

# 1931 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	Teachtai 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.

## 1931

### Events:

26 Jun – President-elect of Agricultural Economics Society

11 Dec – Statute of Westminster grants legal and political equality to Dominions

### Publications:

- Foreword to *Agricultural Co-operation in Ireland: a Survey by the Plunkett Foundation* (George Routledge & Sons, Ltd., London). pp. v-xii

- "The Essentials of an Agricultural Policy", *Spectator*, vol. 146, 4 Apr, pp. 538-9 & 18 Apr, pp. 611-3

- Introductory letter in *Training for Advanced Airmanship* (Brooklands School of Flying, Byfleet), pp. 6-9

- Letter to Charles Holman, addressing delegates at inaugural meeting of American Institute of Co-operation; reprinted in *American Co-operation 1931*

- Foreword to *After 60 Years* by Shan Bullock (Sampson Low, London)

- Letter in *Rural America*, journal of American Country Life Association

- "Captain E. A. Jones – Training in Advanced Airmanship" (letter), *The Times*, 10 Nov., p. 16

- Foreword to W.A. Terpenning, *Village and Open Country Neighbourhoods* (The Century Co., New York), pp. xvii-xx

### Government:

*President of the Executive Committee:* 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= £53 ; \$1 = \$12

Correspondence [Notes]	1931	Diary Entry
<i>Fr Terpenning, Walter</i>	1 Jan, Thu	The year opened well for me. I felt distinctly better. The jaundice which has made life almost unendurable for the last 3 or 4 months appears to have gone. My lung is of course a constant danger and the pain at the seat of the X-ray burn is a warning that I have a poison excreting wound in the rectum.
To Hapgood, Wm. P.	2 Jan, Fri	Beare looked in early and found some signs of jaundice but on the whole a better general condition.  Noakes was released from gaol and awkwardly overlapped the engagement of the temporary man. I have no doubt as to the rightness of taking him back; but it is doubtless a risk.  I tried hard to get Ernest to do some serious work. He talked about it and spent most of the day learning "touch typing" and went off to the Houlders after tea. I begin to wonder what he will do with his life when I go. He will miss the free quarters and the car at his disposal. Whether he will then have to work, I don't know. If he does he will regret that he did not help me in a little more than my housekeeping which he certainly does not make economical! I am grateful for his kindness when I am ill and he is a better companion than I could have expected to get. He is loyal but lazy.
	3 Jan, Sat	The weather was vile and I felt its effect. Took a short drive to buy stamps & made notes for my lecture tomorrow to Indian students.
<i>Fr House, E.M.</i>	4 Jan, Sun	Went to the tea and delivered the lecture at the Indian Students' Union & Hostel. They were a grubby lot and were I well I should have stayed with them after the lecture on the Cooperative Movement in Ireland which should never have been delivered.

Correspondence [Notes]	1931	Diary Entry
[Two-mover – a chess problem for which white must move and then checkmate black in two moves, against any defence”.]		<p>My pig was wasted on the Eastern pearls. En route I looked in on Gerald.</p> <p>A good Two-Mover in Sunday Times. I give it in Forsyth Notation 3b3B, 1p5K, 3s2p1, 4p1kS, 8, 3PSb1R, r2Q1R2[,] 8. I sent it to Eddy Stapylton. I am urging him to study chess for tactics &amp; strategy, especially the latter.</p>
	5 Jan, Mon	A very little work and a walk were my day’s wretched accomplishment!
	6 Jan, Tue	<p>Did nothing after bad night.</p> <p>Ernest &amp; I discussed individual survival – only to dismiss it – and the continuance of life here or anywhere. We agreed that it would be the mystery of mysteries if this speck in the Universe contained its only sentient and reasoning beings. The earth will in due course vanish. If the thought, which may have made what we knew as matter, has survived at the time of the final disappearance of the earth, need it be restricted to its earthly affiliations or may it not function “universally”? These gropings led up to a helpless Silence. It is my misfortune that I began my life in the gloom of the Low Church’s certainty of eternal torture for the vast majority of the human race and never quite rose above a preference for extinction. And more jaundice!</p>
	7 Jan, Wed	A letter from Mrs. Sidney Webb to whom I had explained my ideas about Palestine, and my reasons (jaundice &c) for not having called on her & her “lord” in the holidays. She pertinently observed that at our age things must go wrong with us. I begin to despair of further usefulness & even to doubt whether I shall have the mental & physical power to arrange for a better use of my resources than I can make. Probably the on-rush of democracy will soon deal with material legacies. But my half-baked, undeveloped scheme of agric’l development & rural reconstruction need[s] a lot of clarification & exposition to make it sure of being tried out by the Foundation. This work I fear I may not be fit for.
	8 Jan, Thu	To town. Got my hair cut – too sickly to do more! Capablanca offers to week end with me & comes tomorrow. Daisy Saturday.
<p><i>Fr House, E.M.</i></p> <p>[Alexander Alekhine – world chess champion 1927-35] [<i>Kriegspiel</i> – German war-gaming]</p>	9 Jan, Fri	<p>Brought Capablanca to Crest House for week end &amp; he told me a lot about Cuba (his native state) &amp; Modern Chess. About Spain he knew little but a good deal about U.S.A. He is not as interesting to me as he was at Kilteragh while “the troubles” were about to end my Kilteragh life. The relations of Cuba to U.S.A. were then very pertinent.</p> <p>Our Chess talk was interesting. He realises it is only a game and that if a man is justified in these times in devoting the energy and study to the game needed to make him (if he has the necessary gifts physical &amp; mental gifts) world champion, he need not remain long in that position. Alekhine beat him by more exhaustive analysis of the few not fully analysed and rejected openings. On chess as a game for naval &amp; military officers in preference to Kriegspiel he agrees with my view.</p>

Correspondence [Notes]	1931	Diary Entry
<i>Fr Terpenning, Walter</i>	10 Jan, Sat	J.T. Gwynn, brother of Stephen, spent 78 hours with me. He is reporting the Round Table Conference for the Manchester Guardian. As he is stone deaf & has to use an ear-trumpet, I do not know how he can report debates. I do know how he can exhaust me. He wanted the story of the Irish Convention which I had to give him. He also wanted to hear all I could tell about House & Wilson!  Daisy came at night.
	11 Jan, Sun	Capablanca was unwell & very glad to rest. He was extremely interesting today talking to Longworth & Daisy on all manner of subjects while I listened.
[Max Euwe – world chess champion 1935-7]	12 Jan, Mon	Capablanca and I had a good chess talk over the board. We discussed the question (which interests us both) of the value of Chess as a game for the ordinary players. He agreed with me that they ought to play all the gambits and every kind of opening. This would eliminate the dullness which comes from trying to imitate the Masters.  We also discussed his chess career. He will play a match with Euwe the Dutch champion in July, after which he should (if he proves by winning easily that he is back in his old form) challenge Alekhine. Then he should exhaust himself no more whether he wins or loses. That was my view & is his intention. He left after lunch.
	13 Jan, Tue	Daisy stayed on and had a restful day. She is settling down to her new life and is philosophical about it. Few people realise more clearly the change which has come over the position of our class in Ireland and she accepts it uncomplainingly. Her health is better – a new doctor in whom she believes has helped.
Fr Palen, Lewis S.  [Boeke] [Leiden]	14 Jan, Wed	To town, where I deposited Daisy with Ada. We had had many talks about her future and I hope I successfully combatted some of her most quixotic ideas. Her mind, as mine, is not what it was. The quick conclusions from hopelessly wrong premises (which she trusts her “woman’s instinct” to make right) predominate. Friends, like Hanson, few though they be, are her best chance of settling down in what her instinct told her was the only possible life in her sad circumstances, Hetty being the most compelling. I shall write to the good Philip about her.  A long talk with Professor Boacke [ <i>sic</i> ], 20 years in the Dutch E. Indies and now retired to the University of Lyden (?) as teacher of history & political economy, a talk with K Walter about the Palestine project and a call on George Moore in his nursing home made a not useless day. Tomorrow there is to be a conference between the United Board of the Co-operative Union & the Committee of the Agric’l Co-operative Societies in England. Late at night I wrote to the chairman of the Board in support of the latter.
	15 Jan, Thu	Ernest saw George Moore’s Sec’y & got a bad account. I fear he is now faced with the awful alternative of a rapid decline and a most dangerous operation.  Attended Pelton SS Co meeting. Last month’s results a heavy loss & the future outlook gloomy.  On way back to Crest House called with Ernest on S L Bensusan.

Correspondence [Notes]	1931	Diary Entry
		<p>He reported a rupture with the Ministry which wanted him to back their policy right or wrong.</p> <p>I simply must try to tackle the Spectator article. It is not a good medium for my purpose but better than none.</p>
To Palen, Lewis S.	16 Jan, Fri	<p>The question of the Palestine trip must soon be decided. Beyond question it would be risky, but no one else can do the job Karl Walter wants me to undertake – I have no means of satisfying myself that I could do it. I will state here what the job is.</p> <p>Britain has been made by Geneva the Mandatory power in Palestine. There the Jews &amp; Arabs fell foul of each other over the possession of the land surrounding the Jewish “National Home”. Arthur Balfour, acting for Britain seems to have been completely converted to the Jewish claim. I suspect that the Jews were given the pick of the land. On it they have organised a more or less efficient cooperative system. The Arabs are doing the same. It is said to be obvious that <del>neither</del> both races would be advantaged by common action in marketing, joint purchase etc, but the Jews are determined to admit no Arabs into their societies. In the circumstances, subject to ascertainment locally that it is practicable, I should advise the Arabs to collaborate with the Jews on the Jewish terms. The latter would then help the former with credit and with commercial advice. They would do this because they fear an adverse world opinion.</p>
	17 Jan, Sat	<p>Beach Thomas came for week end. He had visited me often at Kilteragh and never before at Crest House. When I went for a week to the front in 1918 he was war correspondent of the Daily Mail and took me over a bit of the battle fields which happened to be on my route. He now writes for Spectator, Observer &amp; other papers on my subject. He is the salt of the earth and E.V.L. took to him at once.</p>
	18 Jan, Sun	<p>Explained the whole scheme of agricultural policy I want to get agreed to &amp; in which I want to collaborate with him. This will probably mean his doing the journalistic part of the campaign. I educated him in the Three Betters scheme of rural reconstruction.</p>
	19 Jan, Mon	<p>Another bad attack of lung trouble. Could not even see Beach Thomas off! The doctor came and gave me “a bottle”. It helped to get up an enormous block of phlegm &amp; my temperature down from 101 to subnormal. A miserable day. Had to get Sister North to help me through the night.</p> <p>T.P. Gill died in the Richmond Hospital Dublin. Poor fellow. After a hard struggle to bring up a too long family – the final effort being to get an increased salary via “added years for professional qualifications” (i.e. wire pulling). Sir John Anderson told me privately he had no case. This I knew, but he succeeded. As politicians go he was no worse than the next man. He had good sides to him and bad. He helped me greatly in my Parliamentary days as he knew the tricks of the trade; but he helped himself more. His wife was – well, less said the more the Charity. When I was ousted he was in with Redmond, <del>Dillon</del> TP O’Connor &amp; Co. Then he won the fight for the pension but it came too late to help his family.</p> <p>How can I judge such a man? To his industry over the Recess Ctee I owe much of <del>the</del> its success and it was essential to my</p>

Correspondence [Notes]	1931	Diary Entry
		general scheme of Better Farming, Better Business, Better Living.
	20 Jan, Tue	Another day of misery.
	21 Jan, Wed	Today Mrs. Sidney Webb's second At Home at the Admiralty "To meet the Parliamentary Party". Had to decline a second time. In the letter I explained the purpose of the Palestine mission, which is, I fear, "off" so far as I am concerned. My New Jerusalem will be some million light years further off. No insomnia now, I sleep all day! I write many letters & manage to say something useful in some of them.
	22 Jan, Thu	Still too sick for work.
[BARC – Brooklands Automobile Racing Club]	23 Jan, Fri	Looked in or on at the B.A.R.C. Aerobatic Show for the Indian Congress. The weather was vile – poor coloured folk! After a short stay called on Jones. Beare came but would not say Yes or No to the Palestine project.
	24 Jan, Sat	Friday's record should be Saturday.
	25 Jan, Sun	The Houlders came to fetch E.V.L. but he decided to stay with me for the day & sup with them.
	26 Jan, Mon	Came to town and did a good deal of work. Got a letter in the morning from Hall frankly telling me he would like to give up the Chairmanship of the Foundation. It would be a knockdown blow.
	27 Jan, Tue	A wretched day. I wanted to write the Times letter. It would not come. Hall definitely charged the HPF to find another Chairman. E.V.L. was in touch all day with Epsom which is not fair to me and with George Moore, glancing at me now & again but helping not at all. At night I was so tired that I could hardly put myself to bed. My sun has set.  Yet I wrote Passfield for an appointment for Thursday evening or Wednesday morning or afternoon (for a private talk on the Palestine project). When I got back to Mount St after the meeting Gerald was waiting to unload his conclusions on me. The Foundation is not fulfilling its purpose.  It is wasting its (my) capital and I ought to consider whether, while I am still <i>mentis compos mentis</i> , I should not cut my losses & give elsewhere the £10,000 I had intended for the F. to carry on my "idea".
<i>Fr Russell, George W.</i> <i>(Æ)</i> [CBE – Companion of the Order of the British Empire]  [ <i>in media res</i> – into the middle of things]	28 Jan, Wed	The Houlders to lunch and tea. EVL keen about <u>my</u> work here. Their friend Sir David Wilson[-]Barker C.B.E. is keen on aviation for the Merchant Marine. In his working days – he has retired but must be nearly a decade younger than I – he commanded the Training Ship Gloucester. So I took him to see Jones in hospital. It may lead to useful collaboration between the ex-educator for the sea and the fine young air pilot. In <i>media res</i> plunges Norman to whom I was too unwell to give attention.  Passfield's Secretary asked me to lunch with P. tomorrow. The to be or not to be of that project will probably be decided then in the negative. I should either fail or fall. Nature would do more for me than human aid; but she would be too much interfered with morning, noon & night!!
	29 Jan, Thu	Marley Hill. Godfrey Palmer was ill, Gardiner in the chair, Bowes Lyon & I (asleep) being left to do the business!



Correspondence [Notes]	1931	Diary Entry
		Then to the Foundation en route to a lunch with Passfield, Karl wanted me to get P's support to the Palestine project on which he had furnished me with a Memorandum he wanted me to show to P. who would have taken it to his officials and thus got the situation into worse confusion than K. had got it. Half the [incomplete]
	30 Jan, Fri	Saw three Egyptian Jews with Karl. Found that they wanted the Foundation to help them to develop co-operation without the official domination practised in India. The danger that Passfield apprehended of a conflict between our and his officials' ideas would evidently be hard to avoid and I should never have been dragged in, in my present state, to pull the chesnuts [sic] out of the fire for the perplexed leaders of the two sections recently at each other's throats!
	31 Jan, Sat	Back early to Crest House the Walters coming for the week-end.
	1 Feb, Sun	Jaundice so bad that the Walter's [sic] visit was almost worthless. I must give up all work and make a new will unless it goes in the next few weeks.
<i>Fr Leslie, Shane</i>	2 Feb, Mon	Came to town intending to hear a lecture at the Farmers Club by Sir Josiah Stamp. The Walters went early, I staying back in hope of getting E.V.L. to do some work. From 3 to 5.30 he stayed with me in town having told me he had no <del>work to do</del> engagements there. But the idle day was followed by an idle night. I suspect he went to Epsom as he generally does when I ask him to help me with serious work!  Managed without help to get off a little Foundation work. Wrote to Hall warmly approving his suggestion that K.W. should go to him once a week & discuss Foundation's affairs instead of vice versa.
[Dr. Noah Barou]  [via media – middle way or course]	3 Feb, Tue	Called on Ella Simeon with whom I discussed the use to be made of my mother's diaries.  Also met at Foundation the late manager of a Moscow Bank* who has left his job and means to devote his life to co-operation – chiefly agricultural. He was deeply interested in the Palestine situation and may be useful to the Foundation which is helping him to write a Ph.D. thesis on Co-operation.  Very unwell. Ernest more helpful.  *He was Director of the Moscow Norodny Bank and author of several good books on Co-operation. He believes in the future of Coop'n in Russia, but he believes in it everywhere as the via media for a new social system in town & country.
[Hibernice – Irish]	4 Feb, Wed	Spent the day in town thinking out Foundation affairs in view of Hall's threat of resignation. I had written him a most appealing letter which I hope will make him step into my soon-to-be-vacant shoes.  Back to Crest House with poor Ernest – really friendly to me but having to take a longer view than his life with me. He, alas, has not the small gifts (or powers rather) needed to make a career for himself out of my (Hibernice) "leavings".

Correspondence [Notes]	1931	Diary Entry
	5 Feb, Thu	My correspondence – if only E.V.L. could interpret it, shows that I am an old box on which alone many rural ideas will strike. It is bewildering. Col. House wants me to furnish him with an agricultural policy for the Democratic party in 1933.  Went to see Jones and invited him to Crest House to convalesce. He is a splendid fellow and I mean to help him – if I can.
To House, E.M. [McFadyen]	6 Feb, Fri	To town and met McFadyan(?) Chairman of the Agric'l Conf[erence] of Dec 11 and the Committee it appointed. A fine co-operator and on both sides. He is high up in the Consumers' movement. Oh! if only I could get E.V.L. to <u>work</u> with such tools. As it is I remain in the lonely furrow.
	7 Feb, Sat	Home for lunch after a good talk with the incomparable Gerald and another with Karl. Hall is going to stay with the Foundation. He is profoundly disappointed with Karl – as indeed I am. He recognises his debt to me and for the rest tries to fit in his career with the present work of the Foundation whose capital would vanish but for Gerald & Hall. He has miscalculated badly. He thinks he has made friends with the Mammon of officialism. He has not even done that. The Palestine incident was an awful shock to me. He will go ahead along his own line; but again Gerald & Hall now working together will save the situation if not the cash.
[ <i>Uncle Remus: His Songs and Sayings</i> , Joel Chandler Harris, 1881]	8 Feb, Sun	Tried to write a letter to The Times but E.V.L. (whose concentrated effort was essential) could not concentrate. Like Br'er Rabbit I finally "Kept on saying nuffin but I thought a heap".
	9 Feb, Mon	Beare looked in & diagnosed jaundice. He had nothing to suggest. Not able to write to The Times I wrote at length to Adams.
	10 Feb, Tue	A little kindness. Took Jones from the hospital to convalesce at Crest House. I tried to be cheerful but also to work. The two don't jibe as the cowboys used to say.
[marplot – one who spoils an undertaking by meddling] [Typescripts and galley proofs at Georgetown University, Washington, D.C., for the unpublished <i>Mortal Ruin: A Memoir of Moreton Frewen.</i> ]	11 Feb, Wed	A necessary day in town. Shane Leslie was threatening to produce a book on Moreton Frewen in whose ranching saga I figured as the marplot of his schemes for turning Beef & romance into the much needed gold. A talk disillusioned the author, I think.  Also a conference with K.W., Miss Digby and Metcalf on the forthcoming Irish Co-operative Survey. Then home. My invalid (Jones) had gone out to dinner and I think realised the folly of the risk.
	12 Feb, Thu	Tried to get enough help from E.V.L. to write a timely letter to The Times on the agric'l crisis. At the mention of work he finds business down town. The mileage of <u>his</u> car – for I drive mostly in the old warm one – between Crest House, Epsom & Weybridge increases enormously. If George Moore leaves him a fat legacy – for he has long attended him faithfully as a literary friend and I am quite sure with no ulterior motive – he will probably leave me unless I am too sick to do anything with my cars.  Jones suffered for his last night's indiscretion.
	13 Feb, Fri	Jones' leg painful. I asked Beare to come & see him. He is coming tomorrow.
	14 Feb, Sat	Beare decided that Jones must have 48 hours in bed before he can diagnose his condition.

Correspondence [Notes]	1931	Diary Entry
		In the afternoon Tom Jones came for week-end. I tried to work but the only effort I was up to was talking to T.J. A wiser counsellor no man could have.
	15 Feb, Sun	Again neither worked nor got any help from E.V.L. I think he tried but his mind would not function any better than mine! A walk with T.J. was my chief pleasure. I tried to do my duty by my invalid [E.A. Jones] whom I have to leave tomorrow. He will be "cleared" from my nursing home by my return from Newcastle.  Had a religious talk with T.J. He is evidently an agnostic but he hangs on to this traditional faith as far as possible. On personal survival he had no views, nor on the assumption, which has always troubled me, that in the next re-incarnation we shall start neither in our first or second childhood but at the height of our powers.
	16 Feb, Mon	Left E A Jones (after Beare had prescribed another 48 hours in bed) and brought T.J. to town. Saw Karl & took night train to Newcastle. I am trying to write on my bed. No good!
[Arthur J. Cook, General Secretary of the Miners' Federation]	17 Feb, Tue	A dangerous day. Began with a visit to Marley Hill, where 19 Busses [ <i>sic</i> ] had been two days ago buried in snow the weather being still icy cold. The ground was slush & snow & the air full of sleet. I could not function. But I had many talks with Glamis & Godfrey Palmer.  The latter told me interesting things about the Miners' outlook to the political situation. I asked why they sat at the feet of such men as Cook. He told me that no one could understand this who did not know the close corporation every Mining Village is. It has a life of its own. The families know no other life. Their traditional belief is that they were victimised by the owners of the royalties and mine until the organisation of the workers delivered them from the bondage. This is just what the Sidney Webbs told me long ago.  Struggled through the day & hope to be none the worse.
	18 Feb, Wed	The Board meeting was important. Shortt, Glamis, G Palmer & I did our bit. I had a tiring day & left by 11 P.M. train.
	19 Feb, Thu	Came to Crest House after 2 hours talk with Adams on the Foundation. He was very woolly but it was good of him to come & discuss the situation with me.  I got home at 1.45 & slept in an arm chair for 6 hours before I woke up & saw my guest patient Jones. Hope I shall get through without another breakdown. But the end draws near. Jones was doing well and it was a real comfort to know that I had helped him.
	20 Feb, Fri	Still resting after Newcastle.
	21 Feb, Sat	Tom, May & Chum came to tea. They are very unhappy at having to give up 4 Halsey St.
	22 Feb, Sun	Mary gave notice – not formally but virtually. Gerald says she is mad and certainly the way she broke forth on me looked like insanity. The reason was Jones. But she told me the work up stairs needed another helper & the downstairs yet another. "We are not machines."  I was unwell all day. Riddall and Miss Bacon, the fiancée of

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		Jones came to lunch. She stayed for supper, Riddall, finding me comatose went after tea. I greatly liked her.
[Entries for Monday and Tuesday reversed]	23 Feb, Mon	Riddall came again & we had a good I.A.O.S. & general Irish talk.
	24 Feb, Tue	Mary definitely gave notice to E.V.L. and we set out at once to look for a successor.
	25 Feb, Wed	Came to town for a Pelton meeting. All I could do with the help available.
	26 Feb, Thu	Miss Bacon came to her fiancé. I was unable to work.
[OBE – Order of the British Empire]  [Most likely Moore's close friend Lady Emerald Cunard, whose daughter Nancy had an affair with (but is not known to have married) American jazz musician Henry Crowder.]	27 Feb, Fri	Came to town for 24 hours to attend the meeting of the Association of Institutions of Technical Instruction at the Merchant Tailors Hall. I met Smail & Rich who were among my first experts in the Department, who left it shortly after I was ousted from it and who both began a fine career with me. Smail is now Principal J Cameron Smail O.B.E. of the Heriot Watt College, Edinburgh & Rich high up in London education. I did not speak, not feeling up to the effort.  Looked in, with E.V.L., on George Moore. He was in his worst mood, and told us of the daughter of a titled lady, chronically in love with him[,] had married a nigger.
[Institutions]	28 Feb, Sat	Went to the Association of Technical Instruction [ <i>sic</i> ] & made a short speech on the subject being discussed when I arrived, Commercial Education in America. At the end I pleaded for help to the Guild of Air Pilots & Air Navigators in educating commercial pilots. The matter arose out of a letter in the morning's Times from Capt. Lamplugh of the Guild. I was well received but felt ill after it. Ernest and I returned to Crest House – and so to bed.
	1 Mar, Sun	Tried to spend the day in bed but felt bound to try to write a letter to The Times on aviation. Ernest who dined at Epsom last night lunched there today & I could not do the work. Sir George Barnes called. Too tired to write my diary!
	2 Mar, Mon	My patient left for a private room in the Hospital. Shan Bullock lunched & tea'd and I sent a letter on Aviation to The Times. My temperature would not get up to 96!
	3 Mar, Tue	John Holroyd Smyth came for a dine & sleep. I was very unwell.
	4 Mar, Wed	Letter from Geoffrey Dawson's private secretary saying my letter on instruction in airmanship cannot be published as it would start a controversy – my purpose – for which The Times would have no space. I am sorry for Jones.
	5 Mar, Thu	Presided over Bowes A.G.M. Shortt came early to me & I took him to the meeting, picking his clear brain all the time. I made a good speech to all the directors including Davidson the new Secretary and four outside shareholders, two a lawyer and accountant representing the Walsh estate. Spoke well impromptu. Convinced all that the undertaking was being well run.  Then to Reform Club with Ernest. I took him to the Library and showed him the books about Florence Nightingale whose friendship for my mother will be noted in the memoirs I shall not

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		– but somebody will – write about my work. Last, the dentist.
[prob. Hore-Ruthven]	6 Mar, Fri	Over tired yesterday & had a bad night. Saw Whiting & Buckmaster. Also a piteous Rev. Stephen Betts, aet 25 who had been promised £250 p.a. for ministering to a parish in rural Australia & was cut down to 10 <sup>s</sup> /- a week. He wants any work. A Mrs. Hore Ruthin, on Daisy's advice, sent him to me.
	7 Mar, Sat	Home after a visit to the chiropodist. Then a call on Jones in the hospital and back to rest. Piles of letters were waiting for me!
	8 Mar, Sun	Had to spend the day in bed which I hope will enable me to do work tomorrow. Got Ernest to write to Betts that I could not have him at Crest House as I must be in town in the middle of the week. Ernest thinks he may be "a mental case" and that it is better to make further inquiries before helping him to get work he may not be able to do. Had to write a few letters which destroyed the complete rest I had hoped for.
	9 Mar, Mon	½ day in bed and ½ day out in order to visit Jones in the Hospital. Weather awful. 14° of frost at night & early morning.
	10 Mar, Tue	Still too cold for work. Saw Jones again.
	11 Mar, Wed	To town for the dentist. No strength for more.
	12 Mar, Thu	A stimulating talk with Gerald. A call on K.W. who is doing well, but still working for the one-man-show. Met Hall at Athenaeum. Gave E.V.L. lunch at the Reform & got him to do a little work. Called on Reggie & Kathleen. Felt rather better.
	13 Mar, Fri	The dentist again & home tired & depressed.
	14 Mar, Sat	A dull, sick day. But the weather was glorious. I could not do more than a couple of short drives.
	15 Mar, Sun	Visited Jones and worked a bit with the result that [arrow to next page]
	16 Mar, Mon	I was no good today. How long Oh Lord How long?  Went to tea with Dame Ethel to find out whether Jones' future was assured there. She is out for fun and money – is shrewd in "her eye for the main chance". Little hope there. I like the boy and shall go on trying to help him.  Tried to write an article for the Spectator – this week's. Longworth tried to help but couldn't much.  My Bowes speech came in proof. I think it will be useful. That is a huge responsibility and I cannot let it drop. It is not the pay but the part it may play in justifying my forgetting to die.
	17 Mar, Tue	St. Paddy. I went to the High Commissioner, Dulanty's, office At home. A queer gathering and not inspiring. There was an exhibit of woollens which marked technical advance.
	18 Mar, Wed	Saw Alan Wells of the Spectator & offered him two articles instead of one on British agricultural policy.  Had a talk with Gerald, EVL went to Cambridge, I stayed up to vote tomorrow against Rothermere & Beaverbrook.
	19 Mar, Thu	<del>Had a talk with the editorial staff of the Spectator about my</del>

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		<p>article. I found it impossible to make my case on a single issue &amp; proposed to do it in two parts. They agreed.</p> <p>My memory! The above is a repetition of yesterday's notes. Returned to Crest House today – tired. Had a talk with Karl &amp; Gerald before leaving. Voted against Beaverbrook &amp; Rothermere in St. George's (105 tenancy).</p>
	20 Mar, Fri	A very bad sore throat and, apparently, bronchitis. The amount of phlegm was enormous. I got the Nurse to come late at night.
	21 Mar, Sat	<p>After a bad night which Sister North saw me through, tried to work but failed.</p> <p>Dorothy &amp; Bryan came to discuss the Anne Dutton Diaries. I had to see Jones, but that was all I could do.</p>
	22 Mar, Sun	In bed till 2.30 P.M. Meanwhile Riddall had arrived to discuss the affairs of the I.A.O.S. I had still the two Spectator articles to write, to discuss <del>the</del> my mother's diaries and to prepare for Mary's leaving tomorrow and Jones leaving his Hospital.
	23 Mar, Mon	<p>Again failed but promised Spectator article by post tonight <u>or</u> by car tomorrow A.M.</p> <p>Bryan &amp; Dorothy left having found me incapable of helping over the mother's Diaries. Riddall – good soul – stayed over the night.</p>
	24 Mar, Tue	Got the first article off by noon & sent it by Moore. It made me ill but I managed when it was gone to give full time to Riddall and to write a syllabus of the second article.
	25 Mar, Wed	Utterly unfit for London again. Shall try to go tomorrow.
[guinea pig – a part-time or freelance professional charging in guineas (an obsolete coin then worth 21 shillings or £1/1/)]	26 Mar, Thu	<p>Ought not to have come. But I wanted to have a heart to heart talk with Godfrey Palmer (there was a Marley Hill meeting) about Bowes. He is depressed and I tried to cheer him up. I worked hard to make the Bowes Board realise the huge responsibility which they had in respect of the 20,000 workers (including families) and I tried. By agreement with G.P. I sent my A.G.M. speech to RW Cooper and suggested his using it in defence of guinea pig directors. The Secretary I hope truthfully told me that the Ministry of Health had asked them to have an article this week on Housing (Government's scheme) &amp; they did not want it to clash with my effort. So I am to have my first article in next week, the second the week after.</p> <p>I must consider whether I will write them at all.</p>
	27 Mar, Fri	<p>Ernest &amp; I returned to Crest House after a very bad night. Asked Sister North to watch my struggles for a few nights.</p> <p>The last 16 days showed in Morphia average of 77th 24ths i.e. 1/24th below 3¼ gr[ains].</p> <p>Gerald says that I ought to take Isaac Jones' advice and increase the dosage. I shall keep it below 3½ gr.</p>
	28 Mar, Sat	Beare came. Nothing to be done but to keep warm and sleep as much as possible.
	29 Mar, Sun	Beare again. Same advice.
	30 Mar, Mon	No Beare. But summoned enough effort to send the first of my two Spectator Articles finally revised for the Press. This means

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[ <i>coûte que coûte</i> – come what may; at all costs] [ <i>dies non</i> – business-free day]		that <i>coûte que coûte</i> the second must go to Press the moment the effect of the first is seen. This will be before Good Friday! Next Friday!! And then <i>dies non</i> after <i>dies non</i> to next week's publishing day!! I must write most of the stuff today.
	31 Mar, Tue	Beare called but prescribed nothing new. Ernest went to Epsom to dine & goes (with Mrs. Houlder) to Portsmouth & Isle of Wight tomorrow! He tried to help me write Article II. But he could not concentrate for more than ½ hour at a time & I shall have to do it some how. With Easter intervening I fear they will rush me.
	1 Apr, Wed	Article I came and was returned in galley proof. The lung clearing up.
	2 Apr, Thu	Art I in page proof, worked hard to get it back in time for much needed revisions – then found it had gone to Press. The Printers had begged for the m[anu]/s[cript] of II by return of post. Impossible.
	3 Apr, Fri	Ernest worked harder than ever before on my work – Article II & was really helpful. I could do little.
["The Essentials of an Agricultural Policy I", <i>Spectator</i> , 4 Apr, pp. 538-9]	4 Apr, Sat	Kept to my room and little work accomplished.
	5 Apr, Sun [Easter]	The same.
	6 Apr, Mon	Tried hard to write the long & repeatedly promised article. Failed.
	7 Apr, Tue	I rose early – and so did Ernest – to finish the article & take it to town. I broke down badly & he could not help. I have promised it for tomorrow.
	8 Apr, Wed	To town to redeem my promise to the <i>Spectator</i> . Broke down. Got a reprieve for a week & shall strain myself badly in trying to be worthy of it.  At tea with Gerald a tooth broke off & I have to stay up till Friday afternoon to get it righted.
	9 Apr, Thu	Worked at Article II. Worked hard with Gerald & Karl. Think I shall pull off the big job.
	10 Apr, Fri	Returned to Crest Ho[use].
	11 Apr, Sat	Too tired for good work but did a bit.
	12 Apr, Sun	Worked all day at the article. Result Sister North at night.
	13 Apr, Mon	Just as I was trying to get off my Article II James McNeill turned up with an A.D.C., detective (?) & chauffeur in a huge costly car. He stayed over 1½ hours & knocked me out for the day.
To House, E.M.	14 Apr, Tue	Finished the article, but had to come to town to consult Karl about the ending. It should be of historic value in a small way if the evolution of England <u>and</u> the Empire's agricultural policy is a matter of public interest in this mechanised & urbanised world.
	15 Apr, Wed	A talk with Gerald & then off to The <i>Spectator</i> with Ernest. I wanted to make it clear that no one was responsible for my opinions – I had my Trustees in mind. I found that the Editor

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		(Wrench) wanted to be responsible for the policy. Knowing that he knew nothing about it and that Beach Thomas was the paper's agricultural editor I got Wells (sub ed[itor]) to phone the latter to come to town & see me at once. This he did and I now hope that the Spec[tator] will be <del>our</del> the Foundation's organ!  I think the two articles will now have their effect.
[prob. Joseph Cook, 51, who died of stone-fall on March 9. (William Sykes, 53, died from roof-fall on Apr 21.)] [Synnot]	16 Apr, Thu	Back to Crest Ho[use] after attending a Pelton SS Co meeting, dealing with another fatality at the Kibblesworth Pit and a conference with K.W.  Hart Synnott [ <i>sic</i> ] dined & slept, I slept. But in the morning I shall give him my first hour.
	17 Apr, Fri	An hour with Hart Synnott [ <i>sic</i> ] made up for my behaviour overnight. For the remainder of the day I tried to rest.
To Norman, Harry (& Riddall, C.C.)  [“The Essentials of an Agricultural Policy II”, <i>Spectator</i> , 18 Apr, pp. 611-3]  [Bucks – Buckinghamshire]	18 Apr, Sat	A white world to usher in Summer time tonight.  Got a letter from Jones which rather alarmed me. Went to the Flying School & had a long talk with him which I think will do good.  Prewett came over in the afternoon & we had a 3 hours interesting talk on our common subject. He and I are absolutely agreed – and he knows.  Ernest spent the whole day with the Houlders whom he took to the Bar Point to Point Races in Bucks. A little hard on me; <u>but</u> last week he helped me more in my <u>work</u> than ever before.
	19 Apr, Sun	Took advantage of Ernest's rising interest in my work & spent much of the day talking to him. Called on the Barnes's.
	20 Apr, Mon	Got a most friendly & helpful (to the Foundation) letter from Hall. He is going to ask the Development Commission to let him address them on Co-operation, of course in the interest of the Foundation as well as the cause. The difficulty is that the figure head (R. Cavendish) knows nothing of the subject & Middleton the ?paid permanent member is adverse. Hall relied on Adams, Jones Davies & Shaftesbury. This made it necessary for me to write a 2000 word letter to Shaftesbury explaining the situation! I got through with the help of a good sleep after lunch.  When I woke up Alice's Bryan, for whom I am to find a job, turned up. He is an extraordinary creature. Aet 23, knows positively nothing. Likes Chess of which he is equally ignorant but shows a useless gift for the only game he plays. Deaf in one ear, no manners or savoir faire. Every “job” we mentioned he “supposed he could do if he was told how”. Of all my lame ducks he is the most hopeless except perhaps Henry Gibbons.
	21 Apr, Tue	Spent the day at work for Foundation and on Bryan H[olroyd]-S[myth].
	22 Apr, Wed	Same as yesterday.
<i>Fr House, E.M.</i>	23 Apr, Thu	Sent Bryan H-S home – went to the dentist & brought George Adams to Crest House. He was back from Canada where he had lectured for four weeks at McGill University. He seemed refreshed by the rest he badly needed.
	24 Apr, Fri	Got up early and had a long morning with Adams. Then wrote him a long letter summarising the points of our Conference.



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		Ernest went to the Houlders and I got Sister North to see me through the night. My head is raw and itching horribly.
	25 Apr, Sat	E.A. Jones, in splendid health, called and talked aviation & the educational work of the Brooklands School of Flying.
	26 Apr, Sun	Could do no work. Called on Betty Balfour, but was too tired to talk.  Sister North is treating my head successfully.
[?The New Gossoon, George Shiels, 1930]	27 Apr, Mon	Rested as I had to sleep in town to go to Fagan's production of an Irish Play ("The Gossoon[?]", which had to be changed to ["The Girl on the Pillion" to make it intelligible to English Readers!]). I had refused Fagan's hospitalities so often that I could not do so again. But, as the sequel showed, I ought. The play was 2nd rate at best in the acting mostly good, except for monotonous shouting.
	28 Apr, Tue	(written by Sister North).  Sir Horace's Secretary phoned. Sir H. had acute pain (liver) with vomiting. Dr. Isaac Jones attended him 3 times & I took care of him during evening & night. Condition gradually improved, but he was unable to attend to any of his work (which worried him) as complete rest & warmth were necessary.
	29 Apr, Wed	Could not leave the House but had a long conference with Godfrey Palmer upon tomorrow's Bowes meeting which I could attend only at my peril. I asked him to get Glamis into the Chair. After he left I wrote him a long letter to be read to the Board – a sick man's effort, obviously.
	30 Apr, Thu	Went home before lunch still in charge of Sister North whom I left at her home. News came of a third fatal accident, this time in another Pit (Dipton) but again from a roof fall in the usual employment of an old and valued worker. It is clearly a stroke of ill luck; but it is horrible to think of these families being deprived of their exemplary bread-winners.  I must think out an idea of mine that suffocation of men who are not crushed could be prevented by air pipe (rubber, steel-ringed hose) to nearest ventilated area.
	1 May, Fri	Still very ill. Got a charming letter from Glamis showing that I was really missed yesterday, and summarising the business done in a way which shows that my pupil in chairmanship should be at least as good a chairman as I when I retire or am removed.  Norman deluges me with letters on the I.A.O.S. situation and Alice's Bryan's future is also a problem I have to deal with in my illness. I have 2 or 3 years at most to use – he half a century. Coal, Agriculture (British, Imperial & Irish) and that Boy!! Tomorrow I must get my typewriter to my room and hope for the best from Ernest.
	2 May, Sat	In bed all day. The colour of the skin less brown & urine less dark but faeces white.  Karl came with his wife (from whom Ernest was good enough to drink in all the overflowing enthusiasm) and we had a long Foundation talk. It was agreed to postpone the Foundation

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		meeting next Wednesday when Gerald will be away and I could not attend.  Could not write & had to put it off till tomorrow when there should be no callers.
<i>Fr Terpenning, Walter</i>	3 May, Sun	One caller came – Tom Spring Rice. He told me the story of his wise decision to carry on his father’s noble work on the Shannon Shore at Foynes. I urged him to lose no opportunity of giving to his new Government the benefit of his diplomatic experience. He ought to be in the Irish Senate & might well become foreign Minister.
	4 May, Mon	Getting worse. Beyond doubt the bile duct is blocked.
[ <i>ad libitum</i> – as wanted]	5 May, Tue	In the early hours I had intolerable abdominal pains and the doctor came 3 times in the day and injected morphia ad lib. I managed, notwithstanding, to keep down the 24 hours dosage to less than the amount prescribed for my daily use.  They want to confirm – or rather locate exactly – the stone in the bile duct. It is possible that some outside pressure against the duct may be the immediate cause of the trouble. In any case the Dr. says I am too weak to stand the journey to the X-ray apparatus in the hospital. In any case the investigation is only of academic interest since an operation would be the very last resort. With all the bile going into the blood, the haemorrhage would in all probability be fatal.  It is true that I ought not to have been allowed to get into this condition – but that is spilt milk. Of the causes of my present plight it is safe to say that over work is the chief. For that I am responsible.
	6 May, Wed	It is well to know the worst. The Dr. says definitely it must be a blocking of the bile duct – in all probability by a stone but just possibly by the pressure of some adjacent swelling or tumour. This is what the X-rays would decide, but no good enquiring as I could not stand the operation. I must make my final will as soon as possible.
	7 May, Thu	Still very weak from last attack. The Dr. came. It seems he fears operating <del>more</del> not on account of the haemorrhage so much as the anaesthetic in my weak and bronchitic state.  Shan Bullock came. He was too gloomy to be a good sick-caller.
	8 May, Fri	Quiet. The same.
	9 May, Sat	Rested mostly in bed. Wrote a few notes.
	10 May, Sun	Eddie & Beatrice came to tea. He was more gracious than usual. They are very happy about Randal, as I am.  In the evening E.A. Jones looked in. He was in radiant health and spirits. Back at work and all going well.
	11 May, Mon	At 11 A.M. Hall looked in en route from his Hampshire agric’l Trust (I forget its name) to Merton. We had 20 minutes concentrated talk on the political situation, my sole contribution being American. It resolved itself into unrelieved pessimism, the unexpected and still but dimly realised success of the Russian policy and our weakness in tolerating France’s dishonesty and militaristic ambitions being the outstanding adverse factors. Hall

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		<p>had just returned from the wheat Conference in Rome where he “met everybody” who knows that situation. But we had no time to discuss its findings. We had to have a few words on the Foundation. He promised to keep at the Development Commission. He rightly says Adams ought to have put his foot down and made the D[evelopment].C[ommission]. support Co-operative and the Foundation’s efforts.</p> <p>I seemed to feel a little better today; but the depression upsets personal diagnosis.</p>
<i>Fr Gwynn, Denis</i>	12 May, Tue	Not a soul darkened (my door as we say in Ireland) all day but Ernest stood by & helped to ward off the depression.
	13 May, Wed	Down stairs for tea & supper(?). I was not allowed to do more than go once down and once up the stairs. Even that did me good.
	14 May, Thu	Today took a motor drive with Ernest to Newlands Corner without apparent harm. An attack of heartburn after my supper of bran and a raw apple was treated by my excellent night nurse.
	15 May, Fri	A bilious attack & return of the worst jaundice symptoms. I fear it will take a long time for nature to avert the necessity for a dangerous operation – if she ever does.
	16 May, Sat	Cold weather again and even in doors it affected my wretched liver. What a life!
	17 May, Sun	Smith Gordon and his wife called. I was distinctly better; but the jaundice persists.
	18 May, Mon	<p>Faeces darker &amp; urine lighter – the latter due to copious draughts of water, still the signs are more favourable.</p> <p>Drove to Kew &amp; walked with Ernest in the gardens to harden myself for a day in town tomorrow. Dentist, K.W. &amp; Æ all to be seen there.</p>
	19 May, Tue	<p>At 4 A.M. I had a sharp attack in the gall bladder. Ernest helped me through it. The doctor came early and located the trouble.</p> <p>I had to go to town to see the dentist. At the Foundation Æ turned up and gave us a wonderful account of his 7 months lecturing and broadcasting in America. He brought back £2914 net after paying all expenses including income tax!</p> <p>On return to Crest House Bryan had turned up for a two nights stay.</p>
	20 May, Wed	<p>Took Bryan &amp; Ernest to see Stoop’s Dutch gardens <del>and</del> house &amp; estate at West Hall, Byfleet. 18 gardeners, £5000 in labourers’ wages give an idea of the scope of the expatriated Dutchman’s regime. He makes the lovely sight accessible to all his neighbours, rich &amp; poor. His buildings, the decoration of his house and the utilisation of the canalised Wey all combine to make the property a delight to the welcomed visitors.</p> <p>No attack now for two nights. But there is no hope of a return to normal health. I must not complain – I have been blessed abundantly by my good fortune in being spared so long from the breakdown which must soon come.</p>
	21 May, Thu	Bryan stayed on till 6.30. At 5 George Barnes came and at 7.30 EA Jones for whom I had to write a long foreword for his School of flying. Ernest went to Epsom for the night and happily Sister

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		North was able to come. Beare says I must not be alone at nights.
	22 May, Fri	Resting for the big effort of tomorrow – some 200 miles motoring to meet cooperators assembled at Bournemouth for the Co-op Congress which I dare not attend.  K.W. dined & slept to accompany me.
<i>Fr Prewett, F.J.</i>	23 May, Sat	Drove to Bournemouth & back – nearly 200 miles – leaving K.W. there; attending one of those luncheons and then talking for 1½ hours to a dozen agricultural Co-operators whom Riddall had assembled in a small bed room I hired! It was an awful strain; but I survived it by extreme care in the matter of draughts & food.  Longworth said I made a good impression. Evidently I did on him but I am not sufficiently au fait with the present attitude of the industrial movement to agriculture to be sure that I impressed my unknown hearers. Not 1% of English Co-operators is country minded and no townsman can preserve what remains of rural England.  On my return I found that Beare had called to see how I had stood the ordeal. He will look me over on Monday.
	24 May, Sun	My dear friend Ken[n]eth Leys brightened my day & offset my fatigue by a brief visit – tea, dinner & sleep.
To Prewett F.J.	25 May, Mon	Beare vetted me & found slight improvement in the liver condition. Leys left by an 8.3 AM train! It was the first real summer day.
	26 May, Tue	Still resting after Saturday's effort. Glorious weather.
	27 May, Wed	Did a good bit of my testamentary letter to G.H. Ernest went to the theatre and I had to get Sister North to see me through the night.
	28 May, Thu	Came to town and spent my time preparing for a talk with Gerald about my executorship.
	29 May, Fri	A long executorship talk with G.H., the dentist & chiropodist, Pelton S.S. Co & then brought Riddall back to Crest House for an Irish talk which, in my somnolence, had to be held over to the morrow.
	30 May, Sat	Spent the morning with Riddall who told me all the latest I.A.O.S. news
	31 May, Sun	An unaccountable return of jaundice symptoms made the day miserable. However, I did my best to be cheerful as Kit Robinson brought his mother to lunch and Ernest & I went to the Balfours for tea.
	1 Jun, Mon	Ernest & I considered very carefully an offer of £200 for my old Chrysler in part payment for a new one of similar type for £525. With the inevitable extras it would have meant £350 new money in cars. Moore was strongly for the "bargain", but I felt it was not justified in my present state of health. The doctor called & vetted me. Not very cheerful report. The jaundice persists & I fear will be my depressing end.
	2 Jun, Tue	Ernest was to work for me today with my papers. He did about 10

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		minutes work & was apparently exhausted. The jaundice & bronchitis were both bad & I had to have Sister North at night.
	3 Jun, Wed	The Derby. Bryan and Mary came & took Ernest's place.
	4 Jun, Thu	No calls. Wrote many letters. Felt very weak. Bryan helped me with my papers & Ernest will carry on the belated job. Wrote to Jim Byrne & Lowell in answer to letters from both received today.
	5 Jun, Fri	Bryan stayed till after lunch & he & Ernest helped to get my papers in some order. The doctor allowed me to week-end at Oxford & go on on Monday to Bryan & Dorothy. I hope to show Sherborne to Ernest & take a last look myself at the place where I was born. I wrote both to Conrad Young & Cannon to make it clear that my will is my chief concern and that my state of health makes it almost impossible that I can see my American property again.
<i>Fr Pinchot, Gifford</i>	6 Jun, Sat	Came to Oxford where I put up in the only house I know which provides me with all the invalid facilities, amenities – what is the word? – I need. Longworth kept the conversation going. I was comatose. The drive was almost too much for me. A young Elliott [ <i>sic</i> ] – son of Hugh Elliot (nearly killed in an air accident) was staying with the Hart Synnots. He is studying radio-activity at Cambridge.
	7 Jun, Sun	Early to Boars Hill where I saw Adams & wife and the kind widow of the late Poet Laureate (Bridges) came to see me. Then to lunch & siesta. After that Miss Hadow and a daughter of Gerald O'Donovan to tea. Lastly ¾ hours with Prof'r. D.H. MacGregor who was most interesting on the economics of agriculture from the theoretical economist's point of view. The day was a bit too strenuous; but the kindness of host & hostess made things easy for me.
<i>Fr Gwynn, Denis</i>  [McLean]	8 Jun, Mon	In consultation with Orwin & Prewett wrote a letter to be read at a Conference of the National Allotments Society, addressed to FD Acland, Pres't. It should do good if it is read and backed by F.D.A. Then to Bryan & Dorothy at their delightful country home – The Home Farm, Little Barrington, Burford. Mary & Eddy were there. The widow Maclean [ <i>sic</i> ], sister of Alexis Roche, called & we had a talk on old – very old – times.
[Jim – James Huntly Dutton – 6th Baron Sherborne; his mother – May Arbuthnot Taylor Dutton]  [HP was then 3 years, 8 months old.]	9 Jun, Tue	After a fair night went to Sherborne in pouring rain & saw Jim, all by himself, doing nothing & caring less. Showed Ernest my poor mother's tablet*. Bryan & Dorothy took me to see Jim's mother in the village. She is 81 and as active as he is inert. Then lunch & I had to make up for a short night by a good sleep, after which Bryan took me to a typical big farmer who is laying his arable down to grass. A hundred others he said were doing the same & hardly any of them had the capital to stock their pastures. I explained the Raiffeisen principle & I think the see[d] was sown on not too stony ground. *Died June 27, 1858. I remember the funeral!
	10 Jun, Wed	Bryan took me to see a very anaemic co-operative store at Carterton ( <del>or some such name</del> ) about 5 miles from his house. In

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		<p>the neighbourhood about 100 smallholders were trying to make a living (chiefly poultry) out of land bought in the post war boom. Co-operation, needing the most intensive organisation, is their only hope. It was again a case of "If I were young". The few I saw were absolutely ignorant of co-operation. Bryan would help an organiser if we could send him one. But we are pledged, so far, not to do administrative work. A visit by Metcalf or Miss Digby to Bryan might achieve something.</p> <p>Back to Crest House. The dear Hart-Synnots lunched us &amp; gave me a bed for my siesta en route. Then I looked in on Adams at All Souls. He is going to China (to see Chinese pupils) in September after a visit to Geneva. Later he goes to India. It is all academic work &amp; I fear the Foundation will miss him badly.</p> <p>The trip did not help the jaundice much. But it stimulated me a bit and may help nature to save me from the dreaded operation.</p>
To Gwynn, Denis	11 Jun, Thu	<p>Felt the fatigue of the trip, but the jaundice is no worse. No pain; but while the jaundice lasts I cannot be sure that I may not have to undergo a very grave operation.</p> <p>Very unhappy about my work. Ernest, I think, wants to help. But his mind is elsewhere. Today I wanted to get my papers in some kind of order; but he went off in my car to Epsom. It is no[t] unfair to say that he has given more of his time and attention to his few friends – George Moore &amp; the <del>Hold</del> Houlders than to my work or me. He looks after the house which is to all intents &amp; purposes more his than mine. And yet he is my only companion – and it is only an idle man that I can fairly ask to live with me. He ought, however, to at least to try to see things from my point of view. The strange thing is that the work I want to do might give him a fine opportunity to take over some of my Foundation work.</p> <p>The B.B.C. tonight repeated through the gramophone &amp; broadcasted the broadcasts of several earlier days. To think that we might be hearing Christ or Shakespeare!</p>
<i>Fr Gwynn, Denis</i>	12 Jun, Fri	To town to see Gerald about my will. Found myself too unwell to Concentrate over it. Temperature 70° Fahr. Felt very slack.
	13 Jun, Sat	<p>Up early after a restless night &amp; worked at my Will. Then a conference with my Sole Ex[ecut]or, G.H. and with Karl about work on Bryan's small cultivators. Next brought Daisy from Ada's to Crest House whither came Capablanca (interesting beyond chess) for tea and supper &amp; Norman for week-end.</p> <p>Got a remarkable book by a German engineer <del>called</del> with a Scottish name, Colin Ross – <u>The World in the Balance</u>. On first impressions it takes a broader &amp; sounder view – gained by 20 years of travel (<u>Round the World</u>) and historic &amp; contemporary study – than anything I have read. Unable to tackle the practical problems of today, I want to cultivate such vision as my queer, mixed experience will favour. The trouble is, I must not <u>think</u> too hard!</p>
	14 Jun, Sun	Jaundice rather bad. Beare ordered a night nurse! He had one on hand vice Sister North absent. Naturally got no work done with Norman. Hope for tomorrow.
	15 Jun, Mon	Daisy left. Norman staid [ <i>sic</i> ] the whole day as I could do but little work.

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	16 Jun, Tue	Norman left. I tried to write a Memorandum on the I.A.O.S. situation which I got to understand far better in conversation than in confused & endless letters. Got little work done & can't get help out of Ernest. I cannot make out his "complex". He is sometimes brilliant in conversation but he hates real work – apparently.
	17 Jun, Wed	A busy ineffectual day. Lunched with the Laverys – old Birrell being the chief guest & several young intellectuals (with whom I had no time to talk before having to rush off to the City for the Annual General Meeting of the Pelton S.S. Co) present. Tea with Gerald & a talk with Mamie at her Club. She is coming to Crest House for week end.
	18 Jun, Thu	Went, for <u>old</u> acquaintance sake, to the Annual General Meeting of the Lawes Agricultural Trust at Harpenden. Expected to see De La Warr and Hall – they wrote apologies. A lunch in a most chilling tent at which I had to make a speech. Lord Clinton (in Chair) and Sir John Russell made long dull but interesting speeches. I responded for guests & fooled, pleasantly as I could in present condition. Then to Crest House 60 odd miles in all.
[7 stone 8 lb = 106 lb]	19 Jun, Fri	Weight down to 7.8! But a diet chiefly hot water is not fattening. Ernest went to the Houlders & on to Andover & Aldershot for an air display & the Tattoo. For dinner came Mamie & cheered me in my loneliness.
	20 Jun, Sat	Dan Lane & George Barnes called. I took Mamie to Brooklands in the afternoon. It was like old times!
	21 Jun, Sun	Called on the Barnes's & actually took a good walk – about a mile – with Mamie. I feel better but am losing weight which I don't understand.
	22 Jun, Mon [Longest day]	! Shall I see another? I tried hard to do some work; but I failed.
	23 Jun, Tue	More wisely perhaps I did not <u>try</u> to work. I had many letters to [incomplete]
[39 - London office of John Bowes & Partners]	24 Jun, Wed	Came to Mount St to lessen the labour of two meetings at 39 Lombard St. and motoring to Mamie's at Newmarket tomorrow.
	25 Jun, Thu	A formal Bowes meeting and a Marley Hill meeting over which, in the absence of Godfrey Palmer, I also presided. Then a call on Beamish at Buckmaster & Moore's and lunch with Sir Wyndham Dunstan – a very old acquaintance – to discuss proposal for a Memorial Fund for the late Lord Meath. Next a siesta and a long motor drive to Mamie's training stable near Newmarket. A comfortable (rather rough for my condition) put up but better than a Cambridge Hotel.
[Grey]	26 Jun, Fri	Drove Mamie early on to "The Heath" and saw the different "stables" having their gallops. These are supposed to tell the journalistic tipsters what is going to win. Even the jockeys don't know the weight they are carrying. The farce of the childish business is obvious. And yet the evening editions (published in the morning) of reputable papers discern the "form" of the horses they watch!  Did not go to the serious business in Cambridge till the evening. I first called on Gray [ <i>sic</i> ] Walter and congratulated him on his

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		brilliant success – 1st in Science Tripos and a senior scholarship at Kings. Then to a dinner at Trinity where De La Warr – a weak faced young “Labour” Earl delivered the lightest address I ever listened to. Next the Annual General Meeting of the Agricultural Economics Society at Downing College, where I was elected President <del>ele</del> for 1932-3!!
	27 Jun, Sat	Woke with low temperature. Made a speech at the Agric'l Econ Soc'y on my way home which sent my temperature up to 101°. Picked up Daisy at Ada's and returned to Crest House for a quiet week-end. Weather magnificent. Had to have Sister North for the night.  The food at Mamie's was unwholesome and doubtless upset me. On the whole the trip was worth-while. I shall know how to help the Foundation better than if I had not met the Rural Community Councils people & the academical agriculturists.
	28 Jun, Sun	A day of badly needed rest. Tom and May motored from town and were very interesting on their tour through France.
	29 Jun, Mon	Daisy left. I was feeling wretched and she was generally disgruntled with everything. Poor thing – she has had a hard life of it for many weary years. I do my best to interest her in Irish affairs – her only hope of maintaining her undoubted influence.  I tried to work when she left but had no success.
	30 Jun, Tue	A little less depressed. But could not work.
	1 Jul, Wed	Again a little better. Went to the Flying School to see Jones about his curriculum for the B. License for Commercial pilots.
	2 Jul, Thu	A useful day in town. Saw the whole staff at Foundation & Adams & G.H. Came back tired & unwell.
	3 Jul, Fri	Very depressed by my effort in London yesterday. When I got home I had to write a difficult letter to Rowley on his idiotic refusal to sell a picture for £12,000 & asking £30,000! I recalled the horse he bought for £14, was offered £10,000 for and had to sell “for a song”. The matter was urgent but even that mental activity was too much.
	4 Jul, Sat	Wrote another draft of a letter in support of the Brooklands School of Flying. My admiration for my flying master E.A. Jones and a very real interest in training safe and efficient pilots for <u>civil</u> aviation are my real motives for taking on a job so remote from my special work.
	5 Jul, Sun	Ployart, aet 75, left a card on me in London & I had to inflict him on Ernest for most of today. He has nothing to do except to put in his time & spend his income travelling in Eüröpe. We had to talk of 50 years ago – a record of the many we had outlived since we first met in 1880 or thereabouts. He is a Canadian, but knew less of Canada than I do. When he left we called on the Stourton girls who were not at home. I finally agreed my draft letter on his [ <i>sic</i> ] Flying School.
To Shaw, George Bernard	6 Jul, Mon	Slightly better. But the jaundice persists & the weight shows no improvement. Only that it is so abnormally low I should not expect sudden changes – but they come the wrong way – why not



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		<p>the right?</p> <p>Sir Neville Lyttelton, who commandeered Kilteragh for one of his daughters to honeymoon in, died today.</p>
	7 Jul, Tue	<p>To town to see Daisy at Ada's &amp; to discuss will with Gerald. The job is horribly complicated &amp; would require the gift of prophecy to do well &amp; safely.</p> <p>A[t] night I went to see a Talkie at a good Cinema. The synchronisation of speech &amp; action is almost perfected. I don't understand why a real imitation of a play is impossible. Snippets of scenes &amp; situations – often a star grimacing – follow in rapid &amp; often inconsequent succession. Evidently the technicians have educated the public to meet the exigencies of their craft.</p>
	8 Jul, Wed	<p>9 to 10 AM Gerald &amp; I settled the terms of my new will and in the afternoon we instructed Whiting to draft it. In between I lunched with G. to meet Naomi Mitcheson [<i>sic</i>] and a Miss Matheson, Directress of Broadcasts for B.B.C.</p> <p>Completely worn out in the evening I slept hours in my arm-chair. But I am near having this load taken off my back.</p>
	9 Jul, Thu	<p>Adams came early to persuade me to favour Karl's Indian visit. He talked a lot about "facing the situation squarely" which he showed he had not done. He was trying to reconcile Karl's wishes with the obvious impossibility of its realisation. We have not the money and we cannot afford to lose his work at the office for six months. Besides, we might involve ourselves in political troubles of the gravest kind. At the subsequent meeting of the Foundation the bubble was so pricked that Karl was the first to see its absurdity. Orwin, Prewett &amp; Gerald turned up &amp; saved the situation. Hall came in when the meeting was practically over &amp; summed up the situation as we had done and also had practical suggestions for concentrated English work. None of these, except Prewett, realise that an A.O.S. is absolutely needed.</p> <p>Worn out I came home, saying goodbye to Daisy en route. Adams came to dine &amp; sleep.</p>
	10 Jul, Fri	<p>Adams left early, Ernest taking advantage of a day in town on his own affairs. Shan Bullock came for lunch &amp; tea. He asked me who had the copyright of the Thomas Andrews memoir. I did not know but wrote to T.A.'s brother Rt. Hon. John Miller Andrews M.P., D.L. suggesting republication of the brochure in cheap form for young men seeking careers in Mech[anical] &amp; Elec[trical] engineering &amp; analogous occupations. Recalled S.F.B.'s refusal of £100 honorarium &amp; expressed hope that he might get a trifle out of the republic[atio]n which, however, must be treated on its merits.</p> <p>Wrote all my plans so far as known up to 24th inst[ant] to Bryan.</p>
[S.J. - Society of Jesus (Fr. Finlay was a Jesuit).]	11 Jul, Sat	<p>Acute attack of jaundice. No pain but great discomfort from itching from scalp to soles of feet! Brain in a swim. Tried to do some work and managed to pass the draft Will and send it on to Gerald.</p> <p>A very intelligent young Indian came with an introduction from his co-religionist Father Finlay! I could trust him to be a genuine co-operator &amp; gave him a 'chit'. His name was J.A. Stanislaus,</p>

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		his uncle was a Ryan and he was as black as coal. Well done S.J.!
	12 Jul, Sun	Another day with work impossible. But the itching all over the body began to subside.
To, Jones, E.A.	13 Jul, Mon	Much less discomfort; but I did not try to work in hope that I may be able to tomorrow.  Keane & his delightful Lady Eleanor looked in before lunch. I told him of the Foundation meeting on 9th.
	14 Jul, Tue	Had a big job today. The Foundation is publishing Miss Digby's & Metcalf's Irish Survey. It begins with a long historical chapter, all second-hand information and much of it incorrect. I tried to amend it & make it both accurate & readable. The effort will, I fear, bring back the jaundice. I have sent for Sister North to see me through the night.
	15 Jul, Wed	A bad night as I expected and another useless day. It is no good trying to do work by spurts – the recovery from the indiscretion gets more difficult each time. Tomorrow & Friday I have work in town and most of next week I must be in Newcastle or give up my Bowes task. The week-end must be absolute rest & the Foundation & other work will have to go by the Board. It is hard to make a scheme of life in ignorance of the number of days I can hope for with the best treatment of myself.  Hannays came for two nights en route for Corsica. I am unable to interest <del>them</del> but can convenience them. How different from the Kilteragh days!
<i>Fr Leslie, Shane</i>  <i>Fr Shaw, George</i> <i>Bernard</i>	16 Jul, Thu	Signed my last Will. After I had left Whiting discovered that <u>he</u> had so drafted the Will that I had to sign every page! I shall have to do that tomorrow!  Attended Pelton S.S. Co. Board. It is hopeless. Gardiner is drawing £2250 pension while no dividends are being paid.  Called on Bonn but he was out. Back for lunch. Vidge Tyrrell had flown over to Brooklands – I was glad to see him.
	17 Jul, Fri	Three Carnegie meetings, a call at the solicitors to supply the signature to the 7 first pages of my Will, a meeting at lunch with Filson Young who thinks religion the one refuge for the storm tossed civilisation of Europe & America, a glance at Gerald Heard & back home. Took the Hannays to town early. He has no fundamental thought in him. Nor she. They both have the problem of launching a family on the world which they have done with eminent skill.
To Leslie, Shane	18 Jul, Sat	Bonn came to lunch & I had about 2 hours with him. I was too sleepy to profit fully by his knowledge and calm judgment; but it is a friendship I delight to preserve.  After he left I had a long talk with Dame Ethel on the School at Brooklands. I told her to bank on Jones. She is nervous about his health.
	19 Jul, Sun	Metcalf & wife came to tea. A happy couple and he is developing most hopefully in his altruistic, noble, chosen – he had positions made for him in his commercial & industrial family – career.
	20 Jul, Mon	To town. Called at Foundation & dictated to a temporary typist aet 15 a note on the work of the Foundation to appear at the

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		<p>beginning of its Irish Survey. Then to Gerald for a talk about my Will. He was an hour late but Chris [Wood] gave me tea – my lunch, tea &amp; dinner in one.</p> <p>A wire from Godfrey Palmer to the London office advising me not to go North, the weather being cold, wet &amp; stormy. But go I must as it may be the most critical meeting yet. Took 10.45 P.M. train as I cannot <u>sit</u> long in a fast train on account of the pain in the rectum.</p>
	21 Jul, Tue	<p>Woke with a chill. I slept with the window open and expected even then to be roasted. At 7 AM the barometer was 53° and the Newcastle porters were congratulating me on having escaped the unnaturally cool weather.</p> <p>Inspected half the pits – then a siesta and after it a conference with G Palmer, Shortt and Glamis on our attitude to amalgamation. G.P. asked me to take the responsibility of telling the Board on Thursday the policy we should pursue. We want the status quo but can't get it. We discussed possible alliances in order of our preference. But the matter is so delicate &amp; so much intrigue is about that I dare not take the other (than the 3 above named) members of the Board into my confidence. I shall have to play the obstinate reactionary with them. We four agreed to do the best for the industry &amp; the nation.</p> <p>Dash called on me and I learned a lot of Tyneside gossip from him. The general spirit of defeatism is most depressing – and non-Briton.</p>
[Ld. Kysant was found guilty on one of three charges of larceny and jailed for 12 months.]	22 Jul, Wed	<p>Pits in the morning, staithes Laboratory &amp; cleaning plant. The Tyne is a melancholy sight where we saw it. It was dry with Merchant Ships tied up to buoys and waiting for cargoes. In the afternoon the chemical works meeting. In the evening I looked in at a ridiculous Variety Show to see the “doleful” unemployed enjoying themselves. A huge “Hippodrome” was crowded to capacity. A Boccacio is wanted to describe the anomalous scene.</p> <p>Meanwhile Lord Kysant, with money &amp; friends enough perhaps to save his skin, is on trial for (apparently) perpetrating on an enormous shipping combine the kind of frauds Gardiner has committed on the companies he has managed for such innocents as Walsh &amp; Mrs. Bainbridge who had a controlling interest in our family colliery &amp; used its reserves to “promote” many other Co's.</p>
	23 Jul, Thu	<p>A very hard day but I managed to get through it. I still have the night journey. I am glad I came as I really earned some part of my pay by the thought I put into the baffling problems of the industry which is slipping away from the country as well as from its old owners. The latter's story is not as creditable as it should have been.</p>
To House, E.M.	24 Jul, Fri	<p>A poor night in the train but a heavy sleep at the flat. Then home after a brief talk with G.H. &amp; K.W. I was dead tired at night &amp; had to send for Sister North to see me through it. She found the jaundice back as bad as ever.</p>
	25 Jul, Sat	<p>Cold &amp; wet. I worked at the Aviation Training scheme. Jones came to see me.</p> <p>Beare came to see me. He is still against the big operation &amp; has no alternative to suggest except – probably the wisest – to leave</p>

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		myself to nature & Providence.
[7 stone 10 lb = 108 lb]	26 Jul, Sun	Better today. Weight 7.10. Went to see Jones at the School and found they had the galleys I was working at page proofed without waiting for corrections.
	27 Jul, Mon	Conrad Young came early and Gerald to lunch & tea. I had to sleep half the time they were together; but when I woke they had come to a complete mutual understanding. They liked each other at once. Conrad realises what he owes to me as well as what I owe to him, appreciates my testamentary wishes and at any sacrifice of his chances – and they would be unlimited – will administer my residuary estate in accordance therewith.  He has become almost deaf which makes him terribly tiring to entertain or do business with.
To Pinchot, Gifford	28 Jul, Tue	Not very well. Gave Conrad a fly in a Moth at the School under one of my instructors. E.V.L. was very good in carrying the burden of his deafness for me.
	29 Jul, Wed	Spent day with Conrad, C.C. Riddall arrived for tea <del>and</del> supper & sleep. I seem to be back in active life – but how precarious it all is! It is an immense relief that my testamentary arrangements are now as good as such foresight as is possible can make them.
	30 Jul, Thu	To town with the two visitors & E.V.L. Conrad had brief interview with G.H. & then went off to see relatives for 24 hours. Riddall was left at Foundation while I went to an important Carnegie meeting.  In afternoon I visited Henrietta Gradwell who is being treated by an auto-suggestion quack. As there is nothing wrong with her except hysteria [ <i>sic</i> ] which has made her bedridden for years, I wish them both well. Indeed, I puffed up the quack which seemed to do her good.  Then tea with Gerald & Chris while E.V.L. visited George Moore and at long last – home.
	31 Jul, Fri	More work for Jones. Conrad came back for tea and while Ernest walked I drove him an enjoyable drive, listening to him & otherwise watching the road & traffic. The fatigue is awful – such unnecessary cross purposes.
	1 Aug, Sat	Another tiring day with Conrad. But Bryan came to lunch with wife two children & dog which relieved the strain.
	2 Aug, Sun	Rested – the only fatigue being talking to Conrad who cannot understand what an infliction <u>his</u> deafness is to <u>his</u> friends.
	3 Aug, Mon	Kept at home and did all I could to cover all eventualities which may need to be foreseen by Gerald and Conrad.  Cabled Colonel House “Tomorrow I shall join in the prayer of world wide friends that you may both be spared for another decade to watch the harvest of your life work”. The tomorrow is the golden, the decade will reach their diamond wedding. I never had a kinder friend. I indulge the belief that I helped him in a few crises in those awful war years. He and he alone knew how far anyone could influence Wilson, whose part in world affairs has still to be accurately appraised. Never was such a contrast

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		between opportunity and achievement. Still there is The League of Nations largely to his credit. I think the verdict of history will be that he allowed his vanity to dominate his politics.
	4 Aug, Tue	Afternoon in town for Conference between Gerald & C.Y. (while I slept). The latter then left me to see some relatives & renew the experiences of his childhood days. A quiet creature, living his own life on account of his deafness. Very lucky are my legatees to have so honourable a man to look after their interests when I am gone.
	5 Aug, Wed	Tried cutting off the Felamine with disastrous results. The liver is not sending the bile through the duct which is clearly blocked still.
<i>Fr House, E.M.</i>	6 Aug, Thu	K.W. phoned that he is off for his month's holiday tomorrow & I had to go to town to see him.
	7 Aug, Fri	A letter from Ada Watson, who asks "What do you think of all the happenings in the world, political and otherwise". Here is a day's, a week's or a month's work. What on earth is the dear woman thinking of? If I asked her the same question, I wonder if she would take the hint.
	8 Aug, Sat	A blank day.
[Roosevelt defeated Hoover conclusively in 1932.]	9 Aug, Sun	Who should turn up but Jim Byrne – with, as usual, not time enough to do more than say How do you do & goodbye! He was happy and looked remarkably well for all his 75 years – mostly of over-work. He had little to say except that Hoover was a complete failure, that it was a calamity that Al Smith could not be elected & that Franklin Roosevelt would almost surely contest the Presidency with Hoover, who would win in 1932!
[Deterding]	10 Aug, Mon	Wrote a new conclusion for the Brooklands School Pamphlet and took it to the Printers.  George Barnes called and was as interesting as ever. He saw no bright spot anywhere. On India, his chief interest, he was gloomy. He had had a talk with Graham (Pres't. of Bd. of Trade) and found that he had not read any of the speeches at the Round Table Conference and consequently had no idea of the vitally important attitude of Indian opinion to the Lancashire cotton trade issue. The City, he told us, was gravely alarmed over the "flight from the £". Deterling [ <i>sic</i> ], Chairman of the Anglo Dutch Shell combine & other big concerns had told him that he thought the financial state of England was worse than that of Germany. I asked him how on earth Snowden could get money to balance his budget. He is a free trader but thinks a tariff necessary. I asked how this would help. He replied "by reducing real wages". I don't understand this.
[Frederick E. Smith, 28, killed on Aug. 6]	11 Aug, Tue	Flew with the new Instructor, Thorn for ¼ hour. I found that most of the necessary reactions remained. I did one take off, circle (rather too low as I feared a chill & had only a light coat) and a landing. My landing was a bit too fast owing to my not getting near enough to the ground before I stalled. But it was a creditable performance in my present condition.  The last post brought a letter from Kirkup giving the details of another tragedy at Bowes pits – this time Follonsby. A man who was working his way up from hewer to manager was close to a

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		pony which kicked the roof somehow and brought down stones which seemed likely to kill it. The man tried to extricate the pony whose dead body fell on his legs. The man was held fast, more roof fell and not more than one man at a time could possibly get near him. Our chief engineer, Kirkup, superintended a rescue party, with a doctor. For 14 hours all efforts to get the man away failed. The doctor relieved his agony with copious hypodermic morphia; but he died! Wrote warm commendation of the rescue endeavour.
	12 Aug, Wed	<p>Conrad Young came again for a final conference. He had enjoyed his holiday of which I was very glad as he is a fine fellow, &amp; a good friend.</p> <p>I took another little fly and did a bit better – two take offs &amp; two landings without help. By keeping calm and so avoiding physical or mental strain I get an excellent tonic and anodyne by a flight into the upper air on a warm day.</p>
[ <i>crambe repetita</i> – tedious repetition (lit. re-cooked cabbage)]	13 Aug, Thu	<p>Took Conrad to town for a last talk with Gerald &amp; sent him with Longworth to his boat train. I had not the physical strength for shouting <i>crambe repetita</i> – I assume these things are neutral – good byes on the platform. Besides I had an appointment with an important Indian student at the Foundation. They all do a little propagandism on me. He assured me that if <del>Ghandi</del> the Mahatma does not come over to the Round Table Conference, other key men will be absent &amp; the thing will abort. (At home the exclusion of Sir John Simon by the British Govt makes it pretty certain that MacDonald &amp; Co will muddle it anyhow.</p> <p>Had to go to my oculist who found me a puzzle. I don't wonder. My sight plays strange tricks &amp; he had to ask me to come again as he tired me out with his trials. Home to rest &amp; think.</p>
	14 Aug, Fri	In the early morning my temperature would not rise to 95°. I tried the rectum & it would not register 96°. Towards 11 AM it was 102° & I tried to get Beare. Failing till after tea time, I went to bed and sweated some of the poison out of my blood. He told me that it was the old lung trouble, but it aroused the liver to add to my misery. Fortunately Sister North was available.
	15 Aug, Sat	Metcalf coming for a dine & sleep I had to work which was not good. There was no help for it. Of course the post was unkind and new jobs crowded in. Sister North helped me again.
	16 Aug, Sun	Metcalf had to break the Sabbath by going home to look after his poultry. I was very weak & rather depressed, so it did not matter.
	17 Aug, Mon	To town with E.V.L. to see the oculist & dentist. Tried to do a letter to The Times. Think I must try again. Good talk with Metcalf & with Gerald. Home tired.
	18 Aug, Tue	<p>Ernest has got into a hypochondriacal state. He imagines I am killing him with work &amp; he requires an immediate holiday and henceforth regular holidays. What he fails to realise is that his trouble is the very opposite. His whole life with me is a holiday. He has a car at his disposal, of which he makes more use than I do. He wants exercise and change. I suggested that if he would do 2 hours serious work for me &amp; take 2 hours exercise – it is a delightful spot for walks – he might be happier.</p> <p>At dinner R.A.A. turned up having cremated his relative &amp; friend</p>

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		Col. Attiwell Wood in L[iver]pool. (In Ireland ashes to ashes are not permitted – only mud to mud.) We also had Col. Houlder & Sir David Wilson[-]Barker (Ernest's friends) to dinner & while a fit of indigestion prevented my dining, I spent a couple of hours with the party after.
[Shaftesbury's elder son, Major Lord Anthony Ashley-Cooper, and Edith Louisa Sylvia Hawkes divorced in 1934. (She subsequently married Douglas Fairbanks, Sr.; the 6th Baron Sheffield; Clark Gable; and Prince Dimitri Djordjadze).]	19 Aug, Wed	<p>R.A. had two Argentine people who knew Neville to tea. Result – the poor father was told frankly that his remaining son was no good – had no prospects – in S. America and had better come home to his wife &amp; two children from whom he was permanently separated – though not legally.</p> <p>Old Curtain proved only an extra burden to the household. He cannot do or remember anything!</p> <p>On the top of the domestic confusion Rev. R de Bary, Shaftesbury's chaplain, arrived. He told me that S's eldest son had broken his father's health &amp; heart by marrying an actress, who married him imagining that he would inherit the Cassel millions! His eldest daughter had made an equally unfortunate marriage. The second son was all right and the second daughter as well. The sad story explains why S. is useless to the rural reformers as a Development Commissioner.</p> <p>De B stayed to sleep and was extraordinarily interesting upon the rural society in which he lives. He is a philosophic liberal, but a High Churchman. A fine heart and mind.</p>
	20 Aug, Thu	Too tired after yesterday to get much more out of R.A. and de Bary, whom I took to an afternoon train.
	21 Aug, Fri	<p>Blanche Dutton &amp; her son Ralph came to tea and told me their news. Henry drags on after prostatectomy. The property is embarrassed – one large farm has had to be taken over and worked. I drew them both on small-holdings. She was ultra sceptical and he languidly interested. He has given up hope of a lucrative post in the College of Arms. I tried to inculcate in him the duties of a landlord, which he soon will be.</p> <p>Wrote a reply to a letter from Lowell who, rather to my surprise, does not appear to [see a] substantial difference between the present (American) situation &amp; that which followed the Civil War.</p> <p>I have still to suggest to House an agricultural policy for 1932 when he is pretty sure Franklin Roosevelt will get the Democratic nomination and win! My advice will be (inter alia) to keep the policy up his sleeve to the last moment.</p>
To House, E.M.	22 Aug, Sat	<p>A sick day, the itching all over being like the self imposed penance of the hair shirt with the head &amp; extremities being less trouble only because they can be scratched! The distraction of work aggravates the curse. Life still has interests but neither pleasure nor comfort.</p> <p>I wrote a letter to House who had begged me to send him an agricultural policy for the Democrats in 1931 who, he is confident, will win next year and send Franklin Roosevelt to the White House. I am astonished at so calm and experienced a politician thinking he can foresee a year ahead while no thinking man I know over here knows what may happen to England or any other country next week. I gave him one piece of advice and one indication of my agric'l policy idea. I begged him not to let his</p>

Correspondence [Notes]	1931	Diary Entry
		<p>candidate commit himself to a definite “plank” in his platform till near the election and gave reasons for basing the policy on T[eddy].R[oosevelt].’s ideas. Not very helpful but in line with his usual caution.</p> <p>I have come to the conclusion that Russia will impose sovietism on its peasants. They have no leader or ideas.</p>
	23 Aug, Sun	<p>Ernest talked a good deal about the misery of his life from want of exercise, friends, interests etc. He is convinced my work is breaking down his health. I cannot imagine a lighter job – I doubt if any that is paid for exists. He relieved the monotony by going over to spend the late afternoon &amp; evening at Epsom. I relieved my loneliness by a call on George Barnes – always a liberal education.</p>
	24 Aug, Mon	<p>My chauffeur left &amp; the new man took Ernest to Epsom where began a holid[ay] in the Isle of Wight. Riddall came at tea and we had a grand talk on the Irish situation. He is a really splendid fellow. He is so reserved that the more talkative Norman has prevented his proper appreciation. He ought to have been put in Kennedy’s place long ago.</p> <p>On Saturday he attended a meeting of the Agric’l Ctee of the United Board of the Co-op Union. He read to them a letter I had written him for the purpose. In the result, they unanimously agreed to ask the Foundation to let them hold their next meeting on Sept 26 at 10 Doughty St., myself and others to attend. I also got a letter from Karl (at Bordighera) declaring his complete conversion to my ideas. I shall not see the real fruition of my life work. What matters that when others will?</p>
	25 Aug, Tue	<p>After a restless night a most strenuous day. Early with Riddall to town. First the dentist, then to the Foundation where Riddall &amp; I met de Bary, a friend of his named Walton &amp; Metcalf. Then I to Gerald for tea, after which an hour with Adams who had come up from Oxford specially to see me about Foundation affairs. I rubbed in the real policy we must win or lose on.</p> <p>Today Ramsay MacDonald’s resignation &amp; reappointment by the King to form a National <del>Party</del> government with himself as P.M. &amp; the other two parties’ leaders in high office. It is merely to deal with the financial crisis by cutting down the dole and effect other drastic economies so as to balance the budget &amp; save the nation from a crash. There is no statesman big enough to meet such a crisis. Mac’s party is split from top to bottom. The Trade Unions are gong to fight him tooth &amp; nail. What will happen God only knows. No historical analogy is any help.</p>
	26 Aug, Wed	<p>Met J. McFadyen, Manager-Secretary of Framlingham &amp; Eastern Counties Egg &amp; Poultry Cooperative Society (Ipswich) at Foundation &amp; had long conference with him &amp; Metcalf. McF. is a Scottish R.C. a fine character &amp; splendid co-operator. He is on (&amp; the best man by far on) the Agric’l Committee of the United Board of the Co-op Union. He had written me a desponding – almost hopeless – letter on the prospect of getting the Coop Ind[ustria]l Movement to repair <u>its</u> neglect of the farmer. I think I changed his attitude in the right direction.</p> <p>When I meet real agric’l co-operators my old spirit revives and I manage to inspire those to whom I shall so soon hand over my</p>



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		<p>Three Betters idea.</p> <p>I went on to Buckmasters &amp; got them to help me with my Sur Tax return which they have complicated beyond comprehension by me at any rate.</p> <p>Then tea with Gerald &amp; Chris Wood &amp; as usual good discourse as Pepys would say.</p>
	27 Aug, Thu	<p>Had another Conference with Metcalf at 10 Doughty St prior to his holiday in Italy. He is entirely loyal to the Foundation's policy.</p> <p>Then settled my Sur Tax return with Whiting and came home to Crest House. Got rather alarming account of his health from Godfrey Palmer. What on earth Bowes would do without him, God only knows. Shortt is the only other director with real ability and knowledge; but he is unable to give attention to his duties except on emergencies. If I had to go &amp; protect the huge undertaking from the utter incapacity of Alfred Palmer &amp; Geoffrey Bowes Lyon, the inexperience of Glamis and the dishonesty of Gardiner it would do me in. Yet I should have to find a new Managing Director for both Bowes &amp; Marley Hill if such a calamity befell. The responsibility of some 5000 workers &amp; their 15,000 dependents is too great to be neglected.</p> <p>Ernest returns from his holiday tomorrow. That will be some relief.</p> <p>Ada Watson is in a nursing home for a minor operation. But there are symptoms of diabetes.</p>
	28 Aug, Fri	<p>A day of domestic confusion. Mrs. Frenin &amp; Noakes returned, the temporary cook &amp; Curtain left. Mrs. Frenin announced that she would come to Walton, meaning Weybridge, at 12 meaning some other time. Ernest returned and Bryan came for a long week-end. The confusion in the political world was so appalling that it was annoying not to be able to work out the changes in the Foundation's work now that it is certain that we shall get no more help from public funds.</p> <p>I think the compulsory attention to colliery &amp; Foundation work <del>now that</del> to some extent counteracted the bad effects of absorption in my ailments.</p>
	29 Aug, Sat	<p>The itching has become, I fear, a permanent symptom of the choked bile duct. I – foolishly perhaps, but how can anyone who thinks he might help the nation in such a crisis – worked very hard at a letter for Monday's Times, if I can stand the strain of its completion. I want to establish the truth that England has only one chance of recovering her imperial &amp; world influence, namely by ceasing to neglect her Countryside. The effort is worth while but the thoughts which have to [be] compressed into a letter short enough to be read, without squeezing all the freshness out of them are a terrible burden to carry or unload.</p> <p>Had a good deal of talk with Bryan &amp; E.V.L. &amp; think I made both their minds less rigid: Bryan's "against human nature" and L's dictum that the possibility of a world Revolution is simply a question "Will it yield a profit[?]" are equally sterilising to the fresh thought the situation demands.</p>

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[From 1925 the rupee was linked to sterling at 1 shilling, 6 pence; 1 shilling, 4 pence (1 <sup>4</sup> ) would be more advantageous to Indian exporters.]	30 Aug, Sun	<p>Rather sick with a distinct threat for the gall bladder.</p> <p>Went with EVL &amp; Bryan to George Barnes where we met that most interesting I[ndian].C[ivil].S[ervant]. Sir Geoffrey Corbett. He has to attend the Round Table Conference &amp; is not pessimistic. But 4 obstacles block the path to peace – (1) the unwise failure to “peg” the Rupee at 1/4, (2) the new part taken in politics by women, under the influence of Gandhi (whom Willingdon has treated with more tact &amp; firmness than Irwin) (3) the unknown attitude of the princes; and (4) the influence of Russian Communistic propaganda.</p>
	31 Aug, Mon	<p>After a very bad night with abdominal pains had to go to Barkley. He had me Plombiere-douched by a nurse and I am to be diathermatised tomorrow. If the currents cross at the gall-bladder it may do good – it can’t do harm.</p> <p>Walter Callan came for some 20 hours visit &amp; I went down in the evening to the drawing room for a talk on Ireland.</p>
	1 Sep, Tue	<p>Told Walter Callan all my ideas about Ireland before he left in his car for friends in the North. Went to the Locke King clinic to have my gall bladder heated with diathermy. They did not understand how to do it &amp; the treatment was useless.</p> <p>Wrote to Karl &amp; got Ernest to attend to the rest of my correspondence.</p>
	2 Sep, Wed	<p>Saw Barkley again who told me the crossing current diathermy was a failure, that probably not only the bile duct &amp; gall Bladder are blocked but the “millions” of little pipes in the liver and that the warmth of the two pads &amp; current may relieve the congestion. If it doesn’t I seem unlikely to be any more good on this planet!</p> <p>De Bary was motored to tea by a lady friend &amp; we had a good talk on the possibilities of rural reconstruction in “The Forest Border” where he lives (in Dorset). He is slow in the up-take except where he has done thinking along his own lines which have not been co-operative in the Foundation’s sense.</p> <p>A very sick day.</p>
	3 Sep, Thu	<p>Went to Foundation for a talk with Miss Digby about the new policy we must press forward with. Saw also Gerald &amp; got spectacles adjusted. I picked up E.V.L. at George Moore’s whom he had persuaded to week-end with us. Notwithstanding the burden of four score years, he is at the zenith of his powers.</p>
	4 Sep, Fri	<p>Another bad night after which I had a diathermy treatment &amp; a Plombiere wash out.</p> <p>Lennox Robinson, about to marry Miss Travers Smith next Tuesday, came to lunch. Granddaughter of Edward Dowden, who Gogarty says is dull. All “Lynx” wants is somebody to take care of him, not to amuse, still less instruct him. He was informing and seemed to be doing his best to talk as I was obviously ill and Ernest was particularly bright. How often the writers of most brilliant conversation can’t talk!</p>
	5 Sep, Sat	<p>And today George Moore – a tragic figure. He came to lunch, every comfort and convenience being provided by us for his journey &amp; week-end stay. He loves talking literature – with</p>

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		Ernest & likes me to listen & show, occasionally, an intelligent interest. I <u>can</u> help him to manage his health. Meanwhile, I have my duty – to get into the Times before Parliament assembles on Tuesday next for the most critical session in its history another cry in the wilderness where I have laboured for the rural population for more than the Biblical Forty Years.
	6 Sep, Sun	George Barnes came to tea. Unfortunately George Moore was not normal and talked rot to him about his love affairs etc. I walked part of the way home with G.B. and got some information out of him about the crisis.  I tried to write the letter to The Times; but the interruptions were constant and I only tired myself out with no result.
<i>Fr House, E.M.</i>	7 Sep, Mon	Diathermy, Plombière, George Moore's departure and unanswered letters – Nothing more! I had promised to tea with Hall, but forgot. Ernest should have reminded me; but I cannot get him to concentrate on the work I am struggling to do.
[ <i>omnium gatherum</i> – assortment]	8 Sep, Tue	To town. A boring interview with de Bary, redeemed by relevancies from Miss Digby and then with E.V.L. & Florence Marks to an omnium gatherum of frumps, aesthetes, actors & actresses and, of course, some brilliant folk chez Mrs. Travers Smith (now Mrs Dowden) to see the last of Lynx as an old bachelor, he having taken on Miss Travers Smith for better for worse, for richer possibly – for poorer, alas, probably. My hope is we shall see more of him, whom I greatly like.  No work done.  Karl called on me in the evening on his return from Bordighera. But I was simply unable to talk consecutively!
	9 Sep, Wed	No better, rather worse, today. Saw Reggie, saw Karl, saw Gerald, and nursed a temperature.
	10 Sep, Thu	Woke with a temperature of 95°. Went to see Karl & tell him my state. Gerald ditto & then home.
	11 Sep, Fri	Studied the Budget debate and determined to have another attempt at using the political chaos for a call for voluntary service beginning with agriculture. Ernest more helpful.
	12 Sep, Sat	Another struggle to get into ½ column of Times space the teaching of ½ century upon the Rural side of our Civilisation – and how the collapse of statesmanship gives citizenship the chance to save the situation. In afternoon went to have a talk with Hall – very satisfactory. We see eye to eye.
	13 Sep, Sun	Sick & sorry. Struggling with The Times letter.
	14 Sep, Mon	At last got my letter to satisfy Ernest & sent it by hand to The Times. I doubt its publication there in an effective way. But the M[anchester].G[uardian]. might take it.  The effort had the usual result. The digestion broke down and I went to bed in much pain.
	15 Sep, Tue	Violent pain in the small hours. I had to call up Ernest who helped me to fight it. The doctor (Barkley) came in the early afternoon and clearly diagnosed gall bladder trouble. He kept me in bed all day and tomorrow I must, if at all possible, get to town for three vitally important engagements – Godfrey Palmer, Glamis & the

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		<p>Foundation.</p> <p>Today my temperature ranged from about 101° to below 96°. Thank God, most of my testamentary dispositions have been made.</p> <p>Randal is home and I must try to see him before he goes to Ireland.</p>
	16 Sep, Wed	<p>After a poor night went to see Barkley. Told him I must see Randal &amp; Godfrey Palmer today &amp; Glamis tomorrow. He understood &amp; gave me a glycerophosphate-strychnine injection to carry me through the day. I lunched Ernest at the Bachelor's Club (St. James' sending its members there) and then received Randal &amp; Beatrice at Mount St. where a short but interesting talk. Next 1¼ hour with Godfrey Palmer, Gerald present and, I hope learning. Karl came for a short talk but I fear was not interested in my views. The Times refused my letter, publishing what I think was an inferior one from Pretzman. I think K. was rather relieved as he wants me to give anything good to him. In the evening Gerald came &amp; had a good talk.</p> <p>I took a little beef &amp; stewed figs for lunch &amp; then nothing for the rest of the day except weak tea – lots of it.</p>
	17 Sep, Thu	<p>A long talk with Glamis after one with Shortt, E.V.L. being present at the first and consequently being available as a messenger betw'n the Board &amp; me when I am hors de combat. Metcalf was back from leave and I lunched him &amp; EVL together. Then home. Jaundice no worse, I think, for the trip.</p>
	18 Sep, Fri	<p>Another sick day. Had to write a long difficult letter to Hall &amp; attend to a host of minor matters.</p>
	19 Sep, Sat	<p>If the intolerable itching – sometimes burning in internal passages from the bile gone astray – continues my useful life will quickly end. I have no longer the physical strength to support such public spirit as is left to me. I do not mean to cumber the ground by holding on to posts I cannot fill. It is bad luck that both in agriculture &amp; coal my responsibilities have reached a climax.</p> <p>This evening all four Hansons came – rather a strain on the household but a kindness to them and helpful, owing to Philip's clear mind, to Ernest &amp; me. I tried hard to disguise my suffering. The mental part of it I can manage for short spaces, but the physical malaise is hard to control.</p>
	20 Sep, Sun	<p>The Twins were taken charge of for the day by Mrs. Houlder – kind soul. Philip and I had great discourse in which he helped me to clarify my jaundiced brain and get on with the Preface I have to write for the Foundation's Irish book.</p>
	21 Sep, Mon	<p>The Hansons left. I had hoped to send my work to the Foundation but health forbade. Later in the day England went off the gold standard. This forces me to go to town tomorrow. I sent for Sister North to help me through the night and did all the writing I had strength for.</p>
	22 Sep, Tue	<p>To town with preface to Irish Book. Very difficult; but nearly got it finished.</p>
	23 Sep, Wed	<p>Long conference with Kirkup on Bowes affairs, especially the pensions of discharged managers with new jobs. Then a Pelton SS</p>

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		Co job with the usual unpleasantness and at 7 P.M. a call upon Isaac Jones whom I consulted about the intolerable itching from the jaundice. He told me it was extremely difficult to treat but he will prescribe after examining the urine.
[writched – early variant of wretched]	24 Sep, Thu	A writched day trying to finish – or rather re write – the Preface for Karl. Only did about half of it & came home to my night nurse Sister North.
To House, E.M.	25 Sep, Fri	To town but too ill to work. Tried hard with little effect. Must hope for the morrow.
	26 Sep, Sat	At 10.30 A.M. I took the chair at a meeting of the Agric’l Ctee of the United Board of the Co-operative Union, Hall, Orwin, Prewett, Gerald, D O’Brien attending as Trustees of the Foundation. We sat for 2¾ hours, did good work, & E.V.L. & I came home to Crest House. Isaac Jones had forgotten to advise me after the vetting he gave me on Thursday and the job was too much for me. I struggled through, came home & got Sister North to see me through the night. I still have to finish the Preface to the Irish survey and much to decide about Pelton!  Got Isaac Jones at night on the phone. He says the urine was not as acid as he expected but that the bile in it is very bad & I am to see him on Tuesday.
	27 Sep, Sun	Sister North got me through the night and prescribed bed till 3.30. Then came Sir George Barnes for tea. Still I was able to complete my work for the Irish Book & to write fully to Karl about it.
	28 Sep, Mon	Ought to have rested in bed but had to write a long letter to Dr. Kennedy about the Irish Movement which he has very nearly ruined.  Alice came at tea time, Mary following by car with her fiancé “Freddie” Courtney coming later. He stayed for supper and doubtless would have stayed the night if he had been asked. Sister North was of the party and I had very little opportunity to explore either his heart or mind. My first impression is of utter irresponsibility on part of both the young people. To me their going about with all the freedom of man & wife is worse than improper and distinctly dangerous to their future happiness.
To House, E.M.	29 Sep, Tue	To town for dentist & Dr. Isaac Jones. The latter is to speak to Beare about an exploratory operation.
	30 Sep, Wed	Mary was taken by “Freddie” to lunch with Reggie. Alice went by train. I was ill.
	1 Oct, Thu	Alice & Mary left. Beare came to see me & is to phone tonight to Isaac Jones.
	2 Oct, Fri	Beare came early and arranged for an attempt to avoid an “exploratory operation” by getting me X-rayed (liver & gall bladder) by a real expert. This next Tuesday.  Spent a miserable day & night.
<i>Fr Terpenning, Walter</i>	3 Oct, Sat	Itching getting worse. I am to be purged – and weakened – for the X-ray exam. That may reduce the torture.
	4 Oct, Sun	Worse! Ernest & I called on George Barnes & I told him, as one

Correspondence [Notes]	1931	Diary Entry
		of my best friends, of my physical plight.
	5 Oct, Mon	Beare called and greatly pleased me by his mastery of my case – still more by his not treating me differently from his poorest patients. He is a fine character. He gave me anti-pyrine which, whatever digestive trouble it may cause, very quickly relieved the awful itching.  In the afternoon Ernest and I called on Lady de Vesci. I had not seen her for some 3 years. She is now 82 and all broken up. Her daughter Mary and Gerry Liddell had both just left her. She was all alone, deaf & hardly audible. I left her feeling I should not see her again even if I don't go first.
	6 Oct, Tue	Got X-rayed by a "radiologist" H. Graham Hodgson, 55 Upr. Brook St. He took two back to front pictures and one from the left to right side. He was very "professional", told me nothing but said he would report to Beare after the plates were dry.
	7 Oct, Wed	[No entry]
	8 Oct, Thu	Could not go to town to meet Godfrey Palmer at Marley Hill meeting. The skiagrams came and showed <u>nothing</u> . However, I shant be burned & that horror is not to be repeated. Meanwhile, Beare and Isaac Jones have agreed that on Monday next there must be a consultation between them and an eminent surgeon <del>H. Graham</del> Wilfred Trotter. They will decide whether an exploratory operation shall be tried – the bile duct being cleared <u>if</u> it seems safe – or fairly so.  Had to write apology for not attending tomorrow's Carnegie U.K. Trust meeting. We (the Trustees) have to determine how far the policy of the Trust conflicts with or may be made to modify the untoward effects of the political and financial crisis. I wrote Mitchell a letter to be read to my colleagues pointing out the call to citizenship to make good the (temporary we must hope) suspension of constructive legislation & administration.
	9 Oct, Fri	Beare went to town to consult Isaac Jones. They decided to call in Trotter, a surgeon who specialises in abdominal operations.
	10 Oct, Sat	Again very sick. Intense suffering from itching all over the body. The Consultation is to come off on Monday. I may have to decide the to be or not to be of my further activities on this planet. To undergo a very dangerous & doubtful operation at my age would seem unwise. For if I became normal again I doubt whether I should be up to any real work.  Mrs. Houlder brought Sir David Wilson Barker to lunch.
	11 Oct, Sun	Took a drive with E.V.L.
	12 Oct, Mon	Consultation of Beare, Isaac Jones & Wilfred Trotter on the To Be or not to be of the big operation. They were unanimous against – were sure I could not stand the ordeal. Unfortunately I forgot to get advice on the alternative.
	13 Oct, Tue	Itching badly. Hair cut at Guil[d]ford.
	14 Oct, Wed	On Sister North's advice stayed in bed (itching horribly) till after lunch. Wrote reply to "Freddie" Courtney's letter. Drank much, eat next to nothing.
	15 Oct, Thu	Very ill; but had to attend a meeting of the Pelton S.S. Board.

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		<p>E.V.L. came with me and we called in at Foundation where I could do nothing. Tom Ponsonby turned up and I left with him the “Freddie” Mary correspondence between F and me, sending F’s letter as requested to Mary, but keeping a copy. I also wrote a second letter to F. which some day may bring both the young people to a sensible frame of mind.</p> <p>Wrote also to Beare asking whether, now that surgical relief is ruled out, medicine cannot do something to make life endurable.</p>
	16 Oct, Fri	No reply or call from Beare. I had a wretched day.
	17 Oct, Sat	George Barnes & wife called before lunch and Bryan & Dorothy came for the week-end before tea. Beare looked in and told me that, when he, Jones & Trotter decided against the operation, they sought but failed to find any alternative. We agreed to try giving up felamine (ox gall).
[DSO – Distinguished Service Order]	18 Oct, Sun	<p>Eddie Stapylton came over from Sandhurst where he has markedly developed.</p> <p>The giving up of oxgall seems to make no difference, good or bad.</p> <p>I wrote a long letter to “Freddie’s” father – a war colonel &amp; D.S.O. but not, I understand, what is technically called a gentleman. My hope is that the son has concealed from the father the substance of my advice and that the latter may be pleased at getting that much support against the mother and son who are in league against the father. If so the marriage might be blocked.</p>
	19 Oct, Mon	Bryan & Dorothy left after lunch. The itching abated considerably.
	20 Oct, Tue	Went for a drive & walk on high ground with E.V.L. & Sister North. Too cold to benefit from the venture.
	21 Oct, Wed	Drove with E.V.L. to the Dairy Show at Islington, picking up Metcalf en route. I wanted to see the produce of the Irish Co-op Dairy Soc’s in competition with British & Dominion in suppliers of the British Market. The Irish made a fairly good show.
	22 Oct, Thu	Went for a walk, having been driven on to high ground. We turned on the central heating and having put on winter underclothes got more good out of my moderate exercise.
	23 Oct, Fri	<p>Another walk. Still very weak and losing weight. Impossible to do serious work, but had to try.</p> <p>Henderson’s broadcast winding up for Labour was a poor effort. I pity the “deserters” from MacDonald, Snowden &amp; [J.H.] Thomas. Their ignorance and lack of all necessary experience made their position impossible.</p>
[Little Gooseberry Bush prob. HP’s nickname for Lady Fingall; see also 6 Jul 1925.]	24 Oct, Sat	<p>A charming letter from Reggie &amp; many others[,] from Gerald to the Little Gooseberry Bush! <u>Many</u> or <u>happy</u> returns cannot be sincerely wished: but, sincere friends have other wishes to impart. No second post but a huge third post, with excellent letters from Riddall &amp; some others &amp; sincere letter from Norman, the two latter congratulating me on the continuance of my work, long after I had expected it to be prolonged.</p> <p>Before dinner came Mamie – a fine sensible girl who made what I regard as a mésalliance. She should have done better than a horse</p>

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		trainer – much too risky a <u>business</u> and she may get tired of it.
	25 Oct, Sun	Ernest took Mamie to the Balfours, where I had hoped they would [meet] E.OE. Somerville but did not. I was too unwell to go.
	26 Oct, Mon	Mamie left early & I had to stay in bed with a temperature of 100° or more till tea time. I simply must attend the Marley Hill and Bowes meetings at 11 AM Wed. & Thursday. Sister North offers to see me through the nights of <del>Wed'y</del> Tuesday & <del>Thursday</del> Wednesday. Heavens, I can't even keep my diary when I have done nothing!!
[ <i>sine qua non</i> – essential condition]	27 Oct, Tue	<p>The doctor called and, under protest, allowed me to come to town for meetings of Marley Hill &amp; Bowes 11 A.M. Wed'y &amp; Thursday.</p> <p>EVL &amp; I voted en route for a Nat Gov't Candidate against a Lloyd George one at the St. George's Hill Tennis Club. It is a dead certainty &amp; I felt that I ought to have voted, to save his deposit[,] for the former.</p> <p>At 6.30 a young friend of Mary Herbert's, Archie Balfour, called to get my business on the ground that his company had lost a lot of money over the fire at a Beguilty farm. I explained my position but promised to ask my solicitors to let him call, if they thought it at all possible that business would result.</p> <p>My dear Sister North undertook to see me through two nights in town – Beare's condition sine qua non of my coming to town.</p>
[ <i>soi disant</i> – so-called]	28 Oct, Wed	The lesser of my two fears was realised. The Socialists – or, at any rate, the soviet element, are crushed; but the <u>Tory Protectionists</u> will be supreme. All the deserters from MacDonald, Thomas (both re-elected) and Snowden, (who retires from politics in a victory for his policy which no other can equally claim), were routed and Baldwin is practically made Premier again by the soi disant leaders of English Labour. Of the English it may not [be] said they know not what they do but that they don't seem to care how they do it. Probably the main issue was a matter of shillings & pence for the individual & of pounds for the State. The attempt to make John Bull change his political behaviour has utterly failed. Meanwhile the Victory of MacDonald, the half aristocrat Scottish leader of the English democracy will leave the world utterly bewildered. In the face of the greatest political reversal (I can think of no better word in history) I am myself dumbfounded.
	29 Oct, Thu	After a difficult night I presided over a 3 hours meeting of Bowes. A violent fit of coughing compelled me to retire & get some hot water to sip. On way back to Mount St. I found K.W. and Metcalf at the Foundation. They are both sick & sorry over the election. I fear they are too political to steer a self-help movement, for which in my opinion there is an unrivalled opportunity. Got back for tea – very tired.
	30 Oct, Fri	<p>Went with Ernest to a flying film – a war story which cost a million or so to make, and lost some lives! A Zeppelin, and many planes were burned &amp; huge destruction was done with bombs. It was a talkie and the synchronisation was perfect. The stage has a formidable competitor in this amazing application of Science to amusement and sometimes to instruction.</p> <p>We found the Stourton girls sitting behind us and brought them to</p>



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		<p>tea. Dear good people but sadly dull. We tried (EVL &amp; I) every subject we could think of, but got nowhere.</p> <p>Wrote to Lowell about the election. If he has the time to reply, he will be as interesting as I was, perforce, dull.</p>
	31 Oct, Sat	<p>The urine is less dark, the faeces still too bright &amp; the weakness &amp; lassitude pronounced. Kept in doors &amp; unable to concentrate even enough to read a novel!</p> <p>At night a strange accident happened. A hypodermic needle broke <u>under</u> the tough skin. We had to phone Beare who had gone to bed. He came with all his apparatus and dug a pit into the thigh. The needle had gone out of reach and tomorrow I have to have it located by the X-ray camera at the Cottage Hospital. An unpleasant interlude in the cure(?)</p> <p>Struggled with my correspondence in vain.</p>
	1 Nov, Sun	<p>Sister North took me to the Cottage Hospital. The X-rays at once located the needle which had gone ½ inch below the skin. Beare had missed it in his explorations by ⅛ inch. With marvellous dexterity he went straight for the thick end and drew it out without losing more than a drop or two of blood. No pain or even discomfort. Had to rest and the jaundice is abating. A clumsy G.P. might have given me a nasty wound and then left the needle to its own explorations!</p> <p>Wrote a few necessary letters.</p>
	2 Nov, Mon	<p>I was better today than I have been for a long weary time. My mind was clear and I got through some real work, preparatory for the meeting of the Foundation on Thursday.</p>
	3 Nov, Tue	<p>Alas, the effort of yesterday gave me a bad night. I had to give up my trip to town – or rather postpone it till tomorrow – and even then Beare may not let me go. Very disappointing.</p>
	4 Nov, Wed	<p>Goodbye to Sister North who has seen me through the nights of six weeks so that I could work by day – which I was unable to do!</p> <p>Went to town for tomorrow's Foundation meeting and had a talk with both K.W. &amp; G.H. about the future of all that will remain of my life work.</p>
	5 Nov, Thu	<p>Gerald was unable to attend the Foundation meeting, his throat having been badly hit by quinsy. Hall, Orwin, Prewett and Duncan, and Karl, Miss Digby &amp; Metcalf, Ernest coming with me, made a good attendance. I was asked for my views and, in effect, emphasised my complete subordination of my own wishes &amp; ideas to those of my Trustees. They then all agreed to carry on on the lines of preceding work – Co-operation had everywhere asserted itself. The Wembley Conference had given us a mandate which was virtually the Irish threefold formula. It will mean eating deep into our capital and, as I cannot increase this, I must try to work out pro formâ a scheme for the team work between the three classes of workers who must collaborate if British rural life is to be saved.</p> <p>I got back at night tired but decidedly better both in lungs &amp; liver!</p>
[7 stone 10 lb = 108 lb]	6 Nov, Fri	<p>But for my loss of weight, (only 7.10 today) I should think I may</p>

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		<p>be getting over my serious liver trouble. My mind is much clearer than it has been, the intolerable itching has ceased. The bronchitic attack of the last few days is passing. Today I took a little walk at Leith Hill. The nurse, whose services at night I am now dispensing with, came with Ernest and me. The autumn foliage was simply gloriously beautiful.</p> <p>I think my coal responsibilities will cease to trouble for a while. But my agricultural scheme – my life work – is in a parlous state and I must make an effort to help.</p>
<i>Fr Terpenning Walter</i>	7 Nov, Sat	<p>Symptoms, except weight, still good. The doctor came &amp; was pleased. He did not take out the stitches; but the little wound was healthy.</p> <p>In afternoon we got Moore to drive us to the Sidney Webbs. E.V.L. tackled here – I sat at Passfield’s feet. They are disappointed, but extremely philosophic. Russia is their hope against the world of Capital. MacDonald reacted to the “crisis” just as they expected he would. Snowden they explain pathologically. Having gone through the same experience I see their point. I tried to get advice from P. which would help us in dealing with the Industrial Cooperative Movement. He had little hope, but made some good suggestions.</p> <p>E.V.L. reminds me that our host &amp; hostess told us MacDonald had been contemplating his coup for 6 (they believe) or for 3 months (they know) before he brought it off. His hold over his party was growing weaker &amp; he knew this. <del>Their suggestion was that</del> In July he had warned P. that he was going to do something that would astonish everyone. They think he meant to go to the Lords. In 1911 M had thought of joining the Liberal coalition against Asquith. This came to nought &amp; made Labour very suspicious of his loyalty. He regained his influence as a pacifist in the War.</p>
	8 Nov, Sun	<p>Felt unaccountably weak. In afternoon got Moore to drive Ernest and me to Sir D &amp; Lady Hall for tea. On return found a message had come from the Flying School that Capt. Jones had had a serious accident. I at once asked for details &amp; got the shocking news that he had been taken to the Redhill Hospital and had died two hours after admission. No details. It upset me badly – I never met a man I liked and admired so much for his public spirit and work. While he was ill in my house &amp; in the Weybridge Hospital I had ample opportunity of talking with him on his whole scheme of life. He was determined to make the Brooklands School and Aerodrome a great national &amp; imperial training centre for turning out the best and <u>safest</u> pilots. I cannot help fearing that the phlebitis came back at him in the air. He was the most cautious pilot of all I have flown with. His air sense was phenomenal. But it was the man I simply loved to help to the best of my poor power.</p>
	9 Nov, Mon	<p>Early to the School to get the particulars of my friends tragic end. The Times mentioned the accident in which “a man named Jones was killed”! I wrote an obituary notice to To the Editor. But I had to be careful not to say what Jones meant to the School. Dame Ethel would have been hurt. It is long since I have felt a death so poignantly. It put me back a bit in health.</p>
[“Captain E A Jones –	10 Nov, Tue	<p>Jones’ fiancée Miss Bacon called to thank me for my notice in</p>

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<p>Training in Advanced Airmanship”, <i>The Times</i>, p. 16]</p> <p>[BARC – Brooklands Automobile Racing Club]</p>		<p>The Times. The poor girl is heartbroken, but bears up bravely. She told me that Jones had no controls or instruments in the passenger seat! (He probably saw the blunder his pilot was making.) They were going to be married in the Spring. We talked of his &amp; my joint work &amp; I told her I felt it a sacred duty to do my utmost to get his work carried on. There is no single real sympathiser with, or understander of his great idea at Brooklands. I shall go to the College of Aeronautical Engineering in Chelsea as soon as possible and try to get them to find a successor.</p> <p>Called on George Barnes &amp; explained the Jones scheme &amp; the difficulty of saving it from the purely commercial aims of Dame Ethel and Bradley of the B.A.R.C. In the Times note asserted that the Jones work would be continued. If it is not, I shall have to cut adrift from my nominal “Patronage” of the big scheme.</p> <p>See pp 318-9 [ Nov 14-15] following.</p>
	11 Nov, Wed	<p>To town to meet Shortt &amp; Godfrey Palmer on Bowes finance. The question of changing our Bankers (i.e. National Provincial vice Lloyds) had been left to us three by the Board on Oct 29th. G.P. told us that Gardiner had asked him to go to 39 Lombard St. to discuss some urgent matter. I suspect that G. is being pressed by Lloyds to prevent any such change as the above financial subcommittee think desirable.</p> <p>Ernest and I called on Principal C.H. Roberts of the Chelsea School of Engineering. To him we explained the Edward Jones scheme and also the absence of any possible successor at Brooklands. He seemed to take it all in and agreed that it would be most unwise to appoint any Chief Instructor who is not in thorough sympathy with it. The outlook is dark but not hopeless. We thought Roberts as good a man as we could have found to explain the whole subject to.</p>
	12 Nov, Thu	<p>A worrying day. Godfrey Palmer phoned that he had failed to get the National &amp; Provincial Bank to take over Bowes business &amp; give the accommodation <del>the</del> Lloyds Bank has refused. The Jones funeral arrangements made me call at the school on Bradley to try &amp; find out what could be done to perpetuate the Jones scheme. The trouble is that nobody knows what the scheme was. I fear it will die with him.</p> <p>To tea came Lady de Vesci with her daughter Mary. The dear mother is unfit for even this effort &amp; Mary, who had endless questions to ask me about Women’s Institutes etc. was rather tiring to her.</p> <p>Ernest left early for Epsom. He is so necessary to the kind Houlders &amp; he likes their hospitality so much that I must not complain. But I did not like being left alone tonight I confess.</p>
To McNeill, James	13 Nov, Fri	<p>A sad day. Attended the funeral of my dear Jones at the Byfleet Cemetery. I took Sister North &amp; Ernest. Got Sir David Wilson[-] Barker to come from the Houlders. So three understanding friends paid their last tribute to the fine young pilot whose life work I had hoped to advance.</p>
	14 Nov, Sat	<p>Today was brightened by one of Leys’ flying visits &amp; Daisy’s coming for the week-end. Also by a promise of Tom Jones to lunch tomorrow.</p>

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		Tribute to The Times November 10 [Newspaper item, "Captain E. A. Jones – Training in Advanced Airmanship" pasted in Nov. 14-15.]
	15 Nov, Sun	Sent Daisy to see Betty Balfour which gave me chance of talking to T.J. But the shock of the Jones tragedy brought back the jaundice with violent indigestion. See Diary Nov 8 to Nov 13.
	16 Nov, Mon	Violent attack at 4 AM. Sister North came.
	17 Nov, Tue	Too ill to see anyone.
	18 Nov, Wed	Easier but too ill to see anyone or do anything.
	19 Nov, Thu	Prewett had come to see me for 24 hours. Impossible today.
	20 Nov, Fri	Too ill to talk to Prewett, but had to try to talk to the poor fiancée of dear, irreparable Jones. After lunch Glamis & Shortt, whom E.V.L. had entertained in my behalf, came and we did a small part of the Bowes business the three of us were appointed a subcommittee to transact. It was to cut down Alfred Palmer's & Armstrong's pensions.
	21 Nov, Sat	Nil.
	22 Nov, Sun	In bed all day. Wrote Daisy – otherwise dead to the world. The Sister had remained with me throughout.
	23 Nov, Mon	Riddall came to tea and saved me many letters to Dublin. I am so low that the effort of one letter (serious) upsets my digestion. I long to get out of this wretched invalidism.
<i>Fr McNeill, James</i>	24 Nov, Tue	At last, allowed into my clothes & out of my bedroom. I took two <u>dangerous</u> drives, attended to a minute portion of my arrears of correspondence and was all the better!
[ <i>centris</i> – centre of a circle]	25 Nov, Wed	Today simply broke away & went to town for a Pelton SS Co meeting. The Dr. insisted on Sister North coming to see me through the night – a most uncomfortable experience for her and of course very costly for me. As I did nothing but drive to the meeting & back, there was nothing for her to do. Brian Russell (Æ's 32 year old boy) called on me. He brought his fiancée an apparently nice girl. He has worked his way up in the Engineering world, chiefly as an expert salesman in distant countries. Purely materialistic, the very opposite of his father, whom he happily worships, he will get on. Daisy looked in. Tomorrow she returns to Dublin where she is going to make it her Chief Mission to look after her poor Hetty and, for the rest, to be a <u>S</u> ocial centris with social interests.
	26 Nov, Thu	Saw Gerald for ½ hour, did a 2 hour meeting nominally of Marley Hill Board but really on Bowes affairs which I discussed separately with Godfrey Palmer. As I was leaving Mount St., a note came from Austin Reid (Hosier) asking whether Brian Russell who had given my name as reference for a Bill (of £14 as E.V.L. found out on the phone), asking whether he could be trusted. In great haste I wrote across the letter "I should <del>be trusted</del> trust him implicitly". On reaching

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		Crest House I found a letter from Æ telling me that the young man was a scoundrel & not to have anything to do with him. This is another shock – a minor one of course so far as the youth is concerned as I don't really know him, but on account of the poor parents.
	27 Nov, Fri	Very tired – too much so to rest! But the bad symptoms did not come back. Said goodbye to Sister North – wondering how long it would [be] before I had to get her back!
	28 Nov, Sat	A visit from R.A.A. for week-end. Smith Gordon also came for tea. Had a good deal of I.A.O.S. & I.A.W.S. talk.
	29 Nov, Sun	R.A.A. was taken in a dense fog to Walton Heath, nominally for golf really to meet the returned son at an Argentine friends. Betw'n tea & dinner the three returned in the friend's car, Neville & he only staying long enough to show the latter's preference for tea rather than whiskey.  A few more hours in which to talk things Irish with R.A. & then I shall be again alone with my futile attempts to resume useful life. The depression persists.
	30 Nov, Mon	Two days thick fog, with no sign of improvement have depressed me a good deal. It has been too cold for out of door exercise. I wish I could go to the sun.  R.A.A. left which did not lighten the gloom. He did his best to be cheery. He bears <u>his</u> worries bravely.
<i>Fr Barbour, Anna E.</i>	1 Dec, Tue	Went for a short walk. But it was so cold I could not get my circulation going.  Mrs. Kirke, Sister North's friend, came to tea.  I wrote to the I.A.O.S. as best I could on the situation.
	2 Dec, Wed	Physically I am I think better. The bile duct is not blocked, but is still subject to inflammatory conditions with pain & the awful depression.
	3 Dec, Thu	To town – more for a change than anything else. Called on Lady Mayo, Karl & Gerald. Unfit for work!
	4 Dec, Fri,	Conference with Shortt on sale of Pelton shares in Bowes. Later with Glamis, whose brother David wants to bring that business to a firm in the City (de Stein & Co) in which he is an actual or prospective partner. It gave me a mass of work, for which I was hardly fit. But it could not be shirked. Glamis is inclined to rush things a bit faster than they can possibly move. Yet he is far more deeply concerned than I and I must help him & his family to the best of my ability.  Called on the Setons (out) and on Henrietta Gradwell, where E.V.L. & I met Alys Keenan, a good but tiring & brainless old maid who talked incessantly – rot.  And so to bed.
	5 Dec, Sat	Wrote a lot of letters and got Miss Marks to week-end at Crest House.  My condition is improving in material ways. The jaundice hangs

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[7½ stone = 105 lb]		about but some days is absent. The real trouble is in the digestive apparatus – no appetite, poor assimilation of the very little nourishment I dare attempt and consequent continued emaciation. One discomfort is the recurring bed sores whenever I sleep. The bones have nothing to protect the skin from their pressure, light as it is, my weight being little over 7½ stone
	6 Dec, Sun	I called with Miss Marks on Sir G Barnes & they discussed her plan of ending her days at the Whiteley Village.  Poor Miss Bacon called & stayed for tea. She was as brave as ever but one can see that she is suffering still.
	7 Dec, Mon	A drive in the afternoon and the rest of the day struggling with <u>urgent</u> Bowes business. Had to write & phone to Shortt to write at length to Glamis, to ask the Pelton Receiver if he is negotiating a sale of the Pelton block of shares at 55% face value (as Godfrey P & Glamis declare), to de Stein & Co, a firm of brokers with whom David Bowes Lyon & who want to know whether if they buy the Pelton shares Bowes would help them to “make a market for them some time in the near future, <u>somewhere</u> ”. Of course I must toil at this business, affecting as it does some 20,000 employees & dependents. But soon I must hand over & then??
	8 Dec, Tue	Came to town for a conference with Shortt on the de Stein letter about buying the Pelton shares in Bowes. He enabled me to put Glamis wise on the somewhat doubtful action of his brother David.  Attended meeting of the Agricultural Economics Society at 5 P.M. & again at 7.30. At the latter Prewett & Duncan spoke – the latter brilliantly.
	9 Dec, Wed	Another hour at the A E Society, a talk with Gerald and back home, where I found a letter from the Received [ <i>sic</i> ] which told me nothing.
	10 Dec, Thu	Bob Gradwell came to lunch. I was going to take him back, but I got a nasty fall crossing one of the little bridges at the bottom of the garden. Had to get Sister North to see me through the night and decide whether I can attend Carnegie meetings tomorrow.
	11 Dec, Fri	Bryan Stapylton came for a long week-end – a great help to me in my crippled condition.
	12 Dec, Sat	Karl Walter & “Dee” came to lunch. Finished a long letter on agric’l policy to J Duncan our new Foundation Trustee.
	13 Dec, Sun	After a very painful night a most depressing day. The sands are running out far more rapidly than I am able to prepare for my departure. The burden becomes heavier & the bent shoulders weaker. Yet I <u>must</u> weaken them further by attempting to do, at least, the necessary things.
	14 Dec, Mon	Was able to let the night nurse go, take a ¼ hour walk & a short drive. Also wrote some letters. But the work is terribly in arrears.
	15 Dec, Tue	I was very poorly but Eddie joined his father which cheered me up a bit.
	16 Dec, Wed	To town for a Pelton S.S. Co meeting after Bryan & Eddie had helped me to sort my papers in the morning. We had a warm discussion upon Gardiner’s monstrous pension which is bleeding

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		<p>the company to death. Gerald Gardiner told us, when his father was out of the room, that the latter was on the verge of bankruptcy. One cannot pity him as he robbed us shockingly over Pelton Colliery and the S.S. Co, besides grossly mismanaging the finances of Bowes. But it is hard on the wife &amp; family.</p> <p>A short talk with Gerald ended a tiring day.</p>
	17 Dec, Thu	<p>At 9 AM a Miss Hough from the Washington D.C. University brought a huge thesis for her Ph.D. on agric'l cooperation in India. She wanted me to write an Introduction or Foreword &amp; get her a publisher. She had done such a fine piece of research, as I concluded after an hour's talk upon it, that I sent her to the Foundation &amp; promised to do what I could – health permitting. Then I had to go on to a Marley Hill meeting, after which I had a long discussion with Godfrey Palmer &amp; Shortt on Bowes affairs at the Reform.</p> <p>Back home for tea badly fatigued &amp; feeling ill &amp; depressed.</p>
	18 Dec, Fri	In bed all day. A few letters. That was all!!
	19 Dec, Sat	Up but too cold to venture out. Got off some letters.
	20 Dec, Sun	<p>Vidge Tyrrell came to tea, dinner &amp; breakfast. He was brought by Major McCormick, a war friend, who is the agent for the P[rince] of Wales' Cornwall, Devonshire &amp; Somerset estates. Ernest tried to interest McC in the Foundation in the hope that his chief might be roped in.</p> <p>Sir George Barnes also called &amp; was as interesting as ever.</p>
<i>Fr Heard Gerald</i>	21 Dec, Mon	Came to town but had not enough energy to get my hair cut or to see Gerald. As for the Foundation or calls or correspondence, I simply could not get my mind to work & had to loaf & try to rest.
	22 Dec, Tue	Got my hair cut, wrote a few letters, saw Gerald & Karl & returned home. I got Sister North to see me through one or two nights & decide whether I can manage Charborough.
	23 Dec, Wed	<p>Spent the day in bed in hopes of being fairly well at Xmas. Only wrote 3 letters – did <u>no</u> work. I may not see Reggie again or I certainly would not go. Sister North came again &amp; she will know whether I can <u>safely risk</u> it. (Is this a contradiction in terms?)</p> <p>Had a delightful “thriller” to read – a perfectly genuine diary of an American airman. It was real literature, though the boy was evidently poorly educated – except in life. The diary stops.</p> <p>Poor Jones was constantly brought back to my mind as I read the story of the early days of flying with the reckless &amp; needless sacrifice of young lives.</p>
	24 Dec, Thu	<p>Sister North packed for me and allowed me to go. My pulse was weak &amp; my temperature low but on the balance she, good soul, felt the change might do more good than the effort harm. The latter was a bit more than I wanted. Moore had to go back home to Wimborne to attend to his pub, leaving me to take the car to Charborough.</p> <p>Reggie &amp; wife were most kind &amp; considerate. They had their own 5 children, her mother &amp; a godson to look after. But they had every consideration for my weak state &amp; were <del>keen</del> most careful to see that I was warm in their rather cold house.</p>

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		<p>It seems he has not the Atlantic but the American Fleet in his command. But his H.Q. at Bermuda is the chief inducement.</p> <p>Slept well in most comfortable bed.</p>
	25 Dec, Fri	<p>A really Happy Xmas. No party except the family. The heaviest laden Xmas Tree I ever saw – presents for everybody – family guests &amp; household. Fortunately Ernest had taken a lot of trouble &amp; my trifling gifts were highly appreciated. I had to spend much of the day in bed – or on bed. But felt better. Kathleen is the kindest of hostesses.</p>
	26 Dec, Sat	<p>Local guests to lunch &amp; tea – otherwise resting and, I trust, gaining health.</p>
	27 Dec, Sun	<p>Constipation my chief difficulty. Still idled. The kindness of the Drax's is touching.</p>
	28 Dec, Mon	<p>Rather sadly left the merry party &amp; returned to my lonesome home. I am certainly the better for the change.</p> <p>Got the sad news that Æ's wife is dying. How on earth can I find words to express my grief to him. He may not feel it at all or he may be heartbroken.</p>
	29 Dec, Tue	<p>Had to go to a children's party at the Houlders. They wanted Ernest and he wanted me to chaperon him.</p>
	30 Dec, Wed	<p>None the better for yesterday's outing. Ernest had to go again today and stay the night. He is happier with his friends than with his sick &amp; sorry employer. I can't blame him. He is kinder to me than I could have expected.</p>
	31 Dec, Thu	<p>Very cold. Went to see Capt. Davis at the Flying School. The loss of Jones is a terrible blow to the School. It will probably develop on Club lines, but without Jones I doubt any real scheme of national importance materialising.</p> <p>The year has been the worst of my life. Constant illness has prevented serious work. What else have I to live for? That has been my daily thought.</p>