

# 1930 Diary of Sir Horace Curzon Plunkett (1854–1932)

Transcribed, annotated and indexed by Kate Targett. December 2012

## NOTES

*‘There was nothing wrong with my head, but only with my handwriting, which has often caused difficulties.’*

Horace Plunkett, *Irish Homestead*, 30 July 1910

### Conventions

In order to reflect the manuscript as completely and accurately as possible and to retain its original ‘flavour’, Plunkett’s spelling, punctuation, capitalisation and amendments have been reproduced unless otherwise indicated. The conventions adopted for transcription are outlined below.

1) Common titles (usually with an underscored superscript in the original) have been standardised with full stops: Archbp. (Archbishop), Bp. (Bishop), Capt./Capt’n., Col., Fr. (Father), Gen./Gen’l, Gov./Gov’r (Governor), Hon. (Honourable), Jr., Ld., Mr., Mrs., Mgr. (Monsignor), Dr., Prof./Prof’r., Rev’d.

2) Unclear words for which there is a ‘best guess’ are preceded by a query (e.g. ?battle) in transcription; alternative transcriptions are expressed as ?bond/band.

3) Illegible letters are represented, as nearly as possible, by hyphens (e.g. b----t)

4) Any query (?) that does not *immediately* precede a word appears in the original manuscript unless otherwise indicated.

5) Punctuation (or lack of)

- Commas have been inserted only to reduce ambiguity. ‘Best guess’ additions appear as [,].
- Apostrophes have been inserted in:
  - surnames beginning with O (e.g. O’Hara)
  - negative contractions (e.g. can’t, don’t, won’t, didn’t)
  - possessives, to clarify context (e.g. Adams’ house; Adam’s house). However, Plunkett commonly indicates the plural of surnames ending in ‘s’ by an apostrophe (e.g. Yeats’).
- Initials preceding names reflect the original as nearly as possible (e.g. TP Gill, T.P. Gill, T P Gill, T. P. Gill).
- Plunkett’s symbols for ‘about’, ‘therefore’ and the ‘long (double) s’ have been expanded.

6) Text in parentheses ( ) is Plunkett’s; text in brackets [ ] is editorial.

7) Capitalisation, particularly of the letter C and common nouns, is inconsistent and has been retained if unambiguous.

8) Words crossed out in the original are usually reproduced in the transcript, as their frequency or content may indicate Plunkett’s thinking at the time.

9) Cd (could), wd (would), wh: (which) and Plunkett’s symbol for ‘about’ and ‘therefore’ have been expanded; the ‘long f’ (J) has been expanded to ‘ss’.

10) Approximate monetary equivalents were derived and adapted from Lawrence H. Officer and Samuel H. Williamson, “Five Ways to Compute the Relative Value of a UK Pound Amount, 1830 to Present”, and Samuel H. Williamson, “Seven Ways to Compute the Relative Value of a U.S. Dollar Amount, 1774 to Present”, [www.measuringworth.com](http://www.measuringworth.com), 2011. The index used was the Gross Domestic Product Deflator, a measure of average prices covering a ‘bundle’ of all goods and services produced in an economy (making it broader than just the consumer goods in the Retail Price Index). Figures

rounded to the nearest £ or \$. See website for alternative and more detailed measures of relative worth.

Although great care has been taken to ensure accuracy, some misinterpretations will inevitably have occurred in transcription. For clarification, readers are advised to consult microfilm copies of the diaries available in several libraries.

## ***Correspondence***

The diaries are associated with, and cross-referenced to, an alphabetical indexed collection of nearly 4000 items of correspondence donated to the Plunkett Foundation in the years following Sir Horace's death.

- Letters with an identifiable date are noted beside the diary entry for the corresponding day. Letters attributable to only a particular year or month are indicated at the beginning of the relevant section.
- Letters sent by Plunkett appear in Roman type, alphabetically by addressee (e.g. To Balfour, Arthur); letters received by Plunkett appear in italics, alphabetically by sender (e.g. *Fr Balfour, Arthur*).
- Letters between correspondents other than Plunkett appear in parenthesis and are filed with the letters of the first-named correspondent: (*Fr Balfour, Arthur to House, E.M.*).
- If, for some reason, a letter between two correspondents is filed with neither recipient nor sender, the file location is indicated: (*Fr Anderson, R.A. [BAL]*).

For additional holdings, see <http://www.nra.nationalarchives.gov.uk/nra/searches/> (National Register of Archives) and Archives in 'Plunkett, Sir Horace Curzon (1854–1932)', Bull, P., *Oxford Dictionary of National Biography* (Oxford University Press) 2006.

## ***Abbreviations***

1) Frequently occurring abbreviations and contractions:

### **Names**

Æ	George William Russell	JGB	John George Butcher
AJB	Arthur James Balfour	KW	Karl Walter
EVL	Ernest V. Longworth	Lady B	Lady Elizabeth (Betty) Balfour
F / Fs	Fingall / Fingalls	LI.G.	David Lloyd George
GBS	George Bernard Shaw	RAA	Robert Andrew Anderson
GH	Gerald Heard	SHB	Samuel Henry Butcher
GWB	Gerald William Balfour		

### **Organisations**

AAOS	American Agricultural Organisation Society	IH	<i>Irish Homestead</i>
AOS	Agricultural Organisation Society	IS	<i>Irish Statesman</i>
AOS & SHL	Allotments Organisations Society and Small Holders Ltd.	IIA	Irish Industries Association
BB Co	Berthon Boat Company	IRA	Irish Reconstruction Ass'n./ Irish Republican Army (depending on context)
CDB	Congested Districts Board	IUA	Irish Unionist Alliance
CWS	Co-operative Wholesale Society	K St Club/K.S.C.	Kildare Street Club
DATI	Department of Agriculture and Technical Instruction	NAOS	National Agricultural Organization Society
FO	Foreign Office	NFU	National Farmers Union
H of C	House of Commons	RDS	Royal Dublin Society
HPF	Horace Plunkett Foundation	RIC	Royal Irish Constabulary
IAOS	Irish Agricultural Organisation Society	TCD	Trinity College, Dublin
IAWS	Irish Agricultural Wholesale Society	UAOS	Ulster Agricultural Organisation Society
ICAS	Irish Co-operative Agency Society	UI	United Irishwomen
IDL	Irish Dominion League	UP	Union Pacific
		Wyo Dev Co	Wyoming Development
		WO	War Office

## General

&c	etcetera (etc.)	Gt	Great
a/c a/cs	account/s	HR	Home Rule
ADC	aide-de-camp	Inst/Inst:/Inst'n	Instruction
agricl / agric'l	agricultural	I.Q.	Irish Question
ag / agric're	agriculture	legisl'n	legislation
Amer'n	American	Ltd.	Limited
ass'n / assoc'n	association	moted	motored
ass't	assistant	MP	Member of Parliament
betw'n	between	Mov't	movement
bd	board	Nat / Nat'l	National
CC (by context)	Catholic curate	Nat's	Nationalists
	Cricket Club	o'c	o'clock
	County Councillor	Parl / Parl't	Parliament
Ch: Sec	Chief Secretary	parl'y	parliamentary
coll / coll:	college	PP	parish priest
co / co.	company or county	Powder R	Powder River
com'n/comm'n	commission	Pres't	President
Conv'n/Conv'tn	Convention	Prot	Protestant
coop/coop:	co-operative	Qn	Question
coop'n	co-operation	RC	Roman Catholic
ct'e/c'tee/c'tte/ com'tee	committee	Rel'n / Rel'ns	Relation/s
DD	Doctor of Divinity	RR	Railroad
dep't	department	R'y	Railway
Do / do	ditto	Sec / Sec'y	Secretary
ed'n / educ'n	education	Soc'y	Society
Eng'd	England	SS	steamship
Ex / Exs	Excellency/ Excellencies (usu. Lord Lieutenant)	TD	Teachtaí Delai (representatives in lower house of Dail)
exhib'n	exhibition	Tech/Tech:/Tec'l	technical
gen'l	general		
gov't	government		

N.B. The apostrophe in a contraction usually indicates that in Plunkett's handwriting the word ended with underscored superscript letters (e.g. Parl<sup>x</sup> is transcribed as Parl'y).

2) Less frequent or ambiguous contractions are expanded in brackets for clarity and easier reading (e.g. rec[eive]d, originally handwritten "rec<sup>d</sup>"). If the same usage occurs in close proximity, the expanded version is generally not repeated.

## 1930

### Events:

**Apr – 2nd series Irish Statesman ceases publication**

### Aug – Final visit to Ireland

17 Sep – Irish Free State elected to Council of League of Nations

### Publications:

- “The Passing of the *Irish Statesman*”, *Irish Statesman*, 2nd series, 12 Apr
- “Professor T.A. Finlay, S.J.” in *A Page of Irish History: Story of University College Dublin, 1883-1909* (Dublin) pp. 246-57
- Foreword to *Agricultural Co-operation in England*, The Horace Plunkett Foundation (George Routledge & Sons)
- “The Speed Limit” (letter), *The Times*, 24 May, p. 13
- “New Hope for Farming – A Non-Party Policy” (letter), *The Times*, 5 Jun, p.10
- “An Agricultural Policy – New Opportunities” (letter), *The Times*, 2 Aug, p. 11
- “The Key to the Rural Problem” (letter), *New Statesman*, 2 Aug, p. 537
- “Agriculture and Marketing – A Warning Against Compulsion”, *The Times*, 16Aug., p. 11

### Government:

*President of the Executive Council:* William T. Cosgrave (Cumann na nGaedheal)

*Governor-General:* James McNeill

*British Prime Minister:* James Ramsay MacDonald (National Coalition)

*Prime Minister of Northern Ireland:* Viscount Craigavon

**Approximate monetary equivalents (2010):** £1= £52; \$1 = \$11

Correspondence [Notes]	1930	Diary Entry
	1 Jan, Wed	Gogarty came over in Beaverbrook’s car from the latter’s Leatherhead country appendage to his city rostrum to have another flying lesson. I took him to the School and then to town. On the way we discussed aviation which he regarded from my point of view. In town I saw Pickthorn & his brother Kenneth a don of Corpus, Cambridge, who is chief man at its aerodrome. I open the year with an exceedingly difficult job on hands – a pronouncement on aviation which is intended to revolutionise the thoughts of the British people on the subject if it is to justify the labour bestowed on it. It looks mad. Time will show.
To Darling, Sir Malcolm	2 Jan, Thu	A slack day in town. Had useful talk with Karl etc.
	3 Jan, Fri	Back to Crest House where 2 hours conference with E.A. Jones, far the best mind at the Brooklands School. I arranged to get him to fly me over to Heston tomorrow to confer with Norman on the scheme to be put up to Dame Ethel and her Brooklands Automobile Racing Club.
	4 Jan, Sat	Flew to Heston and back with Jones as pilot and expert adviser in a conference with Norman on the Airwork Ltd. & Brooklands School merger. Two hours talk produced a draft scheme. This advances matters. Norman shocked me by asking Jones if Davis did not drink too much and alas he does! But it is not too late to mend and his getting “onto the water wagon” will be a condition of his participation in any scheme adopted.
	5 Jan, Sun	Damp, cold (43°) and still. So I did 3 take offs & landings. Wrote another long letter to Dame Ethel and tried to explain the scheme for saving the Brooklands aerodrome <del>and</del> by making it fulfil a national function. The conference of an hour made it clear that the

Correspondence [Notes]	1930	Diary Entry
		Times articles will be required to get his [ <i>sic</i> ] mind into harmony with mine on the main issue.
	6 Jan, Mon	Another flying lesson. Three days running in the air showed me that the effort is more than I had imagined and I must be more intermittent in my flying. The weather was favourable but the aerodrome was half under water and all in slush which made taking off & landing very difficult.
	7 Jan, Tue	Sick – a slight temperature from chill – probably in the air.
	8 Jan, Wed	To town with 100° temp, which anchored me to my two rooms. Ernest brought George Moore to call on me and I was on the telephone to the Setons. A day of invalidism!
	9 Jan, Thu	Another sick day – no work, but talks with Gerald.
[Barkley]	10 Jan, Fri	Back to Crest House. Beare absent but Berkley [ <i>sic</i> ] (quite as good) diagnosed the usual bronchial condition. He is going to inoculate me with camphor and quinine.  R.W. Cooper looked in before I left 105 and got me to sign what I believe is the last document required to close down Pelton.
	11 Jan, Sat	A <u>very</u> bad night. The doctor gave me the inoculation & will repeat the dose tomorrow. My heart is steady but I was scared with the breathlessness after a long coughing fit at 3–4 A.M. Ernest came in and helped me to get an injection which had the desired effect. Meanwhile the work!! And I am reminded of the Will.
	12 Jan, Sun	Completely wasted day – unless I am getting well. Berkley [ <i>sic</i> ] is satisfied because my heart is steady. I am unhappy because my head is confused.
	13 Jan, Mon	Worse. The Dr. is sickening me with his medicines. Last night I could not wake Ernest and decided to get a night nurse to give me brandy when my breath is painfully short.
	14 Jan, Tue	When you can neither think nor do, no good writing.
	15 Jan, Wed	Same as yesterday. Hope for better tomorrow, as Nurse says I am better in heart particularly.
	16 Jan, Thu	Bed.
	17 Jan, Fri	Bed.
	18 Jan, Sat	Weak and sickly all day. Could not leave my bed except to have it made.
	19 Jan, Sun	Down to drawing room in pyjamas. The temperature is all right now; but after 3 or 4 hours sleep in the early hours the phlegm collected so badly that the diseased part of the lung is evidently still in an acute stage. Doctor (Beare) tells me the nausea is due to the discharge of the dead white corpuscles into the system.  Jones came & talked aviation at Brooklands.
	20 Jan, Mon	In doors all day Bryan came for a couple of nights stay. I talked chiefly family matters and can now make my will.
	21 Jan, Tue	Bryan went to London & had a talk with Whiting on Pelton matters. Not much fresh light. Went out for ¼ hour in closed car.
	22 Jan, Wed	Bryan left. Took a drive in car in afternoon & tomorrow hope to

Correspondence [Notes]	1930	Diary Entry
		go to town for a Pelton & Marley Hill meeting. This kind of life is intolerable. I want to work and can't.
[Savoy Hill – an early BBC recording studio]	23 Jan, Thu	Came to town to attend Pelton SS Co & Marley Hill Meetings. Was late for former.  Dined with William Hard and wife, both American journalists of the better kind whom I had known during the war and since in connection with the Irish situation. They were over here for the Conference. He has to broadcast its report to America from Savoy Hill. Wierd! [sic]
	24 Jan, Fri	Attended meeting of Brooklands Automobile Racing Club and was put on its aviation sub-committee.
	25 Jan, Sat	Came back to Crest House having done no work since I left and still feeling miserably weak & depressed. My orders are to rest mind and body absolutely. It is hard.
	26 Jan, Sun	Oliver called. He crosses to Ireland tonight for a monthly visit to Killeen. There he has shut down the expenditure to the minimum and has done it without getting into conflict with local opinion, which is fully apprised of his circumstances.  Dr. Beare came to give me a final overhaul. He says the lung is not yet quite clear and that extreme care is indicated.
	27 Jan, Mon	I am trying sheer idleness but the psychological effect is worse than the physiological effect of over strain. Life has ceased to have any satisfaction – it has lost all pleasure balance for several years past.
[Stourton sisters – daughters of A.J.S. (Ld. Mowbray and Stourton) and Mary Margaret Corbally. There were 10 siblings.]	28 Jan, Tue	Had to loaf and fight the depression. The exhaustion of the last attack is the plainest warning I have had. It set me thinking of my will and tomorrow I hope to settle it in London.  The Stourton sisters came to tea. One big & fat, the image of her father, the other small & thin – both cheery and sociable. They have bought a little house near Oatlands Park and there, till one is taken, the even ?turn of their ways will be pursued. I forget how many children there were; but they have enough to live on in comfort, I gather.
	29 Jan, Wed	Spent the day over my Will. My health is really bad now and I find even this effort – with its burden of responsibility – is too much for me. A long talk with Whiting & longer with Gerald cleared my mind a bit.
	30 Jan, Thu	It is dreary work arranging your affairs for the days when you will be in charge of the worms. But I had another long conference with Whiting & also with Gerald over the Will. I think I have dealt fairly – I hope wisely – with my estate. The public will be angry that I have scattered my assets among so many relatives <u>and the Fingall branch</u> . But the latter disposition may save the old castle and its traditions to Ireland which will be benefited. The Foundation will be substantially helped. If I live a few more years the Government may take most of what I have to leave. But I doubt standing two more winters.
[Buckmaster & Moore – stock and share dealers]	31 Jan, Fri	Called on Buckmaster & Moore. I saw Beamish about my investments. Then back to Crest House with Longworth. Still too weak to do any work.

Correspondence [Notes]	1930	Diary Entry
	1 Feb, Sat	Moped & hoped. I suppose I shall soon know whether I must accept the inevitable & give up work. If so I must cut down expenditure and apply my resources to work by others.
	2 Feb, Sun	Commander Spring Rice came to lunch. He bores me. But he is in every way worthy. It was hard to keep up conversation with him as I am still in a wretchedly weak state.
	3 Feb, Mon	Another miserable day.
	4 Feb, Tue	Felt a little better today but quite unable to work.
	5 Feb, Wed	To town to make my Will in consultation with G.H. who is the one friend I have who understands my plight and to whom I can hand on my work. I am going to make it worth his while to be my sole executor. I shall leave a large sum to the Foundation of which he will be chief Trustee.
	6 Feb, Thu	<p>In the morning G.H. &amp; I called on Whiting with the draft Will which was finally “settled” and is to be signed tomorrow. In it I have done my best. My health is breaking down so rapidly that I cannot be sure of having a clear mind much longer. Hence the rush. I trust I have done rightly. If I live a while longer I can add codicils.</p> <p>Called on the Setons. He is a real hero. He has had great pain in the region of the genito urinary organs. For weeks he has been threatened with surgical treatment now happily unnecessary. He keeps his heart &amp; hope high.</p> <p>Attended a meeting of the Aviation subcommittee of the B[rooklands].A[utomobile].R[acing].C[lub]. at the R[oyal].A[utomobile].C[lub]. Sir Philip Sassoon &amp; Col. Moore Brabazon attended – a farce.</p>
	7 Feb, Fri	Signed my Will and went to Dr. Isaac Jones (11 Upper Berkeley St W.1) a really first class medical intelligence and <u>not a specialist</u> . – I believe in the really experienced G.P. & he is chief consulting physician at St. Thomas’ – with Gerald. We had a long talk over my case. He took infinite pains to discuss alternative treatments and fastened on the awful struggle in the early hours as the thing to concentrate on. If I could get sleep I might not have to increase the morphia. He agreed with all the other doctors that it would be madness to attempt to give it up, and he said that an increase in the dosage may be the best course. I am at 3 gr[ains] – or on my scale 72/24ths. He suggested another ¼ gr or 78/24ths and gave me as a sleep getter medinal as being a little stronger than allonal which has no effect at all on most people. I took a 5 gr cachet after a wretched day.
	8 Feb, Sat	<p>Woke after a peaceful 4½ hours at 4 AM and dozed till 6. This was a great improvement upon the 2 or 3 hours misery of recent early mornings. The medinal <u>may</u> help.</p> <p>Returned to Crest House and had the most comfortable day for 3 weeks.</p> <p>Found letter from Daisy telling me that Oliver had had a bad fall racing. Went to see him at Hounslow. He was out but the maid told me he was all right. He phoned at night to that effect.</p> <p>The medinal had a slightly depressing effect but I tried it again</p>

Correspondence [Notes]	1930	Diary Entry
		tonight. Increased only to 73 = 1/24th.
<i>Fr House, E.M.</i>	9 Feb, Sun	Not so good a day but better than before seeing Isaac Jones. Still incapable of work.
	10 Feb, Mon	<p>Metcalf phoned that Karl Walter was staying on alone at Eastbourne, his wife having to come to town &amp; asked if I could go &amp; look after him. My motto should be “physician heal thyself”, but I went with E.V.L. It was about 66 miles &amp; we did it in 2¼ hours. Would that my father could tell me what it all means!</p> <p>Found the patient looking well and quite cheerful. He has a delicate throat after a bad infection of streptococci.</p>
	11 Feb, Tue	<p>Looked over Pevensey &amp; Hurstmonceux Castles (the latter only from the outside as not open today). The former had its oubliette – a pit where unwanted enemies or suspects were thrown into a pit with no access except through the grating some 15 feet above where the wretched victims, chained to the floor below were given their miserable subsistence of bread &amp; water. Man’s inhumanity to man is an awful story, hard to fit in with design and <u>benevolence</u> which latter we automatically assume. <u>If</u> the message of Jesus Christ reached them, all may have been for the best. <u>But!</u></p> <p>Karl was benefited by our company and the change did me good. I am determined to end my life by leaving my resources in hands which ought to see to it that my having them is justified after my life as it ought to have been in my best years. All will depend on Gerald whom I trust absolutely in my Will.</p> <p>Dr. Isaac Jones writes me “Please do not have any anxiety about the rights or wrongs of the increase (i.e. of the morphia). It is right.” So I <u>think</u> &amp; I suppose he <u>knows</u>.</p>
	12 Feb, Wed	Drove Karl to <del>London</del> Crest House and kept him for the night.
	13 Feb, Thu	To town for 24 hours. Very depressed.
	14 Feb, Fri	Called on Franklin Wild & Co who are acting for the Ranchman’s Association. It has been dead for some 30 years and Boughton & I seem to be the only active survivors. There were originally some 300 members. That number of circulars sent on my suggestion proposing giving the funds to a charity elicited two replies. Boughton was one. There will be about £350 and I am not sure that the discoverable members ought not divide it. I should like to give it to the Foundation & have invited Boughton to stay with me to discuss the project.
	15 Feb, Sat	Flew for 25 minutes with Jones. Wind strong & shifting. Had to take off & land across the aerodrome, i.e. with the shortest run before mounting or stopping. I think it did me good.
	16 Feb, Sun	In the evening Norman came and we had a good Ireland – I.A.O.S. – Foundation talk. He is a saint, with a good intelligence but a physique which is not only a terrible handicap (which I can appreciate) but also a bar to influence with the rural community to which he has, on my cruel initiative, devoted his life. Music is his metier – but Ireland is probably as disappointing in that as in other arts. If there is a hereafter he will be recompensed. I have helped him in my Will.



Correspondence [Notes]	1930	Diary Entry
		E.V.L. & I did Virginia Water. It is bigger than I had thought and if I am chez moi in summer again I shall have a pleasant "object" for "carriage exercise" which American visitors will enthuse over. I can do showman in the best historical vein!!
	17 Feb, Mon	A 20 minutes fly in cold clear air with Jones. Then to town in a snowstorm and after depositing Norman to Newcastle by night.
	18 Feb, Tue	Woke at 4 AM with a temperature of 101°. At breakfast met Glamis and spent most of the day with him. Had a really interesting examination of the office administration for G's benefit. Then inspected the chemical works at Marley Hill and left G. to do pits with Kirkup. I was pretty sick but managed to pull through the day's work.
[m/s – morphine sulphate]	19 Feb, Wed	Bowes & Marley Hill Boards. Saw the Receiver of Pelton & Cooper. It looks as if the creditors will be paid off – excepting myself! Glamis worked hard to qualify himself for my job when I hand it over to him. This I shall do as soon as the others concerned have reason to be assured that he understands his grave responsibilities. I shall have to be careful not to misread either their minds or their relative capacities of my successor & myself. By night to town.  Dr. Isaac Jones' Medinal seems to be helpful in filling the gap betw'n the m/s dosage of one day & the next.
(To Cambell, Richard fr George Russell (Æ); IRS)	20 Feb, Thu	A good Foundation meeting although Keane, Orwin, Prewett & Dermot O'Brien absent. Hall was in his best form. So were Adams & Gerald. I was at my worst.  Late at night I went out to post a letter and got a chill. A horrid night – much pain in right lung. Another warning that I must hurry up with my final handing over of my life work.  The Memoirs will be impossible. I must try the book on English agriculture into which I can bring the Irish idea that has dominated my life work and on the spread of which the Foundation's usefulness will depend.  I have also in mind the scheme for eliminating the sacrifice of young lives in mines through a voluntary organisation underground to supplement the Government's & the companies' safety regulations & efforts. Then "Vale".
[vale – farewell]	21 Feb, Fri	To Crest House very sick & depressed.
	22 Feb, Sat	E.V.L. went to the Houlders & I moped all day over the fire trying hard to work. I should have been better in bed.
	23 Feb, Sun	E.V.L. & I called on Betty B where we saw only Mary and Gerald B. She was quite over her "op". A.J.B. is slowly getting worse. He sees the great & wise – Winston, H.A.L. Fisher, Baldwin being recent callers.  Oliver & Jessica came to tea at Crest House. They go to Egypt in October. We discussed family problems – Gerald [Plunkett], Daisy & a tenant for the Castle being the most urgent & difficult. My worst fears are that Gerald will marry & produce an heir apparent.
	24 Feb, Mon	Another wretched day. No caller, no work. I took 5 gr[ains] medinal last night and am trying 3¼ gr (= 78/24ths[]) i.e. the

Correspondence [Notes]	1930	Diary Entry
		extra ¼ Isaac Jones recommends.
	25 Feb, Tue	<p>A repetition of yesterday. It will be a choice of evils – a struggle against the drug or, as Isaac Jones, Moorhead &amp; Beare recommend, a compromise with it. The status quo is intolerable because work is impossible. What else have I to live for? My experience can be used to help others to avoid my mistakes and follow more intelligently the <del>the</del> course I laid forty years ago. Now that I have made my will nothing else remains.</p> <p>I heard today that the Mine Inspectors are taking an interest in my “Voluntary Safety Service”. That looks like a real coup – not for me, nor for the Board who only listened to my suggestion, but for Kirkup who took it up with zeal and got his officials &amp; the older miners to back it.</p>
	26 Feb, Wed	<p>To town to attend meeting of Ranchman’s Association. 300 circulars to members – nearly all dead – had been sent out. Boughton alone replied &amp; he did not attend. I adjourned the business for a month to give all the ghosts a chance. I hope in the end to get some of the funds for the Foundation.</p> <p>In the afternoon EVL took me to an at Home of “uplifters” in North London. The hostess – already her name has escaped me – lives half her time in Geneva where she solves all the outstanding problems of these confusing times in her mind. “If all the British would visit America and all the Americans Britain – just <u>once</u> – what a wonderful transformation it would make” was one “idea” an excited American shrieked at me. I suffered 1¼ hours of it. And so to bed none the better.</p>
To House, E.M.	27 Feb, Thu	Spent afternoon seeing Dorothy and taking her to Emily James, now 80 and far younger than I in mental and physical energy! Wrote asking Bryan to come and see me as I want to discuss with him the possibility of his working at the Foundation when his official life ends. The idea is that he might work as a volunteer at first and take up the job of bringing ex soldiers into new rural communities in England. If he succeeded the money and a permanent job could be created.
	28 Feb, Fri	After a bad night woke at 4 A.M. Took 1 gr[ain] before breakfast to see whether larger doses at longer intervals would serve. Lost count but think I took 3¼ gr. instead of 3 gr.
	1 Mar, Sat	Very depressed. Wrote many letters but could do no concentrated work.
	2 Mar, Sun	Mrs. Houlder came over to see an aerobatic exhibition at the Flying School. Bitterly cold & not enjoyable.
	3 Mar, Mon	In desperation, after a morning of unaccountable but mentally paralysing depression, I went to the Flying School in perfect weather conditions and flew for ¼ hour better than ever before. Then to tea with the Stourtons and another futile attempt to work. No success. I don’t give up the hope of finding a way of life which will make its ending not such a sorry business as seems to be threatened by the Fates.
	4 Mar, Tue	To town for a meeting at which Beaverbrook was to address farmers. P.J. Hannon was in the Chair. Beaverbrook wrote that Baldwin had made a speech in the morning that transformed the

Correspondence [Notes]	1930	Diary Entry
		whole situation & he could not speak till he had consulted his associates. We returned to Crest House having wasted a day.
	5 Mar, Wed	To town again, but did nothing except lunch with Ada to meet Daisy.
	6 Mar, Thu	Bowes meeting and to Dunfermline by night. Still unable to work.
	7 Mar, Fri	Attended Executive Committee and Annual General Meeting of Carnegie U.K. Trust at Dunfermline. Had useful talks with Mitchell & Salter[-]Davies, the clearest mind in the Trust. Called on Sir John Ross (aet. circ. 90) and rested, half-asleep at Mrs. Mitchell's hospitable house, Viewfield. By night train to London. The question of my remaining as <del>the</del> Trustee will soon have to be considered. My category (Life Trustees, not of Dunfermline) is two short of its statutory member [ <i>sic</i> ]. So the question does not arise immediately.
[ <i>de trop</i> – superfluous]	8 Mar, Sat	Went to meeting of Association of Scientific Workers at 3 P.M. Found Sir Daniel Hall had been elected President – so there is hope in one otherwise hopeless situation.  Then brought Daisy to Crest House from Ada where she was in company with a couple being helped to manage a divorce and felt herself <i>de trop</i> . It will give me an opportunity to help her – a <u>very</u> difficult task & only possible between moods. And I am in a poor state to help anyone!
[Pyrford]	9 Mar, Sun	Oliver & Jessica, Edward Stourton (a fine soldier & good fellow every way) and his two sisters came to tea. Later I took Daisy and E.V.L. to the Iveaghs at Pryford [ <i>sic</i> ] Court, Woking. D. wanted to get help from Lady I for one of her “causes”. Wonderful display of tapestry, no pictures & a house too like a ship in its fittings & general internal structure.
	10 Mar, Mon	Rested and, what is more important, got Daisy to rest. My teeth are troubling & must I fear come out.
	11 Mar, Tue	A short fly with Jones to show Daisy the School. Then she left for a Convent near Brighton where her sister is. They are now equally lonely. Happily Florence has her religion to comfort her. But D. is of this world and it is not kind to her. Objectively her lot is far above the average of her class. Subjectively the wrench of widowhood presses hardly on her at 65. In Dublin she must make her home – it is near Killeen and Hetty. Moreover, more interests – discounted by the troubles of the times which she dimly realises and sees only in their Irish aspects, are to be found there than in London, the only other social basis open to her social gifts & instincts. All that is best in Ireland – and among the visitors to Ireland – will <del>concentrate</del> be met in her salon. After my death and before it my resources will be available for her financial needs. I can help her and Ireland together & have done so in my will.
	12 Mar, Wed	To town to see Gerald's Dentist. He radiographed (?) all he could not see and tomorrow he will have a picture of the roots all round above & below. I have a slight tooth ache which will probably necessitate an extraction.  All day otherwise I stayed in resting in hope that my working power would return – that I should be able to concentrate. I have a book half written, but it will need my best work to make it into a full book, however short, on its subject English Agriculture. I

Correspondence [Notes]	1930	Diary Entry
		constantly see its ideas in other writers' words. I fear it will not be written in this incarnation.
	13 Mar, Thu	To Aldred (dentist 88 Park St.) in morning. The radiograph of my jaw made him decide that 3 teeth must come out & the sooner the better. An anaesthetist was engaged for the afternoon and I underwent the ordeal. Instead of going off peacefully as heretofore I was gasping for breath. When I came to Aldred had broken off two back teeth in the lower jaw and I shall have to undergo a very bad dental operation to get out the roots. I came home to Beare and was in horrid pain. Got Sister North to see me through the night. I fear I am in for a bad time.
	14 Mar, Fri	Pain all day. Beare & night nurse. What on earth to do. Doctor says I must try to stick it out till the pain goes. Dentist wants to put me in a nursing home and do a big dental operation with results he cannot forecast.
	15 Mar, Sat	Beare came twice and relieved the pain. Ernest went to a football match with Mrs. Houlder & I was glad he did not suffer with me.
	16 Mar, Sun	Suffered all day. Poor Ernest had a dreary time too.
	17 Mar, Mon	Came to town to let the dentist try a big jaw anaesthetising. He injected Novikane [ <i>sic</i> ] 1 inch into flesh back of the wisdom tooth. No anaesthesia was produced. He missed the hole in the bone through which the nerve passes to the lower teeth.  Back to Crest House after a talk with Daisy who had just attended the Memorial service for dear old "Covey" aet 92 & his widow who passed two days later aet 87. No suffering, thank God.
	18 Mar, Tue	Repetition of yesterday, failure and all. There is now nothing for it but a general anaesthetic and to see what comes. Beare is angry with the dentist & spoke very straight to him. I am to face the ordeal tomorrow, Aldred having promised to let his partner Morris do the operation.
	19 Mar, Wed	On the way to town in afternoon for the operation saw Arthur Balfour's death on the news posters. It gave me a pang, calling up memories of his (as I think) greatest achievements in Ireland & America.  At the Nursing Home had a good anaesthetist. Morris, Aldred's senior partner did the operation and it was a very severe one. He got out <del>both</del> the <del>teeth</del> fangs of the two teeth in the lower jaw which should never have been touched. The pain when I came to was horrible – jaw & throat suffering equally & much hemorrhage.
	20 Mar, Thu	Constant pain on which morphine had no effect. The assistant came and talked about the operation, which he did not do, and the anaesthetist rushed in for a moment & said that I looked all right. It was a big mistake coming away from Beare's – or his nominee's – care. Tomorrow I may be able to think what is best to be done.
	21 Mar, Fri	For the first time I saw the man who did the operation. He was a burly Yorkshireman who told me frankly the whole story. He had never had a harder tug at an old – or a young – man's jaw than that which his fool of an assistant had made necessary. The roughest treatment while I was under the anaesthetic seems to have been resorted to! The Matron hung on to my lip to keep the

Correspondence [Notes]	1930	Diary Entry
		mouth open – a tear in the lip didn't matter. A packing had to be plugged into the gullet where there was already a nasty ulcer from the deep punctures made from the two Novikane [ <i>sic</i> ] fiascoes. There is a big swelling of the lower jaw which will probably last a week or so. The gum which was cut & drawn aside to make room for the quarrying and then stitched over the operations, is not septic as I refuse to eat food I can't digest while suffering acute pain. But I am getting miserably weak and must move as soon as possible to Beare.
	22 Mar, Sat	Beare let Aldred know that he wanted me back home so I decided to go tomorrow. A hard swelling on the jaw and a very sore throat, with constant minor & occasional acute pain are the result of the dental skill!
	23 Mar, Sun	Paid a <u>preposterous</u> bill at the Nursing home and left at 11 AM for Crest House, picking up E.V.L. en route. Beare came at once & the excellent Sister North came for the night. The pain was constant and the morphia, <u>which I have managed not to increase for the tooth ache</u> , is of little avail.
To House, E.M.	24 Mar, Mon	Nothing to do but suffer. Beare will have to attend to the wound every day & wash out the debris as it sloughs away.  Lawrence Lowell cabled that his wife had died after a year's illness. I liked her greatly. She was the kindest of hostesses and she loved & helped him. Wrote to House at Cannes about Arthur Balfour. Could not write to Lowell – pain too great.
	25 Mar, Tue	After a very painful night a chip of bone came out of the jaw. Beare thinks I must suffer several days yet.  Long draft pamphlet by R.A.A. came. I had to try and answer it. Also wrote poor letter to Lowell.
[Antiphlogistine – an anti-inflammatory]	26 Mar, Wed	In the early hours a sudden attack (after 4 hours drug sleep) of dry pleurisy frightened the nurse & she phoned for Beare. I could not move. My temperature was 102 & my pulse racing. Beare at once diagnosed the trouble and as soon as it could be got Antiphlogistine had to be applied. I suppose it is as well to have the two miseries together, but the burden is hard to be borne.
	27 Mar, Thu	After a fair sleep my pleurisy abated and I hope it will go as speedily as it came.
	28 Mar, Fri	Bryan & Dorothy came for a long week-end. I was wretchedly depressed but shall try to conceal it.
	29 Mar, Sat	Dr. Beare has left me in the hands of his partner Barkley, who said my lung was now clear. He advises me, the moment I am out of pain, to go away for 3 or 4 days – Devonshire, Cornwall anywhere. I cannot even concentrate enough to plan a trip!
	30 Mar, Sun	Discussed with Bryan the possibility of his taking up Foundation work & specialising on ex-service men when his last official job ends in June.
	31 Mar, Mon	The doctor found me still unsound in the dead lung. A poor day. Tried to write on the obsequies of the Irish Statesman but failed. Bryan & Dorothy left.

Correspondence [Notes]	1930	Diary Entry
	1 Apr, Tue	Dispensed with the night nurse and got through the night without disturbing my secretary. I can say no more for my progress back to health.
(Fr Tynan, Katherine to Editor, London Times re Irish Statesman; IRS)	2 Apr, Wed	Struggled vainly with my work.
	3 Apr, Thu	Another sick day. But the pain in the jaw almost left me.
	4 Apr, Fri	To town to see Stockbrokers & Gerald. Very poorly.
	5 Apr, Sat	To Crest House.
(To London Observer from [vor].B[rown]. re Æ and Irish Statesman; IRS)	6 Apr, Sun	Saw Beare who passed my lung sound and agreed that I must increase the morphine to 3½ gr[ains]. I hate the idea so much that I am half minded to try reduction. It would mean utter uselessness for a year and probably no recovery. Isaac Jones may advise me. I shall see him.  Prewett motored 100 miles to spend 3 hours with me. Very good of him. I think I must do something more for him in a financial way. I have given him little so far – he has given me a good deal – a rare experience.
	7 Apr, Mon	Went to Slough to see a water softening apparatus. It costs £40 and might be useful in preventing constipation one of the troubles of old age.
	8 Apr, Tue	Went to the Flying School – not to fly but to show that I was still alive. My mind wanders badly in the early hours when it used to be at its best. But I am going to make a struggle to get back to a modified working form so as to be able to leave my affairs safe for all emergencies. One major difficulty is E.V.L. He can't work.
	9 Apr, Wed	To town mainly for a Foundation talk with Hall. He did not keep the appointment. Godfrey Palmer just over a functional angina attack came to see me. Otherwise very little.  I am reading Dorothy Thompson's The New Russia. Far the best book I have seen on the subject. Read with [Maurice] Hindus's & E.J. Dillon's also remarkable books it stands out. I am confirmed in my opinion that Russia is trying on a vast scale a human experiment which is as new as the epoch to which it belongs. To gauge the possibilities one must go back ten years and ask oneself what would we have said if we had been told that the present situation would be created in a decade in so large & so varied an area/arena.
	10 Apr, Thu	The same story. But in a long talk with Adams I showed a little of my normal vigour of mind, which after all never lasted long.  Mrs. Jim Byrne was at the Berkeley. She too is unhappy. I was, I fear, swapping grievances with her. Mine was that, having no family, I had no justification for my costly existence. I felt that if I could work for those near and dear – a tough job with the young just now – I might be contented. She had come across for a fortnight in London in the most expensive floating palace to get away from her family for a while! Her wealth is so great that she can indulge any fancy. But ennui cannot thus be dodged. A pity she does not have some public aim.
	11 Apr, Fri	Back to Crest House. The last number of the Irish Statesman, very

Correspondence [Notes]	1930	Diary Entry
		well done by Æ arrived. Hogan sent it a most generous valedictory letter. My article – rather pedestrian – did not read in print as badly as I feared it would. The failure of the Irish Intelligentsia to support such a civilising organ is ominous. It ran altogether 7½ years & I doubt whether the money it cost could have been better spent.
	12 Apr, Sat	Ernest went to his lady love at Epsom & Bryan came.
	13 Apr, Sun	Eddy Stapylton came after some months in Germany. A nice boy in every way.
	14 Apr, Mon	Still too unwell for work. Shan Bullock spent about 6 hours during which we discussed a book he has written.
	15 Apr, Tue	Bryan and his boy left. I got a good many letters written.
	16 Apr, Wed	To town to wind up the Ranchman's Association, thereby closing an early Chapter of my life, and to attend a meeting of a finance c'tee of the Foundation and to see Mrs. Jim Byrne. The first was formal, the second useful & the third aborted. I had given her the choice of this afternoon or tomorrow A.M. & she chose the latter.
	17 Apr, Thu	Home with E.V.L. Still very sick.
	18 Apr, Fri	W.D. Caröe called and we had a talk about Kilteragh days. A pleasant tea.  Bryan turned up and the three of us went to supper with the Houlders at Epsom. I think it did me good.
	19 Apr, Sat	I felt better than I had since the dental outrage and did a <u>little</u> work.
	20 Apr, Sun	Wretched weather for the holiday makers. Bryan's company relieved my gloom
	21 Apr, Mon	Mrs. Houlder came to lunch & I took her and E.V.L. to Brooklands. I did not enjoy the show, which Bryan cut out of his programme, but the other two did.
	22 Apr, Tue	Bryan left and I tried to get E.V.L. to help me with an article on aviation for The Times. If he could concentrate his mind on it I could make a useful contribution to the subject which, in my opinion, has national & imperial bearings of first importance. I am afraid we shall not collaborate in this or in any other serious and difficult work.
[BARC - Brooklands Automobile Racing Club]	23 Apr, Wed	Walter A Terpenning of Kalamazoo called to show me a book he has written on Rural Sociology! A blank space of many pages is left for an Introduction by me!!  A meeting of the B.A.R.C. Aviation Committee at which Davis and a representative from Vickers & another from Hawkers attended. Some useful business got through.
	24 Apr, Thu	Long talk with G.H. & conference with Karl & Metcalf at Foundation occupied the day. Slept in town the change being good for me.
	25 Apr, Fri	Back to Crest House.
	26 Apr, Sat	Tried to work. Poor result.
	27 Apr, Sun	Had 25 minutes with Jones in the air. I did distinctly badly. I was

Correspondence [Notes]	1930	Diary Entry
		nervous – not fearsome but shaky in the touch.  In afternoon drove with EVL to Aldershot to see Chum Ponsonby. He was on guard and gave us tea. He talked very sensibly about the Kilcooley developments, which some day he will have at any rate the opportunity to take over.
	28 Apr, Mon	The flying & motoring yesterday was too great a strain and today I was tired & useless. I wrote the necessary letters – nothing more.
	29 Apr, Tue	Good meeting of Foundation, Hall being at his best. Adams sprung on us a proposal to change the name, which I should greatly like. But he could not suggest a substitute which would not arouse opposition from other institutions.  Norman came for the night to Crest House.  The Brooklands Aero Club made me do an inaugural flight. Press men present. It was a purely advertising stunt which I disliked.  I took a little fly with the new instructor Lowdell. He is not a[s] good as Jones as a teacher or as brilliant a flier as Davis. But I liked him.
[ <i>On the Spot: Violence and Murder in Chicago</i> ]	30 Apr, Wed	Marley Hill meeting. Attended an Edgar Wallace play depicting the criminal classes in Chicago. The villains acting was extraordinarily good. Otherwise it taught me nothing. Longworth & Mrs. Houlder came. He & I looked in at an At Home given by the Setons at The Forum Club. A stand-up squash – miserable & meaningless except for the officials who no doubt predominated.
	1 May, Thu	Lunched with Eddy after an important Bowes meeting. I felt unwell & fear lung trouble.
	2 May, Fri	Back home. I had a temperature of over 101° in the early morning & went down to 96° before noon!
	3 May, Sat	Fletcher came for week end. I flew for 15 minute[s] with Jones & was none the worse.
	4 May, Sun	Another fly, 15 minutes with Lowdell. 3 takes off [ <i>sic</i> ] & landings. A little improvement.  Dr. H.H. Jeffcoat, formerly of the D.A.T.I. & now Secretary of the Institute of Civil Engineers in Sudan & wife came to tea to see Fletcher.
[The Whittinghame estate was sold in 1963 by Rob't. Arthur Lytton, 3rd Earl of Balfour. Killeen was sold in 1951 by Oliver Plunkett, 12th Earl of Fingall]	5 May, Mon	25 Minutes taking off and landing with Jones in a low-powered machine. Took Fletcher with me to discuss education in airmanship with Jones. Fletcher left early and in afternoon E.V.L. & I went to tea with Betty B. She is off tomorrow to Whittinghame where “Auntie” Alice & the future Earl are pooling resources & trying to hold on to the house. Another Killeen!
	6 May, Tue	Rested. The depression is abating.
	7 May, Wed	A short fly in the morning and then to town. Had a long talk with L.A. Wingfield clerk of the Guild of Pilots – a body to which I look for salvation in the air if, as I anticipate flying is resorted to without adequate education.



Correspondence [Notes]	1930	Diary Entry
	8 May, Thu	Foundation work but I was sick & could do little. At night I had a temperature of 100°.
	9 May, Fri	Woke with temp 101° & great shortness of breath.
	10 May, Sat	Mary Holroyd Smyth came. A fresh nice girl – far more of Alice in her than of Rowley.
	11 May, Sun	Col. House called to tea. He brought Mrs. House, Miss Denton & a Mr. Bailey. Fingall had called & we were an unmanageable crowd. The colonel seemed tired and ill. He was as friendly as ever – indeed affectionate. I shall see him in town where he will be till May 31.
[Grand-niece Mary Lavender Holroyd-Smyth]	12 May, Mon	Had 25 minutes with Jones with a strong wind <u>across</u> the aerodrome. Then took Mary Lavender to town (4 Halsey St.) and had an interview with Markby, E.V.L. present.
	13 May, Tue	<p>The inquest on the disaster last Friday on Dame Ethel's Track, when a car dashed into the crowd killing one occupant, one looker-on and <del>twenty</del> variously injuring some score of the general spectators. I am on the committee of the technically responsible management, though of course only the Press can make any of us responsible. It is an incident with all sorts of possible outcomes &amp; I had to inquire.</p> <p>The papers contained an agric'l debate in the Commons which would have made me write to the Times if I could. The guild of Air Pilots &amp; Air Navigators considered in London a letter of mine on education for airmanship. And so on &amp; so forth. My sands are running out &amp; there is a huge task to be done before I can justify my life.</p>
[BARC – Brooklands Automobile Racing Club]	14 May, Wed	<p>Another fly with Jones. Learned losing height from 2000 to 1000 feet &amp; began lower down which is much more difficult. Then to town for a duty visit to 4 Halsey St. where I saw Alice and her Mary – the latter “coiffed” &amp; dressed for presentation to Geo. V by Dorothy! Vanity of Vanities – but the child looked really pretty &amp; radiantly happy. Then a meeting of the B.A.R.C. Committee to discuss the accident of last Friday. It was a <del>poor</del> mean treatment of a serious subject.</p> <p>At night I went all alone to the conversazione of the Royal Society. I met only Church. Most of my F.R.S. friends have gone before me to the hereafter they have abolished.</p>
	15 May, Thu	Went with Chris Wood & Gerald to Brookman's Park near Hatfield, to see the huge installation of the BBC. Unintelligible to the layman of course. The chief impression I got was the amazing rapidity of the mechanical development. It rapidly becomes more automatic. The Contrast between the number of the simultaneous broadcasting activities and the few wearied attendants upon the machinery is staggering. It is one of many illustrations of the causes of unemployment. Also visited an educational film factory at Welwyn Garden City. Sound and movement have to be synchronatically <u>photographed</u> on disks or film tapes. Again unintelligible as to technique but purpose clear. A very nice chief official of the factory answered a question I was anxious to ask. Why the inconsequence and unreality of popular cinema displays – e.g. serious stories interrupted by stunts & horses galloping at 100 M.P.H. Because, he said, it appeals to a lower intelligence

Correspondence [Notes]	1930	Diary Entry
		than the more costly drama.
	16 May, Fri	Back to Crest House.
[Master of Sempill – William Francis Forbes- Sempill]	17 May, Sat	A lunch at Dame Ethel's where I met Lady Chichester & a very clever daughter who talked on Greek & German philosophy. I handed her over to Ernest. Also Kaye Don the motorist who went to Florida to break the motoring record but found the weather unsuitable & came back – alive, the Master of Sempill and Sir Arthur Stanley a chairman of Red Cross, B.A.R.C. & God knows what else. Then to a big display of parachuting & other stunts at the Flying School where I met Sir Sefton Brancker who had seen (and pocketed) my letter to the Guild of Pilots on education in advanced airmanship. He asked me to send him my considered views. If I do I may give them to the public at the same time.
	18 May, Sun	Temperature began at 101° & went to 95.8° in the forenoon. Back to 100° & a little more in the afternoon.  Notwithstanding I had a long talk with W. Eady (the intimate adviser of JH Thomas) on agricultural policy. We agreed to work together and I may be able to help the Foundation.
	19 May, Mon	Wretchedly slack. The effort of talking to Eady yesterday was enough to make me useless today.
	20 May, Tue	A big miscellaneous correspondence prevented real work. I felt better.
	21 May, Wed	To town. Long interview with George Moore and helped Daisy's American plans.
	22 May, Thu	The political situation looks well for agriculture and it would look well for the Foundation if my Trustees would do the necessary publicity work. I must try to help them. The Government are being forced to declare an agricultural policy. The Wembley resolution declared one for the whole Empire. Oh, if I could write!!  Sent an anonymous letter on the speed limit (for motors etc) to The Times with a suggestion or two which might save a good many lives.
	23 May, Fri	Letter to Times returned. They will publish it tomorrow if I sign it. This I did. I had given as my reason for not doing so that I had a letter on agricultural policy in prospect & could not appear twice without appearance of self-advertisement.  Brought Daisy to Crest House after a furious attempt to dictate the letter on agric'l policy to Miss Lee.
["The Speed Limit", <i>The Times</i> , p. 13]	24 May, Sat	Took a flying lesson with Jones. The side-slipping is really difficult.  Tom Ponsonby, May & Dorothy came to tea. Daisy left for Mamie after lunch.  [newspaper item, "The Speed Limit", <i>The Times</i> , inserted loose.
	25 May, Sun	Worked all day at a letter to The Times on Agricultural Policy – I shall suffer for it!
	26 May, Mon	Worked all day at the letter to The Times. I was very unwell at night and literally was "suffering for loss of memory". I was engaged to attend an important meeting of the Aviation

Correspondence [Notes]	1930	Diary Entry
		Committee of the B.A.R.C. and forgot it. I begged E.V.L. to remind me & he also forgot, which was certainly not due to over-work.
	27 May, Tue	To town to meet John Holroyd Smyth back from Malaya and try to get off my letter to The Times. The Foundation was unable to help me with even clerical assistance. Got nothing done. Very, very tired trying to “do my bit”.
	28 May, Wed	The Free Trade Conference turned out to be an attempt to bring Ramsay MacDonald & Lloyd George together. It was a complete “frost”. I spoke badly on Free Trade & Agriculture. Very tiring & no result. It blocked my letter to The Times.  At night Henry Gibbons came to beg a few shillings to enable him to go to Labour exchange and get employment as a “drummer”. I gave him £2 & tore up a cheque of his for ££6 [ <i>sic</i> ]. Poor devil. Hopeless.
	29 May, Thu	Marley Hill meeting, dictated half my Times letter, bade farewell to Colonel House – shall I ever see the dear man again? – and returned to Crest House.
	30 May, Fri	Went to town to meet one Major, the Chairman and Walworth the organiser of the Co-operative Union’s agricultural committee. I spoke on fundamental principles & may have done some good. Acland asked me to do this.
	31 May, Sat	Tried again the Times letter and failed. I <u>will</u> do it.  Took a fly with Jones in a “Blue Bird” plane where we sat side by side. I got on a bit with side slipping.
	1 Jun, Sun	A quiet Sunday. Worked. No visitors – or visits.
	2 Jun, Mon	Worked at letter to Times but did not finish it.  Terpenning – an “uplifter” from Kalamazoo who wants me to write a Foreword for a book he is writing on Social pathology (!) came to supper.  I flew – badly as I was tired.
	3 Jun, Tue	Finished the letter to Times & sent it in. I don’t expect it to be published and I have written to Geoffrey Dawson that he can use its points & suppress the letter if he likes.

Correspondence [Notes]	1930	Diary Entry
<p><i>Fr Terpenning, Walter</i></p> <p>[White is always upper- case in Forsyth notation.]</p>	4 Jun, Wed	<p>The Derby Day to which EVL went with the Houlders. Gogarty came to the Flying School and after we had both flown I took him to town. He will never fly – he makes no progress &amp; has not tried side slipping.</p> <p>In evening I called on Dorothy &amp; her two children. Eddie was proud of having beaten his uncle Tommy at chess. I fear I dashed his pride by mating him blindfold. The end of the game was interesting. The final position was (Forsyth notation)</p> <p>3rq1k1; p1p2p1p; 2p2p1B; 2p5; 6P1; 2P2R1P; PP1Q4; 6K1;</p> <p>I played RK3 and Eddie took my Q (<del>I was white</del>) and the R mated him. But the only move to postpone disaster was QBsq.</p>
<p>To Adams, W.G.S. To Hall, Sir A.D. To Jones, Tom To Prewett, F.J.</p> <p>[“New Hope for Farming – A Non-Party Policy”, <i>The Times</i>, p. 10]</p>	5 Jun, Thu	<p>My letter appeared. It was about 2000 words and was heavily leaded to the end – addressed from the Foundation June 3rd 1930! I warmly thanked Geoffrey Dawson and begged the Foundation people to utilise the publicity. I wrote to Hall, Adams, Prewett &amp; others. I also called on Lionel Ellis and had a good talk with him on the threefold approach &amp; the importance of his leading the Better Living movement in the rural field.</p> <p>E.V.L. &amp; I returned to Crest House, I feeling that I had earned a holiday which I am going to take with Reggie at Charborough.</p>
	6 Jun, Fri	<p>Geoffrey Dawson writes the kindest letter about my 2000 words he published yesterday. He had difficulty finding space but “it was very well worth it”. He will wait for further letters &amp; then leader the correspondence. I got a letter from O’Donovan by same post praising the letter &amp; suggested he should write. Bullock the same.</p> <p>Flew to Haworth with Davis in a fog &amp; made a straight course back by compass.</p> <p>Motored with E.V.L. to Charborough where we were most hospitably welcomed by Reggie &amp; Kathleen.</p> <p>Some local guests &amp; we had a cheery evening which did me good.</p>
<p><i>Fr McNeill, Josephine</i></p> <p><i>(MCN)</i></p> <p>[Children of HP’s nephew Reginald – four daughters and son Henry Walter Plunkett Ernle Erle Drax .]</p>	7 Jun, Sat	<p>Coughed most of the night – I think the dust of the road &amp; burnt petrol the cause. Very tired but despite a big tennis party managed to get some sleep in the day.</p> <p>General Tom Holland the most interesting guest. Xian Scientist &amp; left the army on account of his creed.</p> <p>In the morning motored to Poole Harbour where the 5 children are having a glorious time of it in a bungalow among the sand dunes along the shore. Son &amp; heir aet 2¼ a fine little fellow.</p>
	8 Jun, Sun	<p>In the morning I took E.V.L. &amp; a guest to Bere Regis where Mr. Bedford, the Watercress King showed us over his plant for growing &amp; marketing the product of which he sells more than</p>

Correspondence [Notes]	1930	Diary Entry																																																				
		<p>anyone else. Since I saw the show last he has added fruit growing – all rationalised “on his own”. A remarkable man – but a Protection – or is it Empire Free Trade? – enthusiast. Strange for a living example of the better way.</p> <p>In afternoon a large tennis party. I had to sleep through part of it! It was a glorious day &amp; some two dozen people enjoyed it all enormously. Lady Adelaide Tylour, whom I had not seen for half a century, talked old Meath and Dublin Society days.</p> <p>In the evening I woke up &amp; mated a guest in a blindfold chess exhib’n! Opponent knew little more than the moves but the game given opposite which was played in 20 minutes shows that I can still see the board.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">see opp.</p> <table style="width: 100%; border: none;"> <thead> <tr> <th style="text-align: left;">(H.P.)</th> <th style="text-align: left;">(Guest)</th> <th style="text-align: left;">(H.P.)</th> <th style="text-align: left;">(Guest)</th> </tr> </thead> <tbody> <tr> <td>1. PK4</td> <td>PK4</td> <td>13. QxP</td> <td>QK<sup>t</sup>2</td> </tr> <tr> <td>2. PKB4</td> <td>PxP</td> <td>14. K<sup>t</sup>K<sup>t</sup>5</td> <td>BB4</td> </tr> <tr> <td>3. BB4</td> <td>K<sup>t</sup>KR3</td> <td>15. RxB and mated</td> <td></td> </tr> <tr> <td>4. K<sup>t</sup>KB3</td> <td>BB4</td> <td style="text-align: center;">next move</td> <td></td> </tr> <tr> <td>5. PQ4</td> <td>BK<sup>t</sup>5(ch)</td> <td></td> <td></td> </tr> <tr> <td>6. K<sup>t</sup>B3</td> <td>PQ3</td> <td></td> <td></td> </tr> <tr> <td>7. BxP</td> <td>K<sup>t</sup>B3</td> <td></td> <td></td> </tr> <tr> <td>8. O-O</td> <td>BK<sup>t</sup>5</td> <td></td> <td></td> </tr> <tr> <td>9. K<sup>t</sup>Q5</td> <td>O-O</td> <td></td> <td></td> </tr> <tr> <td>10. K<sup>t</sup>xB</td> <td>K<sup>t</sup>xK<sup>t</sup></td> <td></td> <td></td> </tr> <tr> <td>11. QQ2</td> <td>PQB4</td> <td></td> <td></td> </tr> <tr> <td>12. BxK<sup>t</sup></td> <td>PxB</td> <td></td> <td></td> </tr> </tbody> </table>	(H.P.)	(Guest)	(H.P.)	(Guest)	1. PK4	PK4	13. QxP	QK <sup>t</sup> 2	2. PKB4	PxP	14. K <sup>t</sup> K <sup>t</sup> 5	BB4	3. BB4	K <sup>t</sup> KR3	15. RxB and mated		4. K <sup>t</sup> KB3	BB4	next move		5. PQ4	BK <sup>t</sup> 5(ch)			6. K <sup>t</sup> B3	PQ3			7. BxP	K <sup>t</sup> B3			8. O-O	BK <sup>t</sup> 5			9. K <sup>t</sup> Q5	O-O			10. K <sup>t</sup> xB	K <sup>t</sup> xK <sup>t</sup>			11. QQ2	PQB4			12. BxK <sup>t</sup>	PxB		
(H.P.)	(Guest)	(H.P.)	(Guest)																																																			
1. PK4	PK4	13. QxP	QK <sup>t</sup> 2																																																			
2. PKB4	PxP	14. K <sup>t</sup> K <sup>t</sup> 5	BB4																																																			
3. BB4	K <sup>t</sup> KR3	15. RxB and mated																																																				
4. K <sup>t</sup> KB3	BB4	next move																																																				
5. PQ4	BK <sup>t</sup> 5(ch)																																																					
6. K <sup>t</sup> B3	PQ3																																																					
7. BxP	K <sup>t</sup> B3																																																					
8. O-O	BK <sup>t</sup> 5																																																					
9. K <sup>t</sup> Q5	O-O																																																					
10. K <sup>t</sup> xB	K <sup>t</sup> xK <sup>t</sup>																																																					
11. QQ2	PQB4																																																					
12. BxK <sup>t</sup>	PxB																																																					
	9 Jun, Mon	<p>In the morning went to see Morden a village unmodernised and a wood with two lakes – a sort of Virginia Water – all its beauty – adjoining. It would <u>pay</u> to “develop” this property and build a fine mansion on it for future millionaires – if such exist. I also told Reggie that he ought to lay out <u>on paper</u> an aerodrome and hangars, for which he has every facility. It would be a great advantage to be ready to meet what I consider a sure demand of the near future.</p> <p>It was a hottish and glorious day. The walk through Morden wood which I took with Moore, proved too great an effort the ground being soft &amp; spongy when dry. I got a chill motoring back. The “rigor” was followed with a rise of 4° temperature. I had to spend the afternoon in my bedroom. Cruel!</p>																																																				
	10 Jun, Tue	<p>Motored back in 3 hours! It is a good 90 miles &amp; we had the slower car.</p> <p>Found letters from Rev. R de Bary and a few others, but the response to my letter has been poor. I made a great mistake in not getting it published in time to be commented on in the weekly Press. But I have no doubt the ideas I have given out will sink into thoughtful minds.</p> <p>I am very weak after the 1 day’s high temperature!</p>																																																				
	11 Jun, Wed	<p>Nearly sleepless night. The Times has treated me badly. Baldwin made a rotten speech on Monday taking points out of my letter, the N.F.U. backs him up and so the Times backs Baldwin.</p> <p>Wrote many letters. Bryan Stapylton came to stay.</p>																																																				

Correspondence [Notes]	1930	Diary Entry
	12 Jun, Thu	To town & much work at Foundation & Mount St. Agreed to write an Introduction to Terpenning's book on rural sociology.
	13 Jun, Fri	Returned early to Bryan at Crest House. Before leaving town did a lot of writing.  This week's Spectator has a leader (the second – the Simon Report being the first) on my Times letter – wholly laudatory. Hall has written highly approving.
	14 Jun, Sat	Eddie Stapylton came. The boy is dreadfully shy. He seems clever but it is very hard to get him to express his opinions on any subject.  Called on George Barnes & had a long talk with him on the Economic situation generally & agriculture in particular. He is as gloomy as I and much better informed.
	15 Jun, Sun	Determined to have a real rest. But wrote to T. Jones, Sir F Acland, W R Blair, K Walter, Geo Walworth, Daisy, Mrs. Greenham, Curtain & probably a few others.
	16 Jun, Mon	A good flight – 3 takings off & landings with Jones.  Went to the Rev. Hancock, Byfleet, to meet Hon. Charles Rhys, candidate for Guildford Division of Surrey. He is I think brother of Dynevor. He talked the purest Toryism, which is what Guildford would want.  Worked at a development of my Times letter for Tom Jones tomorrow.
[R.S.G. – Romney Street Group]	17 Jun, Tue	To town to meet T. Jones at R.S.G. lunch and then to have a good talk with him at the Cabinet offices. We discussed agricultural policy and then on his suggestion I went to the Rhodes Trust to see Philip Kerr (now Marquis of Lothian). They both said, in effect, that Lloyd George is the only man in public life who has clear cut views & knows how to "put them over". P.K. said he would, on his return from Oxford whither he goes tomorrow, bring L.I.G. & me together. He is going to make the great little man read my Times letter & will himself read my Foundation Pamphlet. "L.I.G." P.K. said "has great faults and great merits. For the last 3 years he has had no political ambitions – he has sucked that fruit dry. Never again could he have such a position as in the years of the war. He really is deeply anxious to do one thing – to restore the balance of the national life by rehabilitating agriculture. They are all afraid of him. Baldwin is not a statesman he is, as Garvin called him, 'a Welsh Bard'." The above & much more like it is accurate. With P.K. & T.J. agreed, I must switch over to L.I.G.
	18 Jun, Wed	Stayed up for Foundation work, Bryan having joined in it and giving hope of being a force in it, and Pelton S.S. Co A.G.M.  Came back to Crest House tired out and seeing before me a vista of work which will quickly use up my physical – and this is my only <u>personal</u> anxiety – my mental resources. The three parties are straining for an agricultural policy. The only possible policy on which they can agree is that of the Wembley Conference. Here is the chance for the Foundation.
	19 Jun, Thu	Rested mentally. Took 20 minutes Flying instruction, 3 take offs & 2 landings. I am getting much steadier in both.

Correspondence [Notes]	1930	Diary Entry
		Did a bit of writing – mostly stuff which won't appear.
	20 Jun, Fri	To town for the day to see Philip Kerr who was not there. At Foundation met an Indian student sent over by the American Y.M.C.A. in India to be trained for organising. Bryan stayed up to look after his family.
	21 Jun, Sat	Worked ½ day. Bryan & Eddie came to dinner & week end. Ernest & I had to dine out at The Mann House, Byfleet where we met a couple of cheery Irishmen – one Sir Chas Stewart of Donegal.
	22 Jun, Sun	Woke with a temperature & had to send for the doctor who sent me to bed. Very annoying as I had a lot to discuss with Bryan. Also one A Allsebrook land agent, formerly employed by Ministry of Agriculture for their rural development work called to ask me what work he could do in my field. I could only put him on to the Foundation. By night, with the help of bed, starvation, fruit & water I got subnormal & the only damage was some loss of valuable time & strength.
	23 Jun, Mon	Well again but weaker. Stayed quietly at home. Bryan & Eddie left early.
[m/s – morphine sulphate]	24 Jun, Tue	Last 16 days my m/s dosage as less than 3¼ gr[ains] per day. Took 3 short flights – good take off & landing each time.
	25 Jun, Wed	A short flight, not so good as the last as I was hurried. Adams had asked me to meet him and a Yale Professor (studying at Oxford the agricultural policy of U.S.A. <u>and Britain</u> ) early at the Foundation. When I got up I found he had mistaken the day! It is tomorrow not today.  Norman was over. Had short talk with him & Gerald. Got through odd jobs.
	26 Jun, Thu	Presided over Marley Hill meeting in Godfrey Palmer's absence. Then a sleep and at 2.30 a good meeting of H.P.F.  Hall, Orwin, Adams, GH, Dermot O'Brien & the staff all present.  We did a lot of work. It is clear that the institution only needs activity on part of the Trustees <u>and K.W.</u> He is in bad temper, his wife as far as I can judge, having gone off on her own as a cook or housekeeper. It is cruel of Karl if it is his infidelity that is the cause of the trouble. I know nothing, except that she has not been there[,] the last 4 or 5 times I have found that she was absent.  All the Trustees present were very earnest. There are two vacancies (Harold Barbour & Smith Gordon) and we decided to ask Tom Jones & Joe Duncan of the Scottish Farm Servants Union.
	27 Jun, Fri	Went to Foundation en route to Philip Kerr with whom I I [ <i>sic</i> ] had an appointment at noon. With him was Seebohm Rowntree. But I had a sudden chill. They very kindly made an appointment with me <u>at the Foundation</u> for Wednesday next at 10 A.M. Gerald Heard got Isaac Jones to come & see me at 105. He agreed with Beare's diagnosis – poisoning of the blood by the bad spot in the right lung. He sent me home & I got Sister North to come for the night as E.V.L. had a ball at the Houlders. My temperature was up to 102 at the worst.

Correspondence [Notes]	1930	Diary Entry
	28 Jun, Sat	Bad night; but in the day temperature got down to normal. Bryan & Eddie came to see me. E.V.L. & Eddie went to Sandown. I was glad of that anyhow. Kept the nurse for a second night on Beare's advice and spent the day in bed.
	29 Jun, Sun	The attack left me horribly weak an[d] was a warning – no[t] merely a symptom of anno-dominitis. Once more I decided to try & give up the little comfort of tobacco. After all one drug should suffice to soothe irritated nerves.
	30 Jun, Mon	<p>In the early hours I wrote a Foreword for the forthcoming Book of the Foundation upon Agricultural Co-operation in England. Ernest liked it so much that I sent it to Gerald, Hall, Adams &amp; Karl. I too think it was a good appendix to my Times (June 5th) letter. I hope it won't make trouble as by implication, it reflects on Karl's editorial capacity.</p> <p>My mind was extraordinarily clear after a complete physiological rest yesterday. Starvation and lots of water or fruit juice are surely sovereign remedies for the sick man. Why don't we learn from Nature. The perfect physician is he who has the courage to support Nature against man.</p>
[Rowntree]	1 Jul, Tue	<p>To the Foundation where I found (1) that Hall had sent none of the m[anu]s[cript] of the book back &amp; (2) that K.W. &amp; Metcalf had met L.G., Philip Kerr and Seebohm Roundtree [<i>sic</i>]. K.W. was opposed to my Foreword. So I fear is Hall. But if it is not accepted I shall cast off the dust of my feet and go back to my lonely furrow.</p> <p>At 8 P.M. I got Hall on the phone &amp; offered to take him on my way back to Crest House tomorrow. He agreed &amp; we shall see what we shall see.</p> <p>Then to the wise Gerald. He had worked all day &amp; was enjoying a quiet evening all alone. What didn't we discuss?? I was in a poor way for the clash of ideas – mine muddled, his pellucidly clear! He told me that many of his young friends are desperately depressed. They must, most of them, have lost their faith while <u>in statu pupillari</u>. They don't know where to look.</p>
[Philip Kerr had become 11th Marquess of Lothian in March]	2 Jul, Wed	<p>A long talk with Lothian at the Foundation. He apologised for his tall hat &amp; tail coat – he was going to take his seat in the Lords! He told me the whole of LIGs mind on the agricultural problem. The three of us are in agreement all round but the little wizard sees that no policy has a dog's chance <u>at the moment</u> – and it is hard for him to look further, but he is doing so more than ever before – unless it deals with unemployment in a sensational way. Philip put to me – and this not till we had thrashed out a small man policy in detail – a question which summarised the crux of the immediate problem of the unemployed in regard to settlement on the land. "What are you to do with a man who has got absolutely nothing except the qualities which might enable him to make good and to whom fifty acres of land are given with say a tent or shack to rough it in at the start?" All I could do was to say that if such a man is to be given 50 acres he must be given the minimum in subsistence allowance and implements.</p> <p>On to Hall at Merton. In 10 minutes we fixed up a lot of</p>



Correspondence [Notes]	1930	Diary Entry
		Foundation matters and so home and to bed.
	3 Jul, Thu	Yesterday was a bit too strenuous. Today I had a heavy correspondence but did not tire myself much.
	4 Jul, Fri	Flew with Jones to Heston. He took off & landed & I landed coming back and did all the cruising. At Heston Captain Baker gave me a lesson in which I took off & landed well twice. In the air he shut off the engine and made me fly with rudder alone. It was a “thrilling” experience.  Unfortunately had a hard days work at my desk.  Lawrence Lowell phoned that he was in London & I engaged him for the week-end.
[former]	5 Jul, Sat	A day of great interest. John & Lady Eleanor Keane came to lunch. In the afternoon Leys and Lawrence Lowell came to stay. The latter [ <i>sic</i> ] has got over his awful affliction – his wife killed by a Motor. Strange evidence I had of the struggle he has had with his gloomy self. He talks as loudly as he formerly talked whisperingly – he is the shiest, most self-depreciating [ <i>sic</i> ] creature I know. He has been bracing himself up. First I thought it was my deafness but I found my mistake as he talked to the others at a distance from me the same way.  Lowell too has had an equal bereavement. His charming wife died not suddenly but after a painful illness bravely borne. He is fortunately absorbed in his huge task of spending Harkness’s many millions given to Harvard. He still has one little – trifling – idiosyncrasy. The Lincoln anecdote has possessed him, but his stories are dreadfully chesnatty. He is, apart from this waste of his precious words, as full as ever of shrewd, relevant observations on the and his world.  I was braced up, but towards the end of the day worn out & comatose.
[Simon Report of the Indian Statutory Commission chaired by Sir John Simon]	6 Jul, Sun	Took Lowell to the School and got him a joy ride. Talked all day. But for the anecdotes extraordinarily interesting and when on the future of England depressing. He notices since his last visit (2 yrs ago) a decided movement of <del>attitude</del> public opinion in the direction of reckless experiment, e.g. only yesterday the big Bankers came out for a tax on foreign imports – they did not mention food stuffs & were vague. But their pronouncement was a sort of goodbye to the fetish of Free Trade. I was tired but E.V.L. kept up the conversation. In afternoon Commander Spring Rice – a dear good man but <del>such</del> so tiring – called. I notice he has a very small head. Rather to end his intervention I took Lowell to have a talk with George Barnes which both enjoyed. They talked the fiscal question & India. On the latter Lowell afterwards Barnes said to me “if only Simon had said that the steps taken towards self government must have Dominion status as their goal, India would have accepted the Report”. He thinks the Conference will bring matters out of the impasse.
	7 Jul, Mon	Lowell spent the day in town. The Keane’s lunched and she had a joy ride, I going up before her to show her what I wanted her to see. When I came in for lunch I had a “rigor” with a temperature below 96°. I went to bed in some pain & the temperature quickly rose to 100.6°. It is mysterious. Beare came & could throw no

Correspondence [Notes]	1930	Diary Entry
		new light. Normal by night.
	8 Jul, Tue	Weak. But by living almost wholly on grapes & orange juice my health became normal. If my digestion works tomorrow when alas, I have to go to my grand-nieces['] Ball, all will be well. Lowell talked to me all the time. I was not bound to work. His memory is marvellous & his reading covers a very wide range. His story-telling is a curious little defect. If only he chose them well!
	9 Jul, Wed	<p>Left Lowell in London &amp; may see him no more. He is a lovable fellow and has always been the Kindest of friends to me. His comments on the condition of England were interesting but gloomy. As a student of democracy he sees that the British experiment is in the throes and he sees no solution to the greatest domestic problem – the soaring unemployment combined with a standard of living the industry of the Country cannot support. His not new but widely illustrated comparison betw'n the Roman &amp; the Brit Empires featured “the addiction to the circus to the forgetting of the bread” as I put it when I hoped to bring out a book on it.</p> <p>At night I had a strange experience. E.V.L. &amp; I went to a Ball at 21 Belgrave Sq. Probably my last ball. Curtain thinks I have been to none for 40 years. It was given by May Ponsonby &amp; Netta Lockett to my two grand nieces Dorothy's and Alice's Marys. Some 500 young people wriggling to a Jazz Band. The artists seemed drunk. They made an ungodly noise with their mouths as well as their ugly instruments. Must have cost several hundreds of Pounds. Is it right? Well youth must have its fling – it will have its awakening &amp; will I feel sure face it as it did the War.</p> <p>Of course, I ought not to have gone but must try to rest it off.</p>
<i>Fr Moore, George</i>	10 Jul, Thu	After a visit to the Foundation and a talk with Gerald, returned (via the Houlders who gave us (EVL & self) lunch at Epsom) none the worse for the wild dissipation of last night!
	11 Jul, Fri	Weather turned colder & a fire at night was needed to warn off a chill. Took a short fly & did good work.
	12 Jul, Sat	Tom Jones & his wife came for 24 hours & I persuaded them to stay till Monday. I cannot record his talk. But he has always trusted me with his confidence and he took my word for it that E.V.L. was as close as the grave. Generally, he agreed with my pessimistic view that the powers that be (including those that have been since the war and any in sight as alternatives to the existing regime[]), are simply incapable of mastering the elements of the vast problems they have to face at home & the world over. The outlook is awful – so desperately obscure that we must be content to gamble on the unexpected. In my view the application of Science to the lives of nations has created the situation. And these new developments follow one another <del>with</del> at such <del>bewildering</del> an accelerating rate of speed that we have no time to think. Meanwhile the masses, made omnipotent by the extension of the franchise to the limit of any sane demand, are also (by wireless & the Americanised Press chiefly) more widely informed than ever before. This too in a way which gives us the delightful delusion that we understand. Political omnipotence plus fancied

Correspondence [Notes]	1930	Diary Entry
		omniscience may be our ruin!
	13 Jul, Sun	<p>A perfect day with ideal guests. Goerge Barnes &amp; wife lunched. After tea E.V.L. &amp; I <del>went</del> took Mrs. T.J. to see the gardens, house &amp; grounds of F.C. Stoop (of an old Dutch family) &amp; his Scottish wife. It was a <del>rich</del> real joy &amp; impossible to describe. No gardens I have ever seen were comparable with theirs for variety of beauty. Seventeenth century Dutch pictures decorated the house. The Wey, canalised through the estate, gives the water wanted for Dutch treatment of the demesne. The whole scheme ought to be written for a Magazine by a competent journalist, e.g. Shan Bullock. I shall suggest it to the Stoops.</p> <p>I wrote a letter for The Times in the early hours which T.J. approved. It wants polishing up and condensation for which I may not have the energy or time. Of course it is on the same subject as my letter of June 5th &amp; might greatly help the Foundation.</p>
	14 Jul, Mon	<p>After T.J &amp; wife left I set to work at the Times letter which the good friend said he would go over with me tomorrow morning. The kind Mrs. Houlder not only came to lunch but E.V.L. had to spend half the day with her. (We took her to see Thorpe Place which she may buy – in which case she will divide the attentions of my secretary with me! But he is a better one than I ever expected to get and I think he will see me out.) For the rest of the day I worked very hard at the letter.</p>
	15 Jul, Tue	<p>To town &amp; back to see Foundation people &amp; Tom Jones about Times letter. Then came back &amp; worked at it.</p>
	16 Jul, Wed	<p>To Oxford in afternoon with E.V.L. The Hart Synnots put us both up. We arrived for tea &amp; immediately after Adams &amp; Lowell called. Of all hospitalities that of the Hart Synnots is to me the most enjoyable. I have many meetings to attend &amp; much work to do at Oxford. But it is all made easy by the delightful Host &amp; Hostess.</p>
	17 Jul, Thu	<p>Long conferences with Orwin and Prewett the chief event of the day. I held back my Times letter and had to take much that was good out of it to emphasise sufficiently in the limited space what was essential. If The Times takes it, it will stir thought and possibly rouse to real action.</p> <p>Attended the proper committees of the C[arnegie].U.K.T[rust], played golf croquet with Anthony Hart Synnot and so got through the day.</p> <p>Ronald H.S. went to town, saw Gerald who put him on to Isaac Jones. The latter told Ronald of the best specialist for a mastoid operation on the poor boy who has been kept away from Eton by a discharge from the ear which I hope is not a tuberculous symptom.</p>
	18 Jul, Fri	<p>C[arnegie].U.K.T[rust]. Executive prevented my speaking at a meeting of the Rural Community Council Conference at which Sir Thomas Middleton spoke on Agricultural Co-operation, damning it with faint praise.</p> <p>Dined to hear Greenwood who was “uplift” and a bit ponderous but it was a sincere effort to make the company realise their responsibilities as citizens engaged in social service.</p>

Correspondence [Notes]	1930	Diary Entry
	19 Jul, Sat	<p>One dull Conference and a dinner at which the new Poet Laureate was to have been the guest of honour but at the last moment Sir Charles Howell Thomas was placed in his chair. My speech in moving a vote of thanks was made a little difficult, but I stuck to the old-old 3 Betters stuff and “put it over”. The Oxford visit has done good to E.V.L. (and so to my future work) to my delightful host and, I hope to the “uplifters” assembled. I have tired myself a bit but my hostess was so kind &amp; considerate that even more thought was given to my condition than to that of her dear boy who has to undergo a mastoid operation on Monday in town. Please God there’s no T.B. in <u>his</u> condition.</p>
	20 Jul, Sun	<p>Slept badly. Up at 5 AM and wrote most of an Introduction for the Terpenning book. Then took Adams from All Souls &amp; E.V.L. to Boars Hill where I called on Mrs. Bridges while EVL &amp; George philosophised. Mrs. B spoke without remorse about her husband. He had finished his work, suffered little &amp; wished to go. Masfield’s choice as his successor was evidently not pleasing. Yeats or some others had more poetic merit. Her son is fellow of All Souls.</p> <p>Got home (53.5 miles) in 1¾ hour. Tom &amp; May came to tea. She has to go into a nursing home to have a tumour removed from the womb. She is so healthy that I have every hope of a complete &amp; rapid recovery – but it makes one anxious.</p>
	21 Jul, Mon	<p>To town early to see G.D.H. Cole (of the London School of Economics &amp; also lecturer at Oxford) upon the attitude of the Labour party to the small cultivator, more especially upon their objection to a peasantry with a low standard of living. Gerald came with me to his Hampstead house and he was most affable and helpful. He is actually writing a memorandum for the Government upon the subject.</p> <p>May is not to have an operation after all. This is grand news – unless it is an inoperable case!</p> <p>Left by 10.45 Sleeping car train for Newcastle.</p>
	22 Jul, Tue	<p>Arrived at Newcastle to find wintry weather. In 12 hours 1½ inches of rain fell. We held our meetings instead of inspecting the property which we postponed till the morrow &amp; the day after. I insisted on its being done and that Glamis &amp; I should go down Follonsby colliery and see important new developments. I shall have him thoroughly trained to succeed me in the chairmanship if I live another year.</p>
[solus – alone]	23 Jul, Wed	<p>Poured all yesterday and nearly all today. Strong N.E. to N.W. wind. Left Hotel at 9.45 &amp; “did” Dipton, Kibblesworth, Byer Moor and Marley Hill Collieries. By lunch time was so chilled that I shirked the afternoon inspections, returning solus to Newcastle. I stupidly brought light summer clothes.</p> <p>The Times sent me back my letter &amp; suggested cutting out the paragraph on the American Farm Relief Board or some other as the letter ran to 1¼ columns &amp; they wanted to get it into one column. I agreed. It spoils the letter but will get more readers.</p> <p>Alfred Palmer did not even do a half day’s inspection. I found him moping over the fire, utterly miserable. He &amp; his wife want to get a small house in a warmer part of England. I offered advice. Put the exact requirements on paper &amp; give them to a first rate</p>

Correspondence [Notes]	1930	Diary Entry
		House Agent – say Hampton’s. I said E.V.L. or I would take a preliminary look at anything I think will suit.
[Strathmore]	24 Jul, Thu	<p>The day began cold &amp; wet but ended fairly decent. Did the Jarrow Staithes, the exceedingly interesting laboratory at Wardley and the new underground developments at Follonsby, closed down therefor. The last job meant a lot of underground work for which I am no longer fit.</p> <p>I wrote at length to Lord Strathmere [<i>sic</i>] on the Bowes situation and praised Glamis as my successor to the chairmanship.</p> <p>Saw Helme about the Pelton SS Co &amp; King about the Receivership of Pelton. The sale of the Bowes shares is the one thing to be done. In the autumn I think I must try to get the Debenture holders in Pelton to buy the Bowes shares cheap for their debt.</p> <p>Left by night train for home. Shortt was on train and he agreed with my letter to Strathmore in which I said that I was looking to Glamis to succeed me in the Chair of Bowes. They <u>all</u> apparently want me to hold on as long as I can and as I do work harder than all the others put together (excepting Godfrey Palmer of course) I am justified. But the system is wrong. Two absolute “duds” are paid £400 or £500 a piece!!</p>
	25 Jul, Fri	<p>Very tired. Called on Lionel Ellis &amp; K.W. To the former I preached the 3 betters &amp; the key position of the third. K.W. told me that the C.W.S. is buying liquid milk on such a huge scale that the dairying <u>industry</u> threatens to disappear from the England it taps. Another fact of first importance on which I must write if _____!</p> <p>The Times is still holding up my letter. It appears definitely opposed to my view of things. I shall have to get on with my book if _____!</p> <p>Slept soundly from 1.30 to 2.45 &amp; went home.</p>
	26 Jul, Sat	<p>I did 3 take-offs &amp; landings with Jones and in the evening “Vidge” Tyrrell came. He told me a lot about aeroplanes &amp; flying. Tomorrow I hope to have a fly with him.</p> <p>A Mr. Watson called to interview Brooks and decided to take him. He wants to get married which he can do because his new master lives near his people who will house his wife for a few years.</p> <p>A sad letter from Daisy telling me that Hetty must live with her as the poor child – she is no more – says, probably ?untruly, that the inspector of her Asylum told her she was well and must go home.</p>
	27 Jul, Sun	<p>A Red Letter Day. Began with a couple of flights with “Vidge” Tyrrell. He said he would not touch the controls. I took off and he exclaimed “Perfect”. When I got up he could not keep his hands off stick &amp; rudder. He admitted it was force of habit &amp; quite unnecessary. So I said one more flight and you must not touch either. He didn’t. His verdict was, “In any aerodrome where it was possible to land near its boundary I should have no hesitation whatever in letting you fly solo. You may make mistakes, but you correct them. You would not hurt the machine, still less yourself.”</p> <p>In the afternoon Oliver &amp; Jessica came. To him I explained the</p>

Correspondence [Notes]	1930	Diary Entry
		<p>Hetty difficulty. Mamie had already done so and said Hetty must come out of her prison but not to her mother. They would be hopelessly bad for each other. That is the exact position and when D comes home this week I must try to make her see it!</p> <p>Then came May &amp; Tom. He told me there was no tumour in the womb. I suggested approach to change of life. This is the probably trouble. She is not well.</p>
	28 Jul, Mon	<p>Worked all day. Still no publication of my letter. So I wrote one to the New Statesman.</p> <p>In the evening Harry &amp; Bea came for a dine &amp; sleep. I may not see him again as he soon goes to China for a couple of years.</p>
	29 Jul, Tue	<p>Harry left early and I worked all day at I.A.O.S. speech &amp; like matters. Ernest went off for a dine &amp; sleep with the Houlders &amp; left me to work alone.</p>
	30 Jul, Wed	<p>Daisy was in bed at Ada's when I got to town this morning. I had some talk with her about Hetty. Also got letter from Mamie to the effect that it would be fatal for them both for D &amp; Hetty to live together. We shall all have to help. I hope the doctor will decide as soon as D gets to Ireland that Hetty must remain in her present or some other institution.</p> <p>I was horribly tired &amp; slept a good deal of the day.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">—————</p> <p>The above was written when I was half asleep. I forgot to record that Gerald and I visited Anthony Hart Synnot in his Nursing Home where he has had a mastoid operation. The boy is going on splendidly &amp; I am greatly relieved. The H-Ss are great friends.</p>
	31 Jul, Thu	<p>Dead tired yesterday I got a good sleep &amp; made the most of the day. A good talk with K.W. Then had to lunch R Fulton Cutting at the St. James Club. He is studying Housing and unemployment in a 3 or 4 weeks visit. He has one week more &amp; has not yet tackled the latter. I wrote to ask GDH Cole to help him! Then back with Curtain to the "General Post" at Crest House. EVL had returned from his Epsom lady but Mary, about to make room for Mrs. Curtain &amp; a locum tenens had been bitten by a mosquito &amp; could neither work nor go! Well, Well!</p>
<i>Fr O'Malley, I.B.</i>	1 Aug, Fri	<p>Brooks, after a few more breakages, left and Mrs. Curtain &amp; her friend came. Mary had been bitten by a mosquito &amp; was in the panel doctor's hands. She thinks she is going to die, as far as I can hear what she says.</p> <p>In the midst of the confusion I went over to Heston &amp; got Baker to take me up in an Avian plane, 120 H.P. &amp; otherwise like the Moth. I did three take offs, cruises – one with some "stunts", and landings – all without help.</p> <p>Then home <u>and sleep</u>, after which a good bit of work. I think I am going to make a good speech in Dublin on Wednesday. But I shall read it.</p>
[“An Agricultural Policy – New Opportunities”, <i>The Times</i> , p. 11; “The Key to the Rural	2 Aug, Sat	<p>My letters appeared in Times &amp; New Statesman. Phoned to Snowden who asked me to come &amp; see him. Took E.V.L. with me. He knew little of the subject but listened most attentively to my views. I stressed necessity for a policy which would subserve</p>

Correspondence [Notes]	1930	Diary Entry
problem", <i>New Statesman</i> , p. 537]		<p>the interests of the majority of the rural community and for getting the small farmers co-operatively organised. Snowden said emphatically that I must see the P.M. on my return from Ireland. I must not record his confidences.</p> <p>Daisy came for week-end and told me the story of her American trip.</p>
	3 Aug, Sun	<p>The Sunday Times had a good editorial reference to my views on agricultural policy. I had a hard day's work and got up at 5 A.M. to do it. Daisy had to be taken to lunch with Betty B. E.V.L. had to say goodbye to Mrs. Houlder whom he won't see for a week or two but also wanted to lunch at Fishers Hill. Then I had tea alone at Crest Ho[use], D went to the Stourtons with the chauffeur &amp; E.V.L. to the Houlders. I was left to struggle with my huge job of trying to make a speech to the IAOS which will stir thought &amp; rouse to action throughout the English speaking world! And E.V.L. is far the best <u>helper</u> I have had as secretary – Gerald Heard is a very good friend now. But he at one critical time used my position for his own work to the almost complete neglect of mine. My domestic affairs he attended to <u>admirably and devotedly</u>. Perhaps he felt – and he might reasonably do so – that that was service enough &amp; to spare.</p>
	4 Aug, Mon	<p>Up at 5 A.M. to work at speech for I.A.O.S. Then took Daisy to Ada's and on to Liverpool &amp; Dublin after a sleep at 105 and a confab with R. Fulton Cutting.</p>
[Thomson]	5 Aug, Tue	<p>At 6 AM the Vice Regal Motor &amp; luggage van, with chauffeur &amp; ADC met Ernest &amp; me at North Wall. Their Ex's did not appear till lunch; but we had the whole Vice Regal staff – indoor &amp; outdoor, upstairs &amp; down – at our disposal. I had to work at the Plunkett House all the morning &amp; to sleep a good bit of the afternoon at the Lodge for I had left my speech behind. Lunch, tea, dinner &amp; Abbey Theatre made a whirl of the time I should have been constructing my important speech! I had hardly time to find out who were the guests. Raemaker the cartoonist &amp; wife, the S. African High Commissioner &amp; Lord Thompson [<i>sic</i>] Minister for Air were the most notable. But it is all confusion!</p> <p>Weather awful, but the kindness of host &amp; hostess beyond words. Ernest was a social success &amp; made up for my invalidism.</p>
	6 Aug, Wed	<p>Miss Tucker, temporary secretary, got up at 6 AM to help me with my speech. Breakfasted with her at 8 AM &amp; at 9.15 she came with me to the Plunkett House, where Miss Skipworth, Norman, Riddall &amp; others added to the confusion. Norman undertook to "manage" the Press. I spoke to a thin meeting. Dermod O'Brien had a portrait of dear Montague by the platform which made a ghostly display.</p> <p>They say I did well. Fr. Finlay certainly did. Sir John Keane was the only other debater &amp; he asked for statistics which Dr. Kennedy could not produce. Then back to the V.R. Lodge. I dressed for the Show, got into the party photo but went to bed dead tired when Their Exs went off to his official reception. They got back at 6. By that time I had waked, got a cup of tea &amp; made myself no longer comatose. Again it poured. Sir John &amp; Lady Lavery came for the day. She had a marvellous "creation" in the way of a dress, utterly unsuited for the ordeal. He, poor fellow at 74 is being dragged round. Tomorrow he will be in London</p>

Correspondence [Notes]	1930	Diary Entry
		<p>packing for Marienbad. There he will try to cure kidney &amp; bladder trouble. He begged me to tell him all about prostatectomy. I advised him to make his doctor consult the specialist &amp; decide the awful to be or not to be.</p> <p>At night a dinner at the American Minister's, Sterling, Ch: Sec's Lodge. I sat betw'n Lady Granard &amp; another American multi-millionaire who is to look after Æ in U.S.A. – a Mrs. Munsey. After that a Ball (which I shirked) at Royal Hospital.</p> <p>Most important event a talk with Lord Thomson &amp; McNeill on the general political situation.</p>
	7 Aug, Thu	<p>Up early again &amp; busy morning at I.A.O.S. Then lunch, tall hat, Horse Show with Their Exs &amp; Lord Thomson, sitting in Vice Regal Box, being stared at, and what memories!</p> <p>Met Beatrice when I could no longer keep awake and she took me to the Lodge en route to Dunsany. I struggled through another official dinner.</p> <p>In course of day got fair idea of the agricultural co-operative situation. It is critical because Dr. Kennedy decided to discard principles and show what could be done by the strong, silent man and Doctor of Science combined. He is brother-in-law of – and consequently not on speaking terms with – Hogan. He alas was away from Dublin. He will see that I backed his policy yesterday &amp; will probably work with me even better than before.</p> <p>E.V.L. is greatly enjoying himself. He is a social success. I am glad. I think he will reflect that something of it all is due to me.</p>
	8 Aug, Fri	<p>Went with Ld. Thomson to the Baldonnell aerodrome. He was taken up but there was no Club plane available. I had a good talk with some of the airmen. It seems that the whole subject of aviation is of no interest to the Irish public &amp; little is likely to be done.</p> <p>Fr. Finlay had to go into retreat. I spent a good deal of the afternoon with R.A.A. and Norman. No clear ideas in either of their heads. Wrote Fr. Finlay my personal ideas of the Cooperative situation. He will give his mind to it when he comes down from higher things.</p> <p>Called on Moorhead. He is cheerful &amp; brave. He had been to Germany and had more eye operations with no result, poor fellow. Today he started for Canada where he had to attend a Medical Council. He is happy and I am very glad that I helped him to face his awful calamity.</p> <p>Ernest &amp; I said goodbye to our charming host &amp; hostess &amp; returned to Liverpool boat. He enjoyed every moment of the visit – and so should I have done but for the fatigue.</p>
[Collins – a “thank-you letter” (as per Mr. Collins in <i>Pride and Prejudice</i> )]	9 Aug, Sat	<p>Up at 6, off the boat at 7 and at 105 Mount St, where Gerald just leaving for Germany to join his Chris Wood, and on to Crest House dead tired but heartened by the kindness I had received in Ireland. I wrote a rather tired Collins to Mrs. McNeill &amp; then to bed &amp; sleep.</p>
To Snowden, Philip	10 Aug, Sun	<p>Up early &amp; to work again. Wrote Lennox Robinson, George O'Brien, Callan all of whom I had missed in Ireland. Then a letter to Snowden telling him I was back &amp; available for the P.M. if he</p>



Correspondence [Notes]	1930	Diary Entry
[£.s.d. – pounds, shillings and pence]		<p>still wanted me to see him on agricultural policy.</p> <p>The Sunday Times Free State article has an admirable passage, the chief point being the failure of the agriculture policy owing to neglect of my principles – for forty years howled in the wilderness.</p> <p>Had a talk with Jones upon the future of the Brooklands School of Flying. He admitted that Davis &amp; the rest of them, from Dame Ethel down, were out for £.s.d. and that the education he &amp; I want to see is definitely side tracked. He would gladly give up his present job if the right one could be obtained elsewhere. Rivers Oldmeadow, who takes our view as far as he can grasp it &amp; who is a Director of the School has gone to the Hatfield aerodrome of the DeHaviland people.</p>
	11 Aug, Mon	<p>The Times had a leader and the first Special Article on the Foundation's forthcoming Book on Agricultural Co-operation in England. This is the first really good publicity effort made since the Wembley Conference and Hall's letter to Geoffrey Dawson, combined with my letters published in The Times on June 5 &amp; Aug 2 had far more to do with the success than anything the office staff did. Better late than never is my only comment.</p> <p>Went to town to see Daisy before she started for her flat in Dublin. Also had a pow-wow with Karl, Metcalf &amp; Miss Digby at Foundation.</p> <p>Back for tea, with the prospect of heavy work before me. I don't know how long I can stand it.</p> <p>Got a charming letter from Lord Strathmore for which I warmly thanked him. Sent it to Godfrey Palmer to see.</p>
	12 Aug, Tue	<p>A short fly with Jones in the morning and then all day writing letters or sleeping. Press cuttings pouring in. The Foundation only needs staff work to get it into its proper place.</p>
	13 Aug, Wed	<p>To town to say goodbye to Karl, off tomorrow with wife and <del>daughter</del> ?waif to Italy in his car!! I wanted to let the office know that I should stand by and watch things.</p> <p>A funny experience I had in the morning. The Times boost of the Foundation's new Book on Agricultural Cooperation in England – The Plunkett Survey as they called it – is getting me as well as the Foundation into the limelight. So the Secretary and one of the leading lights (Steed) of the Central and Associated Chambers of Agriculture begged an interview, which of course I gave. They wanted me to back their agricultural policy. They did not seem to understand that they had two contradictory policies – Steed's the full Beaverbrook type, the Secretary's (Hill Forster, I remember) a muddled attempt to express my ideas!</p>
<p><i>Fr Snowden,</i> <i>Philip</i></p> <p><i>Fr Terpenning, Walter</i></p>	14 Aug, Thu	<p>There was a letter in The Times from Sir Thomas Middleton favouring Compulsory Cooperation. I must answer it. I tried to do so today but it needs sleeping over. I was going to have a short fly. But it blew a gale all day. The Murderous Air Manoeuvres had to be put off.</p>
	15 Aug, Fri	<p>Sent the letter to The Times. Curtain, no longer fit even for the easiest service, poor chap, his wife &amp; her parlour maid friend left. Mrs. ?Frenin waddled back but Mary the incalculable failed to</p>

Correspondence [Notes]	1930	Diary Entry
[“the ruined hearths of Clare” – from Emily Lawless’s poem, “Fontenoy 1745”]		<p>materialise. Tomorrow I shall have to housemaid for myself &amp; prepare for the visit of George Moore.</p> <p>Mrs. Talbot, sister of Lady Barnes, brought to tea (just as I was finishing the Times letter) the widow of my old friend Arnold Forster. We talked of many things, including “the ruined hearths of Clare”. I was worn out with the letter.</p>
[“Agriculture and Marketing – A Warning Against Compulsion”, <i>The Times</i> , p. 11]	16 Aug, Sat	<p>Woke very tired after bad night. Was cheered by the appearance of my letter to <i>The Times</i> in the place of honour. I have come out against compulsory cooperation definitely &amp; finally.</p> <p>George Moore was brought from Ebury St. and it was a delightful day because he made Ernest happy with his literary talk. I enjoyed listening.</p>
<p>[Plunkett’s biographer Margaret Digby notes that through his mother’s family HP was doubly related to agricultural pioneer Thomas Coke (1754-1842).]</p> <p>[<i>Voila tout</i> – that’s all]</p>	17 Aug, Sun	<p>In the early hours another acute lung attack laid me low. The Dr. came and left Sister North to look after me. It was a difficult situation as Bryan &amp; Dorothy had invited themselves yesterday by wire and came for lunch and a stay today. I could not move George Moore from the double bedroom &amp; the Nurse had to occupy the room next mine. Dorothy had to go to the attic and Bryan to the small dressing room on my floor. But it was not my fault.</p> <p>The Sunday Times had (in Keane’s Irish Free State article) a friendly reference to the work in Ireland and Garvin was very nice in the Observer, calling me “The Farmer’s Friend” &amp; comparing me to Coke of Norfolk.</p> <p>I spent the whole day in bed of course. The excellent Beare told me the plain truth about my trouble. There is a bad, incurable, spot in the right lung. It excretes a poison for which I have in me the antidote. When I get run down the antidote doesn’t work. Voita tout!</p>
	18 Aug, Mon	<p>The Press cuttings pour in. My speech in Dublin has had a strange reaction on co-operative thought. I said I was for compulsion if voluntary cooperation was (after 40 years of its advocacy) too weak to develop the essential loyalty. This makes <i>The Cooperative News</i> – the organ of the Co-op Union – wonder whether compulsion is not equally necessary for the consumers’ societies!</p> <p>The Foundation’s book on Agric’l Coop’n in England is having a good press. If only I had help enough I could put the agric’l cooperation on its legs in a year, notwithstanding the Government’s blunder in bringing in a Marketing Bill to force recalcitrant minorities to be loyal to the movement which does not yet exist.</p> <p>I rested today. For the rest of my life I must rest at least one day a week.</p>
	19 Aug, Tue	<p>Very unwell, perhaps largely because Selborne had a letter in <i>The Times</i> backing up Middleton against me on the question of compulsion and I tried to write a <u>short</u> letter, an infinitely more difficult task than a long one – answering S.</p> <p>In the afternoon Harold Cox came and until for shere [<i>sic</i>] exhaustion I fell asleep, I tried to explain the situation to him.</p> <p>Bryan &amp; family left. Tomorrow we shall be alone. I must try the</p>

Correspondence [Notes]	1930	Diary Entry
		letters & then get well.
	20 Aug, Wed	<p>Found it impossible to write a short reply to Selborne for The Times. So I wrote him a long letter which can be used later. How few people work enough at condensation to understand its formidable difficulties!</p> <p>I was very poorly all day from my effort of the early hours. The last attack was a warning.</p>
	21 Aug, Thu	<p>Another letter today from Sir Thomas Middleton who praises me as a co-operator but says I differ from him in first principles, don't understand the Bill and generally am quite off the line. His own thought on co-operation is so muddled that, although as the working head of the Development Commission I must not offend him – the Foundation has hopes of subsidies which it could well earn – it is almost impossible to write without knocking him about pretty badly.</p> <p>I was much too unwell to reply to him today, but hope to do so tomorrow in time for Saturday's issue of the Thunderer.</p>
	22 Aug, Fri	<p>Laboured from 5 to 10 AM with a letter to The Times in reply to Middleton, against the alarms of all my associates. I don't suppose it will be inserted; but it was worth trying.</p> <p>I was very unwell and shall probably have to spend a day or so in bed. Beare who is off for a month's (or more) holiday, found me with a temperature &amp; made me take creosote.</p>
	23 Aug, Sat	<p>After a wretched night was still feverish all day, Beare came twice &amp; insisted on a nurse for a few nights.</p> <p>The acting Editor of the Times thanked me for my letter &amp; promised insertions soon. I am in no hurry – I only want to make up my <u>dossier</u> in the Times which goes all over the world. I think the letter is well reasoned, but I was too sick to be confident.</p> <p>The nurse was from Tyrone – so No I.Q.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">90 100.6° 26</p>
	24 Aug, Sun	<p>Another suffocating night. Beare came late &amp; brought his locum tenens. He thinks he will do.</p> <p>Jim Byrne phoned that he would come to tea. He came with a friend who had to go to Scotland, &amp; he had to go to Ireland tonight – so tea was impracticable.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">86 100° 26</p>
	25 Aug, Mon	<p>Beare, out of the goodness of his kind heart, <del>left</del> stayed 1 more day to hand over my case to the local devil. The latter is real ?God/good &amp; the nurse is improving rapidly. I have hopes I shall be saved from uselessness. Quiet all day but high temp (for me – above 101.4°).</p>
	26 Aug, Tue	<p>Another bad night. Got through and liked the new doctor. But the temp is still dangerous. However, I like to hope.</p> <p>Longworth did not help me enough, which is not really quite fair. He left me to the nurse &amp; new doctor. I could not work or get him</p>

Correspondence [Notes]	1930	Diary Entry
[Christopher Addison – Minister for Agriculture & Fisheries]		to do any either. Mrs. Houlder’s attraction is overwhelming. She is all right and straight. Temp is down at 7 P.M. 78°, mine 101.2°. Still hoping. Tomorrow I <del>hope</del> to be up. But I am not safe yet, as I have written Bryan & Daisy. Addison seems to have no brains.
	27 Aug, Wed	No guest of any kind. The temp chart played the usual tricks. 97—101 without apparent cause. Horribly weakening. The weather remained torrid. I was allowed neither to read nor write. I hope to get through the attack and return to work pretty soon. All vexing & disappointing – particularly the behaviour of The Times, which is holding up a letter on which I did a lot of <u>hard</u> work.
	28 Aug, Thu	Sweltering, the lung symptoms improving but the general strength declining fast.
To Terpenning, Walter <i>Fr Terpenning, Walter</i>	29 Aug, Fri	Ditto
	30 Aug, Sat	The week closes on the worst medical treatment I have had for many a year. Quite rightly I have been ordered to do no work and I have done <u>none</u> . I have also avoided the very slightest physical exertion. The heat made it right to take the minimum of nourishment. But the lying in bed & being drugged for the bronchial catarrh has so depressed me that I shall take a long time to get back normal strength.
	31 Aug, Sun	All last week my temp was from 100° to a little over 101 max and from normal to 97° min. This morning, after a night of cold sweats, the minimum dropped to 96.2°, and I had to tell the local demon, in effect, that I must not be drugged to my death. He is giving me unnecessary drugs. It has been bad bronchitis but there has been no pleuritic or deep-seated trouble.  During the day I picked up a trifle and ought to be quickly “out of the wood”. Temp only very slightly above normal at worst.
[7.10 = 108 lb.]	1 Sep, Mon	Temp below the chart which begins to record at 96°! However, during the day, didn’t go above 99°. The weakness is horrible and the ignorance of Dr. & Nurse of my medical history makes it hard to get same treatment out of them. Nor could I get my clothes on.  Weight 7.10.
	2 Sep, Tue	An attack of bile – vomiting the beastly stuff – in the night put me back at least 24 hours.
	3 Sep, Wed	[No entry]
	4 Sep, Thu	Got out on the lawn a bit: but strong east wind made it difficult to get sun & shelter.
	5 Sep, Fri	My nurse left after taking me to a barber in Addlestone. I am afraid my heart is badly weakened.  Godfrey Palmer phoned me on an urgent question of policy – the restarting of Follonsby and closing down Springwell Colliery. It is a matter for the Board. I took the responsibility of authorising the Managing Director and Chief Mining Engineer to act upon their own discretion. At the same time I wrote to Glamis & Shortt to ask them to approve my action. It was much too hard work. But some 20,000 workers (the figure includes the families & is

<b>Correspondence [Notes]</b>	<b>1930</b>	<b>Diary Entry</b>
		understated I feel sure) are concerned. So I had to take the risk.  Read a little of the news and had the feeling that the whole world is in a state bordering on revolution. We are being rushed into action much faster than we can think.
	6 Sep, Sat	The lung and bronchial tubes now well. But the illness has completely upset my digestion, liver etc and I am a sick, weak man. Meanwhile the work I ought and shall have to do piles up.
[blue pill – a mercury-based cathartic (later implicated in mercury poisoning)]	7 Sep, Sun	Gerald Heard was brought by Chris Wood to lunch and tea. It was a real pleasure to have a chance of listening to G.H.s brilliant talk. The weather was perfect.  The doctor called and prescribed blue pill & butter on my liver. This I hope will clear out my inside and enable me to crawl back to health and some kind of work.
	8 Sep, Mon	The purging made me very weak again and seemed to put me back some days. Rested and hoped.
	9 Sep, Tue	The medicine seems to have helped the liver. I was a bit less comatose today.  Got an understanding letter from Hogan. Replied briefly and gratefully.
	10 Sep, Wed	Saw Beare's locum tenens again about my liver. He advised me to go on with mercury which I hate. But last night I had intolerable griping & must get my inside in a less poisonous state.  Professor Wibberley & his daughter came to tea. Rather an infliction when one is not well.
	11 Sep, Thu	A little walking exercise seemed to help me. But the depression & inability to concentrate are very irksome.
[Balfour daughters Eve and Mary]	12 Sep, Fri	Ernest & I called on Betty B. Pidd[ington], Mrs. Sidgwick & Gerald there. Betty is looking badly over worked. She is as bright as ever in her mind but her opinions are hardening and in some ways narrowing. For example, she was anxious to discuss the agricultural situation with me. I soon found that the struggle of her brave daughters to make their Norfolk farm pay dominates her political and economic theories. She is a follower of Beaverbrook or Baldwin, the latter for choice if only she could find out where he stood on the main issues involved!
	13 Sep, Sat	In desperation went down with Reggie to the Flying School and, the weather being warm, wrapped myself up in my warmest clothes and did three take-offs & landings to see whether my illness had lost me the progress I had made. The physical effort being nil I thought I might be able to fly up to my normal standard. But I found that my legs were tremulous and that I could not work the rudder in harmony with the stick. The first two flights I did badly. With a concentrated effort I pulled myself together for the third & did it quite well.  I am now all right in the chest & only kept back by a liver condition I cannot understand. I trust it will pass.
	14 Sep, Sun	S L Bensusan (S.L.B. of New Statesman) & wife came to lunch. Reggie, Gerald & Chris Wood were also in the company. But I managed to exchange views with S.L.B. He is as informed as I am ignorant of agricultural economy in England & Wales. I from

Correspondence [Notes]	1930	Diary Entry
		the Irish, American, Continental and Imperial point of view tried to synthesise his and my solution of the English rural problem. The brain exercise was a bit too strenuous; but I hope we both profited. I did.
	15 Sep, Mon	Sent the car to fetch Lady Geary from her convent at Beeding some 10 miles this side of Brighton. She will stay 48 hours, no more. But in that time I can give her some pleasure. So at least, I think and so dear is her unnaturally widowed existence that I am glad to do it. We had much talk of the old Meath days when her life was probably marred by the immensely greater personal charm and social talent of Daisy. Poor Florence is probably the happiest of the three of us. She has lived & will die in the arms of Mother Church which is kind to her here below. She moves from Convent to convent, chiefly in France & Belgium because it is the cheapest living she knows.
	16 Sep, Tue	Reggie left, Karl Walter with Dee & Gray, called. When the family left I had a long talk with K.W. about the future of the Foundation. This intensive discussion with my fellow-workers is as hard mental work as I can do, and it upsets me. My life's work is at crisis. After 40 years of earnest endeavour I have ideas as to how the rural side of civilisation <u>may</u> be saved from urbanisation. But to give clear expression to these ideas so that they may be given practical effect by my successors – that's the task which confronts me & for which I have not the strength.
["O'Donnell Abu" – 1843, Clan Connell war song; <i>Abu</i> – "forward" (Gaelic)]	17 Sep, Wed	Florence Geary left & C.J. O'Donnell called. He is 3 or 4 years older than me & more in his anecdote. His talk was mostly about the prowess of his Clan, at times we heard the shout O'Donnell Abu. He lives now at Camberley where he consorts with old generals & informs them upon India where he has spent most of his life. A good soul but rather a bore.
	18 Sep, Thu	Came to town to see the Foundation & to meet Bensusan <u>there</u> . At Mount St. found a <u>cordial</u> invitation from the Prime Minister to meet him at lunch at the Athenaeum or anywhere else to discuss the agricultural policy of the Government! This at any rate shows that my life work, which Heaven knows might with my opportunities have been infinitely better conceived and executed, has not been in vain.  I got a little temperature but managed to call upon the Setons at night.
To Terpenning, Walter [Draft copy of introduction in correspondence at PRE.7/2]	19 Sep, Fri	Up early and finished the Terpenning Introduction which I sent to him from home in the evening cabling its despatch. It was a sick but fairly good piece of work.  Called on Ellis to tell him of my coming conference with the P.M. and find out whether he had become interested in the Nat'l Council of Soc[ial] Service. He had not.  Had a temperature – 101° at noon. It went down before night.
[Sidney Webb was created Baron Passfield in 1929.]	20 Sep, Sat	Another remarkable day. I had slept badly and my breakfast did not digest. The first post brought a letter from MacDonald asking me to lunch with him at Chequers tomorrow, getting there in time for an hour's talk before. I had been engaged for three weeks to meet Passfield & Alexander at former's Hants home in afternoon. I put the situation before Mrs. Sidney Webb by phone. She said

Correspondence [Notes]	1930	Diary Entry
[Hants. – Hampshire]		<p>go to Chequers. I phoned Chequers that I would.</p> <p>Then came a chill on the liver. My temperature would not rise to 96 after 3 minutes with a ½ minute thermometer! Sent for Beare's locum tenens who said Chequers impossible. Then he had to go back to London &amp; handed me over to one of the partners, Barkley. He came at night and said that as I had to go it was possible with great precautions which I promised to take. Ernest against, Bryan who came at 7 PM for. I shall go.</p> <p>What a strange result of 40 years struggling with and for an idea. I transferred my main work to a trust (the Foundation) and to London 11 years ago. Today the agricultural policy for which I stand has interested Snowden, MacDonald, Alexander, Passfield and Addison (who has asked me to see him on Tuesday at Ministry!!) Alas, my chance may be lost through my physical disabilities.</p>
[hydragogue – cathartic drug to eliminate abdominal fluid]	21 Sep, Sun	<p>A fair night and a purge to get rid of the "hydrag" in the powder the doctor gave me. I managed to go to lunch at Chequers, a 90 mile drive there &amp; back. Began with an hour tête à tête with Ramsay MacDonald. He was more than friendly. I told him the whole story of my work and the Foundation's. At lunch Addison turned up. Before he came I had urged on the P.M. the wisdom of making for his Government and country a bold statement of the fundamental principals [<i>sic</i>] <del>for</del> which <del>must</del> underlie the agricultural policy the nation and the Empire must adopt. I promised that the Foundation would supply him with all the facts and help him in every way. The details, I said must be left to the proper Ministry &amp; its expert staff.</p> <p>I don't think Addison was pleased to find that I had made an impression on his chief. At lunch I was nearly played out, but I managed to discuss relevantly &amp; concisely some important details. When I got back Sir G &amp; Lady Barnes had come to see Bryan. He was greatly interested in what I had to tell.</p>
	22 Sep, Mon	<p>Barkley came to see me and told me that my liver symptoms were troublesome and probably slow to pass. I must he said give in to my infirmity which is simply due to over fatigue and all will come right. If only I could get my juniors to recognise (what came to me by finding myself pitchforked into jobs for which I had no adequate training) that nothing worth while can be done without going all out to do it – without failure, disappointment and endless apparent waste of time, I could rest and advise within the narrow compass of my special studies. For the Press cuttings – the six Cabinet Ministers who have shown interest in my central idea – and the sudden recognition of the Foundation – all these things make it plain that we have a great national task to perform – or fail to perform. There is sick, laboured writing for you!</p>
	23 Sep, Tue	<p>Came to town to meet Addison. Found it a waste of time. His ignorance of the rural problem would not matter; but his confidence that he has grasped its principles &amp; details makes real discussion impossible.</p> <p>The weather is extraordinarily warm for the time of year and this helps me to avoid chills. But the liver is still very troublesome.</p>
	24 Sep, Wed	<p>Tried to write a memorandum for the Trustees for their guidance at this crisis. Could not dictate to Miss Lee. Attended a meeting of the Pelton S.S. Co. Then did a social call. I went to see Henry</p>

Correspondence [Notes]	1930	Diary Entry
[ <i>galue</i> – work (Samoan)]		Robinson's widow who is sharing a house with her son & heir in S Kensington. She was sad and bitter. He came in towards end of interview. He had been in two commercial positions. Failing to get on (I suspect) with associates on account of his extreme nervousness, he had decided to set up in the City(!) on his own. He is a general adviser to people wanting to start new businesses as far as I could understand. I fear the worst for his career in that <i>galue</i> .
	25 Sep, Thu	Marley Hill. Met Godfrey Palmer and had a good talk on the general political situation as likely to affect coal. It is as obscure an outlook as is the future of agriculture.
<i>Fr Terpenning, Walter</i>	26 Sep, Fri	Wrote a Memorandum to Foundation Trustees for their meeting next Wednesday.  Gogarty came for a dine & sleep. I was comatose.
	27 Sep, Sat	Gave the morning to Gogarty who left before lunch. In the afternoon began a letter to the Development Commissioners on my views upon the organisation of Co-operation which a conference they are calling for Monday is to discuss. I do not want to speak. I would rather write.
	28 Sep, Sun	Ernest & I tea'd with the Sidney Webbs. They confirm the worst fears I had of the country's (and the world's) economic condition.  I wrote a long letter to the Development Commission re tomorrow's Conference. I said I should take no part in the discussion as I represented nobody but myself but gave them my chief conclusion. It was that they should revert to their statutory function of organising Co-operation as a means of aiding & developing agriculture.
	29 Sep, Mon	The Conference at the Development Commission came off & was a complete fiasco. Cooperation in my sense was never mentioned. I was wholly unfit to guide the discussion even in the right direction.
	30 Sep, Tue	Saw Barkley who strongly urged me to go away – he mentioned Falmouth – to warmth & idleness. He gave me a liver tonic & antiseptic lozenges to deal with the foul state of my "innards".  Tried to answer a letter in The Times from Lord Ernle who regrets my "opposition" to compulsion in the Marketing Bill. Failed to get my ideas on paper.
	1 Oct, Wed	One of the difficulties of getting well is that when one is physically upset one is apt to be mentally incapable of thinking out the problem of his state. I must try. Day after day I fail to do my daily tasks, however I restrict it.  Went to – or rather was taken by Ernest & his Mrs. Houlder, both the kindest of souls – to see George Moore's <i>Passing of the Essenes</i> at the Arts Theatre. Beautifully written, badly rehearsed & therefore poorly played. It is better read than seen. However, I was too tired to judge.
	2 Oct, Thu	"Joe" Duncan, Pres't of Scottish Farm Servants Union, attended the Foundation meeting (of which he has been elected Trustee)



Correspondence [Notes]	1930	Diary Entry
		<p>for the first time. He is a fine fellow. If labour had many representatives &amp; leaders like him its voting strength would be used wisely and effectively. His analysis of the Agric'l Marketing Bill was masterly.</p> <p>Adams and Lionel Ellis came to Mount St on their way to Oxford &amp; we had an hour's good talk as we first sat &amp; then walked to Paddington. L.E. is keen and able but extremely cautious. Dear Adams is more &amp; more living in a dream of things as they ought to be (but are not) and will be (but probably won't). The times were never so out of joint and it is a situation where no cursed spite or all-round good-will could find the genius to put them right.</p>
	3 Oct, Fri	<p>After a talk with Gerald &amp; Karl on yesterday's meeting returned with Ernest to Crest House. Too unwell to cope with the work which lies to my hand.</p>
[7½ stone = 105 lb.]	4 Oct, Sat	<p>Beare vetted me. He had nothing to suggest for my digestive trouble &amp; loss of weight – 7½ stone now! – but fattening foods. I am afraid it is a general break down from working &amp; worrying. I cannot complain as this month I shall be 76.</p> <p>Norman came in afternoon for a 24 hour stay.</p>
<p><i>Fr Terpenning, Walter</i></p> <p>[Crash of airship over France, killing HP's acquaintances Air Minister Thomson and Civil Aviation Director Brancker]</p>	5 Oct, Sun	<p>Had an unaccountable temperature of 100°, from stomach trouble apparently as I had no lung trouble. I was useless all day.</p> <p>I was horribly upset by the awful news of R.101. 47 out of 54 (passengers &amp; crew) burned to death. Mostly in their sleep. No details.</p> <p>Norman left at night.</p>
	6 Oct, Mon	<p>The R101 news is vague. My own belief is that flying much too low – possibly in order to avoid the stronger gale up above and perhaps more probably from difficulty experienced in getting rid of ballast – caused the disaster. The survivors agree that almost immediately after they felt the nose dive angle, they heard the signals to slow down the engine. After the signal came the crash at once. The vertical currents, out of which the Moth files in a second, may only aggravate a nose dive by passing along the length of the huge bag to the stern.</p>
	7 Oct, Tue	<p>Had to call in Beare for the bowel trouble. He can't help but urges getting away to warmer climate <u>&amp; rest.</u></p>
[prob. the Society of Friends' Brynmawr Experiment]	8 Oct, Wed	<p>To town to meet a Miss Bower, enthusiastic "uplifter", who has taken up Robson's small allotments scheme of "The Friends" in the S. Wales &amp; other mining areas. Lord Ernle was to have been at the lunch; but only Robson, F. Acland &amp; Giles(!) turned up. Two visits to Foundation &amp; a duty visit to Eddie &amp; Beatrice made up a most unsatisfactory day. Tomorrow the Dentist &amp; next day Carnegie U.K.T. Meanwhile my excellent Ernest is manoeuvring to get his Mrs. Houlder to come to Torquay where I shall probably go. If they went elsewhere &amp; she went there, I am afraid _____ well, well he is a good companion &amp; will I think be faithful to me at the approaching end.</p>

Correspondence [Notes]	1930	Diary Entry
	9 Oct, Thu	<p>Unable to read, write or concentrate on anything. Ernest gave me no help at all. My temperature began at 96 &amp; went to 101. The sands are running out.</p> <p>Went to tea with Chris Wood to listen to wonderful gramophone records. They were of music beyond me, but the little discs gave (to me) a complete orchestra.</p>
	10 Oct, Fri	Had to excuse myself from attending Carnegie meetings. Went home for tea.
<i>Fr Terpenning, Walter</i>	11 Oct, Sat	<p>Beare came to see me. He still advises “change &amp; rest” but has no therapeutic measures to propose for my miserable state of general health. I am run down, worked out. If only Ernest understood &amp; for a month or so took over work for others which I cannot bring myself to neglect, I might get well enough for a decent exit. Two years would do for what I want to accomplish in order that my work may go on.</p> <p>“Vidge” Tyrrell, his deaf wife &amp; 9 yrs old daughter – all nice – came for less than a 24 hours stay.</p>
	12 Oct, Sun	The Tyrrells went back to his duty & Ernest to Epsom. I struggled with plans for leaving in the morning. It was as much as I could do!!
	13 Oct, Mon	Meant to start at 9. At last moment found I had to write a letter to be read at the A.G.M. of the Ulster A.O.S. Rushed off a letter to Harold Barbour & we got away by 9.30. Reached Torquay (186 miles the way we chose) at 4.30 & looked for a put up. Found the Savoy Hotel which Elmhirst had recommended for rest & quiet. There were few guests, so we settled in. It was a hard day for me but the change may do good.
[ <i>locus in quo</i> – place where it happens]	14 Oct, Tue	<p>After bad night and offensive diarrhoea caused by liver still refusing to do its work, spent wretched day. Happily no letters as we left no address. But they will begin to come &amp; accumulate tomorrow! Took two drives – “carriage exercise” was all I could manage &amp; it terribly bored Ernest. The country is lovely back from the coast. Took a look at Dartmouth, a lovely landlocked harbour where we saw many big ships idling at buoys. Then up on to Dartmoore [<i>sic</i>] where I saw for the first time the locus in quo for the cruel sport of hunting the wild stag – grooms exercising obvious hunters were about.</p> <p>The weather is warmer by some 6 degrees I should say than at Weybridge. But the trouble is with the liver &amp; I fear drastic treatment in a home, which I should hate, may be necessary. Meanwhile the depression broods over me.</p>
	15 Oct, Wed	<p>Griping &amp; flatulence. The day was warm but miserably wet.</p> <p>Called on Beare’s mother, saw his two sisters but not the father who was not up to a visit from a stranger. He had been run over by a motor bus &amp; he is about my age!</p> <p>Ernest is not helpful. I had hoped he would have had the energy to map out a health tour round Cornwall &amp; generally to interest himself in plans for our joint future. He is bored to death, poor fellow, by my unhappy state. But he is quite unable to understand how and why I want to get back to health and such work as I can do. Every now &amp; then it dawns on him that we have big &amp; appallingly difficult work before us. But he cannot face it &amp; make</p>

Correspondence [Notes]	1930	Diary Entry
		any effort for its accomplishment. He is worked out & is mentally as down as I am physically.
	16 Oct, Thu	No better. Did nothing at all but rest and deplore my idleness. If I were sure that it would lead to work I should be comparatively happy.
	17 Oct, Fri	<p>Went in by stealth to hear Lloyd George deliver a speech to the Nat Liberal Federation at their A.G.M. He spoke for 1¾ hours &amp; told us it had taken him 3 months to prepare the speech. It was nearly all upon agriculture <del>and</del> the keynote being more men on the land. It was loosely reasoned &amp; met none of the real difficulties. Brilliant clapstrash much of it was. He still holds his audience as no other politician in England can do.</p> <p>In afternoon took Ernest to see Elmhirst's Dartington Hall developments. They are surely enterprising and he says they are. He has modernised part of an early medieval Hall &amp; outbuildings. He is trying many experiments, poultry, farming, Dairying, spinning &amp; weaving, forestry &amp; sawmill carpentry. It differs from Kilcooley in that a school for middle and (I think) upper class boys is the apex of the "uplift". Of course too capital is forthcoming to save all &amp; every scheme from collapse in the last resort. He assured me it is all audited – and pays.</p>
[MB – Bachelor of Medicine]	18 Oct, Sat	<p>Went to see <del>Dr.</del> A. Wightwick M.B. who attends Beare's father. He thumped my abdomen and found painful spots in the liver &amp; lower bowels. He said I must first go to a nursing home tomorrow and get washed out inside. He proposed a morning ordeal, but I preferred the evening to insure a night's sleep. With this treatment he wants to combine hydrochloric acid with meals increasing the dose till I get bad indigestion! Heartburn, he said, and I wonder if he knows what a pain it is!! It is now "any port in a storm[?]" &amp; I must let him try. It seems mad.</p> <p>We took another drive through a lovely country and in the afternoon I took Moore &amp; Ernest to a football match. What a life.</p>
	19 Oct, Sun	Chief event of a wretched day was going to a Nursing Home & getting washed out inside. It resulted in pain, some hemorrhage but no relief from the blocking in the kinks of the alimentary tract. Decided to go home. But tomorrow the Hannays (3) have invited themselves for lunch.
<i>Fr Hapgood, Wm. P.</i>	20 Oct, Mon	<p>Mrs. &amp; A[?]thea Hannay came. I was glad the Cannon did not as I was unfit to talk to him after a sleepless night.</p> <p>Said goodbye to the doctor &amp; wrote to Beare that I was coming to him on Tuesday.</p>
	21 Oct, Tue	<p>Beare turned up shortly after we arrived &amp; went, with his usual thoroughness, into my trouble. He is going to stop drugs – I had stopped them – and try the effect of Normacol, an oily seed which you eat raw &amp; let swell up inside where its mechanical effect is wonderful with some people – e.g. with Ernest. I am to rest and be watched.</p> <p>Our new manservant Noakes left last Thursday intending to come back at once. He was on his bicycle &amp; took no luggage. Our Mary thinks he must be dead! I fear he <u>may</u> have had an accident or have gone on a spree. I like him &amp; hope no evil – physical or moral – has befallen him. We put the police on his track &amp;</p>

Correspondence [Notes]	1930	Diary Entry
		tomorrow must go in search. His sister phoned us to inquire after him. I will spare no trouble or money to get him out of any trouble not too obviously his own fault.
To Terpenning, Walter (extract)	22 Oct, Wed	<p>One difficulty in getting well is a sore toe which, in my poor state of health, won't heal. So I can't walk abroad.</p> <p>The mystery of Clifton Frederick Noakes, our excellent, willing, obliging and most competent man servant is cleared up. He was arrested in Woking for "Importuning" – so the police inform us and sent by the J.P.s to Wormwood Scrubbs for 3 months. He has a nice mother and sister. Great as is my regret at losing one whom I thought a possible body-servant for my old age, I am much distressed on account of these unfortunate women – the poor mother particularly. What on earth we can do to restore their natural support to them, God knows. I cannot take him back, my two ladies would leave! But for this I might try to make a decent citizen of the young fool.</p> <p>Meanwhile the worry is most unhelpful to all my badly interrupted work.</p>
	23 Oct, Thu	[No entry]
	24 Oct, Fri	<p>My birthday! Daisy wired &amp; less intimate people wrote. My toe won't heal &amp; I can't get out. Beare called again &amp; is tackling my liver. But he has failed so far to make life worth living by Punch's test.</p> <p>Karl Walter &amp; wife came to tea &amp; supper. That more or less brought me au courant with Foundation doings.</p>
	25 Oct, Sat	<p>A little better; but oh the depression! The inability to concentrate enough to read a serious book is terribly irksome.</p> <p>[pencil note in top margin:] 1200-1400 words to Spec[tator] on The Future of Agriculture</p>
	26 Oct, Sun	<p>To lunch came Capt. Wynne-Williams who wanted me to recommend him for a job he is seeking under the Transport Ministry. His claim on me is that I employed his wife for typing when I hoped to get out a book on Agriculture in Britain.</p> <p>To tea &amp; supper a really interesting guest – a Miss F M Wood who is lecturing on mathematics in the University of London and who has learned to fly from sheer interest in the national importance of <del>the</del> flying. We discussed education for advanced airmanship, greatly to my profit.</p>
[Proverb: What can't be cured must be endured.]	27 Oct, Mon	My ridiculous toe broke out again and I am kept in doors excepting a little "carriage exercise". My health is very low and only putting no strain on physical or mental digestion avoids serious collapse. Very unsatisfactory but "what can't be cured etc".
[Leigh] [Her husband, George, was HP's	28 Oct, Tue	<p>The toe began to heal – after 10 days or so!</p> <p>Gertrude Price came to say good-bye as she is leaving Thorpe Place. She, poor thing, is short sighted nearly to blindness &amp; her future is dark. Fortunately, the Lee [<i>sic</i>] Bennetts want her to stay with them for the present. But she is a lonely, pathetic figure –</p>

Correspondence [Notes]	1930	Diary Entry
cousin]		this last surviving near relative of my generation!
	29 Oct, Wed	<p>Marley Hill meeting. I used it to get help for the far more important meeting at Bowes tomorrow.</p> <p>Went to a chiropodist who gave me great relief for my sore toe. Beare had messed it badly. In a talk with Gerald I decided to see Isaac Jones.</p> <p>Ernest was as nice and unhelpful as ever. I took him to lunch at the St. James Club and tried to ginger him up. I fear work is not in him. I shall have to plough my lonely furrow.</p> <p>In the evening I was to have gone to an At Home by McGilligan at Grosvenor House. But I was comatose and lost the chance of meeting old and prospective fellow workers in Saorstát Éireann.</p> <p>Chaos &amp; Confusion advances. No light <u>anywhere</u>.</p> <p>Wrote asking for an interview with the Governor at Wormwood Scrubs.</p>
<p>[ticket-of-leave – license allowing a prisoner to get work under specified conditions before having served his full sentence]</p> <p>[Mg. Dir. – Godfrey Palmer; Chairman, Ld. Glamis]</p>	30 Oct, Thu	<p>A post card from Mrs. ?Frenin reporting an interview with Noakes' sister. Among his papers is a ticket of leave! The case looks hopeless; but in the afternoon Ernest &amp; I called on the Governor &amp; saw Noakes. It is a case of homosexual aberration – of the once called unnatural but now known to be as to a small percentage natural tendency. Excepting this, the character is good &amp; I am not certain that the agents provocateur &amp; police did not put up a job. I shall try to get at the truth and save the young man from ruin.</p> <p>Bowes Board meeting, at which I got the Managing Director in consultation with the Chairman full discretion to make whatever sudden decisions are needed to work the Coal Mines Act 1930.</p> <p>Our Safety Service is commended by the local Inspector of Mines.</p> <p>Ernest again lunched at 105 [Mount St.] &amp; after the prison visit had tea. Work was not to be got out of him.</p>
[Beaverbrook- and Rothermere-backed Empire Free Trade candidate Vice-Admiral Ernest Taylor defeated the Conservative incumbent in a by-election.]	31 Oct, Fri	<p>Went to Foundation to see Karl &amp; keep in touch with work I cannot help. Also called at Spectator office about my promised article. I wanted to know what they wanted to have and when. Unfortunately only met Evelyn Wrench who told me Nov 10 was the date &amp; that they just wanted to “enthuse” people about agriculture. “Back to the Land – that sort of thing you know.”</p> <p>Then home where Bryan &amp; his Mary soon arrived. He had invited himself (and dog) only for Saturday. Friday &amp; Mary were after thoughts.</p> <p>The Beaverbrook Crusade won in S. Paddington – the figures came out at noon today.</p>
[prob. Sir Geoffrey Corbett]	1 Nov, Sat	<p>Bryan &amp; I called on George Barnes with whom was staying a Sir Corbett. I consulted Barnes about Noakes &amp; he agreed that I should if possible give him another chance. Then I had an hour with Corbett who was on the staff of the Imperial Conference. After it adjourns he will join the Indian Round Table. He had been high up in the I.C.S. (in India) for 7 years. I have seldom</p>

Correspondence [Notes]	1930	Diary Entry
		<p>met a more interesting man.</p> <p>He favours tariff reform – preferring bonus wherever possible. He told me that they had during his time in India effected immense good by tariffs for both revenue and protection – the two being kept absolutely distinct. He shook my Free Trade dogmatism by the most conclusive evidence of the potentialities of scientific tariffs. It seems that the Indian government is much more under the Indian legislature (in which the Central Gov't party is in a perpetual minority) than I had imagined.</p> <p>I got Bryan to write a short letter to The Times on the S Paddington Election making 2 points (a) that the Beaverbrook stunt cannot be repeated in a general election and (b) that its repetition in big elections will destroy all their significance.</p> <p>I wrote to Beare suggesting a consultation with Isaac Jones.</p>
	2 Nov, Sun	<p>Beare called and freely agreed to a consultation with Isaac Jones which I asked Gerald to arrange.</p> <p>For the rest I did nothing.</p>
	3 Nov, Mon	<p>Gerald arranged a consultation for tomorrow with Beare &amp; Isaac Jones at Mount St.</p> <p>Bryan, Mary &amp; dog left.</p>
[7½ stone = 105 lb.]	4 Nov, Tue	<p>Day spent going to town with Beare for Consultation with Isaac Jones. They spent 1½ hours together and concluded</p> <ol style="list-style-type: none"> <li>1. No organic disease but bad functional disorganisation.</li> <li>2. Nothing to be done except to try an[d] ginger up the sluggish functioning with a small increase of morphia. Jones said he had only dealt with three Morphia cases analogous to mine – all the others were mere indulgence which did not interest him. In regard to his advice to me he said, “What does it matter if the increase prescribed shortens your days by 2 or 3 months – you want your work not your life prolonged”. I told him that he had read my mind as none other had. Beare was delighted with Jones. So now I have as good advice to fall back on as I could wish. I notice a slight improvement, but I can't get the weight above 7½ stone! </li></ol>
	5 Nov, Wed	<p>Daisy was with Ada and I spent a good deal of the day with her. She is in a wretched state of nerves and I fear will not end her life calmly &amp; happily. She is very philosophical in her advice to others but cannot control her own nerves.</p>
	6 Nov, Thu	<p>Three happenings. I began the day with writing the beginning of an article for the Spectator on Agricultural Policy. Ernest said it was very good. I asked him to help me to finish it. He simply took a book, read till lunch time which he took at the flat &amp; then disappeared. I cannot understand him.</p> <p>The Governor of Wormwood Scrubbs arranged for Gerald to see Noakes &amp; try to get the truth out of him so that I can give him a last chance if possible. Gerald thinks it is a strange case of sexual but not necessarily homosexual aberration. He believes Noakes' story which is to the effect that he committed no <u>act</u> but merely consorted with sodomites.</p> <p>In the evening I had a bad hemorrhage from the lower bowels, the first of its kind. This may mean malignancy and finis.</p>

Correspondence [Notes]	1930	Diary Entry
	7 Nov, Fri	Wrote early to Beare to meet me and went home. Had Sister North to help me through the night.
	8 Nov, Sat	Diarrhoea bad as ever. I am afraid the Drs. are still baffled. I have increased the morphia from 3¼ to less than 3½ gr[ains].
[CSI – Companion of the Most Excellent Order of the Star of India; CIE – Companion of the Most Eminent Order of the Indian Empire]	9 Nov, Sun	Called on Betty Balfour and on Sir G Barnes. At the latter's I met Sir Charles Innes, C.S.I., C.I.E. Governor of Burma. He told me that Burma <del>was</del> had no political connection with <del>England</del> India & I gathered was of no value to England. On the Indian situation he was quite hopeless. I was too unwell to understand him.
	10 Nov, Mon	Quiet at Crest House.
<i>Fr Mitchell, J. M.</i> ( <i>Fr Mitchell, J.M. to Sherlock, G.J.</i> )	11 Nov, Tue	Ditto.
[In 1930 May Ponsonby is 46.]	12 Nov, Wed	To town for dentist. Saw the Spectator sub editor, Alan Wells & agreed to give him an article on Monday. He had pressed for it on Friday!  Lunched <del>Prewett</del> Karl at the Reform & afterwards met Prewett at Foundation. Then Dentist.  Called on Tom & May. She, after 12 years since Noreen was born has another on the way! It had been diagnosed as a tumour, possibly malignant!
	13 Nov, Thu	A meeting of the Foundation Trustees. Hall failed & I had to preside. Wretchedly unwell I did it poorly. But Adams was at his best & so was Duncan. Some wise decisions were made. The dentist occupied <del>most</del> the rest of the active (?!!) day.
	14 Nov, Fri	Brought Daisy to Crest House & explained to her my plight. Beare called but had nothing to suggest. I decided to fall back on Sister North, to get her to come & see me through the night. I hardly slept at all.  Prewett had promised to come for 24 hours but he took 4 hours to find the house after he had passed Esher. He had always approached it from Oxford! He arrived about 9.
	15 Nov, Sat	All day the pain was intolerable. At night Sister North washed me out inside where I was completely blocked. She agreed that if it gave me the relief I sought I should give up all medicines & try a milk diet.  By bad luck I have today & tomorrow to write the whole of an article for the Spectator on the agricultural policy of Britain. Today I could do nothing – nor, or course, could Ernest without knowing my mind. Prewett helped a bit but I was too ill to take in or remember what he said. He left at 3, probably disgusted at the waste of his time.
	16 Nov, Sun	Failed nearly to finish the article. Must get up early & send it by Hand.
[7.8 = 106 lb.]	17 Nov, Mon	The doctor <u>at last</u> diagnosed jaundice and prescribed indefinite lying in bed.  I weighed carefully & scaled 7.8

Correspondence [Notes]	1930	Diary Entry
	18 Nov, Tue	The same and likely to be for many days though the doctor will probably see the folly of letting me get lower & lower in body & mind and let me move about the house. The difficulty is the horrid pain after such bowel action, of which there are some 5 or 6 a day.
[B-Lac – Beta-lactose]	19 Nov, Wed	In two days I have lost 2 lbs & much of the little strength I had. I am now 7st 6 lb. As I am stoking glucose (A & H) and B-Lac (Dr. Kellogg), I simply must go up. If I don't, the end will come quick.
	20 Nov, Thu	Thought it better not to weigh today & hope for a surprise tomorrow <del>or Friday</del> or Saturday, when Beare will come again. He says I am better & the pain in the rectum is certainly abating.
	21 Nov, Fri	Chest getting troublesome.
<i>Fr Terpenning, Walter</i>	22 Nov, Sat	Beare looked in. My weight was 7.7. It is quite clear that he does not expect me to get well.
	23 Nov, Sun	Gerald came for lunch & tea. He missed his train and the visit was short. But I discussed some important testamentary dispositions which I ought to make.
[calomel – mercurous chloride (a cathartic)]	24 Nov, Mon	The bronchitis is back again and the jaundice is no better. At 4 AM my temp was 102 – at 8 A.M. under 97. The warning is too plain to be ignored. I had to send for Beare who had some new pills to try calomel, menthol and ginger!
	25 Nov, Tue	Weaker.
	26 Nov, Wed	Beare came again and was frank about the prognosis. Ten weeks this condition has lasted and he admitted that it might persist another ten weeks. I remembered that my father died of jaundice.
	27 Nov, Thu	Day relieved by a visit from Adams after whom came Hickey who married one of Hannay's daughters. He was working for the Ministry of Agriculture & told me a few disquieting things.
	28 Nov, Fri	Slight improvement in colour of faeces. Got down to tea, the Walters looking in on way to The Far Corner.
	29 Nov, Sat	Woke with a chill at 2 A.M. & was kept in bed all day! More calomel. This is a drug I would not take if I had life before me.  I had written to Lady Lavery to ask after her husband's prostatectomy. The poor man has been two months in a nursing home, suffering much. I wrote to tell him, out of my experience 7¾ years ago, that it was well worth while.
	30 Nov, Sun	I came down again & got a little temperature.  Barnes <u>very kindly</u> came to see me. With him a Colonel (medical Indian) Ross who was Irish of the Irish & talked accordingly, but not without interest. Ernest lunched at Epsom but came back in 3 hours. Also kind.  May Ponsonby produced another fine boy! Both doing well.
	1 Dec, Mon	I told Beare that I knew such functional derangement could not persist without the presence or at least the danger of organic trouble. He frankly confessed that he could not say whether there was or was not organic mischief and that he had asked Jones to see me. I am trying to arrange to see him Thursday or Friday.



Correspondence [Notes]	1930	Diary Entry
	2 Dec, Tue	Tom Ponsonby called most kindly & spent a couple of hours with me.
	3 Dec, Wed	Isaac Jones agreed to call at Mount St. at 1 P.M. tomorrow. I took ½ hour “carriage exercise” as a preparation. Tried to write on the agricultural situation but failed.
	4 Dec, Thu	<p>To town. Did a Marley Hill meeting and then say [<i>sic</i>] Isaac Jones. His diagnosis is clear and logical, a condition of mucous septicism in lungs (bronchitis) and in lower intestines has poisoned the whole inside – how matters not. The morphia may account for the breakdown of resistance. No one can say because my case is unique in the way I have kept down the dosage. All he could suggest is that I should take advantage of every little improvement in general health to increase the intake of food and at the same time continue the restriction on the output of energy. This means that my working life is over and I must put my house in order so that my resources may be available for public benefit and help to relations when I pass out.</p> <p>Supped tête à tête with Tommy. He had a clever puzzle. Two widows, their two grand daughters, two sons with their two wives, two brothers &amp; their two sisters <del>and</del> two maidens all husbands with their two wives and two maidens all lay in one vault. Yet there were only six persons in all. Solution, Each widow had a son who married the other’s widow and produced a daughter. The weakness is that the brothers &amp; sisters were half-brothers &amp; half sisters.</p>
[L.S.d. – pounds, shillings and pence]	5 Dec, Fri	Back home. Capt. Jones called and discussed Brooklands & our educational scheme. The latter blocked by the L.S.d. exclusive interest of Dame Ethel.
	6 Dec, Sat	Bryan came for a long week end. I begin to feel better; but the progress is terribly slow.
	7 Dec, Sun	Allsebrook called. He motored over from Tunbridge Wells & had absolutely nothing to say or hear.
	8 Dec, Mon	The jaundice must be nearly cured as the urine is normal. The faeces are still bright yellow, but not white (clay coloured).
	9 Dec, Tue	<p>Mrs. Walsh came to tea yesterday. She is as crazy Xian Scientific as ever. She told me that at Eton &amp; other big Schools the Church of Christ Scientist is being introduced.</p> <p>Bryan left. The Houlders dined &amp; we played penny Bridge. It seems a stake is necessary. But to win or lose a shilling is unusual.</p> <p>Tried and failed to write a speech for the Agricultural Cooperative Conference the Foundation has arranged for Thursday. I am to be “the guest of honour” at a scrap lunch.</p>
	10 Dec, Wed	Beare looked in & told me that the jaundice was better but not gone. We went to town. I dined with Tom & Chum but was too sleepy to be any use to them. I like the boy very much. In fact Tom & May are bringing up a fine family in a fine tradition as far as their own and their children’s service to the regime to which they adhere is concerned. They simply cannot understand or accept the new order.
	11 Dec, Thu	Attended the opening of the Conference of Agricultural

Correspondence [Notes]	1930	Diary Entry
[He was named Henry Jeffrey]		<p>Cooperative Societies. About 60 delegates, I should say were there. I also lunched as their guest and spoke to them for some 20 minutes. I think I spoke well considering my wretched state of health. I was well received. It is sad to feel that if only I had the vigour required I could found a real movement for serving English agriculture simply by federating their societies for the purpose.</p> <p>Visited May in her nursing home. She is in the best of health and spirits. Her 12 days old boy (Thomas, Geoffrey to be) is still blind but very much alive. He roars for his bottle, resents being washed and generally shows signs of ruling whatever roost it pleases God to assign to him.</p>
<i>Fr Leslie, Shane</i>	12 Dec, Fri	Back to Crest House after two Carnegie meetings.
	13 Dec, Sat	A very sick day. The jaundice persists in the intestinal tract but the bile does not darken the urine. I have no idea what is wrong – nor have the doctors.
	14 Dec, Sun	[No entry]
<i>Fr Leslie, Shane</i>	15 Dec, Mon	Beare came. He had heard from Jones but nothing new was prescribed. At night I had the worst “heartburn” I ever had. Violent diarrhoea relieved the pain; but sleep was exceeding shy.
	16 Dec, Tue	<p>Stayed in bed more than half the day as I must be in town tomorrow till Friday for coal business &amp; a meeting of the Agricultural Cooperative Conference’s Committee (see Dec 11th).</p> <p>When I am in pain Ernest is full of kindness, for which I cannot be too grateful.</p>
	17 Dec, Wed	<p>To town. Pelton SS Co meeting was about all I could do!</p> <p>The city was dark as night all day. No fog down below – simply a lid on up above!</p>
	18 Dec, Thu	Bowes 2 hours in the morning. Marley Hill an hour in afternoon. Too sick to be any good. Had to write to old David that we were appointing a younger man surety. The Board gilded the pill generously with a directorship, £500 and a pension of same amount.
	19 Dec, Fri	Back home very sick. Sister North came for the night. Beare called and said “Just carry on”.
	20 Dec, Sat	At night another unaccountable and extremely painful attack of heart burn. A large evacuation brought more relief; but it also showed that the jaundice was back with a vengeance.
	21 Dec, Sun	<p>After a wretched night Sister North reported to Beare. I did not ask him to come but he came. He tried a new experiment, Velamine or bile salts. In effect this is taking over the function of the liver which is to furnish bile to the stomach and not, as now, to the blood. The hope is that after a while the liver will resume its proper function. On what reasoning the hope is based I could not understand. However, it’s any port in a storm.</p> <p>One annoying thing about it all is that I shall not be able to leave</p>

Correspondence [Notes]	1930	Diary Entry
		the house this week probably. A merry Xmas!  I am sorry for Ernest. He makes full use of the cars and will I hope realise my plight and do his best to see me through. He must be able to read the writing on the wall.
	22 Dec, Mon	Today I was to have been in town to get some presents. I had to stay in bed till tea. I had Sister North last night again & must have her at least one more. It is an extravagance (12/6 a night besides having to transport her to & fro) and I hate getting helpless. Mentally I am that already & there no nurse can help.
To House, E.M. <i>Fr Moore, Phyllis</i>	23 Dec, Tue	No better & no worse. Am going to do without my night nurse & try to <u>feel</u> better.
<b><i>Fr Ponsonby, Thomas</i></b> [7.5 = 103 lb]	24 Dec, Wed	Weighed 7.5 Saw Beare. He had nothing to suggest but “carry on”.
	25 Dec, Thu	I walked ½ mile. George Barnes called and I took him back in my car. Ernest dined with the Houlders. That’s the record of my Merry Xmas.  Reading The Pilgrim’s Progress I suppose after some 66 years! Boring today except as a wonderful illustration of the deep rootedness of the religion in which I was brought up and of course of amazing literary power. Mr. Fearing recalls the self-torture we were afflicted with owing to the narrow interpretation of “few are chosen”.
To Mitchison, Naomi	26 Dec, Fri	Answering Xmas cards and a motor drive, in which I called on Mrs. Moore & only found his sister in the pub, made my day’s occupation. It is about all I can accomplish.
	27 Dec, Sat	Beare called and said the jaundice is not so pronounced. He could not say that it was cured or curable, and the symptoms are mostly with me still.  Ernest left before tea for another night out with the Houlders – this time in town. Ciro’s for dinner & supper with a play in between.  A charming letter from Lady Moore – really a joint letter of Sir Frederick & herself. Also New Year letters from Oliver & Jessica & Tommy.  Tonight on the wireless Lord Melchett’s death is announced. He had been a Liberal, late joined the Tories and in fact belonged to all parties & gave them advice on Economic issues which will be sadly missed by the country in its plight.
	28 Dec, Sun	A sunny morning, a short walk and a ½ hour drive in a stormy afternoon. Jaundice still.
[7.8 = 106 lb.]	29 Dec, Mon	My weight is improving. I weighed 7.8 today. Very little but it is something not to be losing the minute reserve I have got.
	30 Dec, Tue	Could not get out except for a short drive.  Karl Walter asked me to see Miss Digby in the morning tomorrow and give her information about the early days of the movement in Ireland which is my poor life work. She is going to

Correspondence [Notes]	1930	Diary Entry																		
		survey it & I doubt not her report will be horribly true.																		
	31 Dec, Wed	A temperature of 102° in the early morning and 96° by noon. I think it was a slight touch of bronchitis, the jaundice symptoms not having returned. Miss Digby came & I told her what I knew. So ends 1930, the sickest year of my later life.																		
[M/s – morphine/sulphate]	Memorandum	<p>Jan 1st. My M/s supply at Crest House was (including 80 Amps)</p> <table style="width: 100%; border-collapse: collapse;"> <tr> <td style="width: 80%;"></td> <td style="text-align: right;">10742</td> </tr> <tr> <td>At 105 Mount St.</td> <td style="text-align: right;">1024</td> </tr> <tr> <td>In use by self.</td> <td style="text-align: right;">575</td> </tr> <tr> <td>With Longworth</td> <td style="text-align: right;"><u>575</u></td> </tr> <tr> <td style="text-align: right;">Total</td> <td style="text-align: right;">12916</td> </tr> </table> <p>July 1st at Crest House  including Amps 94 EVL 575  Pocket 391  At Mount St</p> <table style="width: 100%; border-collapse: collapse;"> <tr> <td style="width: 80%;"></td> <td style="text-align: right;">6642</td> </tr> <tr> <td></td> <td style="text-align: right;"><del>11667</del> <del>18,309</del></td> </tr> <tr> <td></td> <td style="text-align: right;"><u>5025</u></td> </tr> <tr> <td style="text-align: right;">Total July 1</td> <td style="text-align: right;">11667</td> </tr> </table>		10742	At 105 Mount St.	1024	In use by self.	575	With Longworth	<u>575</u>	Total	12916		6642		<del>11667</del> <del>18,309</del>		<u>5025</u>	Total July 1	11667
	10742																			
At 105 Mount St.	1024																			
In use by self.	575																			
With Longworth	<u>575</u>																			
Total	12916																			
	6642																			
	<del>11667</del> <del>18,309</del>																			
	<u>5025</u>																			
Total July 1	11667																			