dirty filter and now says that the car can climb a tree.
April 24 our Royal Star Magnolia Stellata is still profusely blooming. A great improvement on the ordinary stellata. The service tree is also blooming well. We lunched with the Eberles.
April 25th Dr. Burn is dead having survived his wife, alga, only about one year. He was a pleasant man, somewhat on the facetious side. The Mones and Powers dined with us. Helen is not at all well. our crabs are coming out well. Their blooming season is our week. Am stocking up on liquor for the party.

April 24 The Melays took us to dinner tonight at Bertram's Inn. And a poor dinner it was. Mrs. Bertram, who is a wonderful cook, must not be able to do much herself. Tom says that beef cattle has now dropped to 2s & per pound and that he is going to concentrate on corn this year, Col. Robert E. Dupuy, whom we knew through the Jacobs, is dead at 88.

April 27 With the Whites and Freds to Washington to lunch with the Mairs. Helen Terry is like a battleship and I cannot believe that her weight is healthy. We pulled our first rhubarb today. Delicious.

April 28 Mrs. Duer has sold her Middleburg home and taken an apartment in New York. We are trying to get her maid, Delphia Steven son, to work for us. Mrs. Duer seems to have liked the Virginia scene, but I suspect that New York has always been home to her. Reading MacLean's novel "The Guns of Navarone". An up to date version of Dumas.

April 29, 1975 our electricity went off again, for more than an hour this time. over long interference in Vietnam, disastrous for the Vietnamese as well as for the Americans, seems to be about over. The recriminations will go on for years. John Sawhill, formerly energy administrator for the White House is to succeed Jim Hester as President of New York univ.

April 30 Bert Harrison and his son came out today to get some large box we are giving them as we thin our box hedges. Reading Delderfield's "The Green Gauntlet", a continuation of the Diccon series. The author uses the same basics over and over but keeps the narrative alive.

May 1 The leaves of our willows seem to be blasted. This is quite unusual and is probably the result of a late freeze. The apple blossoms are coming out. Reading vol. 1 of Foale's History of the civil war.

May 2 Anaconda's quarterly dividend has been reduced from 30¢ to 15¢. Andy Dawes came out today to take photographs while the crabs and cherries are blooming. Bessie Bate and the Frank Whites dined with us. Bowman Cutter, Jr., and Sarah (daughter of Cecil and Daughterty Dickson) are getting a divorce. They have 2 small children.

May 3 Sloan Colt is dead at 82. He was, I suppose, a very able banker and I can testify that he was a fine gentleman. When Commercial Bank was merged into Bankers Trust the papers were prepared hurriedly and I discovered at the last minute that a provision for commercial employees had been inadvertedly omitted. Without argument or hesitation Mr. Colt stopped everything until the error was corrected. This afternoon the Wingas and Dartas came to see us. Mrs. Darta is a younger sister of Rodney's mother, Orie. I cannot remember her but of course she knew the Younger Peabs.

May 4, 1975 We held the annual meeting of the Loudoun County Historical Society today at Morven Park. Eugene Scheel of Waterford, who prepared the newest map of the county talked about his techniques and problems. Joe Prendergast was elected president to succeed me but insisted that I be First Vice President to substitute for him when he is away.

May 5 our lilacs are making a fine show. Better than expected. The kwanzans and calumnar cherries are also in full flower. We are digging trees and shrubs for the Garden Club sale.

May 6 We had a bad thunderstorm today and for a time we feared damage from heavy winds. In fact we escaped easily. Reading the second volume of Foote's History of the Civil war. The author has a better sense of proportion than most, and shows more mercy than most to the losers like Burnsides + Hooker.

May 1 Spraying all our large American box with cygon. My chief worry is that it rains almost every day so it may be labor lost. To the wetlands council meeting. The National Trust is negotiating with I B M over the acquisition of Belmont, the house itself with dependiences and a suitable tract of land. I B M is willing to make the gift, refurbished, but cons. not agree to an endowment for upkeep.

May 8 The double-flowering lilies of the valley which Emory Alaster gave us last year came through the winter very nicely and are beginning to flower. To the Round Hill Nursery to get some laburnum Vossii, but found them too large and too expensive.

May 9 our flowering crabs have about finished their bloom. Reading Bainton's "Here I Stand", the life of Martin Luther. and Luther was a complex and contradictary character. Perhaps his greatest contributions were to music and literature, especially his translations of the Bible.

May 10, 1975 Louise writes from Jackies, where she had gone as a result of illness in Jackie's family. Still spraying the American ~~and~~ French blue box with cygon II. The Mt. Fuji cherry, which was so backward in blooming, is now flowering well.

May 11 Quietly at home all day except for a trip to the Powers to take them some lilacs. Rodney Wingo came by to get the four large box we have given him. Jimmy has a Virginia scholarship for work done at the Leesburg high school.

May 12 We have found two small ilex opaca seedlings, two pines (presumably white pines) and one yew, presumably from a Japanese yew. The cotoneaster Henryi seeds freely but I have found none of C horizontalis or C Skogsholm. The red and silver leaf seedlings are numerous but I have found no sugars. No viburnum Burkwoodi have appeared. Evonymous acuta roots freely.

May 13 Rain again. Thieves have robbed the Bert Harrisons, in the early afternoon while their house was unoccupied for about two hours. our whole community is very vulnerable as we have no real police protection. The Freds dined with us tonight.

May 14 our Bar Harbor juniper is doing well, although it is very hard to keep it free of weeds. The Ballingers are keeping the millers cottage grounds quite neat. Jane Birchfield has received the Massey Medal, an award by the Virginia Garden club for excellence in horticulture. Margaret had conducted quite a campaign to secure this well-deserved honor for Jane.

May 15 To the Bert Harrison's cocktail party in honor of Jane Birchfield's Massey Medal and awards to Agnes Harrison and Bob Pickens. Jane is as pleased as a child with a new toy. our Phatinia Villosa is blooming profusely, also our deutzia gracilis and Cataegus oxycantha splendens.

May 14, 1975 Margaret has lost her driver's license. The loss was discovered when she was stopped on route 15 for the usual routine check. The traffic cop let her go with the routine warning to get another. And I have lost the check for the Bullinger's rent for May.

May 17 Our Cotoneaster Skogsholm is sparsely blooming but it has greatly increased in size. We dined with the Whites tonight. New York City seems about to default on its bonds. For years it has been building an enormous short term debt, using capital borrowing for current expenses, and now the situation is desperate.

May 18 The arthritis in Margaret's neck and shoulders has been getting worse recently and today she spent in bed, leaving me to go to lunch at the Isaacs and to Alice Whitley's cocktail party. Mary Lane Isaacs also seems to be suffering from a variety of ailments.

May 19 In spite of its difficulties New York city promptly sent me a refund check for the small overpayment of my city tax. Two of our Exbury azaleas are blooming, are a clear lemon yellow. For some reason, probably lack of skill in mating the bud, the Exburys are growing slowly.

May 20 Shopping for our big party of May 24th. We may expect about 120 out of 150 invited. Wilson writes that Hattie Jones is dead. I cannot ~~recall~~ remember her age but she must have been in the middle 80s.

May 21 our German iris are blooming and the Japanese are in bud. The German iris are not very good this year, possibly because of so much wet weather. Reading Foote's History of the Civil War, Vol. 3. Foote gives more attention than most historians to the war in the western areas, and also gives a good and favorable account of Jefferson Davis. He likes Sherman and Forrest but not Grant or Sheridan.

May 22, 1975 Another bad thunderstorm and rain. Kako is always terrified by thunder and cowers at my feet. our large clipped English irises and asparagus are fine this year. We are busy preparing for the big party day after tomorrow.
May 23 our television has given out and we miss it a great deal as we like to watch the news in the evening. Reading "Farseth's" "The Dogs of War."
May 24 our big party for 115 people, from 6 to 8:30. It had threatened rain all day but turned fine about 4 P.M. so we had one bar out of doors. The appearance of Congressman and Mrs. Fisher, who are themselves having a large party from 8 to 10, was quite successful although we took great pains to keep it on a light social note. I am afraid that the food, including two salmon, two hams, two roasts of beef and two turkeys, was sparse at the end. A surprisingly large number of the very old turned up, including the Tynes, the Pickens, Mary Conrad etc. Patrick & Mrs. Anderson rode it.

May 25 We spent a large part of today cleaning up after the big party. The consumption of liquor was surprisingly small and very few soft drinks were used. We had cocktails with the Wants and dinner at Reed Johnson's House of Beef. Had a conversation with Henry and Kaye Stowers about the county's tax problems (he is a supervisor).

May 26 Dug and transplanted about 15 cotoneaster seedlings, scions of the large ones in the maple grove south of the corn crib. The hedge of c dielsiana planted about 10-12 years ago from the crib to to gate to the horselot has not been very successful, largely, I think, because the ground is too wet. We also have some fine viburnum lantana seedlings.

May 27 Weeding our box bed, which has every variety of pestilent intruders who no doubt spring from the manure lavished on the bed. The wisteria on our gallery is blooming well, although its main trunk is decayed but the tree wisteria, although fine, is not flowering.

May 28, 1975 David A. Randall is dead at 70. He, unlike most bookmen, leaves something to remember him by, his autobiography "A Dukedom Large Enough." We dined with Genie tonight and went on to the Waterford Players' presentation of the Pirates of Penzance. A splendid production, especially the Wilkersons as Mabel and The Pirate King.

May 29 our roses are in full flower now and seem to be healthy. The white clematis outside the sun porch is almost covered with large, snow-white bloom. Our white azaleas, however, have not bloomed at all, although they seem healthy enough.

May 30 our pretty neighbor, Mrs. Harrison, brought us today some delicious strawberries from her garden. We have planted euonymus acuta around the stump of the Eberle maple. The robinia hispida planted last year along the front border is doing well.

May 31 on the Garden club's visit to the National Arboretum last fall they were given some cuttings from evergreens in the Borelli collection. Margaret got six of them and today I planted them in the bed: chamaecyparis, thujas and taxus baccata. To the Howards' party tonight.

June 1 Rain all day. With the Whites to the Minklers' party at the Army & Navy country club, always a bad trip. Reed Johnson is retiring. He comes from the Kentucky coal fields and is quite a complex character.

June 2 A bright sunny day. I see by the report of the Bar Assoc. of the C. of N.y. that Bob Bozeman died in 1972. I had found his name missing on Martindale's when I was in N.y. in February. I wonder whether Mary is still living and whether Bob ever made any provision for her. He had an excellent mind and a sound legal training, but was anti-social and biased. The large deutzia and mock orange are blooming. Very cheerful masses of white flowers.

June 3, 1975 Weeding the Japanese iris bed. For some reason it has never done as well at Woodlawn as it did in Greenwich. Transplanted about 20 viburnum lantana seedlings, two in permanent positions. Dee and Irene Stone telephoned. They seem to have come through the Spring and Summer very well.

June 4 The price of oggun II has risen to $2.60 per gallon. It is pricing itself out of the market. This is our 43rd wedding anniversary and we surprised that we have made it. Maybe we will get to the golden wedding anniversary after all.

June 5 After months of work I am beginning to get most of the grass and weeds out of the vinca minor beds. The disease or decline of the English leaf that we have thinned seems to be arrested but damage is still occurring in the crowded areas. Even Kurian leaf is affected.

June 6 To the Oatlands dinner. This was conceived as a party for the wives of the members of "The Conversations" as the other sessions are limited to males, but it has begun to be a bore, largely because of the size and difficulties of the Oatlands grounds. one has to descend and climb rather laborious steps and slopes to get drinks and converse with the company. ours delphinium and columbine are fine just now.

June 7 The symplocos (horse sugar) which has done so well and furnished bloom in late summer, has, to our dismay lost its central stem. Probably not quite hardy enough.
The monarch birch has also died away in its top.

June 8 To the Flints for supper and to discuss the possible sale of a part of their Scott Highland land, together with ours piece which makes a wedge into their larger farm. They have a pleasant, new stone house and a good garden. Both their land and ours formed a part of a large holding by one of the Thomas family group. The white oaks are fine.

June 9, 1975 Spraying with 2-4-D, something I have almost given up as I find it too fatiguing to pack the heavy sprayer. Fortunately, our years of close mowing have done a good deal to kill the weeds.

June 10 To Dr. Reuter this morning. Tonight we had a heart-rending accident. Kuku has always shown her delight when we come home by dashing madly about heedless of the car. Tonight as we came up the driveway to the lower door parking lot Kuku dashed out from the hop hedge and we didn't see or hear her until we felt the car hit her. When I got to her she was under the car with the back wheels on her hind legs. In the hurry of getting her out my left hand was chewed and bitten (she was trying to pull herself forward and my hand was giving her purchase). We got her to Dr. Rakus' veterinary hospital but have little hope. From the time I got her out of the car she was quiet and gentle, licking my hand.

June 11 Dr. Rahus, the veterinarian, put sulfa on my hand last night and bandaged it. Today Dr. Daines at the hospital gave it a good going over and also gave me tetanus shots. Koko, poor thing, died during the night. Clare Foashee writes that she has a good publishing job - in a sports magazine, I think.

June 12 Bill Nebt has been relieved in South Korea and is going to Germany to command a division, which he has longed to do. Bill Patch, also now in S. Korea, has received his second star and is returning to Washington, an assignment he dislikes. A notice from Fahnestock & Co. informs me that Alexander Finney has become a registered representative. I do not know where my account stands.

June 13 Jae removed the bandage from my hand and gave me some more anti-biatics. He was chiefly interested that we had not had poor Koko (who had had her last rabies shots a few weeks ago) available for the laboratory. Took Elizabeth Riley and Aline Brooks to the Middletown Theatre to see "The Sleath-

July 14, 1975 The Japanese beetles are back making a mess of the roses. Ann taking Keflex, an anti-biatic. M- and I each got a $50.00 check as a social security bonus. Reading Boorstin's "The Americans: The Colonial Experience". It is really a scattered series of interpreted essays, assuming a considerable knowledge on the part of the readers.

July 15 Bernice writes that Thurston has moved to Missouri. He and Betty are satisfied that the hot, damp climate of Louisiana is bad for them and the children; and they are also dissatisfied with the Louisiana schools, so largely negro. To the Wings' picnic. ~~To the~~ Among the guests was Dr. Reuter, my urologist.

July 16 Larry Thompson writes that in August he will marry Ann O'Brien, whom I met in New York several years ago. She was born in Russia but has lived in this country since childhood. Apparently Larry's children and Angie's parents entirely approve - and so, I think, will most of Larry's friends

June 17 Thompson, our farm manager, had an emergency appendectomy this morning but seems to have come through it very well. Frances Snodgrass has given us an engaging puppy, a cross between a dalmatian and a Labrador retriever. We are digging daffodils. To John Lewis's for a meeting of the Loudoun County Historical Society. Jal says that he is ~~bored~~ tired of the President's job already.

June 18 The English holly with light green leaves, which is always shabby looking at the end of winter, is very handsome in its new green leaves. To see Thompson at the hospital and found him up and at the telephone. Our magnolia grandiflora is blooming.

June 19 Took our new puppy, Tallulah, to Dr. Rakes for her shots. She seems unusually intelligent and responsive for her age. Very hot and muggy today. Mr. Snyder from Round Hill came by to repair an Mills Drake (his neighbor in Florida) whom he refers to as an "old fellow". Mills is about my age. Mills is apparently well to do.

June 20, 1975 Still hot. Thompson is back at home from the hospital and looks very well for one who has just had a serious operation. Our nandina is blooming. The ground is dry and we are watering freely.
June 21 To Graystone for the wedding reception of Ned Chamberlin's son, who has married a charming young Brazilian girl. Graystone, like Woodburn, is to some extent a relic of the past, a large place with extensive grounds not always adequately maintained. The Hundred Mile ride was held today, with Woodburn as the last inspection place.
June 22 Had the Isaacs to an early dinner and then took them to the Wayside Theatre to see "Bird in Hand", a dated French comedy. The leads were Bob Lecerne as M. Pacarel, Michael Mertz as Dr. Landernau and Gloria Maddox as Mme. Pacarel. The usual incredible mistakes made up the basis of the plot. Good acting.

June 23 Very dry again and we are watering the flower beds and recent transplants. The leaves of our horse chestnut last of the grove are brown with rust again. Reading Boorstin's second volume, "The National Experience" It again is a series of essays for readers already familiar with American history and its literature

June 24 Nilson writes that Carol's second baby has arrived, and it is a girl although they had hoped for a boy. Reading Treger's "The Great Train Robbery, Not as sensational as the name implies. It concentrates largely on the huge 1972 wheat sales to the Russians, who seem to have been much brighter than our boys.

June 25 Percy Jones is dead. He was about 95. His wife died last October. Percy was a fine gentleman and did a great deal for his community. The Jones family were southern abolitionists before and during the civil war and his grandfather was always known as "Yankee Jim" but they were personally acceptable to confederates.

June 24, 1975 Last evening we went to a large party at Oatlands in honor of Herbert Cooley who is returning as a member of the Board and President of Loudoun Memorial Hospital and Jack Valentine who has resigned as administrator. We are having some good rain and one can almost see the dry grass drinking it up

June 27 Rain all day - and not before we needed it. Reading Brendan Gill's "Here at the "New Yorker". Ross must have been an extraordinary character. All descriptions of him emphasize his unattractive characteristics, such as dirty finger nails, but all also discuss him as a great editor. Dan Wharton always says that Ross' eccentricities have been much overemphasized.

June 28 Gill describes Lloyd Stryker as a "fee-fi-fo-fum lawyer". Lloyd used to tell me about his experiences with the New Yorker, which on the whole seemed to have been rewarding

June 29 I am suffering from a bladder infection but with no idea as to the source. The chief problem is that I have to stay near the toilet. our Golden rain trees, which are growing at a great rate, are showing almost no bloom. We had the same problem last year.

June 30 Spent most of the day in bed but managed to get in to see Joe Rogers, who prescribed an antibiotic something like Gantrisin. Louise wants that Jackie and Larry are thinking of opening a religious book store. Larry's employer has moved to Northern New Jersey, but Larry and Jackie have been unable to acquire living quarters there.

July 1 Feeling much better. Am weeding flower beds and spraying for beetles. The Sevin we use for beetles seems to be quite effective but only for about two days. our Exbury azaleas, which have been very slow to get started, seem to be growing better. The white evergreen azales are also flourishing.

July 2, 1974 our sarkanda is blooming freely. It furnishes some good cut flowers at a time when few flowers are available. The Eberles have had an accident to their car while trying to make the difficult turn from Lauderdale Street into Marleen Park Road. Nobody injured but considerable damage to the Eberle car. They are perhaps the most considerate and careful people I know but, like me, should not be driving motor cars.
July 3 Last winter was such a mild one that I did not cut back the hypericum Kalmianum as usual. Nevertheless, it is blooming vigorously. Hot and muggy today. Joe dismissed me as cured but said to continue the pills. Young Bill Dutch is married.
July 4th Dined with the Freds Mrs. Carr's house, Shadow Mountain, just above Oatlands has been robbed of silver and a few pieces of fine furniture. A duplicate of the Harrison robbery. Robbery and vandalism are increasing. Fortunately we do not have much to tempt robbers.

July 6 Using Kleenwalk on the interior roads. For the first time in two years they are almost free of weeds and grass. I forgot to renew our subscription to the New York Times and so for the first time in many years we are having to buy it a copy at a time. The Wants and Powers dined with us tonight.

July 7 My numillary eczema has started up again. Home all day. We miss our television, which is still out of order. Ethel Fred says that the pollution haze, which impedes the great view from their house in Palomar Springs, has been steadily increasing for years.

July 8 Spraying seven against the Japanese beetles, almost a hopeless cause. To Purcellville where we bought a small black and white television set from Nichols Appliance center. Reading Barkin's "Robert R. Young. Populist of Wall Street". Young was a pirate, not a populist. He would have tried ~~witche~~ witchcraft if he had found it useful.

July 8, 1975 Using Kleanmalk again, I should be using 2-4-D vigorously but am unable to pack the heavy sprayer. Thompson's operations has put me behind in the nurseries and the weeds are enormous.

July 9 We had a bad thunderstorm today. one bad strike hit a locust tree in our field and killed two of Trampson's steers, about 500 pounds each. He is building up a small herd, which was started with calves we gave him, and this loss is discouraging.

July 10 Another bad storm of rain, thunder and lightning, and electricity was off for several ~~days~~ hours but we got little of the damage on the northern part of the county where hundreds of trees are smashed and crops ruined by hail stones. To Dr. Reuter this morning. Alex Pinney telephoned. He says that Ed became of counsel to Cancath last year.

July 11 Dined with the E.B. Whites, together with the Frank Whites and the Freds. Rogers says that they have had almost 300 applications or inquiries about the job of administrator at the hospital. We hear that the trees and shrubbery, as well as the crops, at Rosemont have been much damaged by the storm. Poor Dolores may have to wait 2 or 3 years to get a good sale.
July 12 Dined with the E.B. Whites. Curtis Stuart, whose large petroleum business deals largely with imported petroleum, says that he sees no possibility of self-sufficiency in the foreseeable future. A dark rainy day.
July 13 Rain all day. Nilsen writes that Ranald Tirrell and Harriet have been injured in a collision with Joanna Johnson. Harriet had a split lip but Ranald had a broken hip. It must seem to him that the hospital is a second home. Reading Levey's "Legacy of Death", a fascinating story of the family that furnished the executioners of Paris and several other French cities.

July 14, 1975 The rain continues, a bad sign for my white pine seedlings. A check from Moseley, Hallgarten Closes my Hallgarten account which goes back 30 years or more. Alex Pinney has sold my Socony-Mobil 4 1/4 % bonds at 64, a loss for me but several points higher than they were last year.

July 15 We had the Freds and Whites to dinner in honor of Rogers birthday. Took the puppy, Tallulah, to Dr. Rokus for more shots. Reading Bourstin's third volume, "The Democratic Experience". This volume is the best of the three but still sketchy.

July 16 With the Freds and Powers to The Wayside Theatre to see a revival of Rogers & Hart's "The Boys from Syracuse", an adaptation of Shakespeare's "Comedy of Errors". The dancing was surprisingly good, especially the three pairs: Beverly Hartz, Judy Swyll and Denise Richard. Dinner with the Wants.

July 17 The Eberles were fined $25.00 when they appeared in court as a result of their automobile accident. One of their granddaughters appeared to translate for them as they are so deaf. They could probably have squelched the whole thing, but of course would never do so. Bessie Meade Tynes has also had an accident, losing control of her car at the intersection of King and Loudoun Streets and crashing into the wall of White's store. She says she wasn't driving recklessly as she never wanted or was indifferent to an accident.

July 18 We dined with the Powell Harrisons tonight to meet Mr. Fisher, the chief horticulturist at Mt. Vernon, as speaker at tonight's Oatlands dinner. Satan. He is a rather stiff but very concise and competent man who is proceeding cautiously to restore the grounds as they were in Washington's time. Some fine tulip poplars and perhaps some other trees and shrubs are survivals of Washington's planting.

July 19, 1975 We were shocked to see the devastation in the Harrison and Godfrey woods caused by the recent storm. For instance, many fine oaks were broken. Reading Bethungell's (re Harris') The White-Flower-Farm-Garden Book. Practical and informative as to culture rather than scholarly.

July 20 We went to see the Moores this morning and then went on to the Purvers for cocktails. We have been worried about Helen Moore, who is not at all well. The doctors do not seem able to diagnose their problem. I see by the Wall Street Journal that Roland Tremble, now 54, has been elected chairman and President of Permanear Corp (a insulating materials firm). Roland changes his job almost as often as his shirts.

July 21 I see by the Kentucky Hist. Soc. Journal that a log by the late Frances Jewell McVey and her brother has been issued: Uncle Will of Wildwood".

July 22 Dick Hobbins is dead at 63. He was "of counsel" to the Cravath firm. Dee Stone had told me that Dick had left for reasons of health. In fact he was a fragile creature when I left 20 years ago.

July 23 Reading the Brookings Institution's current issue of Setting National Priorities — the 1976 budgets. As usual this is a competent job but, also as usual, it to some extent misses the forest for the trees. The basic problem now is how we can cope with the increasing failure, at least temporarily, with the misfits in the modern industrial world: the unemployable (farmer share croppers and the like) and the over-educated (e.g. the college graduate without a job).

July 24 To Oatlands this afternoon for the party for the two young women, called "Conservators", who have been giving first aid to the pictures, furnishings etc at Oatlands. Miriam Rabb says that the Japanese beetles have done a good deal of damage to their European lindens (just as with ours).

July 25, 1975 Alex Barnett is dead. He has had a very hard life after an inexcusable accident some 40 years ago, but he remained hopeful and cheery almost to the end. In fact, just before the family returned to Texas, Alex developed an impractical urge to marry his nurse.

July 24 To the large party at the Pickens to celebrate the 25th wedding anniversary of their daughter & her husband, Mr. and Mrs Suhler. They have several handsome children. Mr. Church, the ex-husband of the other daughter, was quite at home. Bob Pickens says that his white azaleas also failed to bloom this year.

July 27 To the Historical Society Meeting at Rokeby Ms. Caughlan has done a surprising amount of research on the history of Rokeby and has found documentary proof of the lodging of the Declaration of Independence. To St James to the dedication of the plaque in memory of Lurraine Fletcher.

July 28 Dined with the Lauers. Joe is in negotiations for the sale of his Washington apartment house and says that, if the sale goes through, he will buy stocks. M- and Vivian are happily planning our proposed trip to Southern Germany and Austria.

July 29 our tree hydrangea is blooming - a good show. Bought a quart of liquid sevin at a cost of $4.41. Such prices will destroy the market in the horticultural world. The papers for weeks have been full of news about the financial crisis of New York city. Probably only massive Federal help can save it from bankruptcy.

July 30 Young Bo Cutler has left his cable television job and became an assistant to the Editor of the Washington Post. He is a very bright young man, full of ideas and resource, but one fears that he lacks tenacity. Perhaps a great newspaper may be his niche. Reading Stanford & Luce's "The quest for Ulysses", an interesting view of the American world and its aftermath.

July 31, 1975 To Jack Rodgers' office for a booster tetanus shot. To my surprise I had an unpleasant reaction later in the day. I did not suffer one after the first shot. Frank White is suffering from an abcessed tooth.

Aug. 1 Very hot. To Evergreen to hear the Wilkersons sing and was again struck by the beauty of their voices, especially hers. The Waterford community is a real asset to Loudoun County. Evergreen, the home of Eleanor Chamberlin (known as Cheeter) is a very interesting place but needs more maintenance, especially the grounds. Our Japanese Arcuda tree is blooming.

Aug. 2 Very hot and humid. Smog has been very bad in our area this entire year. The Frank Whites dined with us. They and the Freds are leaving tomorrow for a motor trip of 2 weeks in Nantucket and Cape Cod. The market for new automobiles has dropped, in the case of one or two companies, to a 17 years low.

Aug. 3 Hot and humid. The pollution is very bad. Possibly the failure of petroleum resources will be necessary to relieve us from these conditions. My bladder infection has returned and I am miserable in both mind and body.

Aug. 4 To ~~Dr.~~ Johnston for an examination of my eyes. He says that the cataracts are enlarged but that I can wait another year as so for an operation if I like. I do not need a new prescription, but he gave me one for reading glasses only. Got a new bottle of Gantrisin pills for my urinary problem.

Aug. 5 ~~My~~ bladder problem continues although I am again taking the antibiotic, Gantrisin. Our cleome (spider plant) is blooming freely now. It reseeded itself from last years plants and it is very useful as it provides conspicuous flowers when there is little else. We have been following an excellent TV series on the Strauss family, the darlings of the Viennese.

Aug. 6, 1975 Reading Dickens' "our Mutual Friend": I think I have read it before but it stirs no memory. It has many of the characteristics of the latter Dickens novels but the old magic seems to be gone. The actions of the characters, both good and bad, are not credible.

Aug. 7 To see Dr. Reuter who had me arrange for kidney and bladder X rays. He says that slight recurrences of bladder infection are not unusual but that it is necessary, in view of my medical history, to see what the X rays tell us. I telephoned Mally tonight to tell them that I couldn't make the family reunion

Aug. 8 To the radiologist this morning, as usual without breakfast, and had a good many X rays in many positions. Watched the TV presentation of the Nixon taped conversations but was disappointed. He couldn't have been as calmless as these scenes pictured him.

Aug. 9 Cool and sunny today. The Town of Round Hill, which has been trying for a long time to get a sewage system, has now been told that it must have a new water system. The chief problem is money and the idea is to get it free from the Federal, State and/or County governments. Self reliance is a dead virtue.

Aug. 10 Another cool and pleasant day. The Parmers came by for cocktails. We have about worked out our itinerary in the Tyrol and Southern Germany.

Aug. 11 Rain. Gilbert Barlow is dead at 77. Nora and Wilma (described in the paper as "Bill") survive. I still feel as though I knew Gilbert (we called him "Sib") very intimately in our childhood, but actually I have very few clear and definite memories of him. He was a very serious boy, in that respect resembling his uncle George Barlow, a bit of a mama's boy and unusually timid. As he got older I fear he was bullied by some of us. He had little interest in schooling and quit before high school.

Aug. 12, 1975 Dr. Reuter found no growths or other serious problems as a result of examinations of my X rays. I am to see him again before going ahead but do not require medication in the interim
Aug. 13 The cutters, Baines, Sevie, M- and I had a picnic dinner outside Middletown tonight, a fine meal, and then went to the Wayside Theatre's production of "The Boy Friend", a dated and naive musical from the 1920s but quite pleasing. The singing was adequate but not remarkable; the dancing was about average.
Aug. 14 To Hamilton to get Red Haven peaches, which Margaret freezes for the winter. She manages to keep the fresh peach taste, which none of the canners can do. Rereading Forster's biography of Dickens, still a rewarding book although to some extent superseded by Edgar Johnson et al. The extraordinary high spirits and copious fancy of the hero came out very well.

August 15 Thompson, Herbert and Saunders are all on vacation and we, who are so dependent on their services, are trembling for fear something will go wrong. To the First & Merchants National Bank, where I rented a safe deposit box, and to Plaster's where I bought a pair of sandals and a pair of slacks.

Aug. 16 Rain again. Our soil is heavy clay and needs rain once a week. Fortunately, we normally get it. Thurlow Gordon is dead at 91. He was one of the charming and able lawyers of my time, apparently elbowed aside in his own firm by unscrupulous juniors. Tonight M- and I went to Purcellville to see the film version of Agatha Christie's "Murder on the Orient Express" Very bad acoustics.

Aug. 17 Margaret and Vivian are zealously planning our trip to Southern Germany and the Austrian Tyrol. Joe says that he will be able to drive a car, although he sometimes walks with great difficulty. Fortunately, our proposed itinerary is short and simple.

August 18, 1975 The Advance-yeoman reports that Hazel is critically ill at the Pines Rest Home in Lucerne, and that her children are with her. I fear that this is the end. Randall Le Baron is dead at 78. Boats were an only common interest, but I enjoyed talking to him at the Lodge.

Aug. 19 Mis working with a committee appointed by the Supervisors to recommend changes in the planting on the court house lawn and better maintenance procedures. Nothing has been done for years except for a few replacements, some of which we have donated.

Aug. 20 To a meeting of the Wetlands Council, fortunately a little shorter than usual. The members of the council are pressed to go to the annual meeting in Boston, but I propose to evade it. We have an announcement of the wedding of Larry Thompson and Ann (Anna Maradee O'Brien) at Victoria B.C. on Aug. 16th.

Aug. 21 The Freds and Wants dined with us. Dorothy is so thin that one can call her "emaciated", but she has good spirits. Dutton came in with a tale of woe. He has sold 4 calves averaging about 340 pounds for $240.00, which means a loss for him. I have suggested that we (the Saunders, Thompsons and Reals) slaughter one or two for our tables. Wiener schnitzel forever.

Aug. 22 Dined with the Freds, the Isaacs being the other guests. Some weeks ago the Freds were considering whether to remove the large sugar maple just off their terrace. Then the storm severely damaged it, and they are now considering whether it can be saved.

Aug. 23 ACF stock is under 40 again. Which is not surprising since the decline in automobile production has ruined the market for carbon and the demand for freight cars has fallen away greatly. My new reading glasses are disappointing. They are no better than the old for reading and are useless for middle and long range vision.

Aug. 24, 1975 The Clematis paniculata is blooming vigorously and very fragrant. One big patch, an escape, is around an old stump on the bank from the lawn to the orchard. Forster makes it clear that Dickens was very friendly with a good many of Charles Lamb's friends, notably Talfourd, Procter, Ainsworth and Miss Kelly. What a pity ~~Didnt~~ Dickens couldn't have known L-himself.

Aug. 25 Thompson is back and reports a splendid vacation. The Freds are upset because Tony is about to leave them to take a job as custodian of a public school. Ethel has great difficulty walking and has to have an escalator to the second floor. She could never take care of their large house without help.

Aug. 26 Letter from Bernice, who reports that the reunion was pleasant. The Whites agree with us that the much touted CBS serial "Beacon Hill" is a dud. An imitation of "Upstairs-Downstairs", it is poorer.

Aug. 27 Mr. Flint has prepared a fine map of our contiguous plots of land on Scott Highlands, which we are about to offer for sale. I drove to St James Church, where Mrs. Flint is a Secretary today. The church's fine myrtle beds resemble mine-full of weeds.

Aug. 28 Prices continues to rise wildly. A small can of salmon cost $2.50 today. A small memorandum book, a Woolworth 5¢ item a decade ago, cost 29¢. Beef and bacon are at insupportable prices.

Aug. 29 To the oatlands conversation to hear John Lewis and Eugene Scheel in lectures on Loudoun County as it was in 1776. They had some fine slides, including two or three of Woodburn paint house etc. Scheel says that the supposed early dates of structures at Middleburg are inaccurate. Billy Dew says that he prepared the sign at The Red Fox Tavern, lettered 1738, from data or guesses supplied locally. Moorcones delivered 1916 gallons of fuel oil today, filling both our tanks.

Aug. 30, 1975 Joe Rogers has found distressing variations in Frank White's cardiogram; and Joe ~~has~~ to recommends a visit to a heart specialist. The Lackett's got away today, being seen to the plane with much baggage by the Powers and Wants. My weight is down to 168 pounds although I have made no special effort to diet.

Aug. 31 Hilson writes that Bethel Jones has had another light stroke but continues to be mobile. Suzanne has passed her C.P.A. examination but apparently has to have some apprenticeship. The Powers had supper with us.

Sept. 1 our Tallulah is proving to be a very sensitive and intelligent puppy, far more suitable for a house than the big Rako ever was. A cold wet day today. Reading Charles H. Brown's life of William Cullen Bryant. The volume came from The History Book Club but a number of the pages, some important, are blank.

Sept. 2 Lucy's husband, Berkley (Buck) Jones is dead. Buck worked as a farm hand almost all his life and never seemed to adjust to the idleness forced upon him in recent years when his health gave out, largely I think as a result of a neglected prostate problem. We took Lucy home this afternoon and she found him on the floor dead.
Sept. 3 To see Lucy today. She is caught up in the preparations for the funeral, as usual with colored families. Cutting honey suckle and hop vine out of the trees in the orchard.
Sept. 4 To Buck Jones' funeral at the Muse & Reed funeral home. The negro community still has the coherence of the old village and the funeral was well attended. Buck was entitled to about 1/3 of Brooks Jones' estate but no distribution has been made to date so Lucy has an additional hurdle before getting any money. To Dr. Reuter, who gave me a prescription for gantrisin tablets to haul on our trip. Charles Hall (Lewis' son) is dead at 64. I have seen very little of the Hall children, much to my regret.

Sept. 5, 1975 The cost of fuel oil and gasoline is rising again. Over stop at a filling station in our Impala seldom costs us less than $10.00. I have just paid $726.00 for fuel oil, plus $22.77 for kerosene, plus $29.96 for sales tax.

Sept. 6 The Japanese beetle problem does not grow less with time - as we thought it would. Lunched with the Eberles. The grow more frail day by day but manage to hang on. Their son-in-law is a great and reassuring resource for them.

Sept. 7 Hilson writes that Jack ~~Jaes~~ Jones is dead. He must have been in his middle 60 s. Neither Jack nor his twin, Jim, resembled much their dynamic father, Percy, but both were worthy citizens. We dined tonight together with the Frank Whites, Wants and Freds, with Mary Zeiler. Mary expects this to be her last year teaching and says that she will welcome retirement.

Sept. 8 We have about finished our preparations for our trip, buying $2200 in travelers' checks, $300 in currency etc. We dined with the Frank Whites, together with the Freds. Ethel is walking with difficulty and says that henceforth her travels must be limited to places where she can sit down.

Sept. 9 Thompson got the Powers and Cals to Dulles on time early and, after very simple formalities, we were airborne in our Pan-Am 727 at 5:40 P.M. The plane is not crowded and the food is good.

Sept 10 We had an early breakfast at Frankfurt, after getting some German marks and then went to Munich by Lufthansa. We are in the Edelweiss Park small hotel on the edge of Munich (really a motel). After a little sleep we took a taxi (very expensive) to central Munich and confirmed our return reservations etc. We were too tired to do much sight seeing. Had a poor dinner at a Weinstube and got to bed early.

Sept. 11, 1975 Up early and had a good breakfast, including real Austrian coffee (the lady manager is an Austrian). We then drove to Prien Am Chiemsee where we are lodged in the Hotel Reinhart. We used old scenic roads largely but also the autobahn. We dined on fresh lake fish. The town is lovely with many flower beds and boxes of dahlias, fuchsias, zinnias, nicotiana etc

Sept. 12 After another early start we drove to Salzburg, mainly on the autobahn. The roads are not crowded, but we found amazingly heavy traffic in Salzburg finding the hotel Kasererhof and getting the car garaged. The hotel itself is old-fashioned and comfortable. This afternoon we went to the Schloss Hellbrunn, somewhat gaudy but interesting because of its fountains. Tonight we went to the Marionettes Theatre to see and hear its presentation of Mozarts Die Zauberflöte. Amazingly good.

Sept. 13 To the Hohensalzburg Schloss by funicular. It is an impressive list of buildings and one that I remember from my first visit of more than 50 years ago. Then to the cathedral, which is now rebuilt after being severely damaged during the late war. Also the Franciscan church. Tonight we went to the Salzburg Palace concert. A quartet with piano. Very good.

Sept. 14 Today we took a long drive through the Salzkammergut: the elegant Schloss Fuschl, St Wolfgang (we missed the church), St Gilgen and Bad Ischl. Lunched there at Zauners, a fine Konditorei.

Sept. 15 We took a long walk through Salzburg, and did some necessary shopping, including some paperback books. Lunched (for the second time) at the clock tower restaurant. We had a splendid dinner at the St Peter's Restaurant, after getting into the old cemetery by mistake. We are finding the featherbeds hard to take; our weather has been warm and our heavy clothing a mistaken selection.

Sept. 16, 1975 Drove to Kitzbuhl through a lovely countryside lunched well at a gasthaus in the center of the city. Although this is supposed to be a quiet season in Kitzbuhl, we had some difficulty finding a good hotel, finally ending up in the elegant and comfortable Hirsingerhof.

Sept. 17 We drove again through the lovely countryside and made it to Alpbach for lunch. The Alpbackerhof is a modest but comfortable hotel and the food is excellent. The village is a small one, about 1800 permanent residents. Every house is decorated with flowerbeds and hanging baskets, all filled with colorful fuchsias and other annuals.

Sept. 18 our good weather continues and ~~the weather~~ it is very warm. My bag, as a result of damage by the airline, has lost half its handle but the village shoemaker tells me that he can fix it. To a local cafe tonight to hear a local orchestra perform, complete with yodeling. Everyone was friendly and there was some good dancing.

Sept. 19 Explored Brixlegg today - a thriving Austrian village, clean and busy. We have been much puzzled by the cemeteries, small and filled with flowers and well-tended graves. All the graves seem to be filled within 20 years. Someone has told us that bodies are removed after about 20 years, to be filled again with new bodies.

Sept. 20 We went to a concert by a brass band last night but found it less interesting than the cafe concert the day before. The shoemaker charged only 60¢ for mending my bag. The villagers are bringing their cows in from the upland meadows, complete with musical bells and with garlands around their necks

Sept. 21 To 9:00 mass in the fine old church in the mistaken belief that we were to hear some fine organ music. In fact there was no music but a long sermon in German that none of us could follow. The organist apparently divides his time between Alpbach and a neighboring town.

Another fine sunny day.

Sept. 22, 1975 Jae has a bad cold. He and I have decorated our sunny balconies rather than the mountain walks, but today I took a long (but easy) walk with Margaret and Vivian. We have made friends with a Mr. Kisagi, a German-Hungarian, who is here for one of the colloquia held at the Congress Hall. Tonight we went to an illustrated lecture on Alpbach.

Sept. 23 We drove to Inner Alpbach, which is undergoing much building and digging. Presumably it is bidding for its share of tourists and retirees. Tonight we went to the Bauernhof for a concert of Tyrolean music and dancing.

Sept 24 With regret we left the Alpbackertal and drove to Innsbruck. Jae's cold is worse and the crowded streets in Innsbruck were very unamusing for him. We are at the Europa but have only one night's reservation. We took a city bus sight-seeing trip this afternoon.

Sept. 25. M- and I dined last night at the famous Delecca Restaurant, but were not greatly impressed by it. This morning we went through the old town again and admired the Baldene Adler. This afternoon we drove to Garmisch-Partenkirchen where we are lodged at the Hotel Alpina Dined at the hotel. Vivian has now caught Jack's cold.

Sept. 26 To Oberammergau this morning. It is now a crowded and bustling city with no resemblance to the pleasant, quiet village I knew more than 50 years ago. We lunched at the Alte Post but it seemed a very different place. Could not locate the Fischer residence where I once lodged.

Sept. 27 There is snow on the mountain tops this morning although the valley is clear and warm. We drove to Ettal this morning and then on to Linderhof. Ettal is an interesting place although under reconstruction now. Linderhof is handsomely designed in the palladian style, but the furnishing are too ornate. The fountains are impressive.

Sept. 28 Margaret has a bad cold. I had a long walk searching for a pharmacy open on Sunday and finally found what I wanted at the main railway station. This afternoon we drove about the city and suburbs.

Sept. 29 We spent a few hours today in Mittental, where fine violins have been made for 200 years. We find again a lovely little town overwhelmed by motor traffic. Vivian bought a cuckoo clock. I am reading Paul Erdman's "The Silver Bears". Erdman was the head of a Swiss subsidiary of the Bank of California and was convicted of fraud.

Sept. 30 We checked out of the Alpina this morning and I was dismayed to find that the ample servings of fresh orange juice we have had for breakfast cost $2.20 per serving. Drove to Munich where after some difficulty in traffic we are comfortably lodged at the Bayerische Hof. Good dinner in the hotel's cellar restaurant.

October 1 Margaret's cold is very bad and she remained in bed all day. She had had many plans for Munich. Jae is also very tired. Vivian and I did some shopping for cutlery etc and spent 2½ hours in the residency museum. Its great art treasures are few but it is enormously interesting for its furniture, porcelain, portraits etc. Tonight Vivian, Jae and I dined well at the Holborn House. Wonderful food.

Oct. 2 Flew home without mishap, although the plane was uncomfortably crowded. The woman who had the 3rd seat in our row was a Swedish land native and, since she spoke only German (as at least no English), I had to help her fill out her passes. Thompson met us with the news that London has had heavy rains.

Oct. 3 Larry McPhail is dead. The New York Times calls him the rebuilder of the Yankees. It was, as I recall it, a very vigorous team when McPhail took over. The liming and fertilization of the lawn are completed.

Oct. 4, 1975 Henry Allen (Hank) Mae is dead at 81. He had a very satisfying life, I think, but there were some slightly unpleasant aspects in his personality- chiefly, perhaps, that he did not suffer fools gladly. Talked to Miss Berkely, who will spend the weekend of Oct 10-12 with us for the formal presentation of her grandfather's wedding dress coat to the Loudoun Co. Hist. Soc. Oct. 5 Blanche writes that Elizabeth Peale is in the hospital in Athens, very ill with emphysema and other problems. Arison Swett Marden is dead at 65; Arison was a good lawyer but his forte was heading a great many bar associations (American, New York State, N.Y. city, Legal Defenders etc). He seemed to have inherited his famous ancestors power of the will in human interests. Oct. 6 Daley Sutphin has badly injured in a fall recently and is in the hospital in traction. Our white pines in the yard and orchard are full of yellow needles.

oct. 7 Vivian brought her Daughter, Ann Cleary, and grandson, Charles, out to day to see the place. Charles has a geiger counter and roamed the yard looking for buried metal. He found an old hoe buried just out side the back door. ~~xxx~~ trees are coloring very well this year, especially the sugar maples.

oct 8 My weight is down to 165 lbs, which is 10 lbs less than last year. Dined at the Laurel Brigade where we had a conversation with the Cooleys. Herbert is two weeks older than I, but is very active and youthful in appearance and mental power.

oct. 9 To the rummage sale to deliver Margaret, who is the treasurer this year. A miserable rainy day. The selection of books is very poor this year, but I helped price a few of the better offerings. Lunched with Fulton at Reed Johnson's. He has turned the place over to his son but the stereotyped and uninteresting menu remains the same. Reading Higgins' "The Eagle has Landed."

<u>oct. 10, 1975</u> Arthur A. Sammell is dead at 87. He retired in 1955 and for a number of years, I think, had stayed on in New York but had returned to New England before the end. Miss Mary Berkeley arrived at 4:30 P.M. We dined with the Crender-Gasts at Oak Hill.

<u>oct. 11</u> Herbert Saunders' father and Ben MacElhinney are dead. M- had a relapse today so Miss Berkeley and I went to the Historical Society festivities without her. Stark is a very impressive place and George Morrison has put a lot of money and effort into rehabilitating it. The ceremony of presenting the vest was well received. We then went on to Tommy DeLashmutt's place in Aldie and the Aldie Mill. We dined with Alice Whitley, together with the Tom Taylors.

<u>oct. 12</u> Miss Berkeley left this morning. I hope she was pleased with the recognition of the Berkeley family. Billy Cox, a second cousin, came by to see her this morning. Took a roast of beef to the Saunders family and M- and I visited the funeral home.

Oct. 13 Vivian Powers dined with us. Jac is in the hospital with a light attack of pneumonia, probably a relapse traceable to his cold on our trip. Reading Hirst's short life of Adam Smith, one of the English men of letters series this little work is more rewarding than many heavy biographies. Hirst makes but not stress the point that Smith's years at Ballial gave his essentially Scotch mind just the polish required to adorn it.
Oct. 14 Carlie Welch is dead at 94. John S. Shelby is dead at 75. John was sinking into senility when I saw him in Bandana about two years ago. John was a nice man but had little of the distinction of the famous Shelbys. Dined with the Freds at a large party in honor of their housequests, the Lindquists.
Oct. 15 Our car gave out last night and the Whites brought us home. Picked up the car this morning and after a new filter, it purrs merily. Reading Wain's "Samuel Johnson", a warm, sympathetic and well organized book. The queerest facet of Johnson's personality seems to me to have been his childlike faith in the Anglican church

oct. 16, 1975 The seedling cotoneasters, Hennyii, Dielsiana and lantana are all doing well. We have one small seedling and one rooted cutting of the English yew and they are also doing well. We are transplanting white, Japanese and blue spruce to the small field just east of the brook where it crosses route 704.

oct. 17 Cold rain. Went to the office of the Commissioner of Revenues to get information and forms about the land-use tax - i.e. a tax on land based on its use rather than its speculative value. The Hummels dined with us. They are motoring to Florida in a few days. Chef Marie says that his mother, who is in Florida, is no better.

oct. 18 Cold rain, clearing in the afternoon. Being unable to work outside I have been concentrating on my garden record. Some of the bright dreams faded as the dawn tree died, the cutleaf beech gave up the ghost and so on, but enough have lived and prospered to console one. In enjoying the living one forgets the dead.

oct. 19 our Sarbaria Aitchisoni is still blooming vigorously and would have been even better had we been better at clipping the spent blooms. our Exbury azaleas have all come through the summer and are showing a good many bloom buds, but they grow very slowly.

oct. 20 Don Devine has as his opponent in his campaign for reelection a dashing female who accuses him of neglect in his officials. He is worried but I can hardly believe that he is in trouble. Joe Rogers has told Margaret that he has arranged the sale of Loudoun Acres to a State Department Official. I suppose that Jim Meckling finds it a burden now that he is in an active law practice.

oct. 21 Filed my land use tax application this morning. Land assessments are supposed to take an enormous jump next year. This morning we saw four small deer on our road and one was killed by a car a few days ago. The deer population seems to have increased greatly in the last 20 years.

Oct. 22, 1975 George Dunfey is dead at 85, after several years of very bad health. He was a native of Williamsburg, had his education as an engineer in Ohio and has lived in Leesburg for about 28 years. We have been fond of him and his wife, Frances, but have not seen much of them. Oct. 23 Frank White has also filed an use-tax application. Neither of us knows what will come of it but if the real estate tax continues to increase it will ruin a lot of people. Our neighbor Wilson, who was at Oxford (Keble) a little after my time, came by today to see our garden and discuss his prospects for one. Sunny and warm today. Tonight on television we saw "Sir Ralph Richardson & Co. do "She Stoops to Conquer". Oct. 24 To a large dinner party at the Jacksons. Tommy had a large check suit visible at a mile. He tells me that he has completely stopped practising, even discussing old friends.

October 25. To George Dunlop's funeral. He was a quiet but very effective man in Leesburg, and a large crowd, including 30 pall-bearers, turned out to bid him farewell. Charles Otey is leaving Warren Rock at the end of this year. He has done a wonderful job re-daing the grounds and renovating the old house and is probably planning on a new and most stimulating ~~the~~ job. It may be that money is lacking for his projects.

Oct. 26 A dark rainy day. Hal Lockett has had another operation. It seems that his pain was beyond bearing. Anaconda reports a loss of 6.6 millions in the last quarter, and its stock continues weak.

Oct. 27 Reading Galbraith's new book on money. It is largely an elementary treatise but with many digs at his contemporaries in economics and public life. We have a great and distressing scandal in Leesburg: one of our most respected clergyman, married for years to an ailing wife, has sired an illegitimate child of his secretary. There is little money and little hope for him or her.

Oct. 28, 1975 Blanche writes that Elizabeth Peale is very ill and has been in a hospital in Athens. She is back at home now but an invalid and will be unable to return this year. Fortunately Sam is a good cook and housekeeper. Reading Crichton's "The Great Train Robbery", a novel based on a famous robbery in Victorian England.
Oct. 29 Goldthwaite Dorr has celebrated his 99th birthday. I hadn't heard of the old man for years. Lunched with Margaret's bridge foursome. President Ford has emphatically refused to come to the aid of New York City, but I suspect that the pressure on him will grow to unbearable proportions.
Oct. 30 We had tea today with the Christopher Wilsons. He was at Keble a few years after I left Oxford. His wife, a professional painter, and he live in an old house across from Stoney Lonesome. To a buffet supper at Olive Brooks tonight. She has a very pleasant apartment.

Oct. 31 Our Ilex opacas are very full of red berries this year, but the English hollies as usual, are lagging. The Chinese hollies have more than usual. Our one holy Juliette Cherry is in bloom, almost as much as in spring

Nov. 1 Bill ("Bull") Evans-Smith, who is a candidate for supervisor, and Jane Pohl came by this afternoon. Bill is a zealous advocate of rural Loudoun but his program seems vague to me. We dined with the Atchesons, togeth with the Billy Coxes and the Powell Harrisons. The Coxes, inveterate travellers, are about to set forth again. Jane Coxes has just returned from Guatemala. Jane, and, to some extent, Billy, are vigorous members of our local democratic organization and have helped drive out the Byrd-Smith influence

Nov. 2 Euonymus alatus, of which we have two specimens, are very red this year. The two tiny euonymus kewensis, bought at the same time, are disappointing because we can't keep the grass out of them. Frank Marr came out to get an English box for the Rescue Squad, replacing one that had died.

Nov. 3, 1975 Mailed 7 cartons of books to University of Kentucky today. Most of them were from the office shelves brought here in 1974. President Ford, in what is already called the "Sunday massacre", has fired Schlesinger as Secretary of Defense, calby as the head of the CIA and Kissinger from the Security council. ~~Ford~~ Vice-President Rockefeller has also been kicked out of the race to succeed himself.

Nov. 4 Election day. Tonight we had a dinner for the Frank Whites, Freds, Elizabeth Riley, Carne Brooks and Alice Whitley, all enthusiastic backers of Dan Deane. At ten we drove to his headquarters but found him falling behind so we returned sadly to go to bed.

Nov. 5 After we left last night new returns turned the tide and Dan was reelected by about 125 votes. The job of Prosecuting attorney is not very attractive but we are glad for his and Pat's sakes. To the Outlands council meeting. This has been a very good season for outlands.

Nov. 6 Hal Lockett is dead. Presumably the last operation was too much for him, but he couldnt have lasted much longer in any event. Our red oaks are unusually brilliant this year. Frank White dined with us. M's rummage sale accounts (she is treasurer) which have been very difficult have finally stabilized. They showed an inexplicable credit of $1250.00, but it finally proved to be an error of the bank.

Nov. 7 Fulton Want brought Mrs. Elliot to see us today and also brought us some Tennessee Sorghum. Tonight we dined with the ~~Patrick~~ Akres, who also had the Patrick Andersons. They (the Andersons) have just had a new baby. Patrick has finished his new book and hopes to make a lot of money on it. He says that the earnings on a big hit are fabulous.

Nov. 8 We had a dinner party tonight for the Bert Harrisons, Treas, Doug Phillips, Robbs and E. B. Whites. Very pleasant. Don's election is being challenged. The Sully precinct reported about 125 votes more than he actually got and an official recount will be ordered.

Nov. 9, 1975. We went to see the Eberles today. They are very old and frail. The new real property assessments are stunning. our assessments, 40% of appraised value, rose from $150,180.00 to $360,550.00. The Scotland Height assessment rose from $840.00 to $4770.00. Bert Harrison says that he is in a state of shock.

Nov. 10 To The Round Hill National Bank to deliver two certificates of deposit aggregating $5,000.00, the amount required to pay my 1975 real property taxes. Herbert says that the Bank has same New York city paper and that he personally has $10,000.00 Chase Manhattan Realty Trust bonds.

Nov. 11 The REA (Railway Express) is being liquidated in bankruptcy. Orvis Sowerwine is the trustee. Spencer Moseley still owns about 26% of the stock. A bad blow for him. Reading Grants "The Ancient Mediterranean". It has a diffuse style but is full of information and sidelights.

Nov. 12 Transplanting a handsome American holly seedling which had sprung up under the English yew north of the sun porch. We have another seedling in the cold frame. Also took off and transplanted two hypericum Kidcates. A farm worker, apparently almost desperate, telephoned today asking for work. We dined with the Powers.

Nov. 13 Two of the Wealesan & Regate staffs, Fallan & Harvey, have refused to go along with the merger and have formed a new tailoring establishment at 7 Seaknolle Street. Larry and Ann Thompson arrived at 4 P.M. Larry, having lost two wives, is beginning at 58 with a much younger woman. She is very pretty and sprightly.

Nov. 14 As Larry is in his station wagon he took two large boxes of books for U.K., including two fine multicolume sets the Juliecille ~~set on~~ French language and literature and the Vulgate with the Douay translation. They left after lunch for Washington where they are attending a Society of Conservation Meeting.

Nov. 15, 1975 The Fords brought their friends the Beaches to see us this morning. Before his retirement Mr. Beach was a builder in the Washington suburbs. One of the houses he built was one for Gerald Ford. The Fords made up their own plans and I gather that Beach thought they were amateurish. To a large dinner party at Elizabeth Riley's.

Nov. 16 We lunched at the new so-called French restaurant in Middleburg, Cafe Le Rat. Judging from our eggs benedict the food is fairly good. I see that I. M. Pei is suing Libby Owens Ford Glass for a large amount, culminating a long battle over the defects in the John Hancock building in Boston.

Nov. 17 Ada Allen Whipple is remarried to a man named to Arnett Gilliam. I see that Sara Metchnikoff (Mrs. Carl Glueckert), now Dean of a law school in Florida, is being suggested for the Supreme Court. A bright woman but not a judicial type.

Nov. 18 To Dr. Reuter this morning. In accordance with my suggestion he used a slightly longer probe for the urinary tract. Bought two more steers from Tom Riley, 470 lbs each at 32 ¢ per pound, ~~$38~~ $300.80 in all. Dined at the Whites with the Winns, Prendergasts and Isaacs.

Nov. 19 I see that our neighbor and friend, Walter Saint, is mentioned in Galbraith's "Money". Reading Kaps' Daily Life in the time of Jesus", a valuable and popular book. Both the old and new testaments are filled with references to daily customs and environment and even the poetical expressions are replete with concrete images.

Nov. 20 Dinner at Alice Whitleys with the Akres, Freds, Isaacs, Frank Whites, Elizabeth Riley and Alice Brooks. Chuck Akre, although still frail and pallid, seems to be much better for his summer in Maine. He and Ann are excited over the near prospect of having a new grandchild, their daughter's child.

Nov. 21, 1975 We had a dinner party tonight for the Melvyns Isaacs, Moores, Helen Van Devanter, Phil Hilbert and Jessie Bate. Phil says that Schlesinger was not popular at the Pentagon and that many of the military will be glad to see him go. Phil has often said that the best civilian officials in the defense department are usually lawyers and bankers - they being accustomed to dealing with new problems and attitudes

Nov. 22 Elizabeth Peale writes that she is still very weak and is disappointed that she cannot return to America this year to the Firestone's to see some fine horses, including Foolish Pleasure, this years Derby winner. The big Firestone place seems to be entirely free of weeds.

Nov. 23 Talked to Frank Mason who says that he thanks God that he can have his old age in Northern Virginia. Cleaning and cataloguing books, including the first old set of Hume & Smollett from Ted Crack.

Nov. 24 Margaret has made up a large pot of potage paysanne, the cabbage soup we rediscovered at Alpbacher Hof. Bought 12 bottles of liebfraumilch at a sale at The Giant. French wines are now prohibitively expensive, which is bad news for the French economy.

Nov. 25 Dr. Cohen has diagnosed Margaret's painful hip problem as bursitis, probably as a result of two recent falls. My new plants from Mellinger's have arrived: laburnum Vossi, leatherleaf Viburnum, cornus mas viburnum opulus and cotoneaster ~~ad~~ adpressa praecox. The laburnum and cornus mas are to take the place of those lost in wind and water. The cotoneaster replaces those lost to firehlight.

Nov. 26 We hear that the latest account in the commonwealth attorneys' race is that Dan is 7 votes behind. Dan and Pat are both gentle, affectionate people and are desolate and helpless in the fierce animosities aroused in a local political struggle.

Nov. 27, 1975 We had our Thanksgiving dinner with Sarah Schultz, who lives in a fine old fashioned house in a remote farm near the airport. The other guests were Dorothy White, her son, Ben, and her grandson, Her daughter's child. We hear that Hank Woolman has in fact been disinherited. His father, lured by tax considerations, left his estate largely to a second wife, who at her death left the estate to others than her husband's family
Nov. 28 We had a dinner party tonight for the Davies, Earls, Frank Whites, Wilsons & Fellows. Very pleasant.
Nov. 29 To a betrothal party at Mary Metzger's for one of her nieces who is marrying a boy from Richmond by the name of Le Compte. A handsome and attractive couple of youngsters. Saw Sonny Anne who says that he saw the Caveas in Southern waters. The Caveas were in the ACF executive jet.

Nov. 30 We had supper with the Annens last night and good conversation with them and the Earls. Cold today. Stayed home all day writing Xmas cards and letters. Although we have pared our list it is still nearly 200.

Dec. 1 Paid my local taxes, just under $5,000.00. This amount has quadrupled in a few years. A few farmers hold on but they are rapidly being driven to the wall. We have our first Xmas card - from Patty and Ken Moore.

Dec. 2 To a hearing before the Supervisors on the proposed "Windmill" shopping center, which will, if approved, be built near Sterling Park. The plans are grandiose but probably a promoters' dream. The proponents actually built Tysons Corners and some other large centers but in today's world they could hardly finance or maintain such a project. Saw Don and Pat Devine, who look very sad. Don has lost a lot of weight.

Dec. 3, 1975 The Thomas Balch Library has fallen into a rut in the last year or so ago, but a group of younger people are trying to rejuvenate it. We went to a meeting tonight of The Friends of the Balch Library. The idea is to make the library a community center.

Dec. 4 To Waterford to see "Night Watch" put on by the Waterford Players. The leads were played by Lucretia Amari and Bebe Waller. Among the supporting cast the one attracting my attention was Jim Cape as Curtis Appleby. A splendid performance for amateurs and almost professional.

Dec. 5 Dined with the Myers, together with the Freds, Frank Whites and Wants. The new house seems quite comfortable and handsome but probably almost as costly and labor-requiring as Rokeby. Helen seems better but is still quite pale and probably is anemic.

Dec. 4 To a large dinner party at the Freds. The rooms bright and warm and the food good. Mrs. Huntington Davis, who always seems to me to go through life as a sleep walker, astonished me by saying that she always felt that Tom Garner (to me a timid and friendly soul) always made a point of not seeing her. Ronald Harrison is the chairman of a special grand jury which is busily engaged in some super-secret investigations.

Dec. 7 At home all day. My bursitis in her hip is giving her much pain. I am always terrified that one of her falls will result in a broken hip. Nellie Hoffelfinger has died suddenly and unexpectedly.

Dec. 8 Clyde Hyssong is dead having been struck by a heart attack while on the golf course. He was a genial man but given to dark moods and outbreaks of temper. Across the most shocking social outburst we have seen here was his violent verbal attack on Rene Eberle at a dinner party at the Frank Whites. The Eberles and ~~Whites~~ Hyssongs had been very intimate friends for years but this provoked a complete breach.

Dec. 9, 1975 To Mellie Hoffal-
finger's funeral. Bought a
Swiss watch for M's Xmas
present. Nelson writes that
he has had a bad sinus
attack. Jack Burditt, who
is a director of the American
Enterprise Association, has
sent me a copy of a
speech made by old Karl
Von Hayek, who it seems now
lives in Salzburg. The old
man now admits that he
and Keynes were wrong about
the depression but still
roundly curses Keynes.
Dec. 12 With the Conners to
a meeting of the Board of
Supervisors on a proposal
to rezone route 7 near the
Broad Run development to
allow a gigantic shopping
center, known as the Windmill
Project. The whole idea as
a mare's nest dreamed up
by a promoter-developer. It
couldn't possibly be developed
in this financial market and,
if it could, it wouldn't
succeed except by the
infusion of many millions
of public money for new
roads, sewage, water etc.
The discussion, however, was on
desirability rather than possibility

Dec. 11 Thompson is sick again. He has had some chest pains for several months and is now having elaborate tests in a hospital in Fairfax. Margaret went into Washington to see a revival of the old play on the Barrymores - The Royal Family. Reading Golda Meirs "My Life". A very poignant and moving book. The long, long history of the Jews and their unique attachment to their homeland are unique in human history. one really doubts, however, whether Israel can survive, especially as the original enthusiasts die off.

Dec. 12 Fair Gillimon, Sherry's wife is dead. Congress is considering taking over the new addition for the Congressional library to supplement its office building. an old friend, Dr. Dodds, formerly president of Princeton, head of the commission to build the building is roaring in defiance.

Dec. 13 We had a pleasant black tie dinner party tonight for the Akres, Brannings, Prendergasts and Baines. Alice Baine, a devoted member of the women's liberation movement, almost came to a duel with conservative ladies.

Dec. 14, 1975 To a large "At Home" at the Albert Carrs' in honor of a daughter-in-law. Albert has an insurance business of some kind and Evelyn is the daughter of Ward Greene, whom I knew when he was a leading tax lawyer in Washington The skies above Woodbury are crowded now with blackbirds, and we are afraid of a repetition of the problems in Western Kentucky Dec. 15 George Avery writes that he is still working for the Brooklyn Botanic Garden but as a volunteer. The Garden has been a victim of the stringent cutbacks in New York City's budget. Delbert writes a discouraged letter. His wife has divorced him after 40 years of marriage He has lived with his daughter for five years or so and she would like him to make other arrangements but he has no place to go. Dec. 16 The Windmill project was defeated 7-0, which means that the supervisors have their ears to the ground To a large buffet supper at the Winslow Williams'. Helen, who was recently in a fall seems to be recovering

Dec. 17 Bob (Robert L.) Gorney is dead at 81. Although his chief reputation came after he left Guaranty Trust company, it was there that I knew him and came to value his ability, judgment and patience during the great depression. He would have been a better president of Guaranty than those actually chosen. To our local jewelers, Reynolds, where I bought a Swiss watch for M's Christmast. We dined with Catherine Riddle, together with the Isaacs.

Dec. 18 To Dr. Reuter. His last treatment, and this, have been, I think, a little more thorough. Sat Ensweiller to give me a new tube of synalar cream, relying on an old prescription. My numillary eczema has flared up again, as it always does in winter. John and Gloria Valentine have sold their home, cattail ordinary, and are going to own and operate a pash club or hotel in the Bahamas. John is a man of considerable ability but of uncertain temper and temperament. He did great work in building the new hospital but is said to have little knowledge of budgets.

Dec. 19, 1975 We had a dinner party for the ~~Coates~~ Duncans, the Frank Whites, the Wings, the Sneezers and Frances Bradgrass. It turns out that Duncan is also a Kentuckian. As a four star admiral he is somewhat more moderate and discreet than many of the all military who talk, almost mutinously, about the restrictions placed on the military by civilian authority in the Vietnam War. In fact our military has impaired its usefulness by its inflexibility in dealing with little wars.

Dec. 20 In response to my Christmas card to the Earl Leslie Griggs I have a letter from his lawyers, Gibson Dunn & Crutcher, to the effect that Earl died of injuries received in a taxicab accident on November 24, 1975. He is a real loss to the world of scholarship, although his more recent interests have been as an Episcopalian parson. Fortunately, he had finished the Coleridge letters and, I think, the Coleridge poems. We dined with the Charlie Jones who had also the Snyders from The Plains.

Dec. 21 When the judges finished their count in the Commonwealth attorney's race the result was a tie. They then drew one ballot for voiding and this gave the decision to Dan Decure by one vote. The Wants and Mrs. Elliott came to dinner. Although failing a little she is remarkable for a woman of 92. Edyth Harrell has sent me her mothers copy of a photograph of Uncle Lige and Aunt Lizzie, taken probably around 1900. Uncle Lige was supposed to resemble closely my Grandfather.

Dec. 22 Reading Grant's "The Twelve Caesars", which is in effect a modern rewrite of Suetonius. It is really a useless book, as Suetonius was a poor gossipy sort. Grant does recognize that most of the Caesars were very hard workers and, as the whole, strengthened the world state and its mission of peace and order. Their personal lives and the vestiges of the patricians were deplorable, but the lots of most people were better than before - or after.

Dec. 23, 1975 Eddie Burnley writes that she is considering moving to Paducah. I think that she may have a relative or two left in Western Kentucky, but most of the ones I knew are dead or moved away. Chapman writes that Juanita is no better. She seems to remain when they are travelling but gets confused when at home. We dined with the E.B. Whites tonight, together with the Boyds, Bracks, Isaacs, Taylors et al.

Dec. 24 We had our Christmas Eve dinner with Cecil, together with Jackie & the Weisers and the entire Acheson family were reunited as a whole for the first time in several years. In fact, I had not met the eldest boy, Tip, before. He works for the California Bank on the West coast. Simon and Nicholas are attractive young men, with modern minds but old fashioned and slightly formal manners. They call Cecil, their grandmother, Mrs. B. The two girls, twins, are lovely teenagers. We had a very jolly time and Bernard played beautifully.

Dec. 25 Jim Wingo brought us some Christmas presents this morning and remained awhile to bring us up to date on his feats in scholarship and music. Among other things he was one of the students selected by the Governor for some special training. He has also discovered mathematics and is thinking of going to M. I. T. next year. By the time he left I had to take to my bed with another attack in my bladder. Thus I missed the Christmas dinner with the Freds.

Dec. 26 Am feeling better, although I stayed in bed most of the day. Fortunately, I had plenty of genistein (a sulfa preparation). We have had a sleet storm, which broke the top of our magnolia grandiflora again. Today we received volume one of young Edwin Mann's edition of the Ford letters, which will eventually run to six volumes. Mann had inserted a cordial signed and dated inscription. The Cornell Press has done a good job of printing and binding, and it is gratifying to know that we have a good edition at last.

Dec. 27, 1975 We had a dinner tonight for Genie, the Weisers, the Freds, the Mathieus and Elizabeth Riley. We had all been seeing the television series on George Sand, "Notorious Woman", and Bernard gave us a fascinating discussion of her influence on Chopin. Mathieu, a retired United admiral, discussed the war in Indonesia 1942 and 1943.

Dec. 28 To a cocktail party at Betty Semmes. Her son, Mark, is looking for and needs a job, but they are very scarce now for the students interested in the arts and humanities. Reading Church's Bacon, which is an essay or study rather than a biography.

Dec. 29 Today has been a bad one. our furnace went out and McCann's men had to come to fix it. Then our telephone went out - always a disaster for M-. The Whites got back from their visit to their sons and had dinner with us. Much discussion of Halberstam's new book on Columbia Broadcasting.

Dec. 30 Margaret's 75th birthday She says that she doesn't want to be reminded of it. To the Whites black tie dinner party with the Freds, Muirs and Wantos. A large birthday cake for M. A large bomb has been set off ~~this morning~~ in Laguardia Airport killing about a dozen and wounding many more. The travel plans of 100 000 people have been disrupted.

Dec. 31 A dark rainy day, which we spent at home except for M's morning trip to the hospital to distribute books and newspapers to the patients. our telephone is out again. Got 1053 gallons of fuel oil at 39.9 ¢ amounting with tax to $436.96. These prices are going to result in great hardships. We spent the afternoon and evening before the fire or watching television. M went to bed at 9 P.M. and I at 11 P.M. This ends a year of tension and worry all over the western world. As usual the politicians are blamed but in fact the ills result in part from forces beyond their control and in part from the greed and ignorance of their constituents.

Jan. 1, 1976 Thanks to our early-to-bed New Years Eve we woke greatly refreshed this morning. The ground is covered with snow but it melted at Woodhaven as the day wore on. With the Frank Whites to a buffet supper at the Minklers (with steel bars log roads). Most of the guests were neighbors. Had a long talk with Mrs. Powell (spelling uncertain) who has built a number of the good houses in the Mt. Gilead area.

Jan. 2 quiet day at home, except for stopping in Hastings Chip and Liz Moore came by to examine a love-seat which we want Chip to repair. Lawson telephoned that his hip was almost normal but that Gladys faces surgery for her gall bladder trouble.

Jan. 3 Rain. Lige White sent me for Christmas a copy of his little book on exorcism. He tries to cover his rear by quoting many important clergy who have believed in demons and insists on close cooperation with psychiatrists, but finally has to fall back on the mysterious "outside forces of evil."

Jan. 4 A bright cold day, with the thermometer at 25°. I have a slight sore throat and the beginning - or possibly the threat - of a head cold. The Freds and Muirs came over for cocktails before dinner and we had a long talk. Finished Lewis' Edith Wharton. Her public and private profiles seem to have differed a good deal. That she had many sterling qualities is evident from her long list of worth-while friends but she also seems to have been naive in many respects.

Jan. 5 In bed most of the day with my cold. Edyth Darrell sent me for christmas a photograph of Uncle Lige and Aunt Lizzie Wingo. It must have been taken about 1900. Uncle Lige was supposed to resemble my grandfather, John Wilkes Wingo, but by 1900 he was much healthier and stronger than my grandfather was in his later years.

Jan. 6 To a special meeting of the Oatlands Council to discuss the budget. I am always surprised that we get as much as we do with the limited budget Oatlands has.

Jan. 7, 1976 Have about gotten over my cold. The weather continues cold and I am glad to stay in by the fire. We have about decided to sell some of the Dunrobin land. The real estate taxes are climbing and we need to get some more money into income producing property.

Jan. 8 Churchill Rodgers is dead at 74. Since his retirement from Metropolitan Life he has been of counsel to the Willkie firm. He was a good lawyer but not really as able as Warner Mendel of Equitable Life. Mendel had a clearer mind in the abstractions of corporate finance.

Jan. 9 Blanche telephoned to say that she would probably not go to the Caribbean this ~~the~~ year. If she does the Kintons will have her apartment this year. She says that Bill Taylor looks very ill and is down to 134 pounds. Apparently he thinks that he won't live much longer. I hope that he has maintained his serenity.

Dec. 10 The Powers came to dinner. Joe looks better but, as in my case, age is making in an hirsute Joe and Vivian would like to have our next motor trip on the west coast. An attractive suggestion but I am not sure that Joe is up to it.

~~Dec.~~ Jan. 11 To a large buffet supper party at the Doug Phillipps. Had a conversation with Huntington Harris (who is a family member of the Board of Harris Trust in Chicago) about the hysteria of publicity resulting from the disclosure that First National City Bank and Chase Manhattan are on the problem list of Federal Banking authorities. Harris Trust of course is for low conservative to be challenged.

Jan. 12 We dined with the Freds, together with the Frank Whites and their friend, Helen Buxton. Bob Kennell of Bandana is dead at 75, one of my few remaining friends there. Bob perhaps remembered Ray Balman and me better than anyone else. We were just enough older to attract some hero worship, which never fully diminished

Jan. 13, 1976 My bladder infection has flared up again and I am consuming gansitrin tablets at a great rate. Agatha Christie is dead at 85. In spite of many defects her mystery novels have had an amazing success. Perhaps her success largely lay in her ability to make her readers participants in the action.

Jan. 14 Helen Williams telephoned to say that the Bible Presbyterians, a fundamentalist splinter of the Presbyterians, are still interested in a part of our Virts corner land as a site for a church. Reading Louis Aragon's "The Century Was Young." He is supposed to have taken Balzac as a model but reminds me more of Stendhal and Proust. He does resemble Balzac, however, in narrative skill.

Jan. 15 After much hesitation I have sold $50,000.00 Chemical Bank New York Trust convertible notes at 60 1/2. A small profit but not as much as I could have made a few weeks ago. I am afraid of the New York banks.

Jan. 16 A bright but cold day. Our fireplace in the small living room is kept well heated with oak from the large oak tree south of the large barn, which was killed by lightning two years ago. I am finishing André Maurois' "Memoires," which he finished just before his death at the age of 80. His life was a difficult one, in part because he was a Jew, but he managed to keep on the good side of most of his contemporaries.

Jan. 17 Grackles and other black birds, which have been such a pest in Western Kentucky, are also favoring us with their presence. They appear in great numbers at our bird feeders and we are afraid that they are chasing other birds away.

Jan. 18 To the Akres for lunch, together with Genie Bate, the Douglas Phillips, Mrs. Carlson of Sunny Ridge, the Greers (he is one of Chuck Akre's former partners) and Congressman and Mrs. Brown from Ohio. The Browns were an attractive couple.

Jan. 19, 1976 Very cold. At home all day. The younger Wants have prepared a surprise 50th wedding anniversary for Fulton and Dorathy - to be held at the Laurel Brigade next month. Dorathy was indignant when she first learned about it but now seems pleased.

Jan. 20 To see Helen ~~Rakeby~~ Williams who thinks that she can sell the small tract between the Eberles and Mitchells at an advantageous price. Helen tells me that Rakeby is for sale again - at an asking price of $395,000.00. Coughlin overextended himself in purchasing the Bratney land near Loudoun orchards. He has been unable to resell it as the soil will not percolate.

Jan. 21 Clare Childres writes and sends us a copy of the first number of the new magazine, "Classic, of which she is copy editor. It seems to be largely devoted to horse-racing. A crowded field, I fear. Clare says that Bob has some kind of cancer and is under treatment with cobalt. A sad outlook for a grass widow with two children

Jan. 22 Helen has procured a buyer, Mr. Campbell of Safeway for the small piece (6.8 acres) near the Charles, subject to being able to get percolation certificates for two houses. This percolation problem is a new one and if it goes wrong may lower the value of our Dunmahin land by hundreds of thousands.

Jan. 23 Dined with the Isaacs, together with the Frank Whites and the Phillips. Dang tells me that he has stock in the Riggs and several other Washington banks. Alexanders Brauns check for my chemical bonds came in today Very fast work.

Jan. 24 Supper with the Powers. Joe's physical condition, and his mental reactions thereto, change almost from day to day, but this evening he seemed to be almost back to normal. He sold his apartment house in Washington at a good price and managed to get some good stocks before the recent rise. Emma Jones Jackson writes that Myrtle has returned to her apartment in Mayfield. Emma writes that she is coming along very well herself but with limited mobility.

Jan. 25, 1976 Reading Hailey's "The Money Changers", a stimulating and moving book showing much thought but still naive and unreformed in other respects. Milton King is dead at 85. Chuck Akre has been planning a reunion luncheon for him and me and now it is too late. From his football days at Princeton Henry was deeply interested in athletics and has been a prominent official and stockholder of Washington Park club

Jan. 26 To Round Hill this morning where I bought 5 certificates of deposit for 5 M each, 1 for M and 4 for me. M-2 4 are short term for I will need the money later this year. Bishop Jones is dead at 77. Unlike Newton Belt, who after retirement returned to Blandville, Ky., Bishop retired to upper N. Y. State.

Jan. 27 Rain. To Dr. ~~Hibbert~~ Reuter's this morning. Reading Hibbert's "The House of Medici". Despite a good many achievements the glory of the Medici seems to rest chiefly on the group of artists they befriended, especially Michelangelo.

Jan. 28 Dined with Alice Whitley, always a social and gastronomical pleasure. The Phil Brownriggs were there. After a good career as an executive of Government Employees Life Insurance Company Phil retired with a modest competence based largely on its stock. It is now in financial difficulties and even Phil has to work. M- and I are considering him as an alternate executor of our estates.
Jan. 29 To New York by Amtrak. A poor coach but we were at the Cornell Club in the early afternoon, ours lunch, ham sandwiches and fruit cake, was provided by Alice Whitley last night. To see Eddie Werner at the office. Bob Cowgur is in Iran for I. M. Pei and Dan Rawlings is on vacation. Did some shopping and bought a new pipe.
Jan. 30 To Macy's. Its cavernous aisles were not as crowded as usual. Since they are discontinuing their denture adhesive, my favorite, I bought 4 dozen tubes, enough for two years. Tonight we saw Beverly Sills in La Traviata - a fine performance. Freddy and her husband, formerly boyfriend, were there from Cambridge.

Jan. 31, 1976 Jimmy Sadsey, Jr., telephoned from Sweetwater just before we left Woodburn that his father is dead. A heart attack, I think. To the Carnegie Book Shop to see Dave but it was closed. He is probably away for a winter vacation. Pleasant dinner tonight with Blanche Wells. She says that Lester is now head of the Personal Trust Department at Manufactures-Hanover.

Feb. 1 This is the 65th anniversary of this diary. We took Clare and her boys, Christopher and Nathaniel, to lunch. Clare is delighted with her new job as copy-editor of The Classic, a new magazine devoted to the horse. The news about Bob is bad. He and his new wife are being divorced and he probably has cancer. We dined tonight at Le Moal.

Feb. 2 Had lunch with Eddie Werner, who reports that both the office and ACF are prosperous. Don Rowlings is back but a snow and ice storm kept him at home today. After lunch I took to my bed with what appears to be a cold.

Feb. 3 Donald S. Stralem is dead at 72. He left Hallgarten several years ago, although his father, Casimir had been head of Hallgarten, and founded a new investment bankers firm under his own name. My cold is worse and I could not leave the club. Talked to Bill Taylor. I am afraid that he is pessimistic about his prospects.

Feb. 4 Margaret has now taken my cold, which we think may be some form of influenza, and is very miserable. I did manage today to get over to the Church shoe store at 49th and 5th to get myself a new pair of bedroom slippers. My old ones have given out after 7 or 8 years of constant wear. Ed Johnson writes that he has had another bad fall and is walking with a walker. We are among the few members left of the old fraternity.

Feb. 5 We managed to get back to Leesburg this morning via taxi to La Guardia, ozarks Air Line to Dulles and our own car driven by Thompson. Since M- is quite sick, we stopped by Joe Rager's office. He thought that M- might be taking pneumonia and ordered her to the hospital.

Feb. 6, 1976 Spent part of the day with M- in the hospital. She is still miserable but no worse. The denture adhesive I bought at Macy's came today. My driver's license is coming up for renewal next month and I am uncertain that I can pass the visual test. I was married in 1972 but made it without much trouble.

Feb. 7 Margaret seems a little better but not yet in a position to come home. Lucy is with me for the duration. To the Wants' Golden Wedding party at the Laurel Brigade, which was planned by the children and only announced to Fulton and Dorothy by putting them on the mailing list when the invitations went out.

Feb. 8 At home all day, except for the time I was with M- at the hospital. I have had a good many invitations but have been too tired to go out in the evening. Bernice writes that Robert has reluctantly returned to Iran for the rest of 1976. He has a low opinion of the Iranians he is trying to teach and a dislike for Iranian food and customs.

Feb. 9 M- seems better but is not yet ready to come home. I went to see Joe Rogers myself today. He says that I still have sore cold. Reading Kirkland's Michelangelo. It is perhaps a more scholarly work than some others but not as interesting as Stone's life.

Feb. 10 Gellners trust principal has increased to $420,000.00. This indicates that some of the more doubtful assets have turned out better than I expected. M- has received some very lovely flowers at the hospital, including some from Dutton and Mrs. Saunders. The London Times Mirror of January 29th carried a good photograph of Elizabeth Wright, Janet Samson and me, a copy of which I attach to the facing page.

Feb. 11 M- was released from the hospital today, much better but still far from normal. Fortunately, Lucy is with us and being very helpful. I have lost 5 pounds myself. Am rereading Alexander Woolcotts letters. They are much more interesting and human, especially those to his older friends and relatives, than one would expect from his reputation as a poseur.

Feb. 12, 1976 Lee J. Cobb, possibly the greatest actor I have ever seen, is dead. One of our favorite pastimes is the discussion of famous roles we remember and Cobb's version of Death of a Salesman always receives some votes. M— is sitting up and has to some extent recovered her appetite. Lucy, however, is displaying some flu symptoms.

Loudoun Times Mirror 1-29-76

THE LOUDOUN TIMES-MIRROR
Leesburg, Va., Thursday, January 29, 1976 A-



Times-Mirror Staff Photo by Linda deButts

W. Hugh Peal, a member of the Friends of Thomas Balch Library, on behalf of the library, recently accepted from the Leesburg Garden Club a copy of Historic Virginia Gardens by Dorothy Hurt Williams, past president of The Garden Club of Virginia. Presenting the book were Mrs. Burdette S. Wright (left), of the Leesburg Club and a past president of the Garden Club of Virginia and active restorationist, and Mrs. Bertram C. Harrison, president of the Leesburg Club. The new book gives plans and historic information on plantings and designs with numerous illustrations, and is available for check-out at the library.

Feb. 13 A sunny, warm day. I feel much better and M- is sitting up. Reading Catherine Drinker Bauer's "The Most Dangerous Man in America" (Benjamin Franklin). Mrs. Bauer's other books are quite uneven in merit but this, her last, is excellent. Instead of a straight biography it is a series of studies on various important incidents up to 1774 in Franklin's life: the Albany conference, the electrical experiments etc.

Feb. 14 Alfred Dennis, who has heard me talk about my black Jim in diplomacy (Ambassador Peal of Liberia) called to say that Peal is leaving and will be succeeded by Ambassador Dennis. The Dennis family were large shareholders in the Eastern Shore of Maryland.

Feb. 15 The Stephensons and Anne Rodgers spent the afternoon with us. Dick is taking some graduate work at Carlisle and then is going on to Iran. When he was at the White House ~~in~~ the Nixon administration he worked under Valpi, later ambassador to Italy. When he saw Valpi at Rome late, Valpi said. Man, we were lucky to get out before the explosion. Dick had little contact with Nixon but had an unpleasant experience as two with Ehrlichman.

Feb. 14, 1976 Joe Rogers says that he is being pressured by both Frank White and me not to prolong our lives when we approach senility. He says that the firm insistence against prolonging life by old people is likely to change when they do get old. Reading "Abigail and John", which consists largely of letters exchanged by John and Abigail Adams. A charming book. One feels that Abigail was the brighter of the two.

Feb. 17 Davis dined with us. She says that Frank is better but will require much therapy if he is to leave the hospital. Mr. Campbell came by to report that the percolation tests on the Dunrobin land seem to be turning out well.

Feb. 18 Dick Stephenson told me an amusing story about Virginia Senator, William Scott. Scott needed a briefing on nuclear problems. He refused to accept a Pentagon colonel and a general was sent. When the general mentioned Silas Scott indignantly broke up the conference saying he was not on the agricultural committee. Scott hears the designation: "the dumbest of them all."

Feb. 19 Fine warm day. President Ford and Gov. Reagan have introduced an element of fantasy in their campaign: the investment the social security trust fund. There is no such fund, merely a sort of household fund amounting to 6-7 months cash needs, and it is already invested in Government bonds.

Feb. 20 With the Powers to see the Waterford Players do "Dames at Sea", directed by Jim Pape. Peggy Walter was Mona Kent and Shelby Moffatt was Ruby. Mrs. Walter did a good performance as the aging actress but the overall effect was depressing.

Feb. 21 To the Powers' cocktail party for the Earles, then to dinner at the Freds where Davis joined us. Frank is better. Discussed with Rogers a possible investment in B.F. Saul Investment Trust bonds, some of which Rogers owns. Charles Archer writes that ~~he wants~~ he wants to come to Woodburn to talk to me for the oral history project for the Univ. of Ky. I fear that the elder citizens like me will give him many pages of assorted myth and nostalgia.

Feb. 22, 1974 Frank had another stroke or seizure during the night, possibly as a result of the stimulant therapy. Doris has been admirably calm and efficient. David is in Los Angeles on business and Dick is with family in Vermont but she got in touch with them. Rogers and I met Dick at Dulles this afternoon. He has a broken collar bone and strained ligaments as a result of an accident in a motor crash.

Feb. 23 our daffodils are pushing up and we should have much bloom this year. The Advance-Yeaman has a good story, complete with pictures, of the golden wedding in Pineville, Ark., of Mr. and Mrs. David Sloysden. She was Jennie Baker, Tom's daughter, a fat youngster but the years have been good to her.

Feb. 24 We are moving our 3 royal star magnolias (an improved variety of stellata) from the corral nursery to permanent position on the west lawn, just south of the laburnum. M- and I met Rose White at Dulles this afternoon. She is a very pretty and sympathetic young woman.

Feb. 25 President Ford has defeated Gov. Reagan in New Hampshire, 51% to 49%. While it was a narrow defeat it is bad news for Reagan since his only real chance seems to be to knock Ford out badly in the early primaries. Muggeridge's autobiography of his early years "The Green Stick" is a highly entertaining book but has an unpleasant flavor. He has great scorn for Churchill, MacDonald and other political leaders and disliked Shaw and the Webbs (Mrs Webb was Mrs. Muggeridge's aunt).

Feb. 26 Asked Mahan of the Hall office to prepare the deed and mortgage in connection with the sale of the Dunrobin land to Campbell. Delbert Reese came by to lunch. He is in a sad situation. His income is less than $275.00 per month (social security plus a small amount of land interest) and he has to find a new home as his daughter's family is moving to a smaller house.

Feb. 27 To Oatlands to see some books George Carter has lent from the family library. An interesting lot, including Moliere, religious works, classics and pseudo-scientific books.

Feb. 28, 1976 our winter jes-
mine, star magnolia, forsythia,
Daphne fragrantissima are
blooming. We dined with Doris
White, together with the Freds.
David and Janet White and their
friends, the Macks. David and
Janet make a very athletic
couple.

Feb. 29 our rhubarb is
coming up. It gives us a
bountiful crop every year and
more pieces enough to take us
through the winter. David and
Janet came by to see us on
his recent visit here. Delbert
Reese told me a family
story I had not heard be-
fore. His grandfather, old
"Crack" Moore, who died about
1918 or 1919, was named for
~~Davey~~ Crockett, who often hunted
in Western Kentucky before he
went to Texas and was a boon
companion of "Crack" Moore's father.

Mar. 1 I am belatedly reading
Forrest Pogue's "organizer of
Victory", volume 3 of his life
of General Marshall. The
story brings back not only
the great achievements of the
General but also the fantas-
tic amount of frivolous and
time-wasting detail he had
to contend with.

March 2, 1976 To Purcellville where I fought at Whitmore & Arnaldo's a small power sprayer for $390.00, plus sales tax of 4% I am no longer capable of lugging the hand sprayer about. Anaconda has given up and is encouraging its stockholders to accept an offer of $27.00 per share from Atlantic Richfield. How art the mighty fallen.

March 3 Rain. At home all day Ethel reports that she has just seen Frank White and that he is very sick and helpless. our halie yalwette has been blooming sporadically for several weeks.

Mar. 4 Reading Wilmarth Lewis' "one Man's Education", which is to some extent repetitious of his "Collectors Progress", the story of the Walpole Collection. one recognizes his contribution and his devotion to scholarship, but it is difficult to like him. I was pleased to see that he had been a good friend of our neighbors David and Margaret Finlay and, through them, of the Felix Frankfurters. He was always most devoted to yale and its alumni.

Mon. 5, 1976 Marquette hospital bill was $878.20, a large part of which will be covered by Medicare. Doctors and hospitals are finding a goldmine in Medicare and our hospital must be one of the greediest. Dr. Reuter's fee on one of my routine visits is $20.00, but the hospital charges $30.00 (of which Medicare pays 24.00) calling the space the "emergency room".

Mon. 6 The British pound has fallen to less than $2.00. The social tensions in England now must be devastating. The real problem is, I surmise, that the social structure set up in the days of the British Empire is too large and elaborate for a small island. The Freds and Doris White dined with us.

Mon. 7 To see Frank White, my first visit since he went to the hospital as Doris had said that visitors tired him. He knew me and uttered a sentence or two before his head fell forward in what appeared to be sleep. He is said to be very depressed and anxious to die. What a sad end for such a vigorous man.

March 8 Took my driver's license test this morning and, much to my relief and surpuse, passed. The smaller letters on the ~~machine~~ visual test were difficult but I read them as M- plays a chopin étude, loud and clear for the easier ~~last~~ letters and mumbling for the hard ones. Reading Masters "Carolmandel". A good story but are following the Scott pattern of hero i dumb and touchy but phenomenally brave and agile.

March 9 A bad snow storm. We are afraid that this will kill the lilac and apple blossams. ours whole weather pattern this year and last has been eccentric.

March 10 Closed the sale of the 6.8 acre plat east of the Eberle driveway to Mr. and Mrs. Travis Campbell. The gross price was $24,000.00, $6,000.00 in cash and a first mortgage for $18,000.00. The expenses, including $2400.00 to the real estate brokers, were just under $2500.00. The profit for tax was $18,127.00. This has been one of our most fortunate investments.

March 11, 1976 Mailed four cartons of books to U.K., thus reducing the accumulated discards. I hope to send out three four about a thousand volumes, resulting in both tax savings and space in our shelves.

March 12 Done (David S.) Bress is dead of cancer at 67. After leaving the office of counsel of the Bureau of Ships he became a prominent lawyer in Washington, serving as U.S. District Attorney. Johnson nominated him to be a federal judge but confirmation was delayed and the nomination lapsed when Nixon was elected. Tonight we had the Baines to dinner and then took them to see the Wayside Theatre production of "Death of A Salesman," with Tom Arthur as Willy Lemon. An excellent production.

Mar. 13 To Washington, the Powers with us. Bought a topcoat at Lewis & Thomas Saltz and Scotch and Drambuie at Pearson's. Lunched at Holiday Inn and then Joe and I spent an hour in Brentano's. Bought some paperbacks

March 14 Dined with the Powers. Davis White, another guest, seems to be discouraged by Frank's condition. Reading Schell's "Time of Illusion", one of the latest books on Nixon. Its theme, which seems to me to be over-simplified, is that Nixon was an actor dealing superficially and insincerely with ideological concepts. He confused rhetoric with accomplishment, e.g. as in his successive plans for reorganizing the federal government and in his "income plan" to replace welfare.

March 15 Davis White dined with us. Later in the evening Miss Breslin telephoned that Bill Taylor had died in the early evening. While not unexpected it was a shock.

March 16 To Dr. Reuter. Saw Frank White, who was able to talk to me intelligently but is quite depressed, on telephone to Sandy, Neal and talked to Jack Burdett about Bill's funeral. Talked to Ethel who says that Bill died at 7 P.M., very quietly, holding her hand. He knew that he was going to die and rejected such measures as open heart surgery. He had no regrets or fears.

March 17, 1976 our Viburnum Sieboldii are doing well, one at the base of the rose terrace and one along 704. It has been decided to hold the next family reunion in the Ozarks in July.

March 18 To New York by the Eastern Airlines shuttle from Washington. Jack and Henry had a limousine to take us, together with Nelson Anderson, to Greenwich where Bill's funeral was held at Christ Church. An impressive service, featuring some of Bill's favorite music. Then to a small party at the Taylor house, where I saw a few old friends such as Malcolm Smith and Henry Lewis. Henry (Loomis) brought me back in the ACF plane to Dulles. Ethel has borne up well.

March 19 To Oatlands for a meeting of the Gardens committee, of which Admiral Phillips is chairman. Characteristically, he spent some time marking out the lines of authority. Rosalie Dietz, the new President of the Leesburg Garden Club, came out today to tell me that I had been elected an honorary member of the club.

March 20 To see Frank White, who seems to show some improvement. our daffodils and Yoshino cherries are beginning to bloom. June Birchfield's new book, based on her articles in the Piedmont Virginian, is to be published by Lippincott, a good break for her.

March 21 The Powers and Lucy Lockett dined with us. Lucy seems rested and calmer than she was. She has bought a town house here and plans to sell her apartment in New orleans. Patrick Anderson's new novel, "The President's Mistress" has been published. Patrick is well aware of the great rewards of a best seller and has high hopes

March 22 To Joe Rogers for a physical examination. He finds trouble with my lungs and wants to send me to Dr. Katz, a specialist in Washington. He had already selected an ear man to deal with my increasing deafness. And I have myself decided that I have to have my cataracts operation soon. Hubert Titsworth is dead at 71. He was the handsomest of Will Titsworth's sons. I am afraid that the recent cold weather has affected our lilac bloom buds.

March 23, 1976 Mailed 2 cartons of books to U.K. My shelves are beginning to show a few empty places here and there, especially as I have been giving many current books to the Balch Library Bought 6 bags of composted cow manure, 2 ~~Frost~~ Fraser's poutinia and 2 Foster hollies. Dined with Davis who has with her Mrs. Page of Larchmont

March 24 our Exbury azaleas look to me as if they were frostbitten. Their slow growth has been a disappointment but I still have hopes. We have tendered, through Alexander Brown, Marquett's 200 shares of Anaconda to Atlantic Richfield at $27.00 a share, which will give her a profit.

March 25 The warm weather continues and the flowering cubs are coming into bloom about three weeks ahead of schedule. We are afraid that this premature warmth will expose many flowering trees and shrubs to a killing freeze. The pear trees are also coming into bloom. Weeding the Japanese iris bed near the entrance to the barn lots. Dave began to wear short-sleeved shirts.

March 24 our daffodils show some damage from draught and early freeze. The stems are very brittle and the flowers discolored and deformed. Reading Christies "Meurtre au campagne". Marshal Montgomery is dead at 88. His bizarre personality and occasional egotism distorted an otherwise brilliant career.
Mon. 27 My 78th birthday Margaret gave a small dinner for me with the Freds, E.B. Whites, Isaacs, Eberles, Powers, Alice Whitley, Doris White and Elizabeth Riley. A gay group in spite of the fact that a 78th birthday is inherently gloomy. The Eberles told me that this was their party in about three years. One striking evidence of our increasing age is that we consume only about half as much alcohol as we did ten years ago.
Mon. 28 Reading Collier & Horowitz' "The Rockefellers", a long and interesting book but one with a confused theme. The adventures and misadventures of Nelson dominate the later years of the family. I have just heard that Mat Shapiro, resident doctor at A.C.F. died some months ago.

March 29, 1976 Dagmar Wilson and her friend, Mrs. McAdams, also an artist, came out today to take some pictures and make some sketches at Woodburn. I take it that they plan eventually to do some paintings.

March 30 young Jal Rogers, son of Doctor Jal, is to take down the large red maple at the southwest corner of our house; also the very large Wisconsin willow near the driveway to the barn and two locusts in the small field between the house and the mill square. The red maple, a fine tree, is too close to the house and is a danger to its foundations.

Packing books for U. K.

Mar. 31 Cold, raw day. The Moores, who are wintering in Florida, have sent me as a birthday present, a copy of Gore Vidal's 1876, which is a sequel of sorts to Vidal's Burr. Vidal's earlier books did not impress me much but this one shows a maturity and balance that is surprising. W. C. Bryant, however, is given unfavorable treatment.

April To the Kennedy Center with the Caucus to see "The Heiress", a dramatization of Henry James' Washington Square. An excellent cast, with Jane Alexander as Catherine, Richard Kiley as Doctor Slaser and David Selby as Morris Townsend. Their skill and charm gave some credibility and interest to James' faded work.
April 2 Mailed 4 cartons of books to the University of Kentucky. Sent 7 yellow tipped junipers for the grounds of the Leesburg Volunteer Fire Department. Our spirea prunifolia is blooming well. The cost of repairing the Lo-boy caterpillar tractor is $27.00. Increasing cost is setting the stage for a great depression.
April 3 Doris dined with us. Frank's condition unchanged. Reading Agatha Christie's "Curtain", written many years ago but withheld from publication until Mrs. Christie's own end. It recalls about the extreme old age and death of Hercule Poirot - who was never a favorite of mine.

April 4, 1976 To see Frank White. His span of recognition wanes from minute to minute, speaking sensibly and then immediately falling into a daze. I hear that Patricia Anderson has sold the paperback rights to "The President's Mistress" to Pocket-books for $250,000.00. This will please him as he openly hopes to make a lot of money on the book.
April 5 Drive with the Powers to Yorktown where we are again lodged at the pleasant Duke of York motel. The great silver-leaf poplars, a feature of Yorktown, are coming into leaf. To Williamsburg for a little shopping. Dined at Nick's, the famous fish restaurant.
April 6 We drove to old Point comfort today, seeing from the outside Fort Monroe and the fine tourist hotel now taken over by the military. We had a good visit to St. Luke's church near Smithfield and lunched on Smithfield. We bought a Smithfield ham and came back by the Jamestown Ferry. Bought a sport coat, slacks and tie in Williamsburg

April 7. This morning we had an early start and drove to the Norfolk Botanic Gardens, more commonly known as the azalea Gardens, a product of the W.P.A. in the 30's. We took the customary boat ride although the weather is a little too cold for comfort. Although the azaleas are not at their peak the camellias are fine. Due to inadequate labelling I was unable to give a name to some fine specimens.
April 8 This morning we drove to Belle Grove, which is much more fully restored than when I first saw it several years ago. In particular, the planting is greatly improved. We then drove back to Leesburg, stopping en route to buy sorghum molasses. Lunched at Tappahannock.
April 9 completed my income tax at last. What a bore all this paper work is. I again owe no federal tax and only $2 of Virginia income tax. We hear that the Whittams are trying to sell their Round Hill place and hope to build a new house near Parlamont. I surmise that Round Hill is not fashionable enough for them.

April 10, 1976 A hard frost last night. To the oatlands point-to-point today. The Putnams get two places for cars and we had the Dennises for the second place. The day turned out warm and sunny and we had much visiting and gossipping. To a party tonight at Conny McElhinney's. Long talk with Patrick Anderson who is pleased at the success of his book.

April 11 quiet day at home. our prunus glandulosa (the only one remaining) is now blooming. A poor color. A letter from Sydney Stevens. Poor Sydney's pension is a small one and in two years he has to retire from the Prudential Board (a lucrative appointment)

April 12 Mr. Haskell, whom I have met through the Dennises and who is the present head of the George C. Marshall Foundation, tells me that the Roque life of Marshall will be completed in one more volume. Haskell has apparently collaborated. The trip to China for Freeman, a no-win job, must be a difficult theme.

April 13 Dined with the Bowers, who are celebrating their 50th wedding anniversary. Davis was the other guest. one of the great Good fortunes of our later years, when it is difficult to make new friends, is that we have made fast friends of the Bowers. They are always kind and thoughtful as well as highly competent.

April 14 Working on the marble bed on the rose terrace. The grass has become so thick that I have had to dig up large parts of the bed. Town Rene Eberle some confederate violets, which are troublesome weeds in our beds. Am enjoying Vidal's "1876". His style has greatly improved in his later books.

April 15 Young Joe Rogers is taking down the large Wisconsin weeping willow on the driveway to the lawn lot and two locusts in the small field south of the lawn. All three were defective and dangerous. Reading Lilian Hellman's "unfinished Woman". The title is romantic as she seems to have had a more finished life than most women. She seems to have had many friends in the cliques in New York in the 30's and 40's.

April 16, 1976 Very hot today. Margaret had a dizzy spell while distributing books at the hospital and another helper had to come to the library for me so that I could get her home. Gave several hax to the Dennises. Packing books for U.K.

April 17 Still hot. Watering our ~~[illegible]~~ new planting. Peter Mayer, Brooks Riley's friend, has left Avon Books, where he has been quite successful, to head up the much larger Pocketbooks. The newspapers say that a tender is about to be made for Arvida stock at 12.

April 18 Continued hot. The Powers dined with us. Met Sayle Rathrock at Dulles at 10:30 P.M. Sayle is a little thinner, no doubt as a result of careful dieting, and seems altogether prettier. She has a new job which gives her a promotion and more money. Her father has retired. Gladena has had some kind of post-child birth mental upset and is receiving care in a hospital. Sayle seems to have no matrimonial plans or desires.

April 19 Gayle left on the 9:25 bus to Washington, promising to return in September. To oatlands for the Loudaun County day. The guest of honor was the countess of Loudaun. To oak Hill tonight at a dinner in honor of Lady Loudaun, who was my companion at the dinner table. As she holds the title in her own right she sits in the House of Lords about 5 days a week, and says that the lords attend well and take their duties seriously. She commutes from Hastings, where her husband teaches French literature.
April 20 Heat continues. We dined with the Isaacs tonight but George had had a sudden illness and had to keep his bed. We hear that Rokeby has been sold for $330,000.00. If true Tom Coughlin has recovered his cost
April 21 our white evergreen azaleas just outside the breakfast room are coming into bloom and look very healthy and shapely. I have decided that the elimination of the large red maple at the corner of the house improves it but am much puzzled as to what can be done to eliminate the huge stump.

April 22, 1976 The ticks are especially numerous this year and everyone is alarmed that last year's alarm over tick fever will intensify. Took Tallulah to Dr. Arkus to be dipped. She seems to be allergic to the anti-tick collars. Jolly Joel Brayhill and his brother, Thomas, seem to be in trouble over the Brayhill real estate investment trust. Thomas is accused of fraud and one of the elements seems to have been loans to one of Joel's enterprises.

Apr. 23. My new coat, slacks and crouat arrived from Williamsburg. The coat makes me look like a faded peony. Lunched with the Dennises, who were honoring Ellen Mason's 80th birthday. Mrs. Ble and Jimmy Dietz were also there.

April 24 We met Blanche at Dulles and were pleased to find her looking much better. For one thing, she has finally got her normal vision back after being troubled so long with cataracts and operations. She says that Harry Barrand is in the hospital and that young Harry has a new job.

April 25 Our Harry Lauder's Walking Stick is dead. For some reason it did not survive the move from the corral nursery to the shrub border near the meat house. The monarch birch in the nursery also seems to be dying and I see no reason for it. Reading Henry James' "Washington Square". As usual with James I find it uninteresting and trivial. Even the fortune-hunting Morris Townsend seems to me to be to be full of indirection and unconvincing attitudes.

April 26 quite cold. We dined with Mary Zeiler tonight. Harriman's "Special Envoy" is much better than I had expected. For one thing he manages to bring one back to the mental attitudes of the world war II period - before they gave way to the hostility of the cold war.

April 27 The horse chestnut east of our garage is blooming. We have not yet found a way to get rid of the rust on the leaves of the tree. Reading the diary of my university of Kentucky days. I still get a thrill reading about the Birches, Lorle Donathan and Carl Fowler.

Apr. 28, 1976 Mailed 2 cartons of books to U.K. this morning. This afternoon Charlie Ritchie, the U.K. library archivist, arrived to talk to me in connection with the university's oral history program. He was amazed to see the bound volumes of my diary. We all dined with the Braunsiggs tonight.

Apr. 29 Charlie left this morning, taking with him two large cartons of books in leather bindings, too fragile to be entrusted to the mails. Filed my Virginia income tax return. Weeding. The Viburnum Stellecta sent by the Brooklyn Botanic Garden is not yet putting out leaves.

Apr. 30 Weeding. Our red May tree is coming into bloom. Reading Vidal's Burr. It is a curious and brilliantly structured book, which moves on two time levels and with constant switches in mood as the narrator changes. One feels that Burr, the grandson of Jonathan Edwards, would have had a supercilious contempt for Washington, Jefferson and Hamilton.

May 1 The queer weather, first hot and then cold, has severely damaged local peach and apple crops, possibly as much as 50%. We were glued to the television this afternoon to see the Kentucky Derby. Unfortunately, the Firestones' favorite, Honest Pleasure, was beaten by a length by Bold Forbes. The Firestones had taken a group from here to see the race.

May 2 Greg Whittaker sends me an invitation to the graduation exercises at the George Rogers Clark High School in Winchester. It seems probable that Greg is more interested in basketball than in books. To a cocktail party at Elizabeth Riley's.

May 3 Took Blanche to Dulles this morning - with regret as she is always good company. Ethel Fred writes from Dubrovnik that she saw Sam and Elizabeth Reale in Athens. Elizabeth has been out of the house only once since Christmas and Sam also seems feeble. Reagan has badly defeated Ford in the Texas primary. Perhaps our friends are completing the circle: Kooks to criminals and back to kooks.

May 4, 1976 This year's eccentric weather, which has even included a dry spell, has upset the whole rhythm of our garden. A number of the items planted last fall are having trouble

May 5 To the oatlands council meeting. The National Trust receives much of its revenue from federal grants in aid, which the President this coming year wants to reduce by 5-0%. Much alarm. Reading Woodward and Bernstein's "Final Days", the story of the end of the Nixon administration. To some extent it is a compassionate book, especially as to some of the minor figures like Buzhardt and Garment.

May 6 To see Frank White, who seems to be a little more alert and knowing. The poor Coughlans are having their furniture and garden tools advertised for sale by the mortgagee. He was a reckless plunger, I suppose, but one feels sorry for them.

May 7 To Oatlands this morning to take sherry and cookies for the party tonight. Mrs. Rabb produced a card of an appraiser who had just been there. It was Ralph Neuman, now living under a suspended sentence for his part in the Nixon income tax fraud. To the reception in the evening. Large crowd.

May 8 Fern Wingo came over for some plants and we had a long talk about Jim. He has finally decided to go to M.I.T this fall. Jim is amazingly precocious, or at least has that quick interest in new subjects that passes for precocity, but has not yet managed to focus on a particular subject. At the moment he is devoted to mathematics. Doris White, M- and I dined with Wants tonight.

May 9 The American Bar Association has raised its basic annual dues to $100.00 per annum. I suspect that it is chiefly an institution to support a host of functionaries, with nothing much else accomplished. Doris and Alice dined with us. Frank seems to be a little better.

May 10, 1976 The Charles Duncans have put their place on the market and plan to move to California. Retired military personnel seem to have to live in groups and I surpose that a four star admiral finds little agreeable society here. Since my eyes ~~to~~ seem to be failing somewhat, I went to see Dr. Johnston today about an operation for cataracts. He says that I should wait 6 months and then have another look.

May 11 Ellen Mason has died of pneumonia following a minor automobile accident. She was 80 quite recently. Wickliffe is having an Earl Johnson day and a B. Allie Hall day in honor of two old friends.

May 12 To see Frank Mason this morning. He is keeping up very well. Jack Burditt has invited me to the luncheon following the ACF annual meeting, but I can't go. Dined with the Acheson's tonight and then to see the Watergate Players production of "The Sandaliers". Very spirited and amusing.

May 13 Doris plans to bring Frank home in a few days, first for a trial period and then, possibly for good. Reading Birrell's Andrew Marvell. Birrell is always charming and instructive but one knows so little about Marvell's personality that the book is largely a history of the period. Had a talk with John Lewis about the Bulletin. He is somewhat reconciled to its poor sales.

May 14 our robinia hispida is blooming. It still remains a somewhat scrubby shrub. Reading Olivia de Havilland's amusing little book, "Every Frenchman Has one", which was lent us by Mary Jane Brownrigg.

May 15 My old friend Charles R. Sellers, who retired from White & Case two years ago, is dead at 74. Charlie, whom I always called Col. Mulberry Sellers, was a good lawyer but our chief common interest was in French restaurants. He knew more about wine than I but I matched him in the interest in good food. We watched the Preakness and saw Honest Pleasure lose again.

May 16, 1976 Rain. Samuel Eliot Morison is dead at 88. I haven't seen him in person since my exped days but remember him quite well. Reading Lucas' "only The other Day". He was at his best in the short essay, really a form of conversation preserved and printed. Doris dined with us. our canus kousa, both Chinese and Japanese, are coming into bloom.

May 17 Rain. To a meeting of the Loudoun County Historical Society at Round Hill. Jae says that his chief interest is to shift the presidency to some one else. John Lewis is also anxious to give up his job as recording secretary. Evelyn Adams has a book of drawings of old houses ready for the printer.

May 18 Heavy rain. Margaret had a luncheon for some garden club members and I had to take them in the rain to see our white fringe trees, which are now about finishing their blooming season. Reading Markmann's "The Buckleys", a highly detailed story of our most blatant Irish catholic neo-fascist family.

May 19 Samuel Loveman, my old bookseller friend, is dead at 89 in a Jewish home for the aged. He seemed to me to be frail 40 years ago. Helping Margaret plant sweet alyssum.

May 20 To Dr. Reuter. Patrick Anderson is to be one of Jimmy Carters speechwriter. Patrick will be good but seems to me to have little affinity with the Baptist peanut farmer. Possibly the whole country is turning back to woodooism and warrant ritual. The ladies of the Garden Club have paid for new flowering trees near the newly-restored silversmith's shop, including Yoshino Cherries, American and Chinese dogwoods, but the job of planting was poorly done and they have small chance of survival.

May 21 Reading Margaret Meades Meade's "Blackberry Winter", a moving but somewhat disjointed book. She seems to have changed husbands as easily as her costumes. Basil Fondow is dead. He must have been in his early 80s. Basil was an affectionate, simple man who seemed to take life easily and gladly. Perhaps he was happier than most of us.

May 22, 1976 Margaret had her plant sale today, as chairman of the Garden Club committee. She always sweeps up all my extra shrubs and small trees. The Rawlings came by for the night, driving back to New York after a Southern vacation. He says that Bill Batten is greatly enjoying his new job as head of the N.Y. Stock Exchange.

May 23 The Rawlings left this morning. Apparently Flannie continues to alternate between almost normal and very much off. Morris L. Ernst is dead at 87. He was a bit of a show-off but did some excellent work.

May 24 We went this morning to see the new trees we have given for the court house lawn: two mallard oaks and a European birch. They could have used more water. Reading Alexander Solzhenitsyn's "August 1914." He has Tolstoy's gift of constructing a large plot with many characters and yet keeping a common thread. He seems to have hated Czarism as much as Bolshevism.

May 25 We dined with the Rusts, where Ethel Taylor with Ann and Julie are visiting. Ethel seems calm and collected. She says that the A C F stock Bill left has been reduced from 10,000 shares to 6 000 shares. The total estate ran to a guess of almost 2 Million. Ann and Julie seem to be typical sub urban housewives, without much of the brilliance of their parents. Lucy Lockett has returned to Leesburg after her unfortunate move to New orleans.

May 26 our red fringe trees, very elegant, are coming into bloom. We dined with the Boyds. I have finished Markmann's "The Buckleys"; one is really aghast to find how much this little bigoted group has done. They are in fact important in a sort of underground way in Loudoun County. A good deal of Mccarthyism seems natural here.

May 27 our Kentucky coral honeysuckle is blooming. The one trained to the fence in the west lawn, having been heavily cut back, has little bloom as yet. Doris and the Freds dined with us. The Freds apparently found the leesburg visit vague very beneficial.

May 28, 1976 The car gave out on us this morning, as usual a result of a dirty filter. Fortunately we were near the Chevrolet dealer and, as soon as we could convince the mechanics, we got a new filter and were on our way. I have a long letter from Ed Johnson, who is happy with his garden and books.

May 29 To the Metzger wedding, originally planned as a garden reception at Mary's nice home on Wirt Street, the reception had to be held at the Rescue Squad quarters because of heavy rain. Talked to Gene and Joe Rendergast about countermeasures to protect Joe Fisher against the poisonous Buckley-type propaganda being used by our local republicans.

May 30 A dark, cold day. Reading Gore Vidal's "Washington, D.C." Although it is competent, it is far from the equivalent of the Author's "Burr", where the necessity for conforming to a known history kept Vidal from mistakes of basic poor judgment. Burr was always plausible, even if arguable. This book is not

May 31 Shopping in Carrollville. Reading G. Ernest Wright's "Schechem", the story of excavations at that biblical city. A competent account but with too much attention, for my taste, given to the physical condition of the ruins and too little to the life of the ancient inhabitants.

June 1 The Moores dined with us. They now have all their money out of Rabat, apparently as an outcome of refinancing by the new owner. Cathy is disturbingly fat, which is sad for a pretty and charming girl. The Moores have decided to sell their house here and move permanently to Florida, which is sad.

June 2 The British pound has fallen to $1.72. A very serious matter for a country that depends to a very large extent on imported food and raw materials. I have worked out a new insurance schedule with Morton Riddle and my annual premium goes up to $1300+. Reading Hofstadter's "The Paranoid Style in American Politics", a good book but too long on political theory and too short on detail and narrative.

June 3, 1976 Pulling honeysuckle out of our shrubs along 704. Margaret and Eeda Dennis went into Washington for a lunch given in honor of Eeda by the wives of ambassadors for several African countries. Mrs. Peal, who has been ambassador for Liberia for a long time, has been sent to Moscow and the replacement is a ~~man~~ man by the name of Dennis. The Dennises are an Eastern Shore Maryland family who held many slaves.

June 4 our 44th wedding anniversary. To see Frank White. Tonight we went to the dinner at Scotlands inaugurating this years conversations. A rather dull affair.

June 5 Bill and Marie Fleming took the Minkles and Peals to the Wayside Theatre tonight to see "Luce", a spoof on the psychological plays and novels of the 20's. Paul Keith as Danny Berlin, Bob Lenne as Milt Manville and Sally Jane Dent as Ellen Manville were all adequate. We dined at the Dannes House Inn, which seems a little better than the Wayside Inn.

June 6 We dined (or lunched) with the Sweazeys at their at their fine old place on route 9, formerly the home of the Stamms. Among their guests were a Polish couple who have been in this country several years and who are reluctantly going back home. Another couple were Mr. and Mrs. Robinson. Mr. Robinson. He was a contemporary with Joe Prendergast at Sullivan & Cromwell.

June 7 Lovely, cool weather. The Moores have decided to put up their house for sale and to buy a permanent home in Florida. They feel better there. our magnolia grandiflora is in bloom.

June 8 To Dr. Bernard Isaac to have my hearing tested, and he has sent me to a clinic. Granville Whittlesey is dead at 72. He was a gentle and courageous man but perhaps not hard enough for the competitive struggle at the New York bar. To a large party given by the Phillips at the Laurel Brigade. Marguerite Stewart has tired of Charleston and is back in Leesburg looking for a house.

June 9, 1976 Gladys has telephoned that Lawson is in the hospital as a result of his diabetic problems. Reading Betrayance is "The Gentle Infidel," a novel based on the fall of Constantinople to the Turks. I do not know how good the history is but the book is enthralling.

June 12 James J. Farley is dead at 88. The last time I saw him was at an Intrabank party and he had not changed much in 30 years. Sybil Thorndike is also dead, at 93. I saw her first in St. Joan in London in the 20s and last, as an old woman, in Waiting in the Wings, also in London. She was always a great figure in the drama of her age. We are digging daffodils, our yellow wall flowers are very fine.

June 11 We and the Freds dined with the Wants. Dorothy's health has deteriorated a good deal these last two years. Reading Rothschild's "Paradise Lost", a history of the automobile companies. They have lost ground for several years.

June 12 I see by The Times that the Greenwich club car is no more. A bus has supplanted it and, if the promoters' plans work out, a luxurious bus will supplant the present simple one. I must have been an unimportant fly-speck on the old club car, but it filled a purpose for me and others.

June 13 To the annual meeting of The Loudoun County Historical Society. Asa Moore Janney was elected president, as Joe Arendergast insisted on being relieved. Janney, a member of Loudoun's most distinguished family and always deeply interested in county history, should have had the office years ago.

June 14 The Episcopalians have elected a negro as the new bishop of the Washington Diocese. In answer to my inquiries I am assured that there is no ~~at~~ intention to use crackling bread in the Lords supper. Reading Heaton's "Everyday Life in Old Testament Times", a charming and instructive book. The author is very adept in relating his story to the old testament and in tying in Egyptian and other data.

June 15, 1976 Lunched with the Eberles. George's hearing aid helps in conversation but Rene is almost reduced to lip reading. Very sad. It almost makes one weep to see their gallant attempt to lead normal lives. Reading Edmund Wilson's "The Twenties"; a combination of note book jottings, diary and editorial comments. One is astonished at the promiscuous sex life and drinking.

June 16 To the clinic to have my ears tested. An experimental hearing aid is suggested. Tom Melay's cousin, Francis Melay, ambassador to Lebanon, has been killed by assassins in Beirut, and Tom has been on television commenting on it.

June 17 The tender operation for Arvida has been completed and I got $6 000 for my shares. Gave the telepone company an easement to bury their cable along Woodburn Road. We are putting up three guests here for the Winn wedding: Mr. and Mrs. Dasher of Columbia, S.C. and Steven Suits from Alabama.

June 18 With Rogers and Fulton to the Oatlands conversation. The guest was a Fauquier County squire who has a vineyard. I drank a little of his sauterne, which was only fair.

June 19 To the Winn wedding. The reception at Oaklands Manor was a large and jolly one. And General Marshall, who took time out in the war for Mallie's wedding, would have enjoyed it. His old sergeant was one of the guests. Jim (the father of the bride) was dressed in a dress uniform that would one think of Zachary Taylor. Jim said that he wore it last in 1939. The Dashers left after the wedding but another guest took their room.

June 20 Some other wedding guests joined us inmates for a tour of the Woodburn gardens and houses - for whom we provided lunch. This afternoon we went to the Dickson Party which was held at the Brannigs because the rains have fouled the approaches to the Dickson farm. Sarah Cutler was not there. She and Bowman seem to be permanently alienated.

June 21, 1976 Rain again. I have a slight chest cold, which may be only a combination of emphysema and smog. Reading Kaplt's "Queen in Waiting, a novel about Eleanor of Aquitaine. Said that, one suspects, idealized Ed Howard is scandalized about the admission of women to West Point. Says that it will ruin the place.

June 22 My cold continues and I have an annoying cough. Charles L. Bleaves is dead at 72. I have always wondered - and still do - whether he was wise in leaving the law and becoming a founding officer of Arvecues, a national real estate company.

June 23 I have a long letter from Ken Moore about a proposed history of the Chadbourne firm by one Mark Tamasko. Ken says that he will soon be having another hip operation, the other one having been helpful. He says that J. Arthur Lee died last year. Ken has had dinner with Lou and Ethel Bissell. He is 92.

June 24 Reading Kearns' "Lyndon Johnson - The American Dream", an interesting and thoughtful book. For some reason this curious and contradictory man opened his mind to her to an amazing extent and she reacted to him unusually. The book would have been better, I think, if it had given us more facts and less interpretation. We really know too little about modern psychology to take it as a safe guide to the Lyndon Johnsons.

June 25 The Wurts and Powers dined with us. Reading Mrs. O'Connor's Lucky on the Dancing Way, a somewhat discursive story of Leesburg in the 1910-20 period. Some of the characters are recognizable, such as Harry Tiffany, but others are tantalizingly half visible and half concealed. Janet Harrison's mother and Mary Conrad are in this group.

June 26 Margaret has been suffering for some days with some severe muscular pains, which the doctors do not seem to be able to cure or even diagnose. With the Powers to Middleburg to dine at Le Rat. Joe seems better but still not up to joining us for the English trip.

June 27, 1976 At home all this very hot day. Reading John Brooks' "Telephone", the story of AT&T. Of course a detailed story would run to a hundred volumes and the forest would be lost in the trees, but Brooks does a fair job. His unifying thread - to the extent he has one - is technological development. Like other writers on AT&T his great admiration is for Vail.

June 28 The Maines have sold their house (which they had offered to us for $125,000.00) and will move permanently to Florida in August. Chuck has not been well recently and Helen's health is always a problem. We have an invitation to Janie Terrell's wedding. I still think of her as a child.

June 29 To the Barnes for a dinner in honor of the Duncans who are leaving Loudoun County and moving to California. Charles, a full admiral, is a modest man of slight build and gracious manner, a complete contrast at least in appearance to Tom Moorer ("Peeping Tom"). I should think that Charles would be impatient with phoniness like Moorer.

June 30 Atlantic Richfield has split its stock 2 for one and increased its quarterly dividend (on the old stock) from 62½ ¢ to 80¢.
I have finished Louis Auchincloss' "World of Profit"; which has another of the fatalistic heroes he invents. Perhaps Mrs. Wharton's influence on Auchincloss was even greater than he he admits.
July 1 Patricia Anderson's new book "The President's Mistress" is a disappointment to me although from what I hear it promises to be a financial success. Neither its plot nor its sex scenes seem to be convincing ~~or~~ gripping. The motivation for the action seems inadequate and the results are illogical. only one character seems easily recognizable: the villian is obviously modeled on Liddy.
July 2 Alex Brown & Co has bought for M's account $10 M bonds of the B. F. Saul Real Estate Investment Trust at 80. The coupon rate is 8½ %. The Agronsky program, Evening Edition, is being discontinued by Public Television, which is too bad as it was really informative and often entertaining.

July 3, 1976 Mary Metzger is going with us on the Swan tour of Danes and Swedens in Septembes. While we will miss Jae and Vivian very much, she will be an exceptionally good travelling companion and knows England well. Reading Hochner's "Papa Hemingway", a well constructed and written book. I could never have warmed to him as a person but I can see merit.

July 4 Watched on television today the entrance of the "tall ships" into New York - a splendid show. Tonight we had supper with the Wants, together with Alice Whitley, Dorothy White and the Powers and saw more of the bicentennial exercises.

July 5 Wellman Chamberlin is dead. He was about 70 and had been in bad health several years. We had a long talk with him a few days ago at the Barnes' party for the Duncans. This afternoon Micky Lynn, his mother in-law and his daughter and son came by to see us.

July 6 We gave a dinner party tonight for the Farwells, Prendergasts, Achesons, Cutters and Brownriggs. The Farwells are a handsome and entertaing couple, who are recent additions to Hillsboro. He is now writing but his earlier experience was as an executive of Chrysler corporation in Europe.

July 7 The cleome, which has become a pillar of our summer garden, is beginning to bloom to great advantage. Reading Mizener's book "The Far Side of Paradise", a life of Scott Fitzgerald. Fitzgerald was one of the most puzzling characters of his time; such great talent, so sensitive and generous at times and so silly and obtuse at others.

July 8 To Dr. Reuther. He and Mrs. Reuther were in the President's party to see the tall ships" in New York harbor. Nixon has been disbarred in New York. He had tried to resign but couldn't comply with the rather fussy requirements of our procedure. I have a long letter from Larry Thompson who seems to be happy.

July 9, 1976 The Japanese beetles are back with us and we are pouring seven on them like sugar on cookies. To the oatlands conversations where we had Fred F. Hadsel, who succeeded Forrest Pogue as director of the George C. Marshall foundation. Hadsel talked about Marshall in a sort of synopsis of Pogue's book (in which Hadsel had collaborated, I think).

July 10 Dined with the E. B. White. The other guests included the Howards and Ed spent the evening maintaing (i) that Hadsel knew little about Marshall and (ii) that the admission of women to West Point would ruin it. Ed says that the Kentucky River coal co., of which his father was president is paying dividends at the rate of $47.00 per share.

July 11 A dark rainy day. Reading Fitzgerald's "This Side of Paradise". One has to go back to men like Savage to comprehend Fitzgerald - such perfect sensitivity and such nonsensical actions. The psychologists must have a field day with him.

July 12 The Japanese beetles are almost stripping many of our smaller trees, especially the European lindens. Frank White seems a little better, but is still far from normal. The effect on Doris of nursing night and day is sad. She suddenly seems to be an old woman.

July 13 The very tall old maple tree near the patent house has been struck by lightning and one section of the tree just missed the house. The day lilies on 704, just west of the entrance, are fine now. They include a good many from Mr. Crossman and, although surrounded crowded by weeds, are making a splendid show.

July 14 Patrick Anderson, who is a speech writer for Carter, had a brief appearance on television to discuss the acceptance speech. Patrick tactfully disclaims much credit, saying that the draft was much changed by Carter. The Democrats are jubilant over their success in unifying the Party and their bright hopes of victory. Carter seems to excite little real enthusiasm but is acceptable.

July 15, 1976 I hear that neither the Whittakers nor the aremuses will be at the family reunion. Jimmy has had a heart attack and is in the hospital and the aremuses are separated. In fact neither Earl nor Carol Sue even did anything about the old Lexington house which the seemed so busy re-storing.

July 16 Left Dulles at 4:30 P.M., changed planes in Chicago and was at the airport in Springfield, Mo., at 8:28. Met by Thurston, Hugh, Hilson and Larry. Have a nice room at the Rock Motel. The rest of the family were at the Smokey Bear camp and we had an hour with them.

July 17 This truly a lovely spot. Not really mountainish and with flora much like Western Kentucky. This afternoon we drove to the Pea Ridge battlefield, where our uncle Amos received the wounds from which he died later. Now the battlefield is manicured and landscaped. Lunched at Last Bridge Inn overlooking Beaver Lake. A great view. Carol's younger child is a beauty.

July 18 Wilson cooked an old hom breakfast for us this morning. Louise and Bernice are quite well but Bernice is getting quite stooped. ~~The Secrets~~ left this afternoon with the Secrets in their trailer. The trailer was an experiment, but Molly says that it will not be repeated. We drove back to Manett this afternoon and we went over the 40 acre plat where Thurston and Betty are planning to build. Manett is a pleasant, clean little city with a good deal of planting.

July 19 We went over Thurstons new John Deere plant this morning. Wilson, Loretta, Sis and I then drove due east to Laventer, about 300 miles. The Missouri countryside is lovely and varied enough to avoid monotony. one new sight for me, in both Arkansas and Missouri, are the vineyards. We reached Laventer, where we encountered 90° temperatures, in the late afternoon. Elizabeth Hackless Woods is dead, having survived Ralph a very short time. Loretta gave us a fine dinner of catfish and crappies. Laventer looks spic and span, having enjoyed the General Prosperity.

July 20, 1974 We went to see Juanita this morning. A very sad occasion as she is bedridden and with a flickering mind. She worried over the lighting and most of the time didn't seem to know who we were. Fortunately, Chapman, who must be about 80, is still alert and able not only to nurse her but also to do some work. We then went to see Myrtle, who is in her 90s. She is still lively and alert in spite of her long stay in the hospital with a broken hip. We went to the cemetery to see our parents' graves and drove through Bondana without stopping. Gave Little Jamie her wedding present tonight. She is a fine, healthy young woman, very pleasant and engaging, but perhaps less beautiful than Harriet, her mother. Walter Evans is in the hospital and Annie Wear Kinkle is in the Piper Nursing Home I recognize almost no one on the streets of Lacenter. Coral and her broad came in tonight to stop on the way back to Lexington.

July 21 To see Bert Fondaw this morning. After Basil's death she left the farm and is living in one of the Dinkle apartments in Lacenter. She says that Ethel Reeves, who has retired from nursing, is in another but we didnt get to see her. To see the Terrels, who look quite well in spite of their long stays in the hospital. Tonight we went to see Homer and Aline Rallings. Lasp is in a nursing home in Paducah and apparently there is little hope for survival. Aline and Homer seem quite well but very depressed. This afternoon we drove to the game preserve near ascot. The old Turner Lake area has been cleaned up so well I would not have known it. Ascot has a posh restaurant The Fur and Fin. Land that sold for $35.00 per acre in 1915 now brings $3,000.00 an acre. To see Connie who is still living alone in his big house, which is dark and musty. He is indignant about the death taxes his estate will have to pay. Lusla Rallings ("Sheepy"), Mary Ella Haddox Rose and Homer Titsworth are all in nursing homes in the Kentucky Lake area.

July 22, 1976 Walked around Locantes this morning, Saw Happy and Jessilee Strange, Ada Allen Whipple, Bill Moore, Bill Bandurant and Jimmy Ferguson. Also Chuck Robinson. Left Paducah at 2:50 P.M. and was in Washington at about 5:30. Bill Cravens has had an accident on the Baltimore-Washington Expressway at 2:30 A.M. He was returning from Baltimore. No serious injuries.

July 23 We dined at Oak Hill and then went on to see the Commissions at Oaklands to hear Ben Evans of the C.I.A. Evans was a substitute for Colby. Elaborate secrecy precautions were taken, but he said nothing new.

July 24 Dined with the Bert Harrisons. Marguerite Stewart tells me that Admiral Phillips is about to sell Heronwood and buy or build a smaller place near by. The last time I saw him he was worried about a serious illness of his only good gardener, on our way home we stopped at the fund-raising party for Jack and Betty Fisher.

July 25 our hemorcallis on route 704 is flowering vigorously in spite of our failure to keep it adequately weeded. To a large party at the Brauenriggs tonight. Long conversation with Mr. and Mrs. Beach, who owns the large house in Waterford commonly called "the Bean place." Mark Beach is one of the executives of The National Trust for Historic Preservation.

July 26 Exxon has split its stock 2 for 1, this increasing Mrs. holding to 208 shares and mine to 600. Reading Elizabeth Drew's "Washington Journal", the story of Nixon's troubles culminating with his resignation. She makes no pretence of investigative reporting, but gives much attention to the legal and political background.

July 27 Bought a pair of slacks at Alaster's. Bill Crowens is in The Loudoun Memorial Hospital and may have to have his leg amputated because of diabetic problems. Mr. Qualls, who is trying to open a publishing house in Hamilton to see me.

July 25, 1976 our royal pagoda tree is blooming. It has flourished on the lawn outside our sun porch. Am clearing daffodil bulbs, as huge group of birds patiently wait while our dogs are feeding and then move in to finish the left-overs.

July 29 We had a bad rain and thunderstorm this afternoon. We had an interruption in our electrical supply and some flooding. Margaret, who was playing bridge with friends, managed to get home although she had to drive through flooded roads in places.

July 30 yesterday's storm did a good deal of damage to our wiring etc both in the house and at the barn. Sentmyer's men have largely repaired the house, although some rewiring is needed, but the barn needs some extensive work. Bill Cravens is to have a leg amputated above the knee. This is very hard for such an active and impatient man.

July 31 Bought a pair of soft suede shoes ("hush puppies") at The Hub. Bill Craven's leg was amputated above the knee today and he is reported to be doing well. Reading Henry Adams' "Democracy". It is a poor novel, with stereotyped and unreadable characters, but is interesting as a social satire. Even as a satire, however, it fails in credibility and depth. Blaine and his colleagues certainly had more humanity and charm than is apparent from this book.

Aug. 1 To see Bill Cravens. He was pale and subdued but lucid and reasonably cheerful. Losing only one leg is going to be hell for him. It is also going to be hard on Marie, who is always nervous and distraught. It will probably be necessary for them to have full time help just to take care of Bill. To a large party at Evelyn Adams's.

Aug. 2 Saw Marie at the bank. Bill is having a hard day. Re-reading Maugham's "Cakes and Ale" for the first time in 40 years. Not as very shocking after all.

Aug. 3, 1976 Reading Maugham's "The Circle", a thin forerunner of Noel Coward's plays, "Rain" etc. "Rain" was a work of substance, with a true tragic note. To see Bill Cravens, who is better. Long talk with Santmyer about electrical work.

Aug. 4 our cow has gone dry and can apparently have no more calves. We have so far been unable to find a Guernsey replacement. We are planning for the 15th a farewell party for the Mowers, who have sold their house and are moving to Florida. Both of them feel that their health will be better in Winter Park

Aug. 5 To see Bill Cravens, who seems to be recovering well. We have raised Herbert and Florence from $2.00 per hour to $2.25, our income has not kept pace with inflation, but we feel that we cannot take it out on H & F, both of whom are faithful and dependable. M. as usual is freezing fresh peaches for our winter. My favorite dessert. The clematis paniculata is blooming.

Aug. 6 Supper with the cutters, together with the Tom Taylors and Carter Chamberlin. Then on to a rehearsal of "A Capital Idea", a musical by Jim Pope and others, which is to be given first in Waterford and then in Keeping in the bicentennial celebration to be known as "Court days". Young Bo Cutler is an usher from The Washington Post, serving with Jimmy Carter.

Aug. 7 On our last trip to England for Queen, who as a collector of Georgian silver, got six pieces for us - which up have used for wedding presents. They are now gone so far has let us have two fine serving spoons for the Ratch wedding. We are of course anxious to have something good for young Bill Ratch, Farrar's grandson.

Aug. 8 To see Bill Cravens, who is thin and wan. To the Fred Flemings for dinner and then to the new Loudoun Symphony performance at the Sterling Middle School. A very nice performance directed by Laurence Wheeler. The new orchestra is a real achievement in this county.

Aug. 9, 1976 Abercrombie & Fitch in New York, long having financial problems, has filed a chapter XI petition in bankruptcy. It seems to me that the present economic pressures will bring down many quality retailers. Rereading Frederick Lewis Allen's "only yesterday." While not up to the standard of Mark Sullivans "our times", "only yesterday" is an excellent piece of journalism.
Aug. 10 I have ordered a hearing aid from the Drake Hearing Center, an organization recommended by Mr. Boulton of our clinic. My right ear is normal but the left fails to pick up certain ranges of sounds. As a result I have difficulty following conversations. The electrical work at our barn, including poles to the machine shed and the stable, will be $700.00.
Aug 11 As we had some vacant spots in the box bed this year we planted four tomato plants and three rows of bush beans. We have had an enormous crop of beans.

Aug. 12 We dined tonight at Middleburgh's Red Fox Tavern. After passing through several hands, much mismanaged, it has been acquired by Dr. and Mrs. Reuter who have set about to rehabilitate it. The food was only fair.

Aug. 13 To the Isaacs for a cocktail party in honor of Helen Hyssong and her daughter Gloria. We had not seen Gloria for almost 20 years; one of her daughters and her husband are opening an antique shop in Bluemont. Helen has aged little and is cheerful and responsive. She is thinking of returning to the Washington area to live in some home for army widows.

Aug. 14 our old neighbor at 60 Gramercy Park, Sherman S. Drake, is dead at 79. He had suffered much illness in the last few years. He was a pleasant fellow, but had a sharp eye and sometimes an acid tongue. His old boss at the National Surety Company, Joyce, had impressed me years ago but Sherman called him "Jumping Jesus." Am reading Burry commoner's "The Poverty of Power", a stimulating book.

Aug. 15, 1976 We had our farewell party for the Moores tonight. The Powers, Freds, Mains, Eberles, Williams, Hatches, Isaacs, Wants and Elizabeth Riley - all close friends of the Moores. Our lives will be emptier when they are gone. We had a bad electrical storm this afternoon but suffered no damage.

Aug. 16 To see Bill Owens, who is better. Finished cleaning the daffodil bulbs - a big job. George Eberle went to Walter Reed today and got the good news that no immediate operation is required. Reading Evangeline Rogers "Arabella", a bit of a spoof on the Jane Austen school.

Aug. 17 To an oatlands council meeting. The decrease in the Federal subsidy has put the Trust in a financial bind and it is trying to get its properties on a more independent and self reliant basis. Reading Stone's "The Presidents Lady", a rather thin fictionized life of Rachel Jackson.

Aug. 18 Gave 5.00 daffodil bulbs to the Garden club, to be donated in packages of 25¢ each to new householders trying to build up their gardens. Sat my hearing aid, which seems to work well. Dined with the Powers, together with the Dietz.

Aug. 19 Reading Stone's "The President's Lady". The story goes along well and has a fair amount of local color but has little depth or understanding of the forces that made Jackson and his adherents so important in American history. We have been following the televised Republican convention

Aug. 20 The Thompsons left on vacation today, always a difficult time for us as we depend on him so much. To the Williams party for the Moores. A large crowd. The Federal Reserve has struck an unexpected blow at Bankers Trust Company, refusing to approve a small acquisition because Bankers is in some financial difficulty. It seems clear that the problem is not one of solvency but rather of loose organization and indigestion.

Aug. 21, 1976 To see Bill Cravens, who looks and talks in an almost normal way. To the Thompson-Patch wedding at Fayetteville Mr. Thompson, the bride's father, almost excluded the girl's mother, has divorced wife, and pointly ignored her at the end of the ceremony. Saw Merle Webb and her daughters. Bill has returned to his command in Germany.

Aug. 22 My hearing aid is quite effectual, although it is a nuisance to put in and take out. We are worried about the drought in England, which appears to be getting worse. Reading Henry Channing Little Dean, "History of Chincoteague". The ponies on the islands off the Virginia coast are still there and attract much publicity.

Aug. 23 Very hot. After about 11 A.M. we began to get headaches and have to rest in the shade. Reading Topic's "France in the Age of Louis XIII and Richelieu".

"The historical importance of the period is perhaps overshadowed by the writers, such as de Retz.

Aug. 24 To Washington with the Powers. Very hot and the smog made our eyes smart and breathing difficult. The ladies did some shopping but I found nothing except an 1/2 gallon of Scotch. Tonight the Moores sent over a Kentucky ham - as a going away present.

Aug. 25 Leesburg has a new "ice cream parlor", not much like the meeting places of our youth but still a place for light refreshments. We lunched there today. I got a good bowl of gespacho soup but avoided the banana split.

Aug. 26 Saw Rene Eberle at the A.+P. She tells us that George has been quite sick. Lucy has gone to Washington to be with her sister and I am afraid that she will not be able to work again. She has never been able to cook much and has limitations as a housekeeper but she has been with us ~~a~~ intermittently for a long time and we are fond of her. Two well dressed young Mormon missionaries came by this afternoon and stayed an hour.

Aug. 27, 1976 Herbert has done a good job (Thompson is on vacation) and the place is very pretty for tomorrow's party, a meeting of the Loudoun County Historical Society. Bill Owens has gone home. He has made remarkable progress.

Aug. 28 The Historical Society met here today. Originally planned as a garden party it had to be held indoors because of the threatening weather. The meeting was to launch Evelyn Adams' new book and she sold about 15 at $4.95 each. Mr. Janney makes an amusing presiding officer.

Aug. 29 Jim Wingo came by to ~~say~~ ~~good~~ goodbye. He is about to leave for M.I.T. Jim has had a brilliant high school career, but will find the competition somewhat tougher at M.I.T. What troubles me is that his program includes little for the liberal arts - except French. I have a nice letter from Betty Pratt about the books I sent her. The 45 acre tract she and Thurston have bought will take plenty of landscaping.

Aug. 30 Dais and Frank come by for sherry. He is able to take part in a conversation to some extent, smiles at jokes and makes pertinent remarks, but is very uncertain in walking. We are revising our wills, increasing the legacy for Thompson and making Phil Brownrigg and Dan Devine as substitute executors.

Aug. 31 Still at work on our wills. Margaret and Vivian drive to Seven Corners today to do some shopping. Blanche telephoned to tell us that Elizabeth Reale is very sick and probably near the end. Apparently Sam intends to stay on in Athens.

Sept. 1 To the Oatlands council meeting. The full purport of the Trust's plan to increase local autonomy and financial responsibility is being recognized and resented. Few of the trust properties can stand alone. To Mary Connal's buffet supper. It is her 88th birthday. A large party with many old Leesburg people and also many newcomers and outsiders. Long conversation with Dan Devine

Sept. 2, 1976 Nancy Rogers came out today to get some seed from our white fringe and golden rain trees. Neither of us is certain that the seed are ripe or fertile. We are stuck with a bushel of daffodil bulbs since Admiral Phillips has, quite rightly, decided that no plant material can be brought to Gatlands from areas suspected of being infected with the new box-wood desease - Which Woodburn is.

Sept. 3 Alice Whitley and Mary Metzger dined with us. Alice is also going to England a little later. Florence, our cleaning woman, has a son in the army who has been in Germany. He married a white German woman and has six children by her. He has now been ordered back to duty in this country.

Sept. 4 M- and I have drafted new wills, April Brannigg and Dan Devine have consented to be substitute executors, April first and, failing him, Dan, in lieu of Dan Rawlings and Dana White. Dana has told us that she would be unable to act.

Sept 5 our gas filter gave out again today and we have reluctantly decided that we have to have a new gas tank. My Massachusetts Mutual policy, taken out many years ago, is now producing more dividends than its premium. The Rawers came to dinner. Joe has given up alcohol and the richer foods and seems to be in excellent shape.

Sept 6 Mary Kure Isaacs has brought me a jar of tomato preserves, one of my favorites but no longer often seen. We are still reading about drought in England and worrying about its effect on our trip.

Sept 7 The Times reports the death of Phil Davis and Eustace Seligman. Phil, who was the purchasing agent for ACF during my early years there, was 70. He had a good deal of ability but was a rough and ready sort. Eustace, the son of the well known economist, was 87. He was a suave, competent and cultivated member of Sullivan & Cromwell, but never seemed to be the leader there. In fact he never attained his father's prestige.

Sept. 8, 1976 The Virginia Historic Landmarks commission writes that at its next meeting Wadhams mill be considered for inclusion on its register. This will also mean recommending it for the National Register.

Sept. 9 The Dicks gave a dinner for us tonight to celebrate the "flag" Jimmy and Rosalie designed for me. The "flag" is the result of a long kidding protest by me to the effect that while there are flags for captains and admirals there are none for starkeepers 3rd class, my rank in World War II. The new flag has many details reflecting the University of Kentucky and ~~Oxford~~ Oxford and other personal data. The Bert Harrisons, Flemings, Mary Metzger, Bo Cutter, Jr. etc were other guests. A very gay party.

Sept. 10 Stuart Kramer, Eliza Leth Riley's son, telephoned today that Dr. Pollack's place and Shadow Mountain, had been sold to Europeans (I suspect Arabians) and thinks that Wadhams would bring a premium price. We are not ready to sell.

Sept. 11 To a large buffet supper at Helen Van Deventer's. Helen has recovered her equanimity and is even more decorative than before. I wonder that some enterprising gentleman has not persuaded her to marry again. Reading the Roosevelt and Frankfurter correspondence, edited by Friedman. It was a strange but fruitful friendship. I don't see anything like it in later administrations. Certainly Nixon and Johnson would have been incapable of such a relationship.
Sept 12 Caroline Arthur brought her mother, Mrs. Walters from Mayfield, Ky., by to see us. The old lady is rather an unusual and somewhat more social type than one expects in Western Kentucky. The Arthurs are building a new house near that recently sold by the Chuck Moores. To see the Cravens. Bill has improved amazingly and, even more unusual, seems mentally and emotionally adjusted.
Sept. 13 Reading Georgette Heyer's Spring Muslin. It has always seemed to me that Mrs. Heyer consciously took Jane Austin's style and parodied and enlivened it into a sort of picaresque fantasy.

Sept. 14, 1976 We dined with the Whites, together with Freds. Frank has recovered enough to take part in the conversation and seems to enjoy it. Malcolm writes, in answer to my letter of congratulations on his birthday, that Breck McAllister is dead.

Sept. 15 We executed our new wills this morning. Margaret slipped and fell on the street but fortunately had no serious injury. We dined with Alice Whitley tonight, together with Dorothy White, her son Luge and Mary Conrad. Alice is leaving in a few days on a tour of Ireland, England and Scotland.

Sept. 16 The Rowes gave us a farewell luncheon today, together with the Freds. I received from the Cornell University Press the 2nd volume of the Lamb letters - fortunately in time to acknowledge it. Took off from Dulles in the late afternoon on a 747. The plane, only half full, was comfortable, but I can never sleep on planes and get very tired of sitting

September 17 We arrived at Heathrow on time but fatigued. My first experience of British inflation came when I had to buy £8, which included a modest tip, to be driven to the Hotel Russell. It is a large Edwardian structure, but comfortable enough. Mary Metzger has been here for two or three days. Blanche Wells and Edith Moore are at the Chesterfield and we dined there with them tonight.

Sept 18 As planned, we took a car and driver this morning and went to Sissinghurst, the garden created by the late Vita Sackville-West and her husband, Harold Nicholson. The drought has done less damage than I had feared. The garden is a fine one, showing much imagination and a great feel for the possibilities of plant production and maintenance, but the general effect is not altogether pleasing. It does not have much landscaping significance. The old castle itself and its furnishing were of little interest. On our way back we stopped at Scotney Castle, a place of fine trees and shrubs and good vistas.

Sept 19, 1976 Wife Mary to the Kensington Palace Gardens and Hyde Park today. The effects of the drought are more evident here and the blight of the Hawthorns, which I had seen on my last visit, were intensified. Reading A. J. P. Taylor's The Habsburg Monarchy - 1815 - 1918. Not interesting.

Sept. 20 To Fallon & Harvey, an offshoot of the old firm of Wealleans & Leggatt, who had set up a new tailoring firm at 7 Sackville St. ordered a new suit, a gray worsted with same decoration and a new sport coat, somewhat darker than I now have. Suit was £170 and sport coat £115. M- and I dined at Simpson's tonight.

Sept. 21 Charing Cross Road, long the center of the used book business, has fallen on evil days. Many of the shops I knew are gone and those remaining are dirty and confusing. The prices are very high. We are having some difficulty getting hotel reservations against our return from our tour.

Sept. 22 We got off about 9 A.M. this morning on the first day of our tour. Audley End was stately and its gardens fine. I much admired the Lebanese cedar planted in 1762. The lawns are handsome and, as I was told, much improved since the recent rains. It rumbles as a fine house with simple but very well chosen and striking planting. We put up for the night at the Maid's Head Hotel, Norwich

Sept. 23 Leaving our baggage at the Maid's Head Hotel, we drove this morning to two rather uninteresting churches, Loudham and Salle. We then went to ~~Rockingham~~ Sandringham castle, where I much admired the fine beeches and yews. The castle was not open, but the grounds were simple and fine. We spent a short time at Felbrigg Hall and then went on to Blickling Hall. The grounds have been injured by the drought and look a little down at the heel, especially the yews; our lecturer, Mrs. Mary Edwards from Oxford, is a charming lady well versed in architecture and house furnishing but not a very thorough horticulturist.

Sept. 24, 1976 our route today took us from Norwich to the Grand Hotel, Leicester. We saw Wymondham Abbey, the Ely Cathedral and Rockingham Castle. The deer at Rockingham and the fine ~~Park~~ Park were most interesting. Also the furnishings, including the first portrait painted by Sir Joshua Reynolds. We have a good group on this tour, among whom we like particularly Mrs. Fisher and Mrs. Freeman from the Boston area and Dr. and Mrs. Orr from California. Dr. Orr is an old friend of Sheldon and Betty Tefft.

Sept. 25 Our trip today took us from Leicester to the Alma Lodge Hotel, Stockport. We spent a short time at Haddon Hall, an interesting relic. Rain prevented us from much time on the grounds. Rain also plagued us at Chatsworth but we enjoyed the big house - where the Duchess of Devonshire herself was working in the gift shop. The gardens show some bad effects of the drought.

Sept. 26 This morning we visited the Lyme Hall Rock Gardens and Bramall Hall, where we admired the fine hollies. We were then met by young Andrew Simpson, a friend of Mary Metzger, who drove us to the Simpson farm near Knutsford for lunch. A lovely place and gracious hosts. They all know Mary, who entertained them in Leesburg when their daughter married an American. James Simpson in the late afternoon drove us to the Hotel Grosvenor in Chester and stayed for drinks.

Sept. 27 our visits today were to Conway Castle, still stark and impressive, and the Bodnant Gardens. The Gardens are still impressive but a rain intervened and gave us too little time. The great cedars and oaks are quite impressive. We also walked about Chester but were too tired to do it justice.

Sept. 28 We drove to Ludlow this morning and lunched at The Feathers. Explored Ludlow and went on to Eye Manor, where the owner, Sanford of the Golden Cockerel Press, took us around. Also visited Berrington Hall.

Sept. 29, 1976 We spent last night at the Green Dragon Hotel in Hereford and came on to Bath, where we are lodged in the Beaufort Hotel. On the way we visited Llanvihangel Court, one of the most charming places we have seen, Raglan Castle and Berkeley Castle. The last mentioned is very impressive and of course of great historical importance, especially for its associations with Sir Francis Drake. We also passed the lovely Tintern Abbey and thought of Wordsworth.

Sept. 30 We were too tired to see much of Bath, but we did go through Bath Abbey. We then went to ~~Lon~~ Corsham Court, with a fine capability Brown garden, and Dyrham Park, with a Humphrey Repton Garden. These fine gardens have been preserved well and must have been models for many others. With Mary we dined tonight at the famous Hall-in-the-Wall restaurant, where we found not very good. Bath shows a good deal of damage from the drought but is very busy.

Oct. 1 A heavy rain today. Saw Wells cathedral - for the third time for me. Lunched at the Ship Hotel, Mere. The great garden at Stourhead, which I had not seen before, is almost worth the entire trip. The planting is worked so well into the topography, especially the lake, that the whole seems a natural development. I was much taken with a type of honeysuckle I had not seen before. We had the entire afternoon at Wilton but could have used a week. The weather was poor but we managed to get in some walking and admire the palladian bridge and the fine Lebanon cedars. The house is, of all the English places we have seen, most stirring to students of English history, especially its literary story, with associations to Sir Philip Sidney, Ben Jonson, Massinger, Spenser and, possibly, Shakespeare. One likes to think of standing where Arcadia was written. The pictures are also important and seem to belong to the house rather than assembled in a museum. We spent the night in the Wessex Hotel in Winchester, right by the side of the cathedral.

oct. 2, 1976 We spent some time in the Winchester cathedral. Lunched at the Swan Hotel, Alton. Visited the Jane Austen house at Chawton. It has managed to preserve the appearance of a home and, although over-filled with memorabilia, has great charm. We spent some time in Clandon Park, the handsome and beautifully furnished seat of the onslow family. The rain was bad that we skipped the Guildford cathedral and drove back to the Russell - where we got a past noon.

oct. 3 Mary, M- and I went to the morning service at Westminster Abbey. The splendor of the great church was somewhat dimmed for me by the business-like ushers and clergy. I could have been in Chicago. We walked part of the way back to the hotel and had a picture of a lunch at a "Golden Egg", a cheap chain of restaurants once back at the hotel I took to my bed to nurse an incipient head cold. London is very crowded now, especially with bargain-hunting foreigners.

Oct. 4 Since our reservations at the Russell ran out, we moved today to the White House Hotel on Albany Street, just off Regent's Park. Sat fittings of my new suit and sport jacket. We did a good deal of mundane shopping but made no significant purchases. My cold continues.

Oct. 5 William Heckendorf is dead at the age of 71. He was too daring and eventually came to grief but at his best was a superb salesman. Stayed in the hotel all day because of my cold. We have a good many Arabians and a smattering of negroes here, but they melt in the general picture without much notice. Listened to the Conservative Party convention, which is pressing for a new election.

Oct. 6 Margaret now has a cold so Mary and I went alone today to the Savoy Theatre to see Robert Morley in Banana Ridge. It is a slapstick throwback to the comedy prevalent in England before Noel Coward. The theatre was not filled, from which I surmise that the drama is not sharing in the prosperity brought by so many visitors.

Oct. 7, 1976 We walked to Jermyn Street today, taking in Liberty and other stores along the way. My sole purchases were one Kent hairbrush and one book (a paperback). Tonight we went to see "Athenuse Engaged" at the Comedy Theatre. A rather turgid play with no intelligible plot, relieved only by the stripping of a handsome wench.

Oct. 8 Sat the second fitting of my new clothing today. Very handsome. I have been suffering badly from constipation, and my condition was not helped by being unable to get a taxi on Sackville Street or Piccadilly. I finally had to take the underground which gave Margaret and Mary a laugh as I had loudly denounced it.

Oct. 9 To Liberty's again, where Margaret made a few purchases, and to Floris on Jermyn Street, where we bought some Christmas presents. Tonight we saw Alec Guinness and Nicola Paget in "Yahoo", which is based on the life of Jonathan Swift. Even an excellent cast couldn't make much of such a long and complex life such as Swift's.

oct. 10 We took a long walk in Regent's Park today, concentrating on the Queen's Rose Garden. The planting is on the whole simple but well maintained and pleasing. The trees and shrubs along the water are unusually well chosen. Mary is leaving tomorrow and M- and I took her to dinner at Browns tonight. Very good

oct. 11 Picked up my new suit and scarf coat at Fallon & Harvey. Very good. We had a very good dinner at the White House Restaurant (heretofore we had eaten in the coffee shop). As our trip ends we are much depressed over the outlook for England, which is not adjusting to the loss of the Empire and her declining banking and shipping. We passed thousands of acres of good land used only for pasturing a few sheep.

oct. 12 uneventful trip home. We reached Dulles at 2 P.M. Loudoun had a bad flood last weekend and the Ballingers had water in their cars, one of which was washed away. Picked up our dogs from Miss de Butts. Waadhuin has been placed on the Virginia Historic Landmarks Register and recommended for the National Register.

oct. 13, 1976 The Landrum Committee for the reelection of Jae Fisher, of which M- and I are members, is advertising in the Times Mirror and the Piedmont Virginian. We had cocktails with the Whites. Frank is much improved. Jae Rogers writes that he is retiring Nov. 1, which leaves many of us needing a new doctor. Had a card from Eddie Burnley written from Landau on September 22nd, while we were there. She and her sister, Margaret, are on a tour.

October 14 Drawing checks in payment of the many bills that have accumulated. To a large cocktail party given by Alice Brooks. Mary Lane Isaacs has flu. She has been "puny" for a year.

October 15 Young Fulton Hunt has spent much energy and thought in cultivating his small lot. I have been over at work him today and given him two Irish Jumpers. Bernice writes that Jimmy Whittaker died of another heart attack while we were away. I had heard that he was much better.

October 14 Jess Fondaw is dead at 77. He is survived, in addition to his own family, by Fred, Jewell, Eula, Bertha and Bernice. Jess was a more rustic type than Fred but was nevertheless an engaging boy. To the party given by the Bells for the Fishers, and then to supper at the Holly Farms restaurant in Russellville.
Oct 17 Dinner at the Freds - at 1 P.M. The Whites were also there. Walter Elrod of Inglenook is ~~dead~~ dead at 90. Mrs. Flint telephoned that he had about worked out the problems for the sale of the Scott Highlands land. To the Arthurs this evening for the housewarming of their new home. A large crowd, most of them strangers to us.
Oct. 18 Preparing the papers for extension of the land use tax. As nearly as I can figure out it means a great saving for us. Reading Crankshaw's "The Shadow of the Winter Palace", the story of Russia from 1825 to 1918. Although a good many important matters have been left out, the book is well written and interesting. It does show how much more is needed than the adaptation of liberal institutions and ideas.

oct. 19, 1976 Chip Moore tells us that Liz is in a mental hospital and that they have decided that they must live apart for two years. Chip himself is going to Florida to be with his parents. Chuck and Helen cannot get away from their problems. We hear that ~~Bill~~ Bee Cravens is much better.

oct. 20 The Advance-Yeoman has an obituary of Robert Irwin Campbell, who is dead in Bal Harbor, Miami. He must have been about 90. His father lived to be almost 100 but Amy died young. Molly Winn tells me that she is sending me a copy of a small memoir General Marshall wrote about his experiences in World War I. The General would never publish it himself.

oct. 21 Inge White spent the afternoon with me, explaining the collapse of his marriage with Camden and his resignation from his charge. Kitty McGraw arrived in the late afternoon and we had a dinner party for her tonight. She is very well.

act. 22 Charles W. Mansfield, one of our "boys" at the old Commercial National Bank, who eventually became president of Manne Midland in New York, has resigned in the wake of the management struggle in the parent holding company. He is 54. Charlie was always a hot ass the aver-aggressive side. Ruby Shelby, John's widow, is dead in Bandana at age 72
act. 23. Kitty left this afternoon. Her visits are always joyful occasions for us. We have bought a new 3 MC pick-up truck. The old one was more than 10 years old. Tea a large cocktail and buffet party at Elizabeth Rileys. Elizabeth is one widow who has survived the loss of an attractive husband without loss of social prestige
act. 24 A dark rainy day. We hear that the Fadeleys have sold Rosemont for $770,000 and that the purchasers are Europeans. We hear a similar story about the larger and more valuable DeLong Bowmen farm near Plains. I take it that many Europeans have despaired of economic conditions at home and are buying land to save what they can.

october 25, 1976 We got our handsome new pick-up today. As we got a trade-in allowance of $906.00 for the old pick-up, the actual cash outlay was only about $3500.00. We have asked Jal Rogers to send our medical records to Sam Marrison, Sam is a wonderful doctor but has to work on a part-time basis as a result of his heart condition. Jal's retirement is a blow to all.
oct. 26 With the Powers to Washington to replenish our supplies of sherry, duchonnet and Scotch. We also spent some time in Jal's favorite bookstore, where I also bought a volume on tubs.
oct. 27 I see that Jack Aswald has been back to U. K. for the dedication of a building named for him. The building has something to do with the community college system which had been his pet project. our local taxes this year will be $3416.95, of which $108.50 is for personal property. This is about $1500.00 less than last year since the land use tax greatly reduced our assessment.

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oct. 28 When I bought $25,000.00 in catificates of deposit at the Round Hill National Bank last January, I left them in safe keeping at the bank (M. and I were leaving for New York the next morning). The Bank misplaced them and it took two days to find them. We had a dinner party tonight for the Bill Flemings, Menkens, Freds, Rawers and Alice Whitley, plus a Miss Jobe who is a house guest of the Flemings.

oct. 29 It will cost the Sam Babingers more than $2,000.00 to repair damages to their cars resulting from the recent flood. one of them was washed away but finally found and rescued by Bill Hatch with a tractor.

oct. 30 Received today from Wally Winn an inscribed copy of General Marshall's book on his experiences in World War I. Also got from June Birchfield a copy with a nice inscription of her gardening and cook book. To the Jewell's party for Jack and Peggy Fisher. The Jewells have bought the house of Chuck and Helen Moore, which we also looked at, and it housed a large and enthusiastic group. Jack seems confident of reelection and hopes to carry Loudoun County.

Oct 31, 1976 Wrapping books for transmission to the University of Kentucky. We spent all day at home but dined at the Laurel Bri Gode. Reading Snow's "The Malcontents", which I started in England. His narratives are overcast with the pale cast of thought as Shakespeare might have put it.

Nov. 1 The New York prime rate is now 6 1/2 %. Still too high but at least a retreat from the panic of two years ago. Lilian Rinker says that Charlie has left her and is said to be living with another woman. She has not seen him since June.

Nov. 2 We voted early and were told that the local turnout is exceptionally heavy. The Wants dined with us and we listened to the election returns. It was apparent early on that Joe Fisher in our district and Harris in the eighth district had been reelected. The national results were close but by the time I went to bed at 1 A.M. it seemed clear that Carter had won.

Nov. 3 To the Oatlands Council meeting. David Finley is getting very frail and walks with difficulty, supported by his wife. His skin is like old parchment. The Federal Government's reduction in its subsidy has been restored in part. Ed Johnson writes that Jimmie Dodd is dead, after a sad life. ~~Nov. 4~~ My cough survives from the bad cold I got in England and my upper chest is sometimes in pain. Emphysema perhaps, or chronic bronchitis. I see that John Ruger is dead at 67. He was General Counsel of the Pennsylvania Railroad in the 50's but does not seem to have survived the merger. Reading Blum's "V was for Victory", a somewhat boring history of politics in World War II.

Nov. 5 We had our influenza shots this morning, including swine flu shots. Kenneth Lee and several men are painting (removing the mortar between the bricks) at Woodburn. We have great difficulty keeping the house dry. To Alice Whitley's to meet her nephew John Gant, who is counsel to McDonnell Douglas. An attractive and seemingly talented young man.

Nov. 6, 1976 The Frank Whites and Danners dined with us. Frank is slowly recovering the ability to take part in a general conversation. Reading General Marshall's memoirs of his services in World War I, written just after that war but only just published. He had a good, mature narrative style, with accurate grammar and vocabulary.

~~Nov. 6~~ Nov. 7 Most of the day at home, although we went to the Arthurs this afternoon to help them in planning the planting for their new home on Mosby Drive. I see by one of the N. Y. publications that Elwin Stabler is a director of the Chase Manhattan Bank. I hope that Elwin will not be caught up in the troubles that beset that bank.

Nov. 8 Herbert Saunders and his family have to leave their house, now about to fall down, where they have lived since 1912. Reading Lewis's "The Herberts of Wilton." The Herberts held their position a long time, although they never amounted to very much after Tudor times - except as the owners of Wilton.

Nov. 9 Mary Zeiler has sold her house but retained enough land on which to build a new cottage. I am afraid that she is going to be appalled by present day building costs. Very cold today. Last summer we dug up a great many resurrection lily bulbs ("naked ladies") and are trying to give them away

Nov. 10 A short time ago the New York banks fell out among themselves and began to litigate over an attempt by some of them to get paid from Zaire's meagre funds. Citibank is now at it with a scheme which would in effect bail out the banks and let the deficits be made up by the International Monetary Fund. I suspect that some of the New York banks are desperate. We dined with the Winns tonight, together with the Freds and Nichols

Nov. 11 Jack (John S.) Alexander is dead. He retired from Allis Chemical in 1969 and lived in Irvington, Virginia. Mailed 3 copies of books to H. K. Reading Kenneth Clark's book "Another Part of the Wood". We were in Oxford at the same time but I never knew him. A charming and sympathetic book with much humor and many insights.

Nov. 12, 1976 We dined with the Powers and then took them on to Waterford to see the Waterford Players' production of "Blithe Spirit". Brauer Morton was the producer, his wife, Margaret, was Madam Arcati (and the best performer of the show). Jill Beach also gave an excellent performance as Ruth. The playhouse has been improved and the stage enlarged

Nov. 13 To a large buffet supper at the E. B. Whites. Poor Lige is still there, a pathetic figure still in search of a job. Reading Gordon Childe's "Man Makes Himself", which is a pathfinder but like all Childe's books very interesting. It is interesting to find him relying on the Piltdown man skull, which was exposed as a hoax not long after Childe's book appeared

Nov. 14 Blanche telephoned that Elizabeth Peale had been taken to the hospital again and that there is little hope left for her. Rereading Mrs. Wharton's "The Age of Innocence". Her interest in social attitudes and conventions are annoying but perhaps people live more by them than we like to admit.

Nov. 15 Theodore Besterman, the Voltaire Editor, is dead at 71. He lived at Banbury near Oxford and was described in the newspaper as an Englishman although I had always assumed that he was German or Swiss. I had some interesting correspondence with him years ago about my Voltaire letter dealing with the Calas case. We dined with the Akres tonight. Among the guests were Mr. & Mrs. Fiedler who live in Minorca.

Nov. 16 I have had trouble getting pork for Thompson. The Cornwells in Purcellville do not want retail trade, even though we would pick up three full carcasses of hogs and pay cash. No one in the country wants to work any more (including me). Dined with the Freds.

Nov. 17 We have given our piano to Liz Whiting (Mrs. Finnegan), daughter of Betty Fleming by her first husband. Margaret's arthritis keeps her from playing it and it takes up too much space in our library. Peg Whitton came by to see us. They have decided not to build on their Philomont land and will soon move back to Round Hill.

Nov. 18, 1976 We have our pick-up back at last. The transmission had to be replaced. To Dr. Reuter. Elizabeth Riley Riley has fractured her hip and is in Loe Loudoun Memorial Hospital. She and Alice were shopping in Winchester and Elizabeth was able to drive back to Leesburg although in great pain.

Nov. 19 A fine warm day. Reading John Dean's "Blind Ambition". It is a fascinating but disagreeable book, full of information but repellent in its general tone. One wonders how the Nixon gang fooled the American people so long. Dean was able in many respects, even likeable to some extent, but had no established principles or long range judgment.

Nov. 20 our friends at the big banks are at it again with an elaborate scheme to have the government bail them out of their bad loans to Zaire. Highway robbery but a good try. To a large party at the Buchardts. A long conversation with Mr. Sullivan about the coal Ar. Board.

Nov. 21 We [illegible] with the Wants and then had a buffet supper with the Wings. Fuddy Wing has been away a large part of the year, judging at horse shows, including that in New York. The New York Court of Appeals has struck down the moratorium of the New York city notes, so the city is again facing default and bankruptcy.

Nov. 22 The English holly clump at the last of our front terrace has a good many red berries this year. Perhaps it merely needed a little more maturity. The berrying breaks up one of my conversational gambits - my "sex problem". Reading the 1967 version of Edmund Wilson's "The Dead Sea Scrolls". A competent job, as all Wilson's books are, but not to convincing.

Nov. 23 Blanche telephoned that Elizabeth Peale had died in Athens. Sad but not unexpected. Margaret and Blanche have always believed that Elizabeth hated to live in Athens and did so only because Sam was so determined. Reading Warner's The Beautiful Swimmers, the story of the Chesapeake Bay crab industry.

Nov. 24, 1976 Although I had acquired 5 of the 6 volumes of Harold Macmillans autobiography, lacking only vol. 5, I managed to get through only volume 1, which is good, and half of volume 2. I have given them to Patrick Dickenson, whose appetite for English books is insatiable, as befits the son of the Earl of Sandford

Nov. 25 We had Thanksgiving dinner with the Powers, together with the Earles, Mrs. McCoy of Middlebury, Lucy Lockett and Dr. and Miss Tebrd (the doctors sister). The doctor, a famous physician from Johns Hopkins, has recently returned from Morocco where he operated on the king's mistress (and received a large fee). The Earles are well and pleasant as ever.

Nov. 26 We had a dinner party tonight for the Powers, Earles, Dietz, Finds and Lucy Lockett. Very pleasant. Malcolm writes that Bob Childes' condition has worsened and that this may be the terminal stage of his cancer. A sad end for a young man who started with so much promise.

Nov. 27 To a large buffet supper party at the Tylers and then on to The Landown Mem. and Hospital to see Elizabeth Riley. She seems well on the way to recovery. Pearson, the head gardener at Oatlands and a pleasant and able man, has died from a gunshot. There are of course suspicions that it was suicide. Charlie (Charles F.) Mansfield, who left Marine Midland Bank after a dispute in management, has been named chairman and Chief Exec. of Continental Copper Co.

Nov. 28 A dark day at home. Freddie Davenport is dead at 76. He had been in a nursing home in Greenwich for a long time. His wife predeceased him, but he is survived by his son, his daughter and two grandchildren. With his intelligence and personality Freddie should have had a better life.

Nov. 29 Writing our Xmas cards, a real chore. In addition to his other problems poor Chip Mowe has lost the use of an eye, probably permanently. He and Liz have reached a separation agreement and Chip will move to Florida to be near his father and mother.

Nov. 30 Very cold today. We finally got pork for Thanksgiving through our local "The Country Butcher" - at a cost of $389.00, which is less than last year. We are feeding birds again. A larger number of cardinals than usual

Dec. 1 Eileen Stanahan has published an article in The New York Times about young Bo Cutter. Almost fulsome. Reading Gray's "Lovers and Tyrants", a messy book with some good pages. It has always been a mystery to me that the people who are the most conventional in some respects can be outrageously unconventional in others

Dec. 2 Kenneth Lee is doing some repair work on the large barn, chiefly supports for the second floor. We have slaughtered one of our 2 steers. Reading Lucas's "Everyday Life in Imperial China", a book I started while we were in England. The Chinese seem to have been amazingly successful in creating an effective bureaucracy and keeping it operating for a very long time.

Dec. 3 To the sale at Jules Rist's furniture store, where we bought a new chair for our library, which seems bare now that we have given Liz Whiting the piano. Mary Conrad is dead. Betty Fleming had taken her and Harriet Grammer to Winchester to do some shopping and Mary apparently had a massive strake in the car.

Dec. 4 To two large parties: the Grenata reception where his new wife met the Leesburg people and the very large party given by the junior Freds. Mrs. Grenata is a handsome and impressive lady. Col. Grenata has had his house renovated and polished up. Barbara and Rogers, Jr., gave us plenty of good food and drink. Rogers, Jr., is rather and austere man, with little human interest but seems to be an astute investor and coin collector.

Dec. 5 Reading vol. 1 of Shirers "Twentieth Century Journey". It has many vivid pages but the general effect is that he is a very old man (although several years younger than I) writing about a time no longer fresh in his mind. He also seems ~~naive~~ naive in some respects.

Dec. 6, 1976 We have a nice Christmas card from the Simpsons, Mary Metzger's friends, who gave us a pleasant day at their farm near Knutsford, England. For Mary Conrad's funeral, Tom Sawyer was back to assist in the ceremonies. Rumor has it that Mary's estate will be $2,000,000.00 or more.

Dec. 7 Louise writes that her new roof, plumbing and wiring cost her more than the house itself when purchased 30 years ago.

Dec. 8 White & Case seems to be in serious trouble in the National Student Marketing case. The partner in charge of the underwriting failed to tell the underwriters about some last minute information from the auditors which, allegedly, threw doubt on the validity of the company's financial statements. It looks like one of those dangerous borderline cases that cause trouble for all involved.

Dec. 9 To see Dr. Johnston who gave me a new prescription. Saw Chip Moore there. He is having serious eye trouble.

Dec. 10 Bill Crowens died last night. He was in his 84th year and had long suffered from diabetes. Bill was an unusual man, with a personality ranging from the sweet to the sour. our favorite TV personality, Peter Lisagor, is also dead. Have ordered new eyeglasses. Dined with the Powers. Frank and Doris White also there.

Dec. 11 To Middleburg this morning to buy a large coffee-maker and some small furnishings. Had lunch at the Coach Stop, which still serves eatable food in spite of several changes in ownership. To get the coffee-maker we finally had to drive to Nichols in Purcellville, the best shop in the area.

Dec. 12 To Waterford for Brunch with the cutters. Young Bo and Patrick Anderson were there. Since they are both in Carter's transition team we were all agog with questions but they were both discreet. Francis T. P. Plimpton is to receive the New York State Bar Association medal this year - the best selection in years. Francis is also Mayor Beame's greeter - a modern Grover Whalen. Francis is really the bar's greatest New York figure - humane, wise and honorable.

Dec. 13, 1976 Talked to Marie Crowers. She seems to have retreated into a kind of solitary and mournful muse as though she were leaving her families would behind Bob Childres is dead. It was not unexpected except in its suddenness. Poor Bob ended as a tragic figure, great promise having faded into disillusion and failure.

Dec. 14 The Garden Club met at Woodburn today on their annual job of making wreaths etc for public buildings during the holiday season. Reading Jaworski's "The Right and the Power", the story of Jaworski's work as the Watergate special prosecutor. The book is a useful collection of facts and a good discussion of legal problems but has a little too much of the authors personality.

Dec. 15 Dined with the Isaacs. I think that they have been saddened by the failure of Trisen to make a new life for herself after her divorce. She has not even found a good job or new friends.

Dec. 16 We gave a dinner party tonight for the Prendergasts, the Dietz, the Braunriggs, the Akres, and the Dennises. A pleasant evening. Reading Irving Stone's "The Greek Treasure", the story of Schlieman with special emphasis on the influence and activities of his Greek wife. Some of his methods were certainly crude but he did make archaeology popular and possible.

Dec. 17 Jaette Berry is dead. She had had a long history of heart or circulatory trouble but the end was sudden. She was a fine woman and had been an excellent teacher as far back as 1919-20, when we were together at the ~~H~~ Ascot school. Her husband, Jim Berry, fell into ill health years ago and her life was not an easy one.

Dec. 18 To the Fininger's large party for Chuck and Helen Moore, who are here for the holidays. They are happily living in their new house in Florida but family troubles follow them. Tuse's marriage has broken up and her husband, Fred, seems to be a bizarre chap without fidelity in marriage or any ability in business.

Dec. 19, 1976 The Rawers dined with us. They tell us that Charlie Rinker now asks and gets $30.00 per day for his work. We used to pay him $12.00. Luke now charges $30.00 to help with a dinner party, about $\frac{3}{5}$ hours. Domestic help and gardeners are now very hard to find as younger people shun such occupations.

Dec. 20 Nora Viets is dead at 87. I haven't seen her in years. I have a nice Christmas letter from George Avery. Although fully retired, the Averys keep an apartment in the city and does some volunteer work at the Brooklyn Botanic Garden. He says that Ken Moore's latest hip operation was successful and that Ken still does almost full time as a judge.

Dec. 21 I have a Christmas letter from Janet Kenny. She says that she never hears from the Foashees except in a Christmas card from Malcolm. We had a dinner party for the Moores, with 20 guests. Their family troubles seem endless. Chip's marriage is broken up and Cathy has left her job.

Dec. 22 Reading Winterbotham's "The ultra Secret", the story of the breaking of the German intelligence code by the English during World War II. Miles Drake says that he has sold his home in Jackson, Mich, where few of the Bandana people survive, and stays year-around in Florida. Its a curious thing that Miles and I, who are probably the only survivors of the spinal meningitis in Bandana about 1900, should have outlived so many more vigorous contemporaries.

Dec. 23 Mary Emma writes that she will probably sell her large house and buy a smaller. A good idea. The Wall Street Journal has a long article about the troubles of T W A. Very bad

Dec. 24 We had our usual Christmas Eve Dinner with Genie, the Archesons being there, except for the latter in California, and Jackie Haley's Simon, now at the univ. of Virginia, is an especially attractive youngster. The two twins, Caroline and Sally, are growing up to be attractive children. Caroline was in her first long dress.

Dec. 25, 1976 Christmas dinner with the Freds, including Baxter and Martha Woods and Rogers III and Leslie. Leslie has starved herself to get slim and has become a suburbanite.

Dec. 26 Delbert writes that he has an efficiency apartment between Baltimore - one that rents for not more than 25% of the tenants income. To a large "at home" at the Buckardts.

~~Delbert Reeser writes that he is is in an efficiency apartment between Baltimore and Washington.~~

Dec. 27 Met Clare and her boys at Union Station in Washington. She seemed quite tired as a result of a busy holiday season. Reading Herbert Kuhn's "On the Track of Prehistoric Man"

Dec. 28 The Bank which has been handling Brooks Jones' estate has sold Brooks' house at a very low price and ~~many~~ may be getting to make distribution to Lucy and other needy beneficiaries. Clare says that Bob left substantial insurance for the boys and little more. He was never good at business

Dec. 29. Mailed a carton of books to U.K. The last for 1976. I have a great many more selected for mailing but find it hard to get them packed and charged out of the accession list. our bird feeders are busy all day but the starlings and other black birds seem to be crowding the other birds out

Dec. 30 Mia 76th birthday. She has suffered some loss of energy and tires quickly but still has much of the humor of youth. Reading Lucas' "Listener's Harvest". To see the Fords this afternoon.

Dec. 31 Very cold. We took Clare and her boys to Washington where they will be with friends for two days. The boys have matured a good deal and are quieter but still manage to break out occasionally into bickering and noise. Clare is much interested in her job but seems to have lost her interest in books. Perhaps she has little time left in view of her crowded life and many problems. We hear nothing of any matrimonial possibilities. We went to bed tonight at 10:30 P.M., missing even the television New Year.

January 1, 1977 A quiet day at home - and very comforting. We are very fond of Carl and the boys but we tire quickly. Reading a volume of essays on life in the Tudor period, edited by one, Maspuzo. The people of our time had this, at least, in common with the people of the Tudor Age: a love of life and movement. Perhaps it is simpler to say they had hopes.

Jan. 2 The Freds, Muirs and Powers had supper with us. The Kentucky Historical Society is having an exhibition of the work of Julius Bien, who became a famous map maker. Just before the end was he started a project, never finished, of reproducing the Audubon bird folio in chromo-lithographs. We have the boat-tailed Grackle framed in our library and I find it about as good as the Audubon aquatints.

Jan. 3 A long letter from Elizabeth Macy. She seems to be well but bored. Kenneth Lee's bill was $1817.24. A good job.

Jan. 4 The Frankfurter-Roosevelt book left a bad taste in my mouth. Frankfurter was an incorrigible flatterer and it is hard to figure out how much was sincere. At any rate Roosevelt must have seemed to Frankfurter to be an agent to accomplish many of the reforms Frankfurter wanted. It may have annoyed Roosevelt, but there is no sign of it in the book.

Jan. 5 Snow. Even Margaret was shuffled out of her bridge game. Reading Mrs. Gaskell's "Sylvia's Lovers". She had learned a lot from Thackeray and Dickens, but she was herself a woman with her pen. She had a sharp eye for details and an understanding of the ways people's minds work.

Jan. 6 The roads have been cleared. We had to have a new battery for our Chevrolet. Jimmy Wingo, who leaves for M. I. T. tomorrow, came by to see us. He is finding the competition at M. I. T. hard but stimulating. His main problem is that he does not yet know what his profession or work will be and doesn't know how to plan.

Jan. 7, 1977 Reading Smith's OSS. It is surprising how many of the OSS people I knew, e.g. Bob Shea, Allan Dulles, George Kraft and Bill Maddox. I even knew Donovan slightly. The over-all effect is to make me wonder whether the OSS, like its successor CIA, needs it aerated. A good deal of our unpopularity in the world today, some of it from mythology, isn't based deemed from the CIA doings.

Jan. 8 Patricia Anderson, although invited to stay on under the Carter administration, has decided to resume her life as a free lance writer. She will be around the edge somewhere as an occasional speech writer. Tom Young Boy, hammer, has no sole profession and obviously wants a job.

Jan. 9 We had pre-luncheon drinks with the Frank Whites. He is hellov mentally but still very weak physically. Then we had luncheon, chiefly soup, at the Barbuncle. Worked on my income tax return this afternoon.

Jan. 10 Jim Birchfield is in Loudoun Memorial Hospital with some kind of intestinal tumor. Supposed to be very serious and possibly cancerous. More snow today. Had 1640 gallons of fuel oil put in our tanks, plus several hundred gallons of coal oil for Thompson. All replacing fuel recently used.
Jan. 11 Continued cold. Daisy Fraser is dead, having survived Lud for many years. When I first knew her, in the 1915 period in Lacenter, she was Mrs. Sam Cutler Trenholm. She left Sam Cutler for Lud but many years later she and Sam Cutler lived with their daughter, LaVerne until their deaths.
Jan. 12 Rereading Maurois "Disraeli". He was a curious and enigmatic type. It says a great deal for the English character that he attained such a high place and great influence. In part of course he won by being a hard working and skilful politician, but he also appealed to some exotic streak in the English people.

Jan. 13, 1977 Stopped in Russellville this morning and then got stuck on the ice on the little hill outside the back yard. Jim Birchfield is to be operated on today. Jan 14 The better jobs in the Carter administration seem to be going and me has nothing for Bo Cattles, Jr. I suppose we have here the familiar problem: how many good jobs can be given to friends and allies in the election and how many have to be given on merit as to gain new support. More snow today. Antony Eden is dead. He lived for almost 20 years after his decline and fall and he was probably very bitter. Jan. 15 Continuing on Smith's O.B.S. Art Rosebrough, whom I knew well at one time, gets a good deal of space. Frances Snodgrass is trying to continue some aspects of Stubbs business and has been spending some time in Arabia. Her son has taken over the management of Belgrade, her farm.

Jan. 16 We have a new maid, Joanna Owens, starting tomorrow. We are not too hopeful. Domestic service gets rarer and rarer, even in Virginia. My attempt to get a new carton of John Kane's #10-20 smoking tobacco seems to be unsuccessful. The old company has probably been sold and the new owners care nothing for the small retail trade.

Jan. 17 A very handsome cock pheasant has joined the birds at our feeders. I am afraid that this hard winter will be fatal to many of the birds who wintered with us.

Jan. 18 The pipes in many houses have frozen. Lewis Bate has had troubles with hers, also her furnace and automobile. President elect Carter has come to grief in his nomination of Theodore Sorenson to head the C.I.A. It is obvious from the attitude of the old C.I.A. types I know that the agency will fiercely resist all attempts at reform.

Jan. 19, 1977 Doris White is very discouraged. After showing considerable progress, at least mentally, Frank seems to be slipping again. The President's elect's nomination of Theodore Sorenson has run into trouble in the Senate. The CIA has always had a great following and it will take a great struggle to clean it up. This is a further example of Dr. Johnson's saying that patriotism is the last refuge of a scoundrel.

Jan. 20 Oscar Love has died in Albuquerque at age 84. He was a native of Landown county and, after I had met him in New York, I got to know him better on his visits here. He once offered me, perhaps facetiously, $750.000.00 for Woodburn.

Jan. 21 our new maid, Joanna, has left after only a few days. Watched the inauguration on television. Carter seems to have some good points but I doubt whether he is tough enough for the problems ahead of him.

Jan. 22 I regret that one of the changes in the new administration is the removal of Russell Train, the head of the Environmental Protection Agency. He had done a good job under difficult conditions. George Hinman has also left the post of National Committeeman from New York. Nelson Rose-velt has lost - or at least relinquished - control of the Republican Party in N.Y.

Jan. 23 Charles and Susan Bacon (Susan McMaster) left today after a day and night with us. They seem to be quite happy and are coping with the two sets of children from their previous marriages. Rereading Margaret Leech's "In The Days of McKinley" and find it as fascinating as it was when it came out almost 20 years ago.

Jan. 24 Snow again. Mary Metzger says that she has had all the troubles one can have from plumbing and heating problems, ranging from frozen pipes to fuel running out. She says that the neighbors are beginning to talk about the strange men hanging out at her house.

Jan. 25, 1977 Bought a new
Wood stove for Thompson.
Cost, including Sales tax,
about $174.00. The cold broke
today and the temperature rose
to 38°. Thompson and Herbert
are painting the breakfast
room and back hall. one
of our University of Kentucky
Graduates, William Howard
Stein, now on the
faculty at Harvard, recently
won a Nobel prize in chem-
istry.
Jan. 24 The price of clothesline
in the Safeway has risen to
$5.25. This is a classic
example of rising prices,
decreasing volume and a
resulting depression. Ba cut-
ter, Sr., says that Ba Cutter
Jr's job in the Carter admin-
istration will be as an as-
sistant to Lance.
Jan. 27 To Dr. Reuter. Because
of the energy crisis Loudoun
County Schools are cutting back
heating to 65°, which will mean
a good many colds for the
little dears. Mary Emma has
bought a smaller house.
Reading "Wills: a Dead Giveaway"
by Cansadine & Raal. An
interesting theme but sketchily
and superficially developed.

Jan. 28 We have had a small blizzard today, but fortunately it petered out before doing too much damage. Thompson hints to Margaret that I burn too much fuel oil. He can't get much other work done. We have a new maid, Catherine Bawles who has started out well.

Jan. 29 Theo Berry is dead at 85, survived by his wife and one daughter. His two older children, Cleo and Curtis, who were favorites of mine when I handled with the Berries in Oscar in 1920, have been dead a long time. Little Cleo grew up to marry Rudd Vuets but the marriage collapsed before her death. Elizabeth Riley and Alice Brooks dined with us tonight.

Jan. 30 Jim Birchfield is much better and is ready to return to his job at the Times-Mirror. Television and newspapers are full of discussion of the adverse effect of the natural gas shortage on residential and industrial heating, but little attention seems to be given to the problem of fertilizer for agriculture. We shall have some squawks soon.

Jan. 31, 1978 Some weeks ago the Ramers gave us a pot of hyacinths for forcing. They are now blooming, snow white, and decorate our dining room. Jewell Fondaw, Fred's younger brother, is dead at 65. I have a vague memory of him as a small child and seem to remember that he looked the major of the older children.

Feb. 1 This begins the 67th year of this diary. David Finley is dead in his 80s. I saw him last at the November meeting of the Natlands council and at that time he looked very old and frail. In spite of his long relationship with the Mellons, he was a very liberal and independent man with many friends, like Felix Frankfurter, in the liberal arts and political circles.

Feb. 2 Ted Muir has had a light stroke but is said to be recovering. Reading Lacey's "Majesty", the story of Elizabeth II and her recent predecessors on the throne. She seems to have inherited some of the common sense of Victoria

Feb. 3 Ed (Edward L.) Wright is dead at 73 in Little Rock. He was a good and able man who would have gone far in a larger city. As it was, he gave a large part of his life to the American Bar Association. George Eberle is back in Walter Reed hospital with frailed eyesight, hopefully only ~~temporal~~ temporarily.

Feb. 4 We dined with Alice Whitley, together with the Powers and the Frank Whites. Alice says that the firewood we sent her last fall has been very helpful in keeping her house comfortable. We are having sunny, warmer days and the snow is melting.

Feb. 5 We hear that Ted Muir is better after his stroke. One of the birds that winters with us, a shrike that was first mistaken for a mocking bird, has become almost a family pet. He waits every morning for his breakfast and complains if it is late. Reading Erdman's "The Crash of '79". Erdman has become a best-selling novelist after a disastrous crash as a speculative banker.

Feb. 6, 1977 ACF stock has reached 36 7/8. M- and I between us have 1050 shares. We plan to sell at 40, which is equivalent to 60 before the recent split. To a large cocktail party at the Burt Harrisons. The idea is to meet prospective members of the Leesburg Garden Club, all of whom we already know.

Feb. 7 Continuing its borrowing from the British Broadcasting System, Public Television is giving us a dramatisation of Wallace's Alliser novels. A little thin for a modern American audience, it seems to me. Reading Stephen Birmingham's "Those Harper Women". A pass book but with some well written pages.

Feb. 8 The land market, which has had an encouraging rise in recent months, is ~~Loosing~~ falling again. The drought in the west is very bad. Kansas is one of the states affected. Coupled with the increasing energy problems this is disastrous news.

Feb. 9 To the Oatlands Council meeting. It seemed that everyone was a little sad at this the first meeting after Daniel Finley's death. Reading Lady Langford's new biography of Byron. All of her work is very competent of course, but this book appears to be a little bit of a potboiler. Byron presents to an unusual extent the problem that faces every biographer of a great genius: how to explain why so ordinary a person produced such extraordinary works. Lady L- does not quite meet the test.

Feb 10 The Freds and the Frank Whites dined with us. Frank has recovered enough to take part in the conversation. With much warmer days our snow and ice are melting rapidly

Feb 11 Another warm sunny day, melting the snow and ice. Margaret has received both of the Reading Garden Club awards: the best horticulturist and the best all around member. She says that this merely shows how few gardeners the Club has. Of course the fact that we furnish a large part of the flowers, trees & shrubs used, donated and sold by the Club helps.

Feb. 12, 1977 To [illegible]
Bate's cocktail party for Patrick's sisters, Lady Mary and Lady Camilla. Like so many English aristocrats they live abroad, Lady ~~Cynthia~~ Camilla in Switzerland and Lady Mary in Mexico. Neither seems much interested in England or what is happening there, but possibly they just do not want to discuss it with strangers.
Feb. 13 Marie Cravens came to lunch. She has recovered her equanimity, had her hair done and wore some good clothes. Bill left her everything so that she has no money problems. John Sleeter and other friends have been good to her, but she wants to sell the farm and escape from dependence. Bess Hill left her a legacy and she will share her residuary estate.
Feb. 14 Frank White has had a relapse and is back in the hospital. He has had prostate gland trouble and always refused surgery. Reading Henty's Agincourt. He tells a good simple story.

Feb. 15 To Washington with the Danes. Bought a case of Dubonnet, a case of Palomino sherry and two fifths of old Forester bourbon. Lunched at the Washington Hotel and then, with Jack, spent 1½ hours at the Seville Book Store while the ladies were shopping. I see by the Advance-Yeoman that Daniel Holt is dead at 90.

Feb. 16. Took my income tax papers to Mrs. Flint for typing. My federal tax is $1296.00, of which I have paid $1100.00. Reading Goodrich's "Charles, Duke of Orleans". The subject is a good one and she tells a good story, but her syntax and sentence arrangement are defective.

Feb. 17. Frank White is in a bad way again and is in Lowdown Memorial Hospital. He would never consent to a prostate operation and the gland is giving him trouble. The greatest immediate trouble is that Dana is not well herself. I have a nice letter from Father Westbrook. He apparently has a good job in Governor Bryan's office and is busy reconstructing historic houses.

Feb. 18, 1911 The Powers dined with us and then we all went to see the Waterford Players do Shaw's "Arms and the Man". The play is a little too dated and the dialogue a little ~~too dated~~ subtle for the company, but it came along well enough. Roy Baine as the old major was a sort of benevolent Balkan bourgeois. Margaret Morton was competent as usual as his wife. Mrs. Amair was somewhat miscast as the heroine.

Feb. 19 To see the Eberles. They were cheerful and glad to see us, but oh so frail and worn. Rene says that they know they should leave Dunrahin, which is much too large for them, but that they are not up to a move.

Feb. 20 We dined with the Freds, together with Blanche Sawyer and the Powers. Ethel walks with difficulty and looks worn. Ethan Ruddle is dead. She was 59 but looked much younger.

Feb. 21 Stopped in Leesburg. Reading Leslie Stephens life of Swift in the English Men of Letters Series. Stephen's biographical work is all good, but this book lacks warmth and sympathy. Perhaps Stephen really disliked Swift's type.

Feb. 22 Young Mike Thomas, Mary Watson's oldest child, is dead at 19 of cancer of the bone marrow. He was a bright and responsible boy and a source of great pride to his father and mother. Margaret and Genie went to Washington today to see the Tutankhamen Exhibit at the National Gallery. They got a glancing report.

Feb. 23 Louise Griffin writes that Gladena is fully recovered. She had had a bad time after bearing her first child. Juanita, after several stays in the hospital, is in a nursing home. Chapman has also been in the hospital. It is a shame to think of what age and arteriosclerosis have done to Juanita, once so pretty, spirited and humorous.

Feb. 24, 1977 Doris, Abre Whitley and Chuck Akre dined with us. Chuck and Anne, whom us at their daughter's now, are planning another long trip. Reading Trollope's "Can you Forgive Her?" The old boy is really verbose and his crises are sometimes incredible, but like all good victorians he tells a gripping story.

Feb. 25 The campbells have paid off the mort. gage on the 6.8 acres of land we sold them, so we now need a new investment. our neighbor, Mr. Phillips, called today to see whether we would sell 5 acres of the Dunrobin land to a group of 7th day adventists who want to build a church and school. Told him no.

Feb. 26 E.B. White tells us that Camden has gone to california, leaving the children with him and Libbie. Luce has found only a temporary job as yet. The children are going to the country Day School but Libbie has the care of them.

Feb. 27 The recent winds have brought down some of the large paper mulberry on the lawn near route 704. It was a large limb not a handsome multi stemmed affair, but I had left it for protection of the silver needle Atlantic cedar near by. Fortunately the cedar is well established now. We dined tonight with the Rawls.

Feb. 28 Having come into funds because Mr. Campbell paid off his mortgage, Margaret today put in an order through Alexander Brown & Sons to buy $10,000.00 principal amount of B. F. Saul Reit 5½% bonds and a similar amount of Massmutual Reit 4¼% bonds at 76⅛

Mar. 1 John Dickson Carr, one of the last of the able detective story writers, is dead in Greenville S.C. at age 70. His writings are uneven but usually very amusing. Reading "The Eustace Diamonds" Trollope was not up to Dickens or Thackeray - and possibly inferior to ~~Dickens~~ Hardy, but he was wise and typical like the humors and range of interest Dickens had, but was very much at home in the field of his interests

March 2, 1977 Frank White is home at home and I saw him yesterday. He looks worn. I have a long letter from Lucy Thompson. Ann is finishing her library training at the British Columbia university and hopes to get a good job at the Lexington Public library. Richard has made Phi Beta Kappa at Harvard and plans to take law at Stanford. Sarah is finishing her graduate work at Columbia, having switched from Japanese to oriental art.

March 3. All our ilex Burfordi has been seriously hurt by the winter. We hope, but are not at all certain, that the buds are alive and will bring out new leaves. The U. S. News & World Report has a handsome picture of the tower of the Leesburg Court House.

March 4 In to Washington, taking the Dietz neath us, to lunch with Elizabeth Riley at the Sulgrave Club. The club, which is quite handsome, is a relic of earlier times. Saw Claire Melay who was also lunching at the club.

March 5. We have our first robins, at least two of them. The regulas winter guests are not so clamorous at the feeders. Frank White has had a relapse. We are all afraid that Davis is giving out.

March 6. We had supper with the Powers. Flapjacks and Bacon. The leaves of our magnolia grandiflora are very brown, especially the youngest trees, but we have hopes that the trees are not much damaged. Reading Trollope's Phineas Finn. A curious and cynical book but Finn is a more complex and credible character than Sterforth or the other adventurers are meets in Victorian novels. Much less of a caricature, for instance, than Thackeray's Barry Lyndon.

Mar. 7. Closed (i.e. paid) the bond purchases at Alexander Brown's: $10,000.00 B.F. Saul Real Estate bonds and $10,000.00 Mass. Mutual Real Estate bonds. A being pursued by real estate people, all of whom have customers desiring to buy Woodburn at "a fancy price". We have brought this on ourselves by loose cocktail party conversations.

March 8, 1977 Pruning the American beech outside the library windows and the copper beech in the west lawn. Continuing the Trollope Pulliser novels, Phineas Finn and The Eustace Diamonds. Finn is ~~not~~ a very credible character, but ~~and~~ the book is really a failure, ~~but~~ the Eustace book is curiously modern, although retaining a good deal of Victorian myth.

March 9. The Sweezeys, disheartened by hardships during the coldest part of the winter, have decided to put their farm up for sale. We have been offered the French provincial house the Luckells built on South Marion Park Road. A warm and pleasant day.

March 10 To see Dr. Reuter. He seems mildly surprised that I have had no recurrence of my bladder problem. Our daffdils and tulips are coming up well and we should have a lot of bloom in about 3 weeks. We have had much crocus and what we had has about died out. Our daffdils are very numerous.

March 11 Sunny and warm today We had a dinner party tonight for the Freds, Brownriggs, Elizabeth Riley and her son, Stuart Knauer, Anne Brooks, the Acheson's and Gene Bate and the Baines. Ray was somewhat noncommittal on his plans for future light operas.

March 12 Today M- and I went to a large cocktail party given by Mr. and Mrs. Lynn Adams. When we got there we found that it was a party to announce the engagement of Lynn's mother, Evelyn Adams, and our old friend Kenneth Litton. Each of them must be approaching 70. His wife died about two years ago and her husband has been dead for years.

Mon. 13 Rain. We had a dinner party tonight for the Dickson's, Acheson's, Grenatas, E.B. Whites, Gene Bate, Vivian Powers (Joe is sick) and the Grenatas. Colonel Grenata's wife died last year and he has married an up and coming widow who is, I believe, an old family friend. Cecil Dickson has recovered to a great extent from his stroke and loves their new house.

March 14, 1977 Lapp B. Rollings is dead at 83. He has been in bad health for a year or more and had just gone to a nursing home when I visited his home last summer. Durrel Bevan and Bill Bertsnecker have been acquitted for the alleged fraud involving the loss of several millions of Penn Central money, a part of the proceeds of an Euro-dollar loan.

March 15 our magnolia stellatas are coming out well and the winter jasmine is still blooming. Trollope's "The Eustace Diamonds" is about the most readable of the Pallisser series, although the plot seems to be somewhat continued.

March 16 Russell Taylor is in the Winchester Hospital in a very bad way. He has had several heart attacks and there are further complications. our French pussy willows are fine this year. All of them have been grown from slips taken from Lorraine Fletcher's tree

March 17 To Dr. Ray Brown about the moles on my neck, one of which seems to be irritated. Reading Smith's "Reaching Judgment at Nuremberg". At this date it seems to me that the trial was a mistake, at least to the extent that it was a parody of an ordinary criminal trial. In the end the result has to be justified in political terms, since the procedure and even the basic law had to be improvised, so it would have been better to have recognized that immediately

March 18 We had a dinner party tonight for the Akres, Williams, Wings, young Freds, Balls, Mary Yiler and Alice Whitley. our Holy Jalivett is coming into bloom.

March 19 The lonicera fragrantissima is blooming. It is about the most satisfactory of our bush honeysuckles. Reading Brooks' "The Man Who Broke Things", an apprentice effort by the man who later wrote such a good book about A T & T. At least Brooks understands something about the drama inherent in business.

March 20, 1977 Milk is now $1.69 at the Safeway and will soon go up again as a result of increased price support. Our dairy farm neighbors, including the Nelsons have complained for years about low prices and increased costs but I fear that they are about to price themselves out of their market. Cold rain today.

March 21 William Safire's "Before the Fall" is a pleasant surprise. Without denying the guilt of the Nixon people, he gives them much credit for their better work. Unfortunately he also makes it clear that they were really cosmetic reformers, doing a good job on paper planning with little achievement.

March 22 A heavy wind and rain today brought down the old green ~~tree~~ weeping willow just off the north end of our parking lot. It was about 40 years old and a real land mark. A few of our daffodils are coming out here and there.

March 23 Bernice writes that Robert is not going back to Iran. The new changes in the federal income tax law takes away some of the tax advantage he had and he never learned to like the food. In fact he lived largely on frozen food from England and the European continent. He is now in a tax controversy about his 1975 return.
March 24 To Dr. Brown, who removed three moles from my neck and treated the growth that has been troubling me. He is the nephew of the late Miss Helen Brown of Lincoln, a striking personality, who (he says) was a remarkable veterinarian, her only medicine being bourbon whiskey. The Isaacs dined with us.
March 25 Patients by my barber have gone to $3.00. I suppose that the poor fellow cannot live on his former charges. Reading a queer novel by Smith, "Cocaine". The mores of the English, including sex and family life, have changed even more than ours. Perhaps the national misfortunes have been responsible

March 26, 1977 I am afraid that the "cold" I got on our English trip is in fact a bad case of emphysema. Perhaps I may have to stop smoking, which will be a shame. our evergreen barberries have suffered a good deal of damage.

March 27 My 79th birthday. We drove, with the Runnes, to Yorktown, lodging at the Duke of York Motel. My birthday dinner, at Yorks, was a large bowl of chesapeake Bay chowder and a slab of lemon pie. on our way to ~~Stat~~ Yorktown we stopped at Stratford, which we had not visited for years although we have long been members of the Friends of Stratford. The place has been greatly changed- perhaps I should say "improved" but I think I liked it better as a grim manor-fortress. Lunched as usual at Lunneys in Tappahannock. The dogwoods are coming out in Yorktown.

March 28. Shopped in Williamsburg this morning, buying a pair of slacks and a tie at Beecroft and Bull and some of my favorite hard candy at the gourmet shop. We then drove to Smithfield, where we bought 7 hams, one for the Powers, two for us and four for the Freds. Crossed the James twice by the elder by ferry. Joe is not at all well. Poor dinner at Williamsburg Lodge

March 29. Drove back to Leesburg after shopping for pottery planters. Lunched at Lowery's again. Arthur Lee ("Tui") Kinsolving is dead at 77. I had heard that the had cancer. Tui was not a favorite of mine at Oxford and I have seen little of him recently.

March 30 our magnolia soulangea Lilliput, which was ~~at~~ a gift from Brooklyn Botanic Garden, is blooming very nicely. We plan to move it eventually to the yard of the millers cottages. Old Dean George L. Bogert is dead at 92. He was a good man and one of the best lawyers I have known.

March 31, 1977 our yoshina cherries are in full bloom and very handsome. The one east of the house, just off the rose terrace, is getting very large. The pear trees are also very fine this year. The Moores have sent me a handsome book page holder from Neiman & Marcus.

Apr. 1 To a large oyster supper at the Albert Carrs tonight. Albert is an up-and-coming fellow with some kind of a wholesale insurance underwriting business. John Clemens, whom I had not seen for several weeks, looks old and tired.

April 2 A cold rain today. Finished Maigret's "Before the Fall". With all its faults it is a fascinating book, full of information (some of it slanted) and of side-lights on Nixon, Mitchell and Haldeman. With all his powers and some virtues, however, he was really a man who played for appearances rather than substance. He always wanted to know whether it would play in Peoria

Apr. 3 Reading Maigret's "The Man Who Watched the Trains Go By". Another of Maigrets books analysing mental misfits. Our daffodils are now coming out in great quantities

Apr. 4 Continued cold and rainy. Reading Trollope's "The Prime Ministe". The plot is about the thinnest of all the Palliser novels and the characters seem to me to be unbelievable, but the general style is full of interest. Margaret and I have been glued to television watching the Forsyte Saga and Palliser series. We have also been faithful fadlowers of the two "upstairs-downstairs" series, but its interest has about run out for me.

April 5 Our pear trees are at their height this year. J. Terry Bender is dead. He was only 51. He had left Dofstra last year and was "a rare book consultant". I think that Terry had been in very bad health for years and hadn't been able to concentrate on his work. He had that drawn look of a person in pain

April 4, 1977 Saw Ron and George Eberle at the Safeway. They look old and battered but are gallant and cheerful. Blanche Wells said that the Kinsons had to give up their beloved Vermont home because they just couldn't pay the fuel and bills.

April 7 Saw Chip Moore, who tells me that Liz is staying at the Quality Inn. She finds it impossible either to keep a job or to stay with her family. John Lewis has had a fight with the Board of Supervisors about the creation of the Goose Creek conservation district and as a result has resigned all his posts and plans to leave the county.

Apr. 8 Reading White's "Every Day Life in Ancient Egypt", an excellent little book. It refutes the myth that the ordinary people were slaves to the rulers. Eve Blackwood is retiring from her job in our local welfare department, where she has been so efficient and compassionate.

April 9 Finished and mailed our federal income tax return. The sale of the land to Campbell pushed up our income to almost $1300.00. We dined with the Isaacs, who also had the Powers. Wrote a letter to John Lewis begging him to change his mind and stay in the county. He is a hard worker and a very valuable citizen, but has a volatile temperament and subject to fits of temper.

Apr. 10 our flowering crabs are coming out well, much in advance of their usual season. Malcolm telephoned yesterday and reported that he and Wynne are leaving soon for a motoring tour in France.

April 11 When Charlie Atey was director of Marwen Park he planted a long row of horned Chinese holly along the road from the parking lot to the mansion - and I admired it very much. The winter seems to have killed the trees (as it did our Bufardis) but there may have been some damage before the winter. So another noble experiment in horticulture seems to have failed.

April 12, 1977 Jac Powers is in the hospital. He hasn't recovered from the illness that overtook him on our trip to Yorktown. Mailed four cartons of books to the University of Kentucky. I sometimes wonder whether my gifts are ever unpacked.

April 13 Yielding to a desire for a bargain in plants, which have become very expensive, I ordered a list from the McMinnville Tree Farms. They have arrived dry and seemingly dead. John Lewis writes that he has finally decided to sell his house and leave the county. A pity.

April 14 Our Kwanzan and Mt Fuji Japanese cherries are blooming but the flowers are scarce and badly formed. Perhaps last winters cold should give us all some sober thoughts about Yates. Lord Moran, my pleasant dinner companion at a Society club dinner, is dead at 94. His book about Churchill was of great interest

April 15 Bill and Betty White arrived at 1:30 P.M. Both seem quite fit, although Bill at 73 has some heart problems due to irregularities in his heart beat. They brought us some freshly cought brook trout and freshly killed pheasants. We had a cocktail party this afternoon for 34 people, including the Gilchrists, who have built a modern house near the Freds.

April 16 We took the Whites to oatlands this morning, where Betty decided to join the National Trust to get the pewter spoon that comes as a premium. We had pre-luncheon cocktails with Doris and Frank White and Betty delivered some biographical material on the Whites. Cocktails at Elizabeth Rileys.

April 17 Bill and Betty left this morning and we went to the point-to-point races at oatlands where we were patrons as usual. The Whittons announced that they have moved back to Round Hill. We gave our second parking space to the Dwenes and lunched with the Freds.

April 18, 1977 Listened to the President's fireside chat on energy. He seems to be deliberately choosing a low key approach. The problems are so new and complex that he may have great troubles ahead. Reading a group of essays edited by one Marpurgo on life in Stuart times in England. Not a brilliant work but one full of information.

April 19 Heard the President again on television outlining his energy program. One has an uneasy feeling that the whole thing is a charade. Am two sometimes to me. I have a feeling that we may lose it all.

April 20 Took another group of students, including a number of adults over Waltham. Very alert and appreciative. To see the Eberles. George is about to go to Walter Reed for another operation. They both look worn but are cheerful. Their grandson, young Jal Dawson, has a good teaching job

April 21 Arthur Godfrey is offering his land, Beacon Hill, for sale, just under 2,000 acres. The offering price is $6 Million. It is a fine place and should bring a premium price, but his buildings are not as fine ours. Ralph Carson is dead at 80. Poor Cecile must feel very much alone, having lost two husbands and her only child.

April 22 Reading H. V. Morton's Atlantic Meeting, the story of the Churchill-Roosevelt meeting, just before we entered the war, which produced the Atlantic Charter. To the Drug Fair sale where I bought 5 40-lb bags of dried cow manure and 4 10-lb boxes of vigoro.

April 23 Bill White told me that Earl Harkness has remarried, waiting a decorous interval after Millicent's death. He and Millicent had no children and his remarriage is a blow to his relatives. Our Vinca minor bed looks very well after being completely dug up, replanted and mulched our rhubarb is bearing very well now.

April 24, 1917 A good and much needed rain today. Bill White tells me that the Wyckagil country club, of which he is a proprietary member, has been losing money for years and is short at the end of its resources. All those clubs prospered only as long as wages were very low. Bill and others want to sell the land and split up the proceeds, which would be large.

April 25 We had dinner with the Fuels. Then Bob Baker is now in such a bad shape he does almost no work. He gets some kind of social security but the Fuels provide his house and some money. Reading the Guernsey's "Every Day Things in Ancient Greece."

April 26 We dined tonight with the Bill Flemings, the Senators and the Merrylees being the other guests. The Merrylees are almost the sweetest people we know but are living in the past, still married to dear old Aunt Communism and the state of the world.

April 27 Rodney Wingo came by to see us. He reports that Jimmy has had very high grades at M. I. T., especially in mathematics. Reading Charmaux's "The civilization of Greece". A useful but not very interesting review of Greek civilization

April 28 The willow oaks in the courthouse yard, which we contributed last year, are coming into leaf - which is better than some of ours are doing. The European birches which we gave earlier are also coming out. Cleaning books and selecting some for donation to the univ. of Ky.

April 29 Took a number of books to the Balch Library. I have an uneasy feeling that most of my gifts find their way to 25¢ and 50¢ sales tables. The library has a small amount for books but a good many friends give books regularly. We had fresh fried catfish for dinner tonight - which M- found at the Giant. The weather has turned cold again and we have turned on the furnace. Not too good for newly planted annuals.

April 30, 1977 Helped M- select small trees and shrubs for the plant sale of the Garden Club. The costs and difficulties of gardening have grown so much in recent years that we are among the few who donate. Dubonnet, one of our favourite ~~ape~~ aperitifs, has gone to $5.45 at our liquor stores. The French are pricing themselves out of world markets.

May 1 our rhubarb crop is fine this year. To Eve Blackwood's cocktail party in honor of some English cousins, who live near Knutsford. Like their neighbors the Simpsons, whom we met in october, they seem much more worldly than the English I knew.

May 2 The viburnum trilobum is coming into bloom but the fragrance seems less than usual. We hear that George Eberle come through his operation very well. I had feared that I had seen him alone for the last time.

May 3 White & Case have settled the National Student Marketing case on somewhat humiliating terms, but with at least an avoidance of a long, expensive an damaging trial. To a block tie dinner at Oak Hill tonight to honor the new officers of the Virginia Garden Club. Mrs. Simes says that her garden has had a good deal of winter damages

May 4 To the oatlands council meeting. Admiral Phillips' asthma has became so bad that he has resigned the chairmanship of the Gardens committee, which I will also leave this year as I rotate off the council. Reading John D. MacDonalds "Condominium", a thrilling story of a storm on the Gulf Coast of Florida.

May 5 To see Dr. Reuter, on my way home I had car trouble but managed to get to Coughlins garage. Helped M- prepare plants for the Garden Club plant sales. To a Board of Directors of the Historical Society meeting at Alice Whitley's. Asa Moore Tonney is an even more busy going President than I was.

May 6, 1977 For the first time in my life I have had a bad reaction from an antibiotic, the garamycin tablets (a sulfa preparation) prescribed by Dr. Reuter. It has turned my skin very red and brought red splotches on my neck and arms. Our palestrina and Exbury azaleas a blooming, the latter sparsely.

May 7 To the Thomas Balch Library book sale, where I bought several books, including Arthur Hailey's "Wheels". It is an interesting but melodramatic story about the Detroit auto-makers, especially General Motors. General Motors has always been a shabby company, making some good autos but relying chiefly on advertising.

May 8 Dined with the Wingas. They have bought two more pieces of land and now have a sizeable investment. Radney can retire in 14 months more and they will probably move closer to Washington.

May 9 The recent high winds took one half of the old pear tree off the gallery and I am afraid it must go. one of the sugar maples north of the large barn also broke at the crotch of the fork and must come down.

May 10 We have moved the seedlings from the French lilacs at the corner of the gallery to permanent positions east of the woodhouse. Two smaller ones were left in their temporary places in the box bed. Reading Fairbank's "Night Falls on the City", covering the 1938-1945 period. A sad and moving book but to be dipped for a novel. The author quite carefully lumps in some good Germans, even Nazis, as well as the more repulsive types.

May 11 Brewster and Ingram Cornwall have permanently closed their meat packing business in Purcellville, the town's largest employer. The business made money until about 6 years ago and then began to lose. For one thing there is no longer any local hogs.

May 12, 1977 My Mother's birthday. She would have been 108. ACF has increased its dividend from 45¢ to 50¢ per quarter. The Freds and Whites dined with us and Frank seemed a little more alert than usual. Our two small Maxwell spruces have been damaged during the winter and one will probably not recover.

May 13 Our deutzias, both the gracilis and the pride of Rochester, are blooming well, apparently unharmed by the cold winter.

To a cocktail party given by Helen Van Deventer for Dr. and Mrs. Williams, Mary Lane Isaacs brother and sister in law.

May 14 To the Members' Day reception at Oatlands. It was largely in memory of David Finley and the major event was a commemorative address by Carter Brown, the Director of the National Gallery. Brown, an unusual young man, is a member of the famous Rhode Island Brown family.

May 15 To the 9:30 service at the Oatlands church for the dedication of the plaque to the memory of David Finlay. Lyle White serves as the vicar of this small church and has one or two other little jobs, but so far has been unable to get employment at a living wage. This afternoon we went to see the Eberles. Louise is up most of the day, but very weak. Every time we see him and Rene we fear that may be the last.
May 16 Our cornus Kousa and cornus K. Chinensis are blooming, but very sparsely. Reading de Maupassant's Boule de Suif etc. The light, ironic and anti-establishment tone of de M- and his followers gave a delightful glass to the French literature of their time - a glass now lost.
May 17 To the Hill Top Nursery where I bought two of the new patented mesenbryanthemums - the Blue Angels, I have been able to get little information on their culture, eventual size etc but they are compact, attractive little plants. We dined with the Powers.

May 18, 1977 our Weigelias are blooming, but rather thinly. We have a letter from Helen Moore. Tusey has her divorce and can now start to make a new life. Chip is getting ready to join his parents, but I do not know what has become of Liz. Kathy is at home, her short experience in the business world having aborted. May 19 The Winns and Wings dined with us tonight, the chief item of food being the pheasants the Whites had brought us. The Winn's new son-in-law has given up practising law in Alabama and they are moving to Washington. May 20 The drought is becoming very troublesome. Several types of trees, even as English and willow oaks, could have recovered promptly in a wet spring, but are having great trouble. Reading Lucas's Shakespeare's English Kings, a rather dull book with few new insights.

May 21 The Danners dined with us. Jac's doctor has put him on a salt-free and sugar free diet and he never takes alcohol. These abstentions have resulted in considerable improvement both in mental and physical conditions. He still worries over having sold his farm and apartment house (his hedges against inflation) but still thinks that they would have been troublesome investments for Vivian.

May 22 My order of small trees from the McMinnville Nursery was a disappointment. The Crimson King maple was dead on arrival, as well as several of the others. Our new clematis, west of the house, is blooming well but the C. montana rubens has no flowers.

May 23 All our magnolia grandiflora are resisting, the Wants and several others have lost specimens. The mock orange is blooming well. To the Barnes this afternoon for a large party given for Nancy's old Nanny (about 90) who is being visited by her daughter who lives in Kenya. A very kind thing for the Barnes to do.

May 24, 1977 Jimmy Wingo, fresh from his laurels at M.I.T., came by to see me. His first semester had been full of surprises for him, especially the intensity of competition, but he caught his stride in the second and stands well up in his class. Fern, however, has had a bad fall from a ladder and is in the hospital with a longitudinal fracture in one of her legs.

May 25 Some of our willow oaks are coming out fairly well, but a few seem to be goners. We dined with the Powers tonight, together with Helen Taylor and Howard Fellowes. Howard says that there is no change in Lilian's condition and he has no hopes for her recovery. Helen has remade her life since Foxy's death and travels a good deal.

May 26 Reading McCullough's "The Path Between the Seas", the story of the digging of the Panama Canal. An excellent job, with balance, understanding and suspense. Every prominent figure comes out well, except perhaps Cromwell.

May 27 Leesburg and several other local towns are short of water. Population continues to rise but the water potential continues to drop. Saw an installment of J. K. Galbraith's "Age of uncertainty" on television. He was clear as usual but the program was a mess, with incidental music, made up actors representing historical characters (e.g. John D. Rockefeller and W. G. Sumner) and even stylized mannequins.

May 28 one of our drooping Japanese cherries of full of small red cherries, a welcome harvest for a tree with a short blooming season. We put up two wren houses recently, one on the woodhouse and one at the entrance to the gallery. The woodhouse nest is occupied by a very vocal and lively pair of wrens.

May 29 We, together with the Brownriggs and Dietzes drove to the outskirts of Baltimore today to lunch with the Packards. other guests were the Bunches, into line in an historic old house near St. Johns. This is a handsome district with fine trees, especially willow oaks.

~~May~~ June 30, 1977 our car is giving us trouble again. We managed to get back to Leesburg but then had to have the battery recharged. Jane Cox is dead. She was an interesting and charming woman with an unusual point of view and courage and compassion. Poor Billy Cox has now outlived two wives, who were sisters.
May 31 Joe (Joseph A.) Thomas of Lehman Brothers is dead at 70. He was a good business man, always somewhat boyish in his manner. Now that we have discontinued our feeding of the birds, because there is plenty of food for them, some of them stand by to get the left overs from the dogs' food pans. The brown thrashes is there every day.
June 1 The most recent plant dividend from the Brooklyn Botanic Garden is an umbrella pine. Reading Powys' "owen Glendower", a curious but interesting historical novel. The style is, I suppose, intended to show Welsh influence although the Powys had been long in England

June 2 The ilex crenata is making a belated and spotty comeback. As usual the problem is whether we should dig it out or try to ~~fert~~ re-habilitate it. ~~or dig it out.~~ Our little Mrs. Bullenger is in the family way, with the birth expected in August. We have grown fond of them and would hate to lose them as tenants of the miller's cottage.

June 3 The eatlands al fresco dinner, one of the guests at our dinner was a young couple named Adams. Mrs. Adams is a niece of Earl McGowan who was in my year at Oxford. We also met a couple who have taken a lease of Rosemont.

June 4 The "small group of friends" who were invited to Evelyn Adams marriage to Kenneth Litton turned out to be about 250 people and the wedding was an elaborate dou-ble-ring affair with the wedding march, flower girls (grand-daughters of the new couple) champagne etc. When I told Litton that this was our 45th wedding anniversary, he said that he and Phoebe had had that long together before her death. Evelyn, who must be about 70, was very young-looking.

June 5, 1977 After the wedding yesterday we went to dinner with Cecil and then on to hear Ray Baines production of Gilbert and Sullivans Cox and Box and Trial By Jury. Very pleasant. Today we lunched with the Dixons in their new home on W. Market St. The Brownriggs and Banners were also there. The marriage of Cecil to Roger Banner, which was opposed by her parents because Roger was divorced, has been a very successful one. The marriage of Sarah to young Bo Cutler, which promised so well and was approved by all, has broken up. June 6 Fern Wingo has had a blood clot in her leg and is back in the hospital. A small but much needed rain. June 7 The Dietz home sold their place for $27,500.00, all cash. This is a good price and enables them to complete payment on their new place. Young Mark Semmes is engaged to a charming local girl. He has not been able to get a job since his graduation but is managing Betty's farm.

June 8 Alfred Dennis has to have more surgery, something having gone wrong. Sir John Cecil Masterman, ~~Masterman~~, Christ Church's young dean who became a great intelligence officer in World War II as well as a writer of some fine detective stories and head of an ox ford college, is dead at 86. He was a good friend of Malcolm Fraser's, who had us together for a dinner at the Century Club a few years ago.

June 9 We have had a good rain - and we needed it. The Frank Whites and Dawsons dined with us. Frank continues to improve mentally but is very weak physically. Reading McCullough's "The Great Bridge" a well planned and interesting book but a little off, I think, in some of the judgments of people.

June 10 The evening primroses just outside the sun parlor are giving a nice splash of color. Margaret (Mrs. David) Finley is dead having survived her husband only about four months. She was a charming and cultured woman and is as great a loss to us as David was.

June 11, 1977 The Powers dined with us. Joe's new diet, salt-free and sparing of sugar, has improved him a good deal. Joe has let us have, at the cost to him, two more of the Georgian spoons he bought in England. One of them will go immediately to Elizabeth Metzger who is being married in July.

June 12 I have a letter from Tom ~~Gordon~~ Garner, reminding me gently to send Sewanee, of which Tom is a trustee, some autographs of eminent English clergymen. To the hospital to see Fern Wingo, who is recovering from a blood clot in her injured leg. Then on to see the Eberles. They are cheerful but very frail.

June 13 The hypericum Hidcote is beginning to bloom, a bright yellow decoration on the parking lot. Transplanted a seedling of the viburnum Biskowoodi, the first I have ever found under the parent shrub. Got two chigger bites while weeding in the patent house garden

June 14 We voted early in the Democratic primary. Later we had a good rain, which is very helpful to all vegetation. Japanese beetles have begun to appear. We had hoped that the cold winter would kill them all

June 15 our midcentury lilies are beginning to bloom Also the sarkoua Aitchesonii, ~~Je~~ clematis Jukani one of our loveliest vines, and philadelphus Enchantment. We have made good resolutions every year to try more of the new types of clematis but have done very little.

June 16 The good rain has relieved our planting and brought cool breezes. Am reading Macaulay's History of England for the first time in about fifty years and I find it much better than I had remembered. His interest in social manners and problems made him a forerunner in that type of history, and he seems to have done a great deal of research and evaluation of sources. Above all, he tells a good story, although one suspects his Whig prejudices.

June 17, 1977 To Mark Semmes's wedding at the Keeling Methodist Church. A pretty bride. Mark is a charming boy but has been a victim of the current dearth of jobs for recent college ~~graduates~~ graduates. For the last few months he has been the head cook of the Burnellville Salt Club. Because of the heat and unpromising weather we skipped the reception.

June 18 To the annual meeting of the Loudoun County Historical Society, which was held at Marcen Park. The chief speaker was Warner Jenney (Asa Moore Jenney's brother) who showed us some fine prints from his collection. We dined with the Isaacs, together with Catherine Riddle and the E. B. Whites.

June 19 A heavy and much needed rain. Vance Crane Whitlaw is dead in Bandana at age 79. She had a disastrous first marriage but her second, to Whitlaw, was stable and presumably happy.

June 20 Lige White is beginning divorce proceedings, a very drastic thing for an Episcopal minister but necessary as Camden seems to have renounced both the marriage and her children. The burden of the children has fallen on Lige's parents, Libba and E.B. neither of whom is well

June 21 to Seven corners and Tyson's corners, chiefly to get shoes for M-. I bought a pair of slacks from Woodies our wrens, who are happy residences of the little houses we put up last year, have young and are constant sources of interest. our magnolia grandiflora are putting out new leaves and repairing the damage of the hard winter. Some of our friends, e.g. the Wants, have lost some trees.

June 22 our clematis are blooming. We discovered these only a few years ago and they find a great spot in our garden, bridging the gap between spring and fall flowers. Rereading Josephson's "The Money Lords", a somewhat tendentious rehash of his earlier journalism. He gives much attention to Robert R. Young.

June 23, 1973 The flowering crabs just outside our sunporch, on the front terrace and at the entrance gates are full of their large red fruits. Royal A. Snow, my old and good friend, died some time ago. We thought of him as one who would become a leading critic, and in fact, he did some good work.

June 24 To the oatlands conversation, our guest speaker was Colonel Nelson W. Tobey, who was the commander of the wagon train that passed through Leesburg during the bi-centennial last year on its way to Valley Forge. The colonel is quite a genial Cal. Blimp, praising the bicentennial effort and damning the media.

June 25 To the Freds' dinner for the Lindquists, who are their house guests. The Freds and Wants were also there. Red says that the waters along this part of Chesapeake Bay are now free of kepone but that other areas are still polluted.

June 26 Wes Highsmith is dead, apparently having died some time ago although I had not heard about it until recently. To the Winslow Williams luncheon party at the Goose Creek house South of Route 7. Although within a few miles of Leesburg, it seems as remote as a cabin in the mountains. Winslow tells me that he has to have a new battery every day for his hearing aid.

June 27 The two B.B.C. television series, The Pallisers and the Forsyte Saga, which have been so popular on our public television stations, have both come to an end. The success of the Forsyte Saga is not surprising, but the popularity of The Pallisers with American audiences is most surprising. Perhaps the costumes and the fairy-tale nature of the Trollope stories have been fascinating.

June 28 Spraying weed killer on our interior roads. Thompson and Herbert Saunders have greatly improved our lawns by close mowing, pulling and hoeing but the ~~lawns~~ roads need chemicals.

June 29, 1977 Very hot. The Japanese beetle traps are working very well. We had hoped that the cold winter would destroy the beetles but were disappointed.
June 30 We have found some seedling English beeches under the large one by the smokehouse. The Akres came to dinner tonight. They leave for their house in Maine tomorrow and the Freds and Beales are to visit them there in August. To see Dr. Reeves today.
July 1 Hot and humid today. The Crossman Memorial is along Rt 704 are putting on a fine show. George Crossman has done much for all our gardens and it is said to know that his strength seems to be giving out.
July 2 Continued hot and humid. Got our new real estate tax appraisals The appraisals seem very high but the application of the use tax formula will bring the tax back to little more than that of 1976

July 3 Winslow Williams, who is quite deaf, tells me that his hearing aid has been very useful. He uses a new battery every day. We are getting some fine bright this year, especially in the caloneaster horizontalis. We have also had some in the flowering crabs.
July 4 Continued hot. The University of Kentucky has picked the afternoon of July 22 for the reception it is planning for me. Fern Wingo is back in the hospital with a blood clot in one of her legs. All of us are much frightened for her.
July 5 To see Fern in the hospital. She is very uncomfortable but bears up bravely. She and Rodney have, I think, about had enough of their somewhat isolated country home. Reading Jules Witcover's "Marathon", the story of the 1976 presidential election, the primaries as well as the general election. Jimmy Carter seems to be a man of great energy, quite intelligent and lucky. To a large extent he owed his success to the blunders of his opponents

July 6, 1976 Joe Powers is back in the hospital. His doctors seem to having difficulty making a diagnosis. Reading Elsworth Thom's "Homecoming" quite thin. The first book in the series, "Dawn's Early Light", was a pleasant little novel about Williamsburg at the time of the American Revolution. Another was about Williamsburg during the civil war. The other books are variations on these themes.

July 7 To see Fern in the hospital. She seems better but is quite discouraged. Three of my old friends on the ACF Board of Directors have left the Board because of the age rule: Don Mitchell, Larry Wilkinson and Curtis Frank. Don made a great name for himself as the young President of Sylvania Corporation. But it was then merged into General Telephone and Don was forced out. He became a highly successful professional director and got rich.

July 8 Fern has gone home again and we hope that her recovery is now beginning. We had a dinner party for twelve tonight, including the MacDonalds. Mac is a public relations man and his most important client is the Shenandoah race course.
July 9 The doctors have finally come up with a diagnosis of Joe Powers' condition. He has pancreatic cancer and there is no hope for him. To the Metzger wedding and reception. Fortunately, Joe Powers had let us have two more pieces of Georgian silver so we were able to give this bride a present as good as that we gave her sister last year.
July 10 Vivian came to lunch today. She is badly cut up about Joe, but is bearing up bravely. Joe is unable to take any food except in minute quantities of orange juice and is resolutely opposed to intravenous feeding and the like. He is a strong man and may last a long time.

July 11, 1977 We went this evening to the hearing on the battle bill held by the supervisors. The supervisors passed a bill several years ago banning the use of non-returnable bottles but it was thrown out by the court for technical defects. Agnes Harrison, as head of the Keep Loudoun Beautiful organization, conducted the hearing very well.

July 12 Kimmell ("Doc") Finley is dead at 87. He was living at the nursing home in Lucketts. The Garden Club met here for their meeting and luncheon and I gave a talk about trees, followed by a tour of our garden. Very well received.

July 13 Reading Hagen's "Night Rider", a book about Colonel Mosby's exploits in this area during the Civil War. Mosby was well known here and some old timers like Mrs. Wilmer remember him well from the early 1900s. Our royal pagoda is blooming handsomely.

July 14 To see Joe Powers who seems to be in poor shape. He is a handsome, tall and very vigorous man, and it is sad to see his vitality draining away day by day. Rereading Mary Renault's "The Mask of Apollo." She may or may not be sound in her history, but she manages to convey an impression of truth tempered with imagination.

July 15 We dined at Oak Hill and then went on to the Maitlands conversation to hear George McGhee on the current status of U.S. Foreign Policy. He startled and baffled Colonel Blimps by coming out quietly but firmly in favor of the proposed Panama Canal treaty. George looks older and frailer but seems to have recovered from the cancer in his mouth. Now your city has had another serious blackout.

July 16 Joe Powers is very ill and the Cleary's are with them. We took dinner to them tonight. Jim Cleary is quite and attractive man, who has fortunately been able to live without a job - although he wants one on his own way.

July 17, 1977 Joe is in almost a coma and is unable to take either food or drink. our county tax people have warned me that if I do not clean up our thistles I may lose the benefits of the decreased land-use tax formula. That would cost us $6-7000

July 18 our nicotiana is fine this year. Am reading Gardner's "The Life and Times of Chaucer". It is a fair book, but devotes too much time to an elementary review of the dynastic struggles of the period. Anyone interested in Chaucer will already know the elementary history. However, the author wisely avoids textual problems.

July 19 To a meeting at Oatlands to discuss a gift of about 120 volumes, formerly belonging to the Carters at Nomini Hall and Oatlands. The books are valuable only as asso-~~tit~~ ciation copies and I have recommended they be kept at Oatlands

July 20 To see Jae, who is a little better. Herbert Saunders is drinking again and has been missing for week for several days. Reading Wells' "The Last Days of the Club", a long disengorged book on the decline of the large brokerage businesses. It also has a few pages on the doings and misdoings of the large banks.

July 21 To Dulles by car and on to the National Airport by limousine. I arrived in Lexington a little after 5 P.M. and was met by Nilson, Bell Loretta and Randy. Randy has grown a great deal, but still talks with some difficulty. Bill has a fine new home with some excellent planting.

July 22 Robert is staying with me at the Springs Motel. The reception for me at the U. K. library was impressive and they had a substantial exhibition of books and manuscripts I had given, including an old photograph album I had made up as an undergraduate. About 50 people attended. The library is making up a special bookplate for my gifts.

July 23, 1977 I forgot to note yesterday that the Kentucky Library Associates has made me an honorary member for life and gave me an impressive plaque. Coral Sue was at the reunion with Leslie, who has grown almost out of recognition. Bernice is here with Talmadge, who is unwell, Virginia and ~~Hits~~ Thurston's family. Also Mary Emma, with Gregory, who is growing a mousloche, and his girl friend. Coral Sue's divorce from Earl is imminent. We had lunch with Coral Ray and Larry, who are also in a new house. Louise is here, together with the Sacreys and their four children. Ann has become a beauty. Suzanne is teaching at Georgetown, where Willie is also employed. We had dinner at Wilbes, where I greatly admired his swamp post oaks and magnolia soolangeana. Robert says that he will never go back to Iran - "a nasty place".

July 24 Bernice, Louise, Nilsan and I breakfasted with Mary Emma in her new house on the edge of Winchester. She has sold the large house where she and Jimmy lived so long. Murrell is still living but is so far gone that we did not try to visit her. Back to Bills for a midday dinner, after which the party broke up. Tonight I had Larry Sawyer and Richard Thompson for dinner and we returned to Larrys for a long talk session. Ann is in Canada and Larry will join her next week. Larry is grieved that she is away so much. Richard, who graduated cum laude from Harvard, is taking his law at Stamford July 25 Spent the morning with Carol and Larry at their pleasant new home on the outskirts of Lexington. The city has grown so much and has so many new streets and roads that I recognize no landmarks. To Dulles this afternoon and a very slow Piedmont plane. Margaret is very tired. Jack is no better.

July 26, 1977 To see Jal Dawes. He is no better and is slowly storing harvesting our crop of sunflowers, which are quite good this year. Examined E. W. Hart's Vital Statistics, edited and published by Juliette Magee of Wichita. I knew the old man when I was a child. I knew that he was a veteran of the Union Army. Mrs. Magee says that he was the nephew of William T. Sherman.
July 27 To see Jal again. President Carter's Director of Management and Budget is having great publicity over his banking connections. To appease his senatorial critics he has delegated all connections with banking matters to Harry Bo cutler - his 3rd in command at Management and Budget.
July 28 We have a broken water line and our reservoir is falling. To see Jae again. The stock market is falling. T. Jeremiah (Jerry) Blum is dead. (on May although I have just heard about it). He was 78. A valuable citizen gone.

July 29 Spraying the parking lots and interior roads with Kleenweek, a weed killer. Ann Carter Chamberlin and Mr. Sweeney are married. He seems a nice and interesting chap. His first wife and her first husband were ill for many years before dying and we hope that this marriage will be rewarding for both.

July 30 As Joe seems to be visiting Ann Cleary flew back today. We had supper at the Powers and Margaret and Vivian went to Dulles to meet Ann. Joe's nephew was there. An attractive young man who works for the F.B.I.

July 31 To the Flints this afternoon to meet a Mrs. ~~Flint~~ Morgan from Washington who is interested in our Scott Highlands land. Then to Elizabeth Riley's cocktail party and on to see Joe. He cannot talk understandably but finally made Ann understand that he wanted to give me one of his two souvenir Churchill crowns, a handsome and valuable present. We bought them on one of our trips to London.

August 1, 1977 Continuing with Dan's "Vital Statistics" which has many half-forgotten bits of information, e.g. the death in 1915 of Thomas B. Albritton, the photographer who made our early family pictures. Reg Whitton has had another bad accident - a fall in a hotel in Copenhagen.

Aug. 2 Jimmy Winger is back from his trip through the Panama canal etc. Took some very ripe peaches to Jae, but he was unable to eat them. Reading Natch's "The Byrds of Virginia", a good attempt in a difficult subject one can understand - even while deploring - the great practical of Senator B., Sr.

Aug. 3 Alfred Hunt, my favorite actor, is dead at 84. To my last meeting of the Wetlands Council - after 3 terms aggregating 9 years - I am ineligible for ~~re~~ reelection. It has been rewarding, but I am glad to get out of the problems I see ahead.

Aug. 4 Frank White seems to me to be getting weaker. In order to keep him from becoming a vegetable, a condition that overtook his mother in her last years, Doris makes great efforts to see that he gets some exercise, but he now wants to sleep most of the time. The strain on Doris is very great

Aug. 5 We dined with the Brownriggs and then I went on with Stuart Knowes to hear Arthur Godfrey at ~~spent at~~ the oatlands conversation. Arthur is very pleased with President Carter who invited Arthur to the signing of the new environmental protection bill and gave him a pen. Arthur told us of a recent solo flight in Alaska, when his landmark was the smog over Point Barrow.

Aug. 6 Mary Zeiler has had a bad fall, attempting to climb down from the elevated terrace of her new house. To a pleasant dinner party given by Powell and Agnes Harrison. They have an interesting garden, much smaller than ours but better kept. An interesting grouping of white flowers, including pure white cleome

Aug. 7, 1977 To see the Eberles but missed them Than to see the Reeves. It is heartbreaking to see Jae, formerly so vigorous and handsome, slowly becoming a skeleton. He still has some personality, however. Aug. 8 We have finally decided that we cannot go to Maine, where the Akres have kindly invited us, while Jae is in such a critical condition. Vivian is bearing up well but seems to cling to her friends. Lyle Rawlings is dead at 80. He was a strange man, like his father, and never enjoyed the affection to which his good qualities should have entitled him. Charles Owen, aged 75, is also dead in Laconia. He ~~pitted~~ followed his father's trade, barbering, and returned to Laconia on retirement Aug. 9 Lawson has come through his operation better than expected but is not yet out of danger. John William Clemens has had a stroke and is not doing well

Aug. 10 To see Joe, who is no better. Reading Waltari's The Egyptian, an old novel which I missed when it first came out. It is an interesting hodge-podge of themes and places, strongly reminiscent of other novels. It even has a Sancho Panza. The narrative is good but it would have been better if so much history had not been dragged in.

Aug. 11 Had to have an electrician out. He is supposed to go over all our wiring, which is old and dangerous, but never seems to get to it. Rereading Mary Renault's "The Last of the Wine", which is perhaps the best of her books with a Grecian background. Somehow she makes a more convincing story than most historical novelists. For instance, the incident of the exposure of the male baby born during the famine, and the death of the mother, is very sad and gripping.

Aug. 12 Thompson got away on his vacation. Canovers of the septic tank company came over to look at our drain fields, which are not functioning well.

Aug. 13, 1977 To see Jal again. He is beginning to look like a skeleton but is able to raise a hand when I come in and makes some effort to speak. He seems to have tried to tell Vivian about a good many business matters.

Aug. 14 To see Fern Wingo, who seems bright and cheerful, although I gather that she has had a good deal of pain. Bernice writes that both Chapman and Juanita are in a bad way. She is in a nursing home and seldom knows people. He is nearly blind and unable to work or drive a car.

Aug. 15 ~~[illegible]~~ Jim Wingo came over to discuss his reading plans. I gave him Bacon's essays and Church's life of Bacon and lent him the new biography of Rousseau. He is, like me, too diffused in his interests but perhaps he can concentrate better as he gets older. I see by the Advance-Seaman that Robert Irwin Campbell left by will $1000.00 to the Mt. Pleasant Baptist Church, to which all the Campbells were devoted.

Aug. 16 The clematis paniculata is coming out nicely. I have received a notice to appear for a tax audit of my 1975 income tax return, the first I have had for many years. We paid no federal income tax that year, but I cannot see anything questionable in the return.
Aug. 17 The Wants dined with us. Dorothy has lost more weight and is really emaciated. Fulton has been very helpful to Vivian in Joe's illness, even negotiating the purchase of a cemetery lot.
Aug. 18 Joe has been taken back to the hospital and is under heavy sedation. Probably he is near the end.
Aug. 19 Reading E. B. White's letters. Even as a very young man he had develop an easy type of banter and humor which reminds one of Twain and other 19th century humorists and which fitted well into the pattern of the New Yorker. He also recognized Thurber's ability at a very early date, and so possibly had a part in the "Walter Mitty" type of humor. I am sorry that I never met him.

August 20, 1944 Vivian and Ann lunched with us and, soon after we had eaten, Fulton Want called from the hospital to say that Jack was sinking and that I should return to the hospital at once. Vivian called an hour later to say that Jack was gone. Since we could do nothing, we went on the Mary Zeller's house warming.

August 21 Thurston and his family arrived this afternoon from Williamsburg, traveling in a queer station wagon that looks like a camper. Thurston reports that Loretta's doctors decided not to operate for her goiter.

Aug. 22 The Pratts set forth for Washington this morning, their start having been delayed by Hugh's illness. They got back at 6 P.M. Thurston and Betty have lost some of their good looks, but Hugh and Margaret would have pleased the Greeks - about the handsomest couple I have ever known.

August 23 Thurston, Betty and the children piled into their hulging station wagon this morning and headed for Charlottesville where they expect to see Monticello from top to bottom. After that will start rolling for Lacenter and then Missouri. Reading Cass Canfields "Up, Down and Around". He was probably a good man in his yob but the book is not attractive.

Aug. 24 The Earles arrived today to stay through tomorrow and Jae's funeral ceremonies. John Earle is a remarkable man. He was a high school drop-out but after working awhile he resumed his college education and became a marine engineer. He is a student of boat building and a discriminating collector in many fields

Aug. 25 Jae's funeral services were simple graveside services, consisting of a few prayers and readings. Since Jae was an unitarian, he would probably have wanted no more. After the services we all went to the Freds for an ample luncheon.

Aug. 26, 1977 The Earles left early this morning for a last visit to Vivian before leaving for Philadelphia. At 9:15 we left from the Freds, and in their fine continental car, for Maine. We drove in fine weather via Harrisburg and reached the Holiday Inn at Newburg for the night. A very pleasant trip but we did not like the looks of the strip-mining district in Pennsylvania.

Aug. 27 Staying for the most part well inland we reached the Akres at Oxford, Maine, at 5:30 P.M. The Androscoggin River area is fertile and lovely. The Akres have a cabin on ~~Lake~~ Thompson Pond, a fine fresh water lake reputed to be rich in fish including salmon.

Aug 28 The Freds and Peals have not joined the bathers in the lake, but we had a pleasant motorboat around it today. The Akre cabin is of natural pine logs and was designed by Chuck. The whole lake is lined with summer cottages. Eugene Scheel and his family arrived for the night. A nice family.

August 29 Continued our drives around the Oxford region. It has been very hot here, worse than Kreshuy, but we got some relief today. This evening we dined at the Bethel Inn at Bethel, one of the Edwardian luxury places now rapidly becoming extinct.

Aug. 30 A long drive to Freeport, Maine today to visit the famous L. L. Bean store, of which I have long been a mail-order customer. The store was crowded and the service poor, but I managed to get a tweed hat and a good pair of woolen slacks. On our way we visited Bowdoin College, a handsome school famous for its "King's tall pines". We also visited an outlet shoe store where I bought a pair of Bass' Weejun moccasins for $12.95 - a real bargain.

Aug. 31 Oxford's best known resident is probably Dr. F. A. Pottle of Yale, noted authority on Johnson and Boswell. Chuck took me to see him this afternoon and we had a pleasant time discussing his new book on Boswell.

Sept. 1, 1977 We dined at an excellent restaurant last night, Maurice's at South Paris. We left oxford at 9 AM but stopped at a nearby town for some shopping. We then drove on through Maine and Vermont putting up in Bennington at the Kirkland Motel.

Sept. 2 Very hot today. We drove home by way of Harrisburg reaching Leesburg at 5:00. Although I am all for smaller automobiles I must admit the the continental is good for a long drive. Ila (Mrs. Chess) Berry is dead at 82. She outlived curtis and Cleo, but was survived by one child.

Sept. 3 The last issue of the Advance-Yeoman carries on the front page a picture of me being presented with the plaque of life membership in the Friends of the U.K. Library. The publicity boys are on the job. Reading volume one of Boswells Johnson, Hill edition. A remarkable book, but I have always found it tedious in places.

Sept. 4 We are troubled about Vivian who is suffering a reaction from the long agony of Joe's last illness and death. She sleeps badly and seems unable to rest. Morton Riddle is to be remarried, barely six months after his wife's death. He is probably very lonely.

Sept. 5 We dined with Vivian. Katherine Riddle is staying with her and seems to be a comfort to her. She has given us a fine 17th century heavy silver spoon from Joe's collection.

Sept. 6 Reading is very short of water and has none for gardens, washing cars and the like. The same is true all over the county and in suburban Washington.

Sept. 7 My old friend Jim Vaughan, formerly clerk to Surrogate Delehanty, is dead in his mid-seventies. He was a fine man, a good lawyer and a most useful and helpful public servant. To see Sam Morrison to get a certificate of health for an automobile insurance company. He prescribed a diet to cut down salt intake.

Sept. 8, 1977 Drove to Baileys Cross Roads today for the audit of ~~our~~ 1975 income tax return. We drew an eager young leaner by the name of J. B. Milam who darted out somewhat haphazardedly on the return, criticising our depreciation schedules, supplies for Thompson etc. Small amounts are involved but there may be numerous changes.

Sept. 9 Received Mr. Milams report proposing changes which would result in an additional tax of $109.00. My problem is that the rules for income tax returns do not really fit our operations at Woodburn. our "farming" is almost exclusively caring for the land. The only cash income is from rents from the pastures, stalls and houses. Are our employees agricultural or business workers?

Sept. 10 Settled accounts with Dutton Saunders for 1977. He has already done almost 100 hours of ball clazing and has to do some more, so no money passed. our sycamore has made a come back but no bloom this year

Sept 11 Margaret cooked dinner for the Whites and ourselves and we took it there to eat. Frank is still lucid enough but seems to be slowly declining. The newspapers are indicating that Bo Cutter is one of those being considered as a replacement for Bert Lance as Director of the Office of Budget and Management.

Sept. 12 Tom Garner came to see us this afternoon. He seems to have a nostalgic feeling for Leesburg. I gave him the two volume set of Combes book on Westminster Abbey published by Ackermann. He has some sad news about the Moores. Fred Cheek is in jail in Indiana for burglary and it has been found that he broke into the Moore's house twice. Some of the stolen articles have been recovered. Fortunately

Sept. 13 To the Dennises dinner for Mrs. Hudsell, the wife of the director of the George C. Marshall Foundation. Mrs. ~~Dennis~~ Hudsell has made a study of the gardening activities of Thomas Jefferson, pursuing it to England, and has lectured to the Leesburg Garden club on plants of the period

Sept. 14, 1977 Eda Dennis and Mrs. Hadsell came today to see our gardens and landscaping. Although we have had many disappointments and setbacks, the place as a whole is beginning to reflect the careful work of 23 years. For some strange reason our Sargents cherries have lost their leaves, but the buds seem to be intact

Sept. 15. To Dr. Reuter this morning. Listened to the Bert Lance hearings today. Very disillusioning. Mary Blakeney has sold her house and five acres in Pacaing Springs for $135,000 (or so I hear). A handsome price.

Sept. 16 an old friend George Balamut's name keeps appearing in the Bert Lance hearing. George was advising Manufacturers Hanover in connection with the collateral for the Bert Lance loan. We are cutting down the red apple tree near the front entrance as it is dying slowly. Reading Woodham-Smith's "The Reason Why", a study of the Charge of the Light Brigade.

Sept. 17 To Dr. Marrsan today. My blood pressure is better, but he continues my low salt diet. We dined with the Sweezys. They have sold about half their land and are about to leave on an extended European trip. Bob is still vigorous but says that he is not up to managing such a large estate.

Sept. 18 Put M— on the plane at 9:30, enroute for a visit to Lawsons and family. I had midday dinner with the Fields. The land just beyond their back line has been sold and the purchaser is building a large house near their fence.

Sept. 19 Lunched with the Eberlys. They are both so old and deaf that we worry about them a good deal. They have no servants, but Charley Rinker mows on the grounds one day a week. Estella, Lorraine Fletchers cook, worked for them for a time, but she and Rene were not compatible. Am reading Alastair Cooke's new book "Six Men". Its greatest interest for me is Cooke's sympathetic discussion of Fred Bate, who was at one time Cooke's boss at N.B.C.

Sept. 20, 1977 Ronald Terrell, Loretta's father, is dead after a long succession of illnesses. He must have been in his middle 80's. Mrs. Terrell is also in very bad health. Dined with Vivian today, the Freds bringing me home. Our magnolia sprengeri is making a good recovery, although next winter may bury it down again. Our new Meserve hobby has fine red berries.

Sept. 21 our forsythia is giving us a small dividend of fall bloom. Had a quiet day at home. We have received the plaque from the Virginia Historic Landmarks Commission. Nothing as yet heard about the national registers.

Sept. 22 To a big cocktail party at the Dennises, the Prendergasts providing my transportation. The Duetz daughter Johanna, was there. She reports that there is no great tension in Israel (she married an Israeli) but that the ethnic strains are marvelous. Gertrude Gray looks very old and tired.

Sept. 23 Met M- at Dulles at 9:13 P.M. She reports that Lawson is mobile again and that Martha and her family are doing very well; our new clematis, after a slow start, is thriving and we should get plenty of bloom next year. We hear that Dr. Thomas (Tommy) Jackson is in bad shape. His kidneys have failed.

Sept. 24 Today is Frank White's 78th birthday, and they had the Freks, M- and me to a little champagne party before dinner. We have been to many birthday parties for Frank, usually gay affairs, so of course this was very sad. Poor Doris wants so hard to bring some relief into Frank's misery.

Sept. 25 To the Senate's for midday dinner. Among the other guests was Frank Mason, who seemed livelier and younger than I had expected. He said that he is making out very well since he got his new German housekeeper. Johanna Dietz was there and we had further conversation about Israel. She has not learned Hebrew but her children speak it as their native language.

Sept. 26, 1977 I proposed a compromise in Milam's claim for additional FICA tax for 1975, but he refused to accept it. So I may have to retain Chuck Abre. I have a good letter from B. Allie Dale, written as a result of my picture in the Advance of Seamen. Reading Gore Vidal's new book, "Matters of Fact and Fiction". He is clever and skilful with his pen, but the book is really painful. For one thing he continually stresses his homosexuality - like an ambivalent casanova.

Sept. 27 Harry C. Dougherty is dead at 85. As the dispenser of legal business at the Metropolitan Life Ins. Co., he had us all dancing in attendance on him.

Sept. 28 We are moving the Sargent's crab to the place near the front gate where we took down the old apple tree. This seems to be one of the better crabs. Reading Krutch's The Gardener's World, a humorous anthology, with comment of nature writings from the ancient world to the present. A little heavy in spots.

Sept. 29 Pat Jackson says that Tommy is no better, To the office of the ~~Collector of Internal~~ Commissioner Revenue, Mr. Keyes, to get the forms for an amended Virginia 1975 income tax return. Vivian Powers, Elizabeth Riley and the Freds came to dinner.

Sept. 30 our sugar maples are beginning to color. The one on the bank north of the barn is especially colorful. Of course some trees never attain much color. our new photinia has done little this year.

Oct. 1 We have bought a very pretty and tame Jersey heifer and expect her to calve in a few weeks. The milk we buy at the store never seems satisfactory. Dined with the Tilsons tonight, together with the Isaacs and Freds.

Oct. 2 It is getting colder. We have bought 1000 gallons of fuel oil and the tanks are not yet full. Reading Herm's "The Celts". I had expected a sort of "prehistory" discussion of the origin and migrations of the Celts, and there is some, but the bulk of the book is devoted to the wars with the Romans, Greeks and Teutons.

October 3, 1977 To Oak Hill for a reception in honor of the Bakes. He seems to have a good chance to be elected Lieutenant Governor of Virginia. His Mother in law, Mrs. Lyndon B (Lady Bird) Johnson gallantly put in an appearance, although she has been ill and was obviously very tired and languid.

Oct. 4 Dave talked to Chuck Ake about my tax problems. He is sympathetic but does not appear to be very knowledgeable about social security tax matters. Young David Farrell, curator of special collections at the U.K. library, arrived this morning. We had long talks about books and I dictated extensively into the oral history tape about my memories of U.K. in the 1920s.

Oct. 5 More oral history. David thinks that he can help out with some of the cataloguing and typing I need. Dined at the Fields, together with the Akes. They report that the weather in Maine deteriorated after we left.

Oct. 4 completed and mailed the application for continuance of my land use tax application. It saves several thousand dollars a year. our red maples are coloring nicely. We are moving vines to our entrance from 70A to replace the Japanese hollies that were badly damaged last winter.

Oct. 7 Tom Garner is here for Mrs. de Zerega's funeral and spent the late afternoon with us. He seems to be disillusioned with his job as the rector of a large church in Tampa. I have urged him to get a job as a teacher but he says that the lack of a doctors degree is a fatal barrier. To cheer him up I gave him the Ackermann Westminster Abbey, which he has always admired

Oct. 8 To the book sale at the Thomas Balch Library. Bought a few small items. Mable Elrod, George Bradley's first wife, is dead. Bill Stevens of Bandana is dead at 74. He was a needy boy but must have had something. As a matter of fact the Stevens children all turned out amazingly well in spite of a ~~bleak~~ poor outlook as children.

oct. 9, 1977 Continued rain which we need very much. Patricia Isaacs is remarried. No one, not even the Isaacs, seem to know much about the new husband. To a large party at the Dennises in honor of Eda's parents. He is well past 80 and the mother is well into her 70s but they are gay and charming. Reading Woodwards "The Way our People Lived", a charming group of little narrative sketches of life in earlier days.

oct. 10 Took 4 cartons of books to the postoffice, where I learned that it was closed for a holiday the new Columbus day. Talked to Chuck about my tax problem. Bucky (Dr. Buckardt) is back at home but there are rumors that he has cancer.

oct. 11 Mailed 4 cartons of books to U.K. Had the first fire of the season in the fireplace in our sitting room. Reading: Dupuy's, A Genius for War. We knew the author's father and mother through the Jacobs. An interesting book although a bit too simplistic.

Oct. 12 The fall colors are approaching their peak, especially the dogwoods. The Chinese dogwoods are showing their strawberries. It has taken almost 1500 gallons of fuel oil to fill our tanks and 300 gallons of coal oil for Thompson.

Oct. 13 Shopped at the rummage sale, where I bought four paperbacks, one hard cover and one necktie, at a total cost of 75¢. Vivian and the Isaacs dined with us. The Isaacs still apparently know little of their new son-in-law. Some new gas wells have been brought in on Bernie's land in Louisiana but she does not expect much revenue from them.

Oct. 14. We have received official notice that Woodburn has been added to the National Historic Landmarks list. No plaque has been received as yet. This should add to its value. We dined tonight with the E. B. Whites. Poor Lige is still looking for a permanent job. He has only the oatlands church and some temporary work. Apparently his divorce proceedings are still pending. Camden lives in Washington.

oct. 15, 1977 took Jane Howard and one of her brothers-in-law, Dr. Howard, to dinner with the Bert Harrisons. Ed is in the Walter Reed hospital, where he is to have an operation for a neglected hernia. Bert, who is an unusually intelligent ex-army officer, has apparently been taken in by the ultra right group of old army men one is reminded of the ex-soldier support that Hitler got in his early years.

oct 16 A very warm day. We are getting ready for our trip tomorrow.

oct. 17 Accompanied by Vivian we went to New York today on the railways bus and are at the Cornell club. The bus line has discontinued the luxury buses but the one we got was comfortable. Sylvan Gotshal is dead. He was in an accountant rather than a lawyer, but he was a useful man for the old wary firm. We were tired and had dinner at the club. Many of the old club attendants are gone, victims of a change in management, and there are few guests at the club.

October 18 To the office this morning and saw Don Rawlings and Bob Coogan. Eddie Weines is away on business. To the ACF office. Henry Carnes is in Florida and Jack Burditt is in Scotland on business. Took Dave Kirschenbaum to lunch. Albert Bani is in a nursing home in Florida. Saw Jim Seroff. His wife has had two paralytic strokes and is a hopeless invalid. With Vivian we had cocktails with the Feasters and then Malcolm took us to the Cosmopolitan Club to dinner. Wynne is not well and could not be with us.

Oct. 19 To Macys where we spent a fruitless morning shopping. The whalestone has been reorganized we we found little of interest. Jack Dunnington is dead. He was 83. As I recall it his mother lived to be nearly 100. We took Vivian and Blanche Wells to dinner at Le Moal, where the food is still good and the prices not as high as I expected. Blanche seems quite chipper and active. She seems not to be very active but plans to vacation in the Dominican Republic.

Oct. 20, 1977 Surrendered my Bankers Trust safe deposit box today, removing the Lamb, Coleridge, Wordsworth and Southey autographs which were its only contents. Long talk with Jack Burditt. He does not appear to be in good spirits. Also had a talk with Bob Keagan. Did some minor shopping.

Oct. 21 Vivian left for Cape Cod this morning to stay a few days with Ann and Charles. Lunched with Dave Blankenhorn at Le Veau d'Or. Many of Dave's friends are dead and he seems lonely. We dined with Clark tonight. The boys manners are improving as they get older. Reading Dawson's "The Bellamy Saga".

Oct. 22 Back to Keeping today. The colors along the bus route are terrific almost as good as in Vermont. In fact the bus trip was quite pleasant both ways. To a large party at Elizabeth Riley's tonight. Stuart is still hopeful that he can sell the Godfrey land.

Oct. 23 A quiet day at home, trying to cope with accumulated mail - newspapers, bills etc. We dined tonight with the Menchlers at the Laurel Brigade. My dinner companion was Dr. Sheeley, a lady from Scotland now married to Sheeley, the neighbor of the Frank Whites.

Oct. 24 Rogers Fred III, who graduated from Washington and Lee last spring, has a job at the Hazelton Laboratories working with animals. Ever since his high school days he has been determined to be a veterinarian but so far he has been unable to enroll in one of the few colleges ~~which~~ in which to take the art.

Oct. 25 M- lost a part of a tooth before we went to New York and now has to have the rest out. Her first lost tooth. To the F. & M. bank to put my valuable autographs in my safe deposit box but found the box too small to take most of them. Lawson is back in the hospital and Clarence is dying. M's family seems to be giving out all at once and she is despondent.

Oct. 26, 1977 Mrs Bridge foursome lunched with us. Dorothy Want brought us a jar of sorghum she had bought on her recent trip to Memphis, continuing our habit of exchanging "soul food". Reading Toni Morrison's Song of Solomon, an unusual book about northern negroes searching for their roots in the south. Poetic.

Oct. 27 our Loudoun county taxes this year amounted to $1461.82, which are about half of what they would have been except for the land-use tax benefits. The land use tax cut is primarily intended to help farmers, and I wonder how long it will take to arouse rebellion in ordinary home owners. M. has had a tooth pulled, her first such loss.

Oct. 28 our eponymous alatus is very red. Because of its intense coloring in the fall I have never been able to decide where to put it in permanent plantings. Frank and Doris came to dinner. He is getting to be almost helpless.

act. 29 To a large buffet supper at the Eyssells, who are renting Rosemont, the old Fadeley place. Among the guests were a couple (I think that the name is Sandeck) who are neighbors and friends of Charles and Priscilla Lauren. They are also friends of the ~~S~~ Spaters. They tell me that George is teaching in Sussex college in England. He and Hope visited in New England this year but avoided coming to the New York area. I suppose they are little afraid Watergate.

act. 30 In to Washington visits the Freels and Isaacs to have lunch with the Muirs. Poor Ted's senility is gaining on him, but it merely makes him urbane and friendly. His ~~nurse~~ nurse, a pleasant young man was the bartender. Margaret as always is competent and charming.

act. 31 Margaret's hip is giving her much pain and restricting her activities. This gives me much concern as I fear that she will have the same fate as Lawson and Fred Bate. She has been active all her life and would especially hate to be an invalid.

November 1, 1977 Reading John Fowles' The French Lieutenant's Woman. Fowles seems to be well acquainted with Victorian times and themes and his style is erudite and palished, but his modernity shows through.

Nov. 2 Chuck Akre lunched with me to discuss the audit of my 1975 taxes. He thinks that the form of my income tax return is defective. Since my cash return is all from rents I have declared them on the rents part of form 1040, although many of the costs are appropriate only to agricultural pursuits. Chuck says that I should file a Schedule F. Perhaps I should also substitute cash payments for the barter arrangement I have with Dutton Saunders.

Nov. 3 I have sold my 500 shares of Alco, Inc. at 12 5/8. This gives me a profit of $2,962.67 on an investment held 17 1/2 years. Not very good. Reading Loren Eiseley's The Immense Journey (i.e. the evolution of man). A sort of random and poetic essay.

Nov. 4 Vivian and Elizabeth Riley dined with us. Am reading Pollard's "Mrs. Gaskell". The author mentions, with apparent approval, Archie Whitfield's book on Mrs. Gaskell. The book, i.e. Pollard's, with no great merit, is nevertheless a good pedestrian guide to the lady's works. One always wonders at how much these Victorian ladies knew about sex and violence.

Nov. 5 We dined with Alice Whitley tonight, together with the Howards and Dicksons. Cecil has overcome the physical effects of his stroke to a considerable extent and his mind is quite alert. He has, however, like so many of his age, never been able to readjust his ideas (founded on those of Sam Rayburn) to the current political and economic pattern.

Nov. 6 Mr. Flint's friend, Mrs Morgan, has made up her mind to buy our Scotland Heights land, together with a few acres of his land so that she can get the benefit of the land use tax. She and the Flints came by here this afternoon to settle the details about the survey etc.

Nov. 7, 1971 Since I was unable to get a safe deposit box at the F & M bank of the right size I went to Peoples Bank where I found the correct size. For some reason Peoples, although owned or controlled by a chain, has maintained itself much better as a local institution than F & M.

Nov. 8 We voted early this morning. At 2 P.M. I spoke to the Hamilton Bank club ~~this afternoon~~ on Charles Lamb, as usual using my maps as illustrations. Ladies very cordial, but having apparently little interest in Lamb or his friends. Sat the election news on television tonight. Charles Rabb was elected but the Republican candidate for Governor, John Dalton, defeated Howell.

Nov. 9 Thibaut de St. Phalle, now of counsel to conduct Bros. and a professor at Fairleigh-Dickinson law school, has been appointed a director of the Export-Import Bank. He has had a most interesting life.

Nov. 10 With Chuck Akre to the Internal Revenue Service at Bailey's Cross Roads to discuss my tax problems with a young Mrs. Harnell, the tax conferee. She amazed us by starting out with the statement that the young auditor, new to the tax service, had been overruled on my income tax return (1975) and that it was being approved as filed. She persists, however, that I owed the requested $304.00 on my F. I. C. A. tax. Chuck and I lunched at Le Mistral, a new French restaurant at the Tysons Corners shopping center. We dined with the Wants tonight

Nov. 11 John Clemens is in the hospital with a broken hip. His health has declined disastrously in two years. Lige White is also in the hospital for surgery. A hernia problem

Nov. 12 To Washington to meet the Foshees, who arrived by the Trailways bus. They seem well and hearty and Wynne seems to have overcome the illness she had when we were in New York. We took them to the Dietz party. A large one, where they flew the flag they had made for me.

Nov. 13, 1977 We had a luncheon for the Foashees, with the Brownriggs, Pendergasts, Freds, Dietz, Dennises, Akres and Vivian. The Pendergasts are going to England for a month, starting in early December. Joe, I suspect, is tired of the care of a large farm.

Nov. 14 To Oak Hill with the Foashees this morning, and Gene gave us a full tour of the house and grounds. The grounds are really very well planned and have many interesting items. We then went on to the Dennises for lunch. Eeda has almost completed a handsome box garden - with a number of unusual varieties

Nov. 15 our car battery was dead this morning so we sent the Foashees off with Thompson in the pick-up. They seem to have enjoyed their visit. Wynne seem to have gained serenity with age, but Malcolm seems worried, no doubt about Clare. To a buffet supper at the Phillips tonight

Nov. 16 Abercrombie & Fitch is having its liquidation sale. Retail clothing business has been increasingly bad for 20 years and I wonder how Abercrombie held out as long as it did. Reading Bennett's book "At Random", which is largely the story of Random House. He seems to have had the strange mixture of common sense, gregariousness and industry that enabled him to succeed in publishing. He seems to have had a temperament that saved him from the flamboyance of Albert Boni and Horace Liveright.

Nov. 17 Dr. Reuter today. Wilson writes that Bethel Jones has had a stroke and that he and Erma are in a nursing home.

Nov. 18 Lloyd Wilson is dead. He was almost to his middle 90's. He was no doubt a competent business man but his chief success was probably due to his charm and urbanity. We dined with the Arthurs tonight, together with the Bert Harrisons and Brainerds. Reading Iris Murdoch's "The Sandcastle", an unpleasant little story of frustrated middle age.

Nov. 19, 1977 Chuck Abre telephoned to say that the I. R. S., confirming the approval of my 1975 income tax as filed, stood firm on the claim for more social security tax.

Nov. 20 Saw on television today the proceedings in the Israeli parliament, which was addressed by Sadat, the President of Egypt. It is an amazing development in the Near East, and may completely change the situation. To see the Eberles who shunned us a letter from Helen Moore giving details of the burglary by Fred, Susie's former husband. Fred was actually caught with the stolen Boehm eagle and some jewelry.

Nov. 21 To the public hearing on the water problems in Northern Virginia. One proposal, continually coming up in different forms, is to create large reservoirs in Loudoun County. Reading Silmers biography of Horace Greeley, one can easily understand his failures but it is hard to understand his successes. Erratic brilliance, I suppose.

Nov. 22 Taking Vivian with us, we drove into Washington to visit our favorite Central Liquor Store and replenish our stores of sherry and dubonnet. J. Pascal Davis, with whom I worked when he was a foreign exchange official at the Federal Reserve in Newyork during World War II, is dead. He became an episcopalian clergyman many years ago.

Nov. 23 Heavy fog today. In to see Bill Harrison, who has volunteered to help in my argument with the Internal Revenue Service. We, together with the Finels, dined with the Frank Whites. Reading Gordon Ray's "H. G. Wells and Rebecca West". Gordon is an amazingly charming and persuasive fellow, but even I am amazed that he got so much help from Miss West and the Wells family.

Nov. 24 As usual we had Thanksgiving dinner with Vivian, the first time without Jules Wiley Boxter (his wife having died since last Thanksgiving) and the Tulins from Baltimore and the Eades were there from Philadelphia. Lucy Lockett and Mrs McCoy were also there. Vivian was in good spirits

Nov. 25, 1977 To a large party at the E. B. Whites. Lige is back at home and seems to be fully recovered. Reading old Adrian Jaline's "Rambles in Autograph Land." In spite of the whimsical title and a rambling style, the book is a good one. Jaline had some fine autographs and knew them, although he seems not to have had any idea of mass acquisitions, and knew little, seems to have been enough.

Nov. 26 To a large buffet supper at the Tyles. The Tyle's parties are always interesting because the guests come from varied localities and social groups.

Nov. 27 The first snow of the season. Vivian, Alice Whitley and the Earles come in for pre-luncheon cocktails. George Spater who now teaches at Sussex college in England, together with a man called Ian Parsons, has written a book on Virginia Woolff. George always loved English Literature and may be happier now than he was in the business world.

Nov. 28 Mr. Keyes has completed the installation of an electric heater in the maids room. The place has three outside walls and poor Kathryn has been freezing. The big event today was that Tallulah was hit by a car on 704. Fortunately, the blow was a glancing one and she got home, bruised and lacerated a little but with no broken bones.

Nov. 29 Fog and rain. Tallulah has recovered enough to get to the back of the farm with Twiggy, greatly alarming Margaret who thought she was dead. She eventually came home. Reading Stevenson's "A Man Called Intrepid"; the story of intelligence just before and during World War II.

Nov. 30 Reed Johnson is dead at 61. He was a large jovial man with a strong sense of humor and great energy and resourcefulness. For years he headed the George Wallace followers in this area and had a deep influence on local politics. Lehman Brothers and ~~Kuhn~~ Kuhn Loeb are about to merge. Kuhn Loeb has gone down hill some since the railroads have declined in importance

Dec. 1, 1977 The Brannigs and Daendegasts came to dinner. Phil Brannigg and Joe were at Princeton together in the middle 20s and have been close friends since. Reading John Ashbery's "The Last Nixon Watch." The book is a collection of pieces, with some editing, written for The New Republic in 1973 and 1974. Unusually interesting.

Dec. 2 Ned Chamberlin is dead and Catherine has asked M- and me to go to the funeral and return to the house later. Walter Evans is dead at 84. He worked in Washington as a consular servant until a few years ago and then moved to Lucerne. Walter never married and led an unusually quiet life. To a large party at the Akres tonight, one of those the Akres are giving.

Dec. 3 To Ned's funeral at St. James, then to the interment at the Quakers graveyard and then to the Chamberlin home for refreshments. Ned was a passionate collector and the house is completely filled with ~~knickknacks~~ gimcracks of all sorts.

Dec. 4 Reading Donovan's "Conflict and Crisis", volume one of a work on the Truman Presidency. The author writes objectively, neither praising Truman too much nor criticising him. To a luncheon given by the Powell Harrisons in honor of the Prendergasts who are going to England on the 10th.

Dec. 5 A cold rainy day, just below freezing. Chuck and I lunched at the Quality Inn and then had a talk with Bill Harrison and a ~~lawyer~~ lawyer by the name of Beckhardt from V.P.I. who is also an adviser to the state agriculture people. My tax problem seemed new to him and he was of little help.

Dec. 6 Shopping for our big party on the 10th. If I owned stock in any liquor or wine companies I would sell them as the stiff rises in prices seem certain to destroy the markets. At present the companies seem to be following the familiar routine of increasing prices but that will lead to big losses in volume. Getting cold again. Edythe Burnley writes that she has left Nashville and moved to Anderson

Dec. 7, 1977 More shopping for our party. To see Frank White who seems to be losing vitality slowly. Reading Costain's "The Conquering Family"; the story of the Plantagenets beginning with Henry II and ending with John. Costain leaves a good deal to be desired as an historian but he tells a good story.

Dec. 8 The Advance-Yeoman recently carried a letter from Charles T. Reesor, son of Ed and Maggie Reesor of Bandana. Charles is now retired and apparently having a good time in Florida. On these cold days our fire-place in the small sitting room is a great comfort.

Dec. 9 Old Goldthwaite Darr is dead at 101. He never seemed to me to be much of a lawyer but his big beard reminded one of Charles Evans Hughes. Reading for the third time Barbara Tuchman's "The Guns of August." I think that we may now be working up to a war by slow degrees, a war that nobody wants and that may ruin the world.

Dec. 10 our larger party declined from 60 invited to 42 attending today, but was still a big party. Fortunately it is a little warmer and we could use the sun porch as a bar. This party is largely for people we do not often see. Included were the newly-weds Evelyn and Kenneth Sutton.

Dec 11 Cleaning up after the party and relaxing. The increased cost of entertaining is restricting social life. For instance we had an extra man and woman at a cost of $65.00, $35.00 for the man and $30.00 for the woman. Fifteen years ago Brooks Jones would have done it all for $12.00.

Dec. 12 We have a Christmas letter from Dee and Irene Stone, who say that they do not plan to go south this winter. The letter was written in part by Dee, whose handwriting is very shaky. Louise Griffin has sent us a clipping about a fire in the apartment house inhabited by Juanita and Chapman. Their apartment and some of its contents was damaged, but they were rescued unharmed. Too far gone to worry, I imagine.

Dec. 13, 1977 The Garden Club of Keeshug, as usual at this time of the year, used our basement as a work room in which we prepared the Christmas decorations for public buildings in Keeshug. Reading Harriet Arnows "old Burnside", the story of her native village near Somerset, Ky. It is well written but seems to me to miss the warm atmosphere that should pervade the story of life in a Kentucky village.

Dec. 14 I have a good Christmas letter from Ed Johnson. He says that he was unable to attend the reception at the University of Kentucky in July because his false teeth were accidentally broken the night before

Dec. 15 Reading Keating's "Audubon: The Kentucky Years", one of the books published by The Kentucky University Press. Interesting, but largely a rehash of earlier publications. Gayle Rathbone writes that she has changed both job and residence.

Dec. 16 Gayle Rathrock writes that she has changed her job and also her residence. My impression is that her new job is temporary. In fact, she really has two jobs. Gayle has probably reached one of those decision points in her career. Nothing is said about matrimony

Dec. 17 We have dropped our before-dinner sherry ritual, itself a step down from cocktails and bourbon, in favor of cranberry juice. Reading Forster's life of Goldsmith. It illustrates both the virtues and defects of Victorian biography; too much editorial comment, too much concentration on Goldsmith's poverty and too much reliance on secondary material; but also much thoughtful analysis of his work.

Dec. 18 Yesterday we had the second of our large buffet suppers, about 50 guests. Fortunately we had good weather and were able to use the sun-porch as a bar. One amusing thing is that as our friends get older the per capita consumption of alcohol drops. In fact, a good many stuck to ginger ale and cake!

Dec. 19, 1978 Lawson is back in the hospital, largely because he has so much pain. The Randolph hardware business in Bandana has been sold to William Rudy & Sons - who had bought the mill in 1969. ~~Randolph~~ Hardware was founded in 1899 and has for years been the leading hardware store in the area. Presumably, none of the third-generation of Randolphs wanted to continue in the business.

Dec. 20 We have our first snow of the season and the radio predicts more for tomorrow. We have a good Christmas letter from Elizabeth Morey, who has been travelling widely.

Dec. 21 The predicted snowstorm failed to appear and we have a bright sun and 40° temperature. Helen Moore writes that her family and relatives are to be with the Moores for Christmas. Fred was convicted of both burglary and grand larceny and given a stiff sentence. Apparently, Suzie has been much shocked and humiliated.

Dec. 22 Hazel Flagler has sent us, as every Christmas, some fine anthurium, a perfect winter flower. At Mary Metzgers request we opened Woodburn today for the Stanley tour, the leader of which is an old friend of Mary's. A very superior group.

Dec. 23 Reading James's "The British Revolution", a good story of British politics from 1880 to 1939. The title is pretentious and misleading but the book is full of interesting pen portraits of men like Balfour and Rosebery. The author did not admire Churchill ~~or~~ at Asquith. I have a letter from young Henry Beam to the effect that Dorothy, his mother, died suddenly in July.

Dec. 24 As usual we had our Christmas Eve dinner with Jessie Bate and her family, all of them there except the eldest Acheson boy, who was recently married in California. Simon is turning into a gentle boy of charm and intelligence. The twin girls, now well into high school, have become very pretty. Jessie is very demure and happy.

Dec. 25, 1977 our furnace refused to go on this morning and this led to the unpleasant discovery that our 1000 gallon tank was empty (that must burned since early october). Switched to the 2500 gallon tank ~~We had~~. We had a very pleasant Christmas dinner with Elizabeth Ridley and her family, Stuart, Brooks and Barry with his family

Dec. 26 Reading "I Claudius" for the first time since Grace read it long ago. Charles Chaplin is dead. He must have been nearly 90. To a large party at the Geralds

Dec. 27 Thompson is in bed with the flu. ours our battery has gone out. Nilsen writes that Jeanita has had a severe stroke and is not expected to last long.

Dec. 28 Mrs. Florence W. Ripple is dead at 94. She seemed old to me when I was in high school. Reading Waddress' charming biography of Booth Tarkington. He was an interesting man and almost made it to the top rank in American literature

Dec. 29 We dined with the Isaacs, together with the Freds and Myers. Mary Lane reports that Patricia is very happy in her new marriage, but I suspect that she has not fully recovered from the failure of her first marriage and English has is still dying but more slowly than before.
Dec. 30 Mis 77th birthday. We celebrated by getting up at 6 A.M., followed by a full day.
Dined with the Freds tonight, together with the Myers and Akres. and all Impala developed problems on the way to the Freds and gave out altogether at the entrance to the Freds. Jack's service station got it up to the Freds parking lot and the Akres brought us home.
Dec. 31 Jack's picked up our car, but a new alternator in and had it ready at 11 A.M. cost $91.00. When a new Dante writes about hell, he will people it with executives, designers and engineers from the General Motors, Ford and Chrysler auto companies. Today we had the Wings family to lunch: Rodney, Terri, Gary, Richard and Jimmy. A handsome group. We are afraid that Terri's leg injury will leave her with a permanent limp.

1974

✓ Baker, John Marshall
✓ Cartwright, Disease & Hortary
✓ Thane, Ever After
✓ Erdman, The Billion Dollar Sure Thing
✓ Marjoribanks, Carson the Advocate
✓ Dean, William Nelson Cromwell
✓ Fribourg, The Bill of Rights
✓ Benson, Mapp and Lucia
✓ Carpenter, Politics and Society in the old Testament
✓ Goodhart, Sir William Holdsworth
✓ Bibby, Testimony of the Spade
✓ Ward, Charles Darwin
✓ Iles, Before the Fact
✓ Atlay, The Victorian Chancellors Vol. 1
✓ " " " " Vol. 2
✓ Sampson, The Sovereign State of I.T.T.
✓ Russell, The Royal Conscience
✓ Woodward et al, The Fall of a President
✓ Auchincloss, The Embezzler
✓ Amos, The Infinite River
✓ Eggleston, A Virginia Cavalier
✓ Patrick Hastings, Autobiography
✓ Burn, Minoans, Philistines & Greeks
✓ Grierson, Reputation for a Song
✓ Crichton, The Andromeda Strain
✓ Busch, They Escaped the Hangman
✓ Winwar, The Life of the Hart
✓ Carr, La Main de Marbre
✓ Raper, Flo
✓ Christie, Un Meurtre; Est il facile
✓ Magee, Ballard's Brave Boys
✓ Williams, Beyond Belief
✓ Dugan et al, Days of Emperor and Clown
✓ Thane, The Light Heart
✓ Birmingham, Real Lace

1974-5

✓ Barnhouse, Paul
✓ Lofts, The King's Pleasure
✓ " , The Concubine
✓ Cars, Fire Burn
✓ Bernstein + Woodward, The Presidents Men 1975
✓ Rinehart, Miss Pinkerton
✓ Delderfield, God Is An Englishman
✓ Delderfield, Theirs Was the Kingdom
✓ Delderfield, Give us This Day
✓ Auchincloss, Edith Wharton
✓ Foss, The Duke of Chaos
✓ Delderfield, Bright Summer Day
✓ " Post of Honor
✓ Delderfield, The Green Gauntlet
✓ Huxley, Memories
✓ MacLean, The Guns of Navarone
✓ " Force 10 from Navarone
✓ Foote, History of civil War. Vol. 1
✓ " " " " " " 2
✓ Bainton, Here I Stand (Martin Luther)
✓ Foote, History of civil War, Vol. 3
✓ Forsyth, The Dogs of War
✓ Boorstin, The Americans: The Colonial Experience
✓ Trager, The Great Train Robbery
✓ Gill, Sex at the New Yorker
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