

Friday, October 21, 1921.

I have been home for some weeks slowly putting the house in order earlier than usual, as ~~we~~ all know, on account of the conference on Limitation of Armaments, which ~~the~~ President ^{Holding} has called for November 11, ^{that} The activities will begin at once. The President has done this as something in the way of an answer to Senator Borah's attack on the Navy Bill, etc.

It was at first suggested that only England and Japan attend the Conference, but it developed that the French insisted on being present, then Italy, then the Netherlands and China. ~~That~~ ^{that} means protection for France will be discussed, also ~~pre-~~ ^{Safety} ~~tection~~ of Italy's frontier against the Jugo-Slavs -- and most important of all -- the question of the Pacific. China will air her grievances, especially those against Japan; and some solution must be found for the Anglo-Japanese treaty, which will satisfy us. It is at the point of renewal and it is clearly to be seen that Great Britain is of no mind to aid Japan in any possible war against us. It is the fashion of Americans to be very suspicious of Japan's intention toward us. In California they are rabid. Only this summer while I was there furious riots took place in the fruit districts where large numbers of Japanese are employed by the farmers, who like them. They work well and faithfully for a moderate wage, but the union labor men who work indifferently -- or not at all -- wish Japanese competition driven

out. One would sympathize if there were not work enough for all, but my experience constantly is every summer when I am there that it is almost impossible to get proper people to do any kind of work, and wages are exorbitant. That Japan is thinking of attacking our coasts is preposterous. Think of the miles of ocean to traverse! Of course there is Hawaii, with its huge population of Japanese -- many of whom having been born there, are United States citizens. It is true that the Japanese seem to have the same "Mikultur" as the Germans; they have a tremendous belief in their superiority to the rest of mankind, and they worship the militarist idea. However, I think we are indulging in a bugaboo. But I gather that the President is imbued with it. He would absorb a popular idea and make it his commonplace gospel.)

(I noticed several times in the news this summer that "if only Congress would adjourn." "If it only would," the President would take an important trip to Alaska. He is very pleasure-loving, and I fancy buckling down has been a great trial to him since in the White House. As Senator Brandegee said during the campaign, "It was awful on Harding, who had never known what work was in his easy life in Ohio nor in his many years in the Senate. He had always done just what he wished and played plenty of golf." Congress, however, stuck all summer and no Alaska! I was amused and put two and two together when Senator Sutherland told me that the Japanese were the real cause of the calling of the conference; that the President was really

very much alarmed -- that the penetration ^{of} Alaska was going on -- many Japanese of high degree were going ^{setting} over there in menial positions. That Alaska represented the nearest stepping stone from the Japanese coasts, ^{-easy} ~~their~~ business was to go on to the United States with armies, and that the President wished very much to investigate the matter himself. The excuse for the junket to Alaska had been found, and it will be found ^{pulled off on a warship} next summer, no doubt.

I thought Nicholas Murray Butler, President of Columbia University, ^{very convincing} said a ~~very lucid word~~ when he pointed out the other day that disarmament could only be discussed, if a solution were found for three great problems -- the assurance that England could bring her food to her shores, and communicate with her far distant empire; the protection of France's frontier from a repetition of the age-long aggression of Germany; and the discovery of some suitable plan for the ^{expansion} ~~expansion~~ of the ^{cramped} Japanese population. These three Gordian knots cut, then all could talk of laying down their arms.

To-day Louise and Walter Dillingham arrived to spend a week. We had hoped they would stay throughout the conference. She would enjoy it so ^{after a year} ~~for she was~~ at home in Honolulu. They were here during the war -- he a major in the army for the war -- and were great belles. Truxtun always calls them the "god and goddess", -- they are both so handsome. Walter has

been here all summer trying to get a bill passed to solve the sugar labor plantation problems in Hawaii. It seems that during the war sugar was so high that huge bonuses were paid out of the profits to the Japanese laborers. This has been *made* them independent, *by* they have *gained* ~~made~~ so much that they have gone into business for themselves, and as ~~a~~ white ~~man~~ will not work in the cane fields, the crops cannot be harvested. The owners and employers wish to import Chinese, Hindus, -- ~~or~~ *otherwise* any one -- who will work for stated periods; ~~or~~ the Islands will have to be abandoned to the Japanese union labor -- Gompers, President of the American Federation of Labor, opposes the bill, although no suggestion is offered as to who will do the work, or how the capital invested can be saved, ~~and~~ what is more interesting, and should affect the laboring ~~p~~ people as they are so anti-Japanese, ^{is} how the islands can be saved to the white man. He will vanish if the sugar plantations pass out of his hands. A great many senators have been convinced, but ~~it~~ *the State Dept.* has ~~been~~ asked that the matter go over until the conference is done -- to spare the sensitive Japanese *from* of hearing comments, should the bill come up. So Louise having come all this way to spend a month or two is now going home almost immediately.

Saturday, October 22.

To-night we had Senator and ~~Mrs.~~ Hale to dine, also *Hugh Leonard* Mrs. Scull of the British Embassy and Mrs. Spencer Eddy of

Paris. I put Senator Hale beside her as Lurline is so pretty, and he insists on that. We went to a good show -- "Good Morning Dearie." The titles are so racy these days. As Chilton said, "First we have 'A Bachelor's Night' and then 'Good Morning Dearie.'" Fortunately, this ^{play} ~~one~~ was not of the disgusting kind, but ~~was~~ gay and beautifully mounted. It was the last night and apparently people had only just heard that it was good for the house was packed. The President and Mrs. Harding were in a box and the Swedish minister and Madame ^{Wallenberg} ~~Holenburg~~ in the one next, and ~~we~~ saw Senator Medill McCormick ^{go} down the aisle. Walter Dillingham whispered "This is a drawing house -- Presidents, present and future!" We know Medill has aspirations or dreams; he also likes being told that he resembles Henry Clay. The likeness is really rather noticeable. We met Alice Longworth and Nick coming out and they asked us to go to their house for ^{supper} ~~some drink~~ -- which we gladly did. Found Medill and the Laskers -- Jews from Chicago, ^{He} ~~and~~ is now head of the Shipping Board -- very ^{Capable} ~~likable~~. ^{also} ~~likeable~~. I had met him last spring at the McCormicks at dinner.

Sunday, October 23, 1921.

Truxtun went to Annapolis. Louise and Walter took a walk ~~going~~ along the canal tow path and she lost her jade and diamond earrings in the grass. We went to the country to-day with under secretary of State and Mrs. Fletcher, ^{Found} the Longworths, the assistant secretary of Navy and Mrs. Roosevelt, the Warren-Robbins, the Assistant Secretary of Treasury, Eliot ^{to tea}

We had a small dinner to-night. ~~The~~ counselor of the British Embassy and Mrs. Chilton, who have been here off and on for some time. She is the daughter of our ^{ex-}ambassador to Japan -- Mr. O'Brien. They are, as a whole family, the kindest and sweetest people. Chilton is a splendid Britisher and also great fun and musical. There were also Prince and Princess Cantacuzene -- she was born Julia Grant, ~~great~~ granddaughter of the President. As her father and grandfather had been warm friends of the Beales and had often staid in this house, she was very glad to see it again. She married a Russian of the imperial regime -- a very nice white Russian, and has lived all these years in Russia until now the revolution has brought them with their children to live with her mother, Mrs. Fred ^{nick} Grant. The Princess has organized splendid relief work for Russia in this country, and has written most delightfully -- I fancy to raise money -- of her life in Russia. She has an easy, natural style -- very rare. I fancy she acquired it from the habit, now lost to most of us, ~~that~~ of writing letters. She was so far away she must have written long letters constantly to her family here. She was enchanted to see all of the Grant relics in this house. The General had given his friend, Edward Beale, a great many souvenirs. There is a portrait of him on the mantel in the dining room, his sword case in the library, a most interesting photograph taken with Prince Li Hung Chang on the occasion of his trip around the world, also his matchbox, some medals, and pictures of the Arabian stallions

Sweet ~~of~~ ~~the~~ ~~com~~ ~~to~~ ~~resulted~~
The trouble, ~~from~~ ~~of~~ ~~the~~ ~~Secretary~~
criticism of Farron's behavior
addressing the attack on his ship
the 'Chesapeake' by the
British 'Leopard'. The British
gave ~~the~~ ~~British~~ ~~ship~~ ~~the~~ ~~name~~
in 18... The British
were determined to search
for deserters & when refused
by Farron, warily attacked
before the 'Chesapeake' could
get ready - Farron surrendered
& was soundly condemned
it by most of our navy, ~~at~~
~~the~~ ~~time~~. As Henry Adams
in his graphic history of the
fall says "The ~~affair~~
Cost Farron his honor &
Secretary his life."

we ~~the~~
copy 2

~~He to Sweet~~ ~~paid for the horse~~
I Prize money, which was Decatur's
Share as ^{the} hero of the battle of
Lake Erie, paid for the horse -

that the Sultan of Turkey gave him, and which he gave to General Beale. Truxtun said they were kept right here in the stables at the end of the garden and that 'Leopard' was so gentle that he was never tied in his stall. When one went into the stables he would come trotting up, and rearing, put his fore paws gently on one's shoulders. The house, I always say, is decorated in the period "Early General Grant" ^{however} it is pure Adam ^{architecture} on the outside; built about 1800 by Commodore Decatur who ~~sold it to~~ Commodore Truxtun, --the present Truxtun's great grandfather. Commodore Decatur was killed in a duel ^{with Commodore Baxon} and died in the library. The blacks have his ghost walk occasionally which gives me great trouble. Many illustrious men have occupied the house. Henry Clay, Sir ^{John Adams} ^{Sec of State} in 1825, Andrew Buchanan, British Minister; another British Minister, Fox-- a nephew of the great Charles James; ^{Edward Livingston one of Jackson's Sec of State} also Martin Van Buren when he was secretary of state. Archie Butt, when he was aide to President Taft, ^{+ an authority on old Southern houses,} told me once that the little box on the roof ^{in Van Buren's time} was used to station a negro to wave flag signals -- before the days of telephones -- to the White House across the square. ^{Edwin Dallas - Vice Pres. also lived there.}

Truxtun's family bought it during the civil war. It was being used for government offices, and I fancy that that occupation destroyed much that was nice. General Beale had been a great deal in the West in those years immediately preceding the war, but his boyhood had been spent here with his grandmother, Emily ^{Beale} Truxtun's family, whose home was somewhere near the site of the Capitol -- all grassy fields at that time. General Beale re-decorated the house, and I am afraid, is responsible for the lower balconies, the sandstone facing and the painted ceilings

the last of the period -

inside. Truxtun always says of these last that they ^{are} ~~were~~ pretty good sign painters ⁱⁿ ~~in~~ the sixties. We have always left them, and really the house has ~~good~~ 'cachet' -- ugly but interesting, in these days of pseudo Louis Quinze! Lord Eustace Percy dug up, while he was here some years ago, the fact that it is the oldest house used as a dwelling in Washington.

President and Mrs. Grant, as I said, were constant visitors to ^{Essex & Miss} Truxtun Beale's. Mrs. Grant, it seems, was not very attractive or aimable, -- but he, a real dear. At lunch one day he said something ⁱⁿ ~~that~~ was offensive which ^{thing annoyed her &} ended in her rushing from the room upstairs to her bed room. Truxtun, then a boy, after her! Mrs. Grant was weeping violently, and he could do nothing. Emily, his sister, had ^{caught} ~~come up~~ by that time and burst into a giggle ^{when} Mrs. Grant ^{through} ~~stopped~~ her sobs ~~and~~ ^{snapped at} said, "The General's just a stinkin' devil."

I always liked the story of Lincoln's reply about General Grant's drinking. Lincoln listened and then said, "Tell me the brand of whiskey he drank, I would like to give it to some of my other generals."

I have come far away from our dinner. Back to our "moutons"! There were also Robert Bliss, Assistant Secretary of State -- she is away -- and Mrs. ^{Marshall} ~~Martine~~ Bullitt. They staid rather late; each lady waited for the other to move. We were quite tired and when Truxtun came back from downstairs, after they had departed, I asked if ^{a servant} ~~some one~~ had ^{been at the door to} ~~let~~ them out. He said, "I did myself, it is the best thing I did -- send them home." It is true that in New York and Newport where people are

more businesslike the going is very prompt after the men ^{come} ~~get~~ ^{from} through smoking. Here it does seem at times to stretch out interminably if certain ambassadresses are enjoying themselves.

Louise 17

Monday, October 24, 1921.

We are furious, that dear Mrs. Field has not asked us to her dinner for Admiral Lord Beatty and Mrs. Beatty. She has always been so kind and asks us both so often -- ~~is a great friend of Louise Dillingham.~~ ^{She} We cannot see how ~~they~~ can do without us, as there are not so many people in town as yet.

Tuesday, October 25, 1921.

Louise and I went to-day to tea at Mildred Bliss's she has returned. What a lovely creature she is! Young, exquisite ~~ly~~ spirituelle in the French sense, very kind and enormously rich. ^{She} she has everything -- even a delightful husband, ~~who is~~ young and handsome, ^{except} but I fear, not very robust ~~in~~ health. He was counselor of our embassy in Paris during the war and they were adored there. She devoted a fortune to relief work. She speaks French more perfectly than anyone I have ever heard, not born French.

At night we dined with the Sculls and then went to a reception at the Italian Embassy, given for General Diaz by the Charge in the absence of the ambassador. The embassy is an old barn of a house, but the scene was brilliant with beautiful Italian uniforms. Both Louise and I aired our Italian to the General, ~~who~~ was pleased. It is wonderful how their faces light up when they hear their own tongue, even though they speak English themselves. It is the compliment of our having wished to learn

it, that pleases them. General Diaz is a very unimposing man -- so much so, that when Louise was talking to him in the line, she did not realize that she was meeting the guest of honor.

Wednesday, October 26.

To-night we dined with Mrs. West at the Shorham Hotel. The Warren-Robbins and Yencken and McCormick Goodheart of the British Embassy were there. ^{the Chiltons,} We went to see Mrs. Fisk in "Wake up Jonathan." She is a very clever actress, and the play has good lines. It is a wholesome lesson to American men not to engross themselves in the making of money, to the neglect of all else in life.

Thursday, Oct. 27.

Louise wrote me a note this morning from her room below ^{saying} that She was feeling very energetic and wished to go to the House of Representatives to hear the excitement over Blanton -- "would I go?" I answered, "yes." So we agreed to meet at 11 o'clock. It seems that Blanton from Texas wished to show the abuses of the Government Printing Office -- the domination of union labor in it. One day in making a speech he asked leave to extend his remarks in the Record. Leave was granted and he printed as evidence a letter of a union man, so vile, it is said, that no ordinary person could understand it. He did it on a Saturday when ^{so} the Record was mailed all over the country by Monday. ^{as} It has always been understood when leave is given to extend remarks in the Record, that one is in honor bound not to print anything that should not be sent through the mails, ~~as~~ there was great

excitement. He had always been troublesome, it seems. There was a motion up to-day for his expulsion from the House. We got there to find the Representatives' gallery crowded, finally we met ~~Mr.~~ Hamilton Fish, a representative from New York, and he got us into the executive gallery -- Louise, her friend, Miss Waterbury from New York, and me. Blanton made a cheap speech to gain sympathy, ^{recanting} ~~of his own~~ virtues, etc. It is an ungrateful thing to be forced to defend ~~one's self~~ or to plead for one's self. We had to leave before he finished to go to the Chilton's to lunch. There were General Charlton, head of the British Air Service here and Basil Miles, of our State Department. As soon as lunch was over, we galloped back to the House where the kind doorkeeper -- the only polite one I have ever seen in either Senate or House -- had promised to let us in again. We got seated just as Nick Longworth had finished speaking. We were told that he spoke well and eloquently against Blanton: "Our homes, our wives, our children, must be protected from this vileness." We were much diverted, as all our world knows how pure Nick's stories are. He doesn't print them, however, which I suppose was the point in question. The vote was taken but did not carry, ^{so} there ^{was} ~~another~~ suggested, ^{that} which was carried and Blanton was called before the Speaker, ^{He} and stood there with bowed head, while Mr. Gillett delivered a severe rebuke in a very dignified tone, -- no invective or abuse, ^{all} ~~in a very restrained manner~~. It was perfectly done -- justice -- full condemnation, but no ^{or} prosecution. Blanton slowly walked away alone, no one came to his

^{out of} side ~~as left~~ the Chamber. They ^{told} tell us that he fainted in the cloak room outside.

This afternoon we asked a few people in for a Hawaiian cocktail, Walter having the ^{receipt} ~~whisky~~ and the necessary ^{whisky} ~~receipt~~. The Chiltons, Mrs. Bliss, Mrs. Frelinghuysen, Mrs. Field, the Hamilton Fishes, General Charlton, Piatt Andrew, -- just back ^{to} ~~to~~ Washington -- representing Massachusetts in Congress. Major and Mrs. Bridge of the ^{also} British Embassy, Yencken and McCormick Goodheart; ^{the} ~~also~~ Warren Robbins, ^{State Dept} John Jacob Rogers, representative from Massachusetts, General McCawley, and several others. Mrs. Adolph Miller crept in also, having surprised an invitation out of Louise. Of course, I politely said "Yes, do come." But I cannot endure her. She is so gushing, so keen to know the right people, and so unattractive physically. Her husband is also unattractive; but by assiduity, money, and his official position on the Reserve Board, they circulate. I remember last year having a discussion with Cissy Gizycka and Count ^{Charles} de Chambrun about them. Cissy wondered what it was about them that put one off. I said to ~~de~~ Chambrun who is a judge, if any one on earth is, of matters of the world, "What do you think of them? Do they contribute anything?" He answered, "Ils sont tous les deux impossibles." I felt more than justified in my own feeling, ~~after that.~~

The cocktails went very well and everyone was happy. Some in very high spirits. I must say that one was quite enough to make me very dizzy. I had never tasted anything

before prohibition. ~~Later~~ Under Secretary of State Fletcher ^{came} arrived. He was much diverted by the account of Nick's Sundayschool speech, and suggested that some one in the House with a sense of humor should have gotten up and requested the gentleman from Ohio to conclude his remarks with the little poem entitled, "Queen Lil" -- one of Nick's worst, it seems. We told Nick when he came in ~~later~~ at which he laughed heartily.

At night we went to the Rogers to dinner. Senator and Mrs. Garry, Senator Edge, Henry de Bach and Madame de Bach, -- he is counselor of the Russian Embassy now, ^{ed} was here in the imperial regime under our Bakhmeteff. He thinks he can now best serve his country by serving this present Bakhmeteff who was appointed by Kerensky after the first revolution. It is odd that a man of the same name should have succeeded George Bakhmeteff ^{the last Ambass. to Wash. from Czar Nicholas} Truxtun's brother-in-law. When George Bakhmeteff was asked if this Boris Bakhmeteff was related to him, he replied "The same relation that Booker T. Washington is to George Washington!" That bon mot went the breadth of Europe as well as America.

Friday October 28.

The energetic Louise went this morning at 9:30 with Miss Waterbury and Yencken to Mt. Vernon, and joined me at lunch at Mrs. Field's. Lady Beatty and her little son were there, also Tenant ^{of} of the British Embassy. Lady Beatty is very pretty and engaging. The little boy is pathetic, has something serious the matter with his eye and is being treated by our famous Dr. Wilmer while here. He was so relieved when Dr.

Wilmer told him that he might wait until he got ~~back~~ home ^{to} England for ^{the} a necessary operation. He was so perfectly cheerful ~~about it.~~

After lunch I drove to the White House to leave cards,-- a formality of the opening of the season. Micky, my Airdale, who always sits like a little footman on the box of the motor, barked furiously at the old-time darkey who still takes the cards. Micky has no respect for royal residences. We went to tea with Mrs. Bliss, and afterward to a cocktail party at Yencken's; then to dine with the Warren-Robbins. *-The most attractive couple of the group*

Saturday, October 29.

I am so sorry to have Louise and Walter depart to-day. We had a pleasant lunch together, and then all four of us took a drive. On our way to the station we stopped at the Lincoln Memorial. It is lovely at a distance, but we found the approach much too steep. It is a pity that with the ^{great space} great lot of land to stretch out in, they did not make the steps long and shallow, as in Greece, so that one could see the statue in the vista as one approaches. Instead one sees nothing and finally arrives in the comparatively narrow portico, ^{where one} and has to throw back one's head to look up at the mammoth statue of Lincoln. Really, one does not see farther up than his knees. ^{But there he is in a frock coat sitting in a Greek temple} It has always seemed to me that a white statue against a neutral cream background is a mistake. Why not have the background ^{or better, why not the statue} of that lovely Venetian red used in the Louvre behind the Venus de Milo. ^{also it} ~~We went on to the station and said good-bye to them.~~ *in bronze*

Really Really, we never had anyone ~~to~~ stop with us so thoroughly delightful as they ~~were~~.

To-night I went to the Montgomery Country Club to dine with Senator and Mrs. Wadsworth. There were several other hosts. This big combination dinner was planned some weeks ago, and only ^{Yesterday} to-day invitations were issued by the French ^{Embassy} Ambassador for a reception to meet Marshal Foch to-night. I drove ^{- Counselor Buelch Embassy, was represent} Chilton out to dinner, and as he ~~must~~ represent his ambassador - ~~with~~

at the French reception, we agreed to depart from dinner the minute it was over. We were, however, very late in sitting down - it was so large. There was a great deal of merriment celebrating Halloween. Some people were in costume -- the Wadsworths and the Frelinghuysens. ^{act-} Senator Frelinghuysen sat next to me wonderfully gotten up as a tin horn sport in large checks and flamboyant necktie. Robert Bliss sat on the other side. He is a very busy man meeting incoming delegates to the conference. He is living in his high hat at the station and having to be photographed with them all. We, of course, did not get away until somewhat after ten, ~~at~~ then bad luck, my chauffeur took the wrong gate out, and ~~took~~ ^{my} us in a spick and span new Pierce-Arrow ^{we went} through ~~the~~ hay fields and hedges ^{scraped} in such a narrow lane ^{as the} ~~narrow~~ lane ^{1000 50} that we could not turn around until we ^{904 B} reached a clearing. When

narrow, that we could not turn around until we reached a clearing. When we reached the French Embassy, of course, the Marshal had departed for bed. I was greatly disappointed, having wished very much to see him. It seemed too bad to have made such a fizzle on the occasion of the most distinguished French hero's first

Today it was the Chinese - Admiral Liu Lan
& her What Cox, if we wish to pronounce
their complicated names phonetically.

bow to the American people. Madame Jusserand quietly poked fun at us all, for everyone coming from the dinner had missed him. As I left, the Frelinghuysens were just coming in -- having had to go home and redress themselves.

Sunday, October 30.

To-night we went to Mrs. Grant's to dine. Unusual for Truxtun to go out, but he could not refuse her persuasions. The Blissesses were there. I was glad to have Truxtun see more of her; also ^{there were} some young people for Julia Cantacuzene's debutante daughter Bertha.

Monday, October 31.

Lunched with Mrs. Waterbury at the Shoreham Hotel -- quite a novelty, as there is no hotel life in Washington as in other cities. Here, thank ^{heaven} God, people prefer their homes and are not disappointed to eat without jazz music. We had a jolly time. The Chiltons were there, Yencken and a few others. It was amusing to see some of the young boys from the various embassies come in to lunch with young ladies -- the modern flapper. One can't quite tell from their appearance whether or not they are ladies. One sees some very much made up young person, and then on inquiry, finds she is a most respectable young lady.

In the afternoon I had tea for some visiting French people sent by Willie Eustace^{is}, the Count and Countess de Marenches. I asked the Frank Symonds -- very clever war correspondent -- sympathetic ^{to} French; Mrs. Bourke Cochran who looked ~~very~~ lovely, and Mrs. Grant, Princess Loubormirska, wife of the Polish Minister -- she is a delightful person brought up in ^{the} a big world, very tactful and full of charm.

Thursday, November 3,

Lunched at the Shoreham with Mrs. Frank Symonds, Princess Loubermirska, Mrs. Beck, wife of the Solicitor General, -- a very pretty woman with white hair, lovely eyes, and a fresh complexion. In the afternoon a cocktail party at Captain Rigal's, ~~who is~~ a most amusing little Frenchman-- very hospitable. This fashion of cocktail parties is an innovation since prohibition.

Saturday, November 5.

Mrs. Bliss had tea to-day for Lord and Lady Sandwich. Truxtun exclaimed "That will be a picnic!" He is a descendant of that Admiral Sandwich who gave his name to the Sandwich Islands, ~~and~~ now called Hawaii. She is an American. There was also Lady Annesly, -- a very affable and handsome person. Mildred came up to me and said, "Do you mind if I present Colonel Repington?" He of the recent infamous diary written during the horrors of war, the levity of which has made such a bad impression. He is a dissipated looking ~~man~~ with alligator-like eyes. I asked him if he was ~~here~~ here to jot us all down. He said, "Yes, make up things about you."

Sunday, November 6.

To-day we went to New York. Truxtun has been daily becoming more gloomy about the forthcoming exercises at Arlington this week, for the burial of the unknown soldier brought home from France. It reminds him so vividly of the death of his own son who ~~died~~ ^{was killed} just before the armistice was declared. I thought it would be much better to get out of the way and see if we could not divert him a bit in New York. I hate to miss this coming week here, as people are dropping in to Washington every day in preparation of the conference. I am also agitated about tickets for the opening day. Mrs. Sutherland, whose husband is ^{head} of the American Advisory Board, has promised that if any tickets are given out to others than officials, she will remember me.

Friday, November 11

After a blank week in New York getting a few clothes and hunting a maid, we returned to Washington arriving about six o'clock, having escaped all parades in connection with the unknown soldier's burial. I had a telephone from Yencken to come to a party at the British boys ^{The Rt. Hon. Arthur} Bachelor's House. ~~Mr.~~ Balfour was there, Admiral Lord Beatty, Sir Auckland Geddes, the British Ambassador, and Lady Geddes. ^{He was} Lord Beatty was standing by me when the dancing began so I opened the ball with him. ~~He is very dashing and good looking.~~ There were no end of young Englishmen there of the conference staff. I like the giant Mr. Lampson of the Foreign Office very much. The party quite cheered me up after my gloomy week.

See insert -

Insert Page 17 - No.

~~The Rt Hon - Arthur Salfrs -~~
is tall & broad shouldered
old & grey - His size is ^{however} fine
& bright & his complexion
that of a boy - he sets his
feet still I am told,
as regularly as possible,
70 years in public life
in Ireland - ^{once} Prime Minister -
he had retired from politics
when the war came on - he
~~then~~ returned to it & has
continued ever since ^{& since} his ^{return}
He is considered England's
greatest commander, & altho
he could not had a peerage
at any time very he seems
to prefer to remain in
the lower house -

Lord Beatty is very distinguished
& good looking - He seems about

Insert page 57 - 2 He pro
~~one of the best~~
five feet, about 45 ~~to 50~~ ~~with~~
has some regular features
He is not tall enough however
to be quite perfect. -
He is Admiral of the British
Fleet, & is here to advise the
naval committee. One can
see by his ^{paramount} eye that
he is a ^{man} of action - ~~He is~~
~~described~~ ^{as} ~~the~~ ^{hero} of his ^{own} ~~country~~ & ^{travels}
All his pictures show him ^{all}
as a ^{hero} ~~of his~~ ^{country} ~~and~~ ^{travels}
One eye - Some ~~are~~ ^{asked} ~~him~~
~~what~~ ^{it is} ~~he~~ ^{is} ~~doing~~ ^{but}
I believe he explains it
by ^{plodding} a word & ^{discovery}
if he wears his ^{cap} straight.

Sutherland
Tuesday, November 12.

I spoke to Mrs. Sutherland on the telephone this morning. She had no ticket for the opening session of the conference, and seemed sure that very few outside of officials were to get any. Mrs. Harding was to have a box and also the ambassadresses, she said.

At 1:30 I went to Mildred Bliss' to lunch. I went up in the lift with the French Ambassador and Madame Jusserand. In the ante-room we met Lady Beatty and Lady Geddes, and could see ~~withdrawn~~ down the hall the British Ambassador and Admiral Beatty in deep consultation. They called M. Jusserand over to them, and all seemed vastly excited about something. It was a big company. Lord and Lady Lee, Miss Ann Morgan from New York, Lady Harcourt from England, our ~~ex~~-Ambassador to France, Mr. Wallace, and many others. I soon heard that the excitement was caused by the bomb Secretary Hughes had exploded at the opening meeting this morning. It seems that he proposed a very concrete plan, with ratio all worked out for the participating nations, for the scrapping of ships. Nobody had expected anything so prompt, concrete and decisive. The French were not so concerned, as they have practically no navy. But Lord Beatty, Geddes and Lee seemed quite astonished at the thought of England giving up her supremacy. Lord Lee is a very good looking man. One can detect a trace of Jewish blood, I think. He has been a most successful politician. He was in America at the Embassy years ago, and went as an observer to Cuba with Colonel Roosevelt. They became great friends. He married an American girl of great fortune. His last step to favor,

He was made a baron - one of the 1918 models.

and the one which evidently secured to him the position of First Lord of the Admiralty, was to give to the British government their beautiful home "Chequers" as a ~~retreating place~~ for harassed British prime ministers. He is in high favor with Lloyd George. She is very charming, tactful, and seems to lend herself absolutely to his career. I am told that he has also impressed her sister along with her fortune, to his aid. The sister, at his prompting, bought The Outlook, (London) and conducts it to forward his policies. My second surprise at lunch came from learning from Lady Harcourt, who sat near me, that she had been at the opening session that morning, as well as Miss Morgan. ~~That there were invitations to a number of nonofficial persons~~ ^{no end of} ~~there,~~ and that many seats among those allotted to the House and Senate had remained empty. My disappointment knew no bounds. I had so wished to be there. Mr. Wallace sat next to me. I am afraid quite a come down in precedence for one who took his ambassadorial rank as seriously as he. He is a very plain person, rather affable. It seems during President Wilson's administration ^{that} he was waiting about here hoping for a place, because of his friendship with Colonel House and his substantial aid to the campaign. He was rather convivial at the Club and someone joked him by saying, "Never mind, Hugh, you can be Minister to the Haig and Haig." But nothing succeeds like success, and once having got to Paris, and having there a splendid establishment, he made great friends with Lord Derby, -- the British ambassador, and is now quite a personage in the world.

Sunday November 13.

While in New York I had a telegram from Mrs. Noyes to whom I was engaged for lunch to-day, saying that she had made a mistake and could not have her lunch. I did not quite understand, but refused her consolation invitation to dinner. When I got home, I found a message from Mrs. Field for lunch to-day to meet Lord and Lady Lee. I went, and of course, the first person I encountered was Mrs. Noyes. She was frightfully embarrassed, ~~and~~ I enjoying the joke on her, was very debonair. How can people do such things. One cannot imagine sacrificing one's selfrespect to meet any Lord.

I sat next to Sir Arthur Willert, now in the British Foreign Office, who for years has been here representing the London Times. He quarreled with the Times on some Northcliffe policy. On the other side I had Mr. Wickham Steed, -- the present editor of the London Times. I whispered to Willert, "How do you and he get on?" He replied, "~~on~~, not so well. But you are in no danger of finding yourself in no man's land, between us." Wickham Steed is a tall, spare man, with piercing black eyes, sunken cheeks and a tiny gray beard. He seemed very literary and clever, but did not give the impression of strength.

The Beattys were at lunch, ~~and~~ seemingly very happy under "Aunt Delia's" roof. There was also a charming Belgian, -- Chevalier de Wouters, a financial advisor to the conference. He is up on the Chinese questions having lived out there for many years *as legal advisor to the Chinese government*

In the afternoon I went to a tea. Met the charming old French Admiral, de Bon, heading ~~the~~ French naval affairs

He has the most exquisite of French manners combined with great bonhomie; a rather short and square white beard, very fresh, clear complexion, ^{his} ~~and~~ sparkling blue eyes gave one the impression of tremendous courage and spirit.

The comment everywhere is the approval of Secretary Hughes' astonishing proposition. He has saved weeks of parley by taking the bull by the horns at the very first encounter, and the fact that no intimation of his step got out beforehand has given it great momentum. *See insert*

To-night Under Secretary Fletcher telephoned me asking for some information of a confidential nature ^{about come me} which he thought I could furnish. I happened to be able to do so, ~~and~~ then I took my opening and upbraided him for having allowed me to sit at home on Saturday when there were so many empty seats. He said, "You should have asked." I replied, "No, one expects one's friends to remember on such occasions." It ended in his sending me a ticket ^{next} for the open session to take place Tuesday morning at 11 o'clock.

Monday, November 14.

Lunched to-day with Mrs. Charles McCawley. ~~She is one of the distinguished features of Washington.~~ The daughter of Frelinghuysen, secretary of state, under ^{President} Chester Arthur, ^{the} She ruled Washington of that day because of her combination of position, beauty, and ~~the most~~ vivid wit. This is her second marriage to a man younger than herself, -- a dashing officer of the Marine Corps. They, however, seem devoted and are both surrounded by friends. Her daughter, Mrs. Lodge, was at lunch. She is ^{not his best} ~~really a~~ beauty but lacks the fire of her mother. I think she misses her husband, --

See England -
Paris paper it
called a dem
surprise - Re
good! Every
is waiting will
is called the
of the forces a
the program
of the

Note to Page 21 par. 4 -
The program gives
Buller & Joffe battle
~~the~~ Cruiser Admiral
It is said the holders
of the paper cross
great admiration
by England - In the
Paris paper it is
called a dramatic
surprise - Defeat,
good! Everyone
is waiting with great
interest the attitude
of the Japanese after
the program gives
the battle Cruiser
admiral & Buller
& Joffe -

Reign of fear meeting
Hughes presiding - West Page 21

America offers to scrap -
a word the origin of which
is puzzling to foreign
delegates - all capital ships
now under construction -
to which \$330,000,000 has
already been spent! She
sets forth a corresponding
sacrifice - not quite so
great - for Britain & Japan.
The opportunity has arrived
he said - the world is weary
of war & the ~~crisis~~ nations
must lift their tax burdens
The ~~ambition~~ ^{military} ambition which prevents
Caucasus ~~from~~ ^{from} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~at~~ ^{at}
a similar ~~attempt~~ ^{effort} at the
Hague - was not wanted -
The only way to begin such
a program was by sacrifice
& immediate action -

Our own silver tongue
Layon sat with the press
& reporters say that the
American ^{permanently} ~~accent~~ of the
French premier's voice
was such, that for a moment
the Great Chamber has
acted to comply to the Amer-

~~a son of Senator Lodge~~ who died about ten years ago, *-a son of Sen. Lodge.*

General Charlton telephoned me asking to bring ~~a~~ a visiting colleague to tea. ~~He brought with him~~ Vice Air Marshal Higgins, ^{He is} ~~who was~~ a very ordinary and commonplace man, -- not assorting at all with his lofty title. Lady Lee came in bringing Lady Chatfield whose husband is one of the clever British naval authorities; also Lady Annesly, Prince de Bearn, counselor of the French Embassy. He did not stay long when the English appeared.

Went to dine at the Polish Legation. Prince and Princess Loubormirski are reported to be the richest family in Poland. They escaped from the bolsheviki onslaught, and luckily were able to bring out all of their beautiful tapestries which are hanging here. Vernon Kellog took me in to dinner. He has been ^{there for} years under Mr. Hoover in the European relief work and has just returned to Washington. I fear that he thinks we will -- sooner or later -- have to recognize the bolsheviki. Not that he sympathizes with them, but that he thinks they have entrenched themselves. The dinner was for the Secretary of War and Mrs. Weeks. He is a delightful man, -- intelligent and genial. We all went afterwards to a beautiful reception given in the Pan American Building by the Secretary of State and Mrs. Hughes to the visiting delegates. This building lends itself ideally to such an affair. It is like a fairy palace, -- broad white marble staircases on either side of a court filled with feathery palms and ~~greens~~ greens, ~~and~~ a rose marble fountain tinkling in the center. Every official ^{was} in full uniform and decorations. It was a more gala scene than Washington has ever witnessed. Many droll things happened to the foreign

Insert Page 22 -

He wrote verses which few
appreciated, & when her daughter's
engagement was announced to him
Mrs de Cawley was said to have
exclaimed, "How there are two
that will read them!"

delegates. ~~I am told that~~ ^{be presented & said} one lady asked to meet M. Breitt, the French Premier, who speaks ^{no} English. ^{Willing} She not finding anyone to aid her, ^{in here} onslought dashed at him and introduced herself, -- he not understanding a word of the volley of American she hurled at him. Mildred Bliss was standing for ^a the moment with ~~Admiral~~ ^{Admiral} Beatty, the handshakers insisted on addressing her as "Mrs. Beatty." She hastened to get him back into line where he belonged, so as to straighten those family matters out. I met a great many of the delegates, particularly the French. A Monsieur Sarraut, Minister of the Colonies who is one of the four principals; also a Baron Fournier-Sarloveze, mayor of Compiene ^q and ^{at} Deputé, brought here, I gather because of his familiarity with the social world, ~~as~~ a sort of master of ceremonies.

Tuesday, November 15.

This morning the conference. I went down promptly to Continental Hall, loaned by the Daughters of the Revolution, for the plenary sessions, ~~of the conference~~. It is next door to the Pan American Building where they are holding their working sessions. I found my seat in the judicial gallery on the left. Green covered tables are arranged in an open square on the main floor, ^{On} and the upper side in the middle, sits our chairman, Secretary ^{of State} Hughes. At his right, ^{etc.} Senator Lodge; then Senator Root; and Senator Underwood; and in the last place on that side M. Briand. I am told that on the first day there was no place for the French on the upper side, and that this created quite an incident. ~~The~~ British, occupying the side at the left of Secretary Hughes, therefore, moved Sir Auckland Geddes around the corner

so as to settle the difficulty. This left Mr. Balfour to the left of the Secretary of State, then Lord Lee. At the table immediately below me following on from M. Briand came M. Viviani French ex-Premier, *Ministre des Colonies* M. Sarraut, and the Ambassador here, M. Jusserand; then the Japanese delegation, ~~two Admirals~~ Baron Kato, and Prince Tokugawa, and the Japanese interpreter. Adjoining Sir Auckland Geddes on the opposite side were Sir Robert Borden, ex-Premier of Canada; ~~and~~ *7 Councillors* Senator Pearce, *the Rt. Hon -* Sir John Salmond -- ~~Australia~~ *from India* and New Zealand; Srinivasa Sastri Hindu delegate, *Baron* -- very picturesque in his snow white turban; then the Italians, Senator Schanzer, ~~and~~ Ambassador Ricci, and Senator Albertini. *At* the lower wings of the table were Ambassador *de* Cartier, sole Belgian delegate; the Netherlanders, Jonkeer van Karnebeek, Minister of Foreign Affairs, Jonkeer Beelaerts van Blokland, Minister Plenipotentiary, and Dr. Moresco; then an entrance space to get at the secretaries' tables filling the hollow of the square and on the other side the Portuguese delegation, Viscount d'Alth, the Minister here, and Captain Vasconcellos; closing the ranks were the Chinese, Dr. Alfred C. Sze, the Minister here, Dr. Wellington Koo, the Minister in London, and Dr. Chang-Hui Wang. Behind the Secretary of State were ~~arranged~~ the American Advisory Board appointed by the President: Four middle-aged *the Chairman, ex Senator Sutherland,* ladies, Under Secretary of State Fletcher, Secretary Hoover, *ex -* Senator Sutherland, General Pershing, Assistant Secretary of Navy Roosevelt, *Mr Gompers, Pres Am - Fed. Labor* and many others. In fact they were three rows deep and were backed by the standing flags of the nations participating, against a line of tall palms. The whole had a festive air, as the building is gayly white with crystal chan-

deliers. The advisers of the other delegations and the newspaper men sat in great ranks against the walls. Admiral Lord Beatty looked very ~~dashing~~ ^{suave} in uniform, and the British military delegation, -- no end of them, were ~~very~~ stunning.

This morning
He felt asked
getting
then announced that
RM
it
as
as
it
very

The Secretary of State shortly called the meeting to order, getting approval of some of the rules adopted for the working of the conference, and closed ~~by saying~~ ^{then announced that} it would ~~now~~ ^{RM} be in order to listen to such discussion as ~~might~~ ^{it} be desired with respect to the proposals which have been submitted on behalf of the American Government. Mr. Balfour arose at once congratulating our Chairman on the fact that he had added a great anniversary to be henceforth celebrated in connection with reconstruction after the war, ^{as} ~~it would~~ ^{as} be on the memorable Armistice Day, -- the 11th of November. He counted himself among the fortunate of the earth to have been present, and to that extent, to have had a share in the proceedings of last Saturday. He commented on the admirably well kept secret and the sudden surprise they all experienced when they realized that they were assisting at a great historical event.

"It was led up to with such art," he said, "the transition seemed so natural that when the blow fell -- he made a little gesture -- as he said this -- "it came as a shock of profound surprise." Everyone understood, he said, how intimately interested Great Britain was in all naval questions. He explained the reason for it, that Britain must draw her food from far distant shores; that she must keep in communication with her colonies at the ends of the earth; that, therefore, they had to consider carefully any scheme for the reduction of their navy. They have, however, considered the American scheme with admiration and approval, and ~~the~~ agree with it

Insert page 25 - (1) He is a member
of the U.S. House of Representatives
and a member of the U.S. Senate
known for his reforms. After
70 years, he was appointed
to the Supreme Court of the U.S.
from which he resigned to
run & he lost for the
Presidency of the U.S. in
1916 by Woodrow Wilson -
Democrat -

He is a tall well
built a splendid
~~part of your hand~~
head, covered in
gray hair - a
cut of thick
since days in
Beach - I believe
Losevelt, ~~the~~
of the 1916 Camp
when ~~the~~ ~~was~~ ~~for~~
~~seen~~ ~~the~~ ~~for~~
~~filled~~ ~~with~~ ~~the~~
Haphis ~~the~~ ~~the~~
lost the ^{Report} ~~the~~ ~~the~~
the only difference
Haphis ~~the~~ ~~the~~
bel in ~~the~~ ~~the~~
minutes by a ~~the~~
one of ~~the~~ ~~the~~
+ July blue -
his voice please

He is tall well ~~with~~ ⁱⁿ ~~the~~ ^{the} way
with a splendidly ~~wide~~
~~and~~ ~~filled~~ ~~in~~
head, ~~covered~~ ~~with~~ ~~from~~
gray hair - A bearded
Curl of whiskers however
since days in the Supreme
Bench - I believe it was
Lansdale, ~~the~~ ~~the~~ ~~the~~
of 1916 ~~and~~ ~~the~~ ~~the~~
when ~~the~~ ~~the~~ ~~the~~
~~the~~ ~~the~~ ~~the~~
filled with ~~the~~ ~~the~~ ~~the~~
lost his nomination, said that
the only difference between
Hogbein & his Democratic opposi-
tion could be summed in 5
minutes by a barber!
One of the - His eyes are keen
& blue - quite twinkling
his face pleasant & carrying

Just a watch for our
visitors I should think -

See you in blue cafe

in spirit ⁱⁿ and principle. " We look to it as the basis of one of the greatest reforms in the matter of armaments and preparations for war that has ever been conceived. ^{" he said,} He touched on the subject of submarines, and thought that too much tonnage had been allowed in the ratio, and finally concluded by reading a telegram from Mr. Lloyd George, ^{the British Premier} congratulating and approving the speech ^{made} by President Harding and the Secretary of State on the opening day.

Mr. Balfour was heartily applauded as he sat down. He has a delightfully hesitating manner of delivery. ^{He has} ~~He~~ gives one the impression of absolute sincerity. A soft musical English voice which added to his superb appearance and simple manner, ~~made~~ ^{made} him irresistible. He was followed by Admiral Baron Kato, speaking ~~in~~ in Japanese. He also accepted in principle and asserted that Japan was ready to proceed with determination to a speedy reduction in her naval armament, but it must be universally admitted that a nation should be provided with such armaments as are necessary to its security, and ^{the} requirements must be fully weighed in the examination of the plan. Then Senator Schanzer, a Biblical looking personage with curly brown hair and beard, added his congratulations and acceptance. M. Briand then got up, speaking in French, and fully concurred. He set forth, however, that the war had prevented France from carrying out her naval plans, that they had a weak fleet,-- perhaps too weak for the necessities of national defences. He then turned to the question of land armaments,-- the crucial question of France. He anticipated that it would come before the Conference, and asked leave to state publicly in one of

plenary
the meetings of the conference what the position of France is. He was sure that he could convince them that France, after the necessities of life had been adequately secured, harbored no thought whatever of disturbing the peace of the world. Secretary Hughes then summed up the meeting and moved to adjourn. M. Briand made a motion that the fixing for the date of the next public meeting should be left to the Chairman, as he would know how far the conferees had advanced. This motion was carried and the meeting adjourned. One of the most noticeable features to-day was the French interpreter, M. Camerlynck, seated at a table in the hollow of the square along with our Secretary General. His interpretation of Mr. Balfour's speech into French, for instance, was punctuated by such emphasis and gestures that I am told that Mr. Balfour exclaimed, "That was the speech I should have made." His English is *quite* good, *also* and like chain lightning after Mr. *Burd* Balfour spoke, he had poured forth the whole thing in the most well rounded phrases. One might easily call him the tenor of this opera troupe, and after his remarkable performance, one would not be surprised to see an usher rushing forward with a large bouquet.

I went to a ladies' tea in the afternoon at Mrs. Boit's . Many of the visitors were there. Lady Lee, Lady Chatfield, Lady Annesly, also Mrs. McClellan, a giant Canadian woman, who has come to spend the winter in Washington. I went to dine with the head of the Shipping Board, *Mr. Lasker*, and Mrs. Lasker. As I said before, -- very agreeable Jews. But why, when one gets in their houses, do Jews always give one an overdose of their race? They had a half dozen Hebrew friends and relations there to-night. The

room was stuffing hot and we waited for hours before dinner was announced. The Longworths were there, also the Secretary of Agriculture and Mrs. Wallace. I sat next to him and had to work like everything to make conversation. ^{Even the best talents & stress did not supply enough} On the other side was Mr. Christian, secretary to the President. He is an Ohio man but was educated at Chester Military School and he knew that Truxtun had been there. He made all sorts of fuss about it and wanted to be very friendly, so I asked them to lunch next week.

Wednesday November 16.

To-day a tea at Mrs. Bliss' for the younger adjuncts of the conference. All sorts of good looking young flight lieutenants of the British Air Service, a charming young Netherlander, Mme. de With, her husband is secretary to van Karnebeek. Mrs. Bliss made a great point of my meeting Madam Rose, an old woman of unplaceable birth speaking very little English. She has very strong personality one felt at once, ^{Looking into} ~~and~~ her eyes were piercing black. To-night a reception at the French Embassy. M. Briand, the Premier, and M. Viviani ^{stood} ~~sat~~ in line with the hosts, but Marshal Foch who was in ^a ~~the~~ corner of the room, was the great attraction. Luckily this time I was early. Robert Bliss presented me and I had a charming talk with the Marshal. His face is very tired but his eyes were ^{so} serene, ^{it} one knows that they have seen much suffering met with quiet strength. We were finally interrupted by Senator McCormick who had been pressed into service as translator for a woman who insisted that the Marshal should come to address some girls' school. I was delighted to see Charles de Chambrun again. He was taken from his post in Constantinople and sent here to accompany Marshal Foch on

his tour. He is pressed into this sort of service quite often on account of his excellent English and the fact that his ancestor was Lafayette, and also that he has ~~some~~ American blood. He is full of wit and gaiety. Mme. Jusserand told him to start a movement to the supper room as the crowd was getting great, so he and Beaufort, -- "Beau-et-fort", as ~~de~~ Chambrun dubbed him, a young Netherlander in the Legation here, formed a wedge with me in their wake and cleared a path to the dining room. It was with great difficulty, however, that we got people to follow. All the women were surrounding the Marshal, and I was surprised to hear so many bad French accents. I had thought that American women, as a rule, spoke rather well. I was glad to see at this reception what ~~one~~ missed at the Italian, the British officials. Admiral Beatty, ^{in full uniform & decorations} and Lady Beatty in a magnificent diamond tiara, made a very handsome couple. — insert n.e.

Thursday, November 17.

Lunched to-day with Mrs. Field. Lady Beatty, Lady Borden, -- a wholesome and friendly Canadian woman --, Mrs. Boit, and Camilla Lippincott were there. We had a pleasant lunch in Mrs. Field's sumptuous style and then went to see Pavlowna dance. She is ~~cer-~~ ^{of the} ~~tainly~~ the greatest Russian ballet. To-night I dined with the Frank Symonds. There were three of the noted French newspaper correspondents there, as ~~guests~~: M. Geraud, who writes under the name of "Per-tiⁿax". He has made his reputation by being very radical and confided to me quite happily that he had asked three times for the recall of M. Jusserand, their ambassador here, and would persist until he succeeds. He thought the Ambassador had not kept France properly in-

formed about the state of opinion either before we went into the war or after, during the agitation about the League of Nations. There was also a M. Philippe Millet, -- the only one speaking English. They are all live wires and in combination with Mr. Symonds, who speaks French fluently, we listened to some very good talk. - insert n.c.

Friday, November 18.

Went to call on Mrs. Field, quite a brilliant afternoon, as the delegates are already finding her house a most hospitable center. Dined at home. Went in to see Mrs. Bliss after dinner to hear Ernest Schelling play. In the company were Mr. Balfour, who loves music, and many others of the conference people. The Marquis ^{Gioranni} Visconti Venosta, secretary to the Italian delegation, was presented to me. He is a remarkable looking person, ~~looks~~ about 40, very tall, perfectly bald, and a huge, long nose. He reminded me at once of the Italian children's story, -- "Le Aventure di Pinocchio", -- Pinocchio, the hero, having a ~~small~~ "naso lungo, lunghissimo." With all this ugliness, Visconti Venosta has great distinction and is unmistakably clever. His father was a famous Italian minister of foreign affairs, ^{for 2 decades} and married a niece of Cavour. There is also a legend, I gather, of some descent from the immortal Dante. After many of the guests had departed we persuaded Mr. Schelling to do his orange trick on the piano. ~~He~~ ^{he} ~~took~~ ^{took} a heavy orange ~~and~~ ^{he} playing the base with his left hand ~~he~~ ^{he} manipulates the orange up and down the black keys striking just the notes he needs to carry the air. He invented it to amuse

insert
n.c.

Nov 18 19

children, but it did very well with the grown-ups to-night, -- Mr. Balfour being particularly diverted.

insert

Saturday, November 19.

Went to a tea at Mrs. Lawrence Townsend's to meet Mme. Viviani. She is a pudgy, little person, speaks no English, but *although her conversational powers are truly limited at a woman's* inclined I think to be agreeable. No end of people were there. Natalie has the greatest gift in the world for mixing them together, -- nobody has more social talent. I went to the Spanish Embassy to dinner. M^r Riaño has been here for many years, and is a delightful, cultivated person, with a very dry sense of humor. He married an American girl and their house is charming, filled with beautiful things, and their dinners always "au point." I went in afterwards to Mildred Bliss' who had invited me to dinner also, to meet M. Briand. *He* is a short, thick man with a Leonine head. *He* speaks no English, and *although* evidently not a man of the social world, gives one a pleasant and forceful impression. Wickham Steed, (editor of the London Times) was there and also Madame Rose. I find that she is his faithful companion since many years, she also having been in the journalistic business. They were together in Rome and in Vienna. She is very interesting about her reporting days *for the London Times* at the court of Emperor Joseph of *Austria* France. It seems that this alliance is not at all palatable to the English. One of them remarked here, "I have to come to America to meet an Englishman's mistress ~~out~~ in society." She, I discover, is very much interested in the Jugo-Slav nations, and through the North-cliffe papers, was really responsible during the Paris peace ne-

*hence she ~~is~~ me Smith. On 8 Oct she had a letter. On the same day as her -
 looking at her heart she continued "C'est vis de vous sent excellentes
 ne. T. le pas? She is in two difficultes o' curie Mrs. Rose, Estrie de Jean."*

Insert Fri. Apr 18 Page 31

The American delegates have taken
a stand against the view of the
British that submarines should be
suppressed entirely. They hold that
properly used, they are a legitimate
weapon & needed where land exists
are to be defended - a lengthy
argument on this subject comes -
The Japanese have not expressed
themselves & have asked for delay
on acc. of Baron Hiedelars Ullrich
perhaps a diplomatic illness &
think over the Chinese proposal
~~of yesterday~~ Some Japanese
newspapers accuse us of putting
China up & launching her 10
'points' of yesterday. France
has already endorsed China
has offered to surrender her
leased land there - Kuan Chou
if Britain will do the same with
Herai Wei & How Leon, & the Japanese
with Shantung.

gotiations, for creating them independent states.

insert

Sunday, November 20.

To-day the Postmaster General, ~~Mr~~ Will Hays, came to lunch, -- quite alone, as he wished to talk over with us about Truxtun getting a diplomatic post. He is a forceful, little man from Indiana, -- does nothing but work, -- a dynamo -- an elder in the Presbyterian Church, -- but was not above appropriating T's idea in the last campaign, that platforms of parties should be discussed and formulated before the heat of the convention. As he thinks Under Secretary of State Fletcher wants Belgium, -- the only place we want, -- he talked about South America, and I shook with inward laughter when he told us, ^{very much} ~~and~~ reiteration, that "Pee-ru" was a most important post! ^{hey} ~~For~~ Truxtun, fancy! Who has been already ^{hey} on the firing line as a young man, first in Persia and then in Greece.

I went to tea at the Breckinridge Long's -- ex-democratic State Department man. There I met for the first time Colonel House, the ~~former~~ silent adviser and confidant at one time of ex-President Wilson. Like all the rest of that strange man's adherents, he was finally banished.

I dined to-night at the Belgian Embassy, -- Baron and Baroness de Cartier. He was here long ago, and has many friends, -- a charming and cultivated man. She is an American, as are most of the ambassadors here. They have a lovely house on Massachusetts Avenue, and ~~it is~~ filled with beautiful furniture, their combined collection. I think I have never seen more attractive chinoiserie needle work than is on one of their sofas and several

Insect hr 19 - Page 32

Our press is becoming aroused
at Japan's request for "ship
longer rates of capital ships
If it should turn out to be true
to affect the basic principles
of the Am. proposal it will
no doubt bring on a great
diplomatic struggle & storm
of protest - W. Beard has
also picked out that France does
not agree with Britain in the
submarine - France must
defend herself he said in
three seas & ^{has} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~home~~ ^{home} possessions
leads from ~~the~~ ^{the} country -
The British also really seem
wholeheartedly to be cooperating,
like ourselves ordered
not stop on ships now in
construction.

chairs. Sir Robert Borden, Canadian ex-Premier, took me into dinner. He is agreeable and full of goodwill and good sense. This describes Lady Borden as well. There were many of the younger attachés to the conference, -- Marchese Visconti Venosta, from Italy; Senator Albertini the editor of "Corriere della Sera;" *of Wilson,* Mr. Lampson of the British Foreign Office and M. and Mme. de With -- Netherlanders. -- She ^{is} very pretty, *Also* the distinguished looking Belgian, Chevalier Wouters d'Oplinter, whom I ~~have~~ met at Mrs. Fields. As I entered M. de With was presented, I had already met her several times. We spoke of the open conference tomorrow, and I said I had told my husband as I left the house, that I should die if I did not get a ticket to hear M. Briand. He ~~rebounded~~ *quickly* rejoined, "You shall not die, I have an extra ticket I will give you, only please say nothing about it." I did not know at all that the delegates had any tickets but for themselves. It always pours when it begins. I had a telephone message from Truxtun while at table saying that Senator Brandegee had sent me two, so I am very happy for I can take Mrs. Hooker who arrives to-morrow, ~~she wrote me~~ at the Shoreham from New York. I talked to Visconti Venosta and Senator Albertini after dinner. Both are exceedingly keen. They like my speaking a bit of Italian. Foreigners are always so kind about our attempts and most indulgent. *insert*

Monday, November 21.

A wild scramble to get off to the conference as the ticket said doors would be closed at 10:45. Crowds surged about the entrance. I met Ruth McCormick and we pressed in together. My place was in the last row of the judicial gallery -- hard to

~~as Secretary~~
appointment of the
Army - His conferment
was better expected
by his future colleagues
but Albertine won
his fight & finally
Italy - The
French - suspicious
of most states -
look on him as their
staunch friend -

hear as the windows were open and motors shrieking up and down. Finally I asked an usher to shut them, and then it was insufferably close *as*

was
We are having such a wonderful autumn season. The Secretary of State opened at 11 o'clock sharp with a facetious comment on the impossibility of the limitation of photography -- four huge flashlights had just completed their dastardly work. He then said that the limitation of land forces had been brought up; that the United States had already diminished her army greatly, etc., and ~~then~~ introduced M. Briand, the Premier of France. He plunged at once into an exposition of France's position and her need of an army. ~~He~~ *he* quoted from the German Field Marshal Ludendorff's recent book to show that the war spirit was not yet dead in Germany. He said that he had always urged and worked for peace but that he had not the right to ~~urge~~ *counsel* that France go to sleep with this ever present menace over ~~them~~ *her*. That to disarm physically one must first have the moral state of mind necessary, and that since Germany had not, save in a small proportion of her population, disarmed morally, France must be ready to meet her. His measured, beautiful French poured out and his emotion I think touched all hearts. Short, and thick of stature; bushy about the

head, he has nothing in his appearance to attract, but his clear, frank statement won every one to him. When he finished Mr. Balfour rose at once and spoke most sympathetically. "One must realize that Europe was not settled". He regretted that France felt that she might on account of her views find herself in an isolated po-

Even those who do not think Germany still warlike, I think would concede the point

quand on fears on that part of France

new paragraph

sition)" that, " he said most dramatically, " would be a tragedy, indeed!" England had thought the cause of France's right ^{eous,} and had lost close to a million of men fighting for it; she mourned them but did not regret them, and should France find herself again in a similar position, England would certainly take her place once more by her side." He was visibly affected and groped about for words even more than he did the other day. *It makes a sympathetic effect.*

I left when Senator Schanzer for Italy arose and spoke in French,-- he usually ^{employs} uses English. The effect given was that he wished particularly for his words to reach his French colleagues directly so that they might realize how warm was Italy's support of the French position!

I rushed home as Mr. and Mrs. Christian,-- he is the President's secretary, came to lunch. Truxtun and he talked of their school days in Chester. Christian, however, seemed to me not as enthusiastically friendly as he had been the other night at dinner when I met him. There is some sinister influence in political circles in our regard.

This afternoon tea at Princess Loubormirska -- Polish legation; I also went into Mrs. Keep's who had a few people to meet the famous Madame Rose. She is making the most of her cordial reception here, and really is so old that one might easily overlook any irregularity. Medill McCormick it seems ^{observed} remarked when he heard of everyone receiving her, "A-ha! this marks the downfall of the American wife." I talked to Lord Riddell at tea,-- attached to the British delegation, very intelligent -- must find out what he does; also saw Millet and Geraud, the French journalists. I met at the

I discovered that Millet is well as he speaks English, had not caught what Mr. Galfner had said about sympathizing with France's position. That it would be a tragedy indeed.

Tuesday, November, 22.

To-day I lunch^{ed} with the French Premier, ^{M.} Briand. We were asked for 1 o'clock and found Mme. Viviani receiving for him at the hotel an innumerable number of people gathered. It was, however, almost 2 o'clock before the Premier arrived from the conference committee with M. Jusserand, the French Ambassador. There were the whole delegation, and among the Americans were the Speaker of the House and Mrs. Gillett, Senator and Mrs. Frelinghuysen, the Assistant Secretary of State and Mrs. Bliss, the Warren Robbins, Mrs. Field, Mrs. Keep, Mrs. Townsend, and many ladies like myself without their husbands. Notwithstanding the fact that Truxt^{on} goes nowhere, I did think perhaps he would be interested in going here, so when the invitation came, I telephoned to the Club to suggest it, saying that I thought he might like to meet M. Briand. "No, indeed," he exclaimed. So I naturally came alone. I sat next the delightful Admiral de Bon, who, ^{the} Millet/Petit Parisian journalist, told me yesterday was the strongest man the French had here. M. Corbin was on the other side. He is in the French diplomatic service. ^{But trying to manage the press here -} They are both very keen and gay. I found myself quite carried along. It is an incentive to be with such quick witted people as the French. There was a flashlight photograph, of course, but sad to say when the proof was passed about, the end of the table at which we were, was cut off with the Admiral who was turning toward me -- an empty space. He sweetly said that in explaining his animated expression in the

Orey

These 'nuances' are most important to get
quickly to their papers - they cannot wait
for the regular reports in news & in
fact I find that we give very sparse
accounts - I listed attending to the
some notes which after your work were
correct that the press - at least

~~the Washington Daily~~
~~the press~~
~~the press~~
He is a son of Oliver Wendell Holmes -
has been a justice of the
It is now about 40 years old -
that the very handsome man which
with his delightful mind of great
prestige of now states has made
him the idol of Washington for the
past generation - One sees them
rarely now - alas! the day of
the press is much more is here
It seems to belong to the 50s of the 19th century
- made like by a direct line

photograph to his wife he would say that a fat senator was by his side. He evidently has already tasted something of the social ordeals of Washington life. The military -- General Buat and his aid, Lieutenant Colbert, are quite desolate, as M. Briand has told them to pack up ready to leave with him this week. They evidently consider the question of armaments settled by yesterday's speech. While they all rejoice at their success they all want to stay on here and see the country. ~~There were endless wines at lunch and~~ *there was* a great deal of confusion in getting so large a company seated. ~~And~~ the seating was certainly peculiar. I noticed the Polish Minister in a very low place, and other strange incidents. The Vivianis made a disturbance, as they thought they did not have the right place, -- but it seems that he is always dissatisfied. We finally got away, and I rushed for some flowers for my impromptu tea party this afternoon. I had only asked people here ^{& there} as I met them, and strange to say, they all turned up. The foreigners inform themselves and get about, finding addresses and remembering ~~people~~ ^{names & people} in the most astonishing way. ^{Madame} Mr. Viviani came, Chevalier de Wouters, of Belgium, also Mr. Lampson of the British, Admiral Lord Chatfield and Lady Chatfield. He, I am told, is close behind Beatty in the estimation of the navy. Also Lady Lee, Count and Countess Széchenyi, -- he an Hungarian married to Gladys Vanderbilt. I found the English were most cordial to him. There is a rumour that he will be minister here. ^{of great family} Also Madame Rose with Wickham Steed close in her wake. He is certainly most attentive, and I would say filial. Someone said to-day that she was called --

Soledad Jim de la Cruz was a great stay. She is the youngest & the
only beautiful woman among the visitors & is dreadfully suffering
herself mostly - I really was asked me to be presented to her.

Mr. Balfour that he had given us a splendid half hour yesterday. ~~His speech was most sympathetic.~~ We then crushed into the ball-room -- quite the most brilliant scene I have ever beheld. I only staid a short time, it was so crowded. Flight Lieutenant Perry got my carriage and took me home. As I was going out, I saw Secretary Hays who said he had seen the President and could report progress in our case. Such hackneyed political phrases! I wonder if he meant "Pee-ru", which of course we would not think of. I, in my turn, reported no progress in finding a cook for him, which I had promised to do. insert

Wednesday - November 23,

I was very tired and had to leave out a great deal, but I went in to Mildred Bliss' for tea. She is quite the Recamier of Washington, -- has a real salon. To-day it was to meet M. and Mme. de Wendell, an attractive French couple. I also went to Louise Boit's where I found Lady Lee and Lady Chatfield. Lady Lee told us many interesting stories of "Chequers", their superb country place now occupied by Lloyd George. She had read and arranged many old letters stored there and unearthed romantic legends about former occupants. At night I went to Mrs. Keep's to dine. The Chief Justice and Mrs. Taft, Senator and Mrs. Smoot, Lady Lee, -- he was ill; Senator Curtis, Senator Hale, the Blisses, Mrs. Crane, Wickham Steed, (editor of the London Times) Chevalier de Wouters; also a bright man, Mr. Hard, ^{was} a writer on the New Republic, ^{✓ 200 for Hearst} -- attractive, intelligent and witty, but I imagine quite radical. I sat between Senator Hale and Wickham Steed. Steed seemed to think the conference going slowly. I asked if we were

Insert Page 34 - 20 24 -
After the "Big Three",
Mr. Balfour, Admiral
Barnes, & Mr. Sec. of
State met yesterday, it
became known that Japan
wishes to retain her new
ship the "Natura" - what
farther she has not given
out.
Britain on the other hand,
has definitely accepted
the 5-5-3 ratio only
possibly discuss things
points -

slow. He said, "Yes, -- too zealous of details, not used to thinking internationally, and rather an amateur at the head of the committee to arrange naval reduction in the person of Theodore Roosevelt, assistant secretary of the navy. He is very young and hardly knows how to proceed." It must be quite true. How can he match minds or experience with men like Admiral de Bon, Admiral Beatty, or Admiral Kato?

insert

Thursday, November 24.

Thanksgiving. ^{at} Staid home all day. Baron Fournier-Sarlovèze telephoned asking me to dine with Mme. Viviani. But I explained to him how seriously Americans take their Thanksgiving. I really had to rest.

*Trustus went to New York & he with the Sisters family as Willie is dying - He has been ill for a year & of pneumonia & died ^{Serial of the unknown} early the next day of the ~~Cerebrum~~ ^{edier} at Arlington - He was in Gen. Pershing staff in the war & felt the id, that he must take part in that republic ~~the~~ tributes to the fallen -
- insert ~~copy~~ marked page foll. page -*

Insert Page 40 - p. 23,
Cancelled

I see that Lord Birkenhead
~~Chancellor~~ refers in a
speech in Lords today
asserted "This is the
greatest moment in the
history of the world" is
alluding to the aims
& efforts of the Wash.
Conference - The future
rep. he said is charged
with the duty of contributing
by every means in his
power to the successful
issue of these deliberations
Heartily yours & my
Government. -

Friday, November 25.

Had tea with Mildred Bliss. Asked ~~the~~ ^{Mr} de Wouters to come back to dinner. When I got home I realized that I was having the Széchényis, -- he fought with the Austrian army. And what was still more incongruous I had invited them to go to a concert to hear Lucrezia Bori, a charming Metropolitan opera singer in a memorial benefit of our heroes who had fallen in the war. Of course, the war is over and one has to get together some time, but ^{it} seemed hard to bring a Belgian and an Austrian enemy together in such a small company. They were, however, all charming and discovered many mutual friends of before the war, and seemed to bear each other no ill will. ~~Truxtun has been in New York to be with Willie Eustace who died last night.~~ I am sorry that such a good man should go, and I am sure that Truxtun will miss him. ^{sadly: loved of opposite as with} They spent their youth together almost as brothers. The house (once occupied by Daniel Webster) ^{of his} grandfather -- ~~Mr. Cereoran~~ ^{Mr. Cereoran} -- ~~being just across the corner from this~~ ^{insert.}

Saturday, November 26.

Lunch ^{ed} with Mrs. Hamilton Wright to meet Mme. van Karnebeek, wife of the Netherlands' Minister of Foreign Affairs. She is not very appealing. There were at lunch, beside others, Madam Sze, wife of the Chinese Minister here. I believe the real Chinese pronunciation sounds something like "sizzle". She is very pretty, dresses in Chinese robes, adorned with a few small jewels, -- pearls or jade, and wears a small, soft satin hat that does not assort badly with her costume. She has charming and gracious manners; speaks English very well in a low, sweet voice. The reverse

Insect Popp 41 - Fri Nov. 25 -

Oak's reserves got a sleek
today after the sympathy
quality of her father's
reply to Mr. Brind's
plea for France - I
read an outburst of
Lord Curzon - Dr. Mead
of For. Aff. - He asserts
that the safety of France
lies not in armies
but in the world's conscience
& proceeds to treat
France with severe
drubbing for not trusting
to that sincerely - All
that I have ever heard
of Curzon from the ring

his fellow students at
Cambridge - "There goes
Geo. Curzon
a very superior person" -
to his repeated making
to rich American women
& his ~~repeated~~ ~~repeated~~
in heartless fashion
of these troublesome
relations - makes me
disinclined to consider
his words weighty -
He must be a small turn
I read it seems, say
my former friends
in the conference, that

of the shield is the other Chinese lady who was also present at lunch -- Madame Koo, wife of the Chinese Minister in London.

She evidently labors under the delusion that she is a Parisian, ^{is} Very much made up, ^{news} the ^{latest} fashion of the racecourse, extremely talkative and well informed. She certainly does not look of real Chinese blood. I find that she quite fascinates the men who are enthusiastic about Madame "Goo", as one pronounces her name.

A woman, whose name I did not catch, sat on one side of me and Countess Széchényi on the other. The stranger and I got on the subject of prohibition. She insisted that we would have no artists, no poets, etc., if nobody got drunk. In fact, there was entirely too much prohibition of everything. "We cannot get any game, shooting that has been suppressed for the sake of posterity." She ex-

claimed bitterly, "What do I care for posterity!" I like to be able to have a wild duck when I want it." Gentle, little Countess Széchényi having lived for years on vast Hungarian estates where preservation and care have been a science of centuries, was visibly shocked and entered into the discussion with the lady. It

was most diverting, and I was sorry to leave in the middle of ^{it} ~~the discussion~~ to go to Willie Eustice's funeral. To-night a ^{new} ^{paraphrase}

small dance at the French Counselor's -- the Prince de Béarn. He is a bachelor with two children. He is one of the few French diplomats of aristocratic birth. It appears that he does not get on at all well with his chief; and also that his feelings were much hurt that ^{Charles} de Chambrun was detailed clear from Constantinople to accompany Marshal Foch through America, when he was here right on the spot. I fancy ^{Béarn} he will not remain ^{Much longer}

The President much elated over
the instantaneous success of his
Conference has announced today
in his talk to the pressmen, that
he would have an annual party &
invite all nations -
unfavorable reaction to Deward's
speech is setting in - It has become
known that aside from a large
Army force is also already to
contact very real program - will
insist on an increase in submarine
tonnage.

Sunday, November 27.

Want to tea at the Frank Simonds. Met the ~~man who~~ ^{author Wites}

~~write~~ "Mirrors of Washington," a critique of the leading men and rather unpleasant to the Administration. Very few people have yet discovered who the author of it is. The French correspondents were there and they announced that they were leaving for home. They seem to think that with Briand's speech all interest in the conference is over. I am told that Geraud -- "Pertixⁿ" is the

one really responsible for the terrible excitement in Italy.

*at first every one accused Reppington - but it was
Pertixⁿ who sent a dispatch quoting Briand as saying that the Italian
Army was in a state of collapse & decomposition
It seems he uses a word capable of mistaken translation
in English Comment on the reduction of the
Italian Army. The Italian papers had it that the British
had been insulting & that Gen. Salinger had not resented
This has led to riots & has flooded
every 2 or 3 newspapers with their lies.
Denials are being issued from
all quarters.*

Monday, November 28.

Went to tea with Ruth McCormick. She is quite excited about the proposal of the Four Power Treaty in the Pacific. Senator McCormick was very anti-League of Nations. He is away just now on an investigation trip to Haiti. Every one is wondering how the anti-League people will take this thing. Mr. Lowry was at tea. He is a clever writer and did the Washington "Close ups," another raking over of the big personages, ^{such as the "muffs"} and he is a democrat ~~and~~ ^{is} and rather hard on this Administration in his witty books -

Went

She is a daughter of Mark Hanna - inherits his keen political talents & is the foremost woman today in the Rep. Party. She has sparkling black eyes which impress one with their intelligence - makes a croaking speech + ~~with~~ ^{is} full of fervent charm + magnetism - A combination new to American life - The usual suffragist here - unlike England - is a devoid of attracting person ^{person} as a "Club woman" -

The former political leader of the 90's

The excitement over poor Grand's garbled dispatch has brought published statements from Sec. Hughes, Sen. Stinson

Insert in 28 - Page 45 -

Japan insists on 70%
tariff rates. Instead of 60%
Admiral Barkham Kato has
announced - She expects a
big move today but the
idea is that we with
Great Britain will stand
firm - I am afraid we
shall have a protracted
deadlock -

The Committee work on Chinese
problems goes on - the giving
up of postal privileges being
discussed - The Japanese state
their willingness to recall armies
from China when their nationals
are assured protection - & the
9 powers have agreed "in principle"
to renounce extraterritorial rights -
the use of submarines, ~~the~~ ~~offensive~~
~~use~~ of ~~prisons~~ ~~for~~ - the inhumanities

A warfare so flagrant as
this ~~lost~~ ^{not} ~~are~~ ^{to} be
curbed by ^{a code of} international regulation
is a proposal of our delegates

Tuesday, November 29.

Went to tea at Mrs. Glover's to meet Madame van Karnebeek. Mrs. Glover's daughter Bessie married M. van Swinderen now the Netherlands' Minister to England. Saw the lovely ^{of} Madame de With, Madame de Bach, Lady Lee and a big gathering of old Washington people.

To dine at the Chilton's -- Counselor of the British ^{Embassy} ~~military delegation~~. There were Mrs. West, two young girls, ^{Gen. the Earl} General Lassiter, of our army, and Colonel Wigram of the India section of the British military; also the very nice Colonel Bartholomew I met at the ^{who was in command} Bridges. After dinner Lord Cavan, who is the most friendly soul on earth, talked to us delightfully. He was ^{at one time} in command of the British troops in Italy. It must have been very trying, but he seems to have a good word for every circumstance. He admitted, however, that he had great respect for the German soldier after seeing the mixed Austrian army which the Italian troops had to deal with. Went to a party the young British secretaries were giving in their house on Sixteenth Street. The dance was in full swing -- many lovely girls and dashing young officers. Mme. de With remains the belle. There were also Mrs. Vincent Astor and one or two others from out of town. Lord Cavan asked me for supper. We joined Mrs. ^{Carley} McCawley and had a jolly time. On returning upstairs found that chairs had been placed ^{in rows} and Arthur ^{the} Tenant, Captain Harker, Evelyn Wadsworth, etc. entertained us with funny songs and stunts. I was interested in talking with Lord Cavan about Lloyd George coming to the conference. He said, "Oh, well, if he comes after the ratio is decided it will be all right, but I was glad he was not here at the beginning, he is so

excitable, everything would have been in a turmoil." He was sweet about the Japanese being reluctant to scrap her new ship "Mutsu." He, from a military point of view, knew how great a sacrifice that would be -- a beautiful ship only just completed! He thought that an agreement should be reached about poison gas, but that preparedness ~~of~~ that subject should go on, for if any nation transgressed, one should have the means of protection ready at hand.

Wednesday, November 30.

Lunched with Mrs. Keep to meet H. G. Wells, the great English novelist and writer. He is here doing some special articles for newspapers which are not being very well received. He made a brief trip to Russia last season and was touched with bolshevism. His achievement in the literary world is, however, most noteworthy; and his education is astonishing when one considers his ancestry. I believe his father was a head gardener and his mother a lady's maid. He himself was apprenticed for a trade,

N.Y. World Ser.

His Outline of History' the book of the moment is astonishing - The driest subjects
 went in for a journalistic career. He was in a most agreeable mood *well*
 to-day. The party was small, there being Mrs. Crane, Mr. and Mrs. *was Keep's sister*
 Chandler, ~~Mr.~~ Hard, *Chandler* and *Air Commodore* ~~the~~ Charlton, so the conversation *life &*
 was general -- a rare occasion in American life where every one *flourish*
 likes tête-à-tête. We discussed the Japanese question. Mr. Wells *that*
 said that they came to see him every day, -- always a different *people*
 one -- but always under the same instructions. He evidently does *who had*
 not think they can be trusted; nor does he think they equal Anglo- *not looking*
 Saxons mentally. We spoke of the strange hallucination that Europe *at history*
 had persisted in about our accepting the League of Nations -- we *since*
School
group
have
been
fascinated
by this
Hellinot book

Americans contending that Europe was well warned by the round robin of our Senate group, -- by the November election when President Wilson came home from Europe, -- and must have understood that with our Constitution the Senate had the final word. Mr. Hard flung out, "and we are not going to change our Constitution, even if Europe didn't understand", to which Mr. Wells rejoined, "we understand your Constitution, but we can't believe it!" We sat about after lunch until very late. Then I came home to receive a few people who had asked to come to see me. Mrs. Clarence Wilson poured tea for me. Princess Loubermirska came in, Marian Glover, Mrs. Norman Hapgood, Admiral Eberle, who commands our Pacific fleet, and is just here for the week, ^{quite} -- evidently agitated by the proposed cutting down of the navy. The Assistant Secretary of State and Mrs. Dearing, she beautiful, and he very nice. Lord Cavan, Colonel Bartholomew, Mrs. Eugene Myer, ^{M. Wouters} ~~M. de Betero~~, ^{M. Corbin} ~~M. Corbin~~, and many others. Liszniewski of the Polish Legation played us two lovely pieces of de Busset and a subdued Chopin. He is a firstrate musician. ^{Fornier-Sarlovèze - French} and ^{de Balaerts} ~~M. de Balaerts~~, of the Netherlands, came late and stopped a bit. They are all talking of going home. I am afraid that the proposal of an association of nations has curtailed their interest in this ^{Conference}. My private opinion is that they can't bear the beach and all of them -- the thought of giving up anything -- ships, armies, or rights in poor China -- although they have followed us bravely by accepting "in principle."

We spoke of the two Chinese women here and both agreed with me that Madame Sze is the more attractive. ^{M. van Balaerts} ~~M. van Balaerts~~

deputi'

Page 49 - Im. 30

Public opinion is crystallizing
and the decision that the position
of Japan for a larger naval ratio
is untenable - The world will
not excuse a failure to
agree - Great Britain is
working hard it is thought
to get her to accede - She wants
Japan to stay in that accord -
Russia is growing in India & S. E.
may have great need of an Eastern
ally - Hermy thinks Japan
wishes to make a final concession
of accepting our ratios as the
price of noninterference with
her Occupation of Manchuria
& Siberia.

insert
page 49.

who was Dutch minister to Peking, says that he knew her there and that she is unique in her own country.

insert

Thursday, December 1.

I went to a beautiful concert this afternoon. Dr. Richard Strauss at the piano accompanied by a splendid cellist, then a soprano, and then a violinist, -- all artists, -- in groups of his own (Strauss) works. Both Strauss and de Bussey, ultra-modern a few years ago, seem classically beautiful now, one has since, *I should have liked to hear Strauss play again & see if my ear would find that more mellon.* heard/so much real discord. To-night ~~at~~ the Under Secretary of State and Mrs. Fletcher's to dine to meet ~~Mr.~~ M. Viviani. There were also M. Sarraut, *Minister of the Colonies* and Admiral de Bon of the French; General Pershing, Mrs. Garrett, Mrs. Bishop, Mrs. Minot, Mrs. Townsend, the Blisses, ex-Ambassador Wallace, etc. The dinner for some reason lacked life. It was just a dinner. I was glad that the dear old Admiral de Bon talked to me afterward. An American woman, Mrs. Eagan who is on the Advisory Board, told a thrilling ~~submarine~~ *Submarine* story of a bombing experience she had in the Mediterranean. One could see that she would be against all pleas of Italy and France for more submarines. The Admiral met her with the theory that they had become like any other arm *of warfare* as the means had been found at the end of the war to destroy them. It was, he said, a secret which the French and English kept fast only sharing *it* with America when she came in, so that for the last period of the war submarines were destroyed in great number, and as there were no survivors or trace, the Germans did not know what means had been taken. The dramatic effect of Mrs. Eagan's story was not lessened nor the horror of submarines abated by the Admiral's reassuring phrases. It was a

Dec 1

Greek ship she was on going to Alexandria. The ship was crowded with excited ^{retinals} Greeks fleeing ~~from~~ conscription, -- the Greek army was just mobilizing to enter the war. They were living, as Eastern people do, swarming all over the deck, sitting on mats eating their even meal. The sun was setting gloriously, when, suddenly a submarine loomed on the horizon and coming closer fired -- not ^a torpedo, as that is too expensive to waste on a defenceless ship. It did ~~not~~ ^{fell short} hit the ship, but the water heaved and ~~whirled~~ ^{hissed} and the ship shook as if ~~quaked~~ ^{hurled} by a tidal wave. At once the ~~motley~~ ^{motley} horde of passengers was in a panic screaming and ~~howling~~ ^{howling} in Greek. Mrs. Eagan thought of saving something in her cabin, and attempted ~~to~~ ^{by} descend, she met ~~the~~ ^{at once} mass from below surging ~~everywhere,~~ ^{upward} and found herself rushed to the rail toward ~~the~~ lifeboats swinging ~~on the~~ outside. The people ~~clashed~~ ^{ambled} in. A sailor ~~out~~ ^{who had cut} of his head with outstretched arms ~~was~~ ^{at one end of} busily sawing with a knife the rope ~~at one end!~~ Mrs. Eagan shouted, "For God's sake stop that," and seized his arm. Someone with presence of mind cut the other end of the rope just in time to send the boat down slanting instead of spilling all perpendicularly. Just then the rail gave way to the surging crowd pressing on it, and Mrs. Eagan was catapulted into the sea.-- heavy coat and boots on. When she rose she floated and swam, and was finally picked up. Women and children were drowning all about. She grabbed one child, ~~v~~rolled and shook it to revival. The submarine in the meantime had come up ~~unguarded~~ ^{& anchored} under the bow of the ship. She heard the officer in command speaking English, and got her

boat to row up and found him to be Austrian. He was shaking a rescued boy and repeated aimlessly over and over again in English, "Are there any more people on board that ship?" ^{are there any more people -} He had gone momentarily mad. Mrs. Eagan cried out to him, "You can see the people plainly. They are all about on the deck." He finally seemed to come to and said, "Go back to your ship. Go back and go on. We cannot commit such murder!" But this fine sentiment did not prevent him, however, from going on board with his men and stripping it of everything of value they could transport!

The Irish question has reached an impasse, and it is announced that Lloyd George thinks ~~it is about time~~ ^{May} help, as ^{else} everything has failed. This has been keeping him at home, and he now evidently has determined to come to the United States. ^{in spite of} The strain from Curzon's speech ^{with France} ~~in France~~ denouncing Briand's explanation of ^{the French} ~~their~~ position, and the fact that German advisers have gone to London and are discussing modification of the reparation payments, ^{the assembled allies there} ~~which~~ the English and, in fact all but the French, ^{appear to think} ~~have~~ ^{is} come to see that Germany cannot pay what ^{is} due January 15. ~~These,~~ I fancy, ~~are the paramount questions to be settled before he can leave for America.~~

Japan to-day has hinted that she will agree to our naval ration if we will stop fortifying bases in the Pacific. *Dixon*

Friday, December 2.

To-day my birthday. Truxtun has made a great concession letting me have ten people to dine, and ^{gave me} ~~gave me~~ claret, ^{In these days he usually has but one of them} champagne, and cocktails! I telephoned at the last minute and

was fortunate in these engaged moments ^{& find} in ~~finding~~ ^{of the house} one or two people free. Lord and Lady Lee, the Speaker and Mrs. Gillette, Prince de Bearn, counsellor of the French embassy, Jonkeer and Mme. de With, and Sallie Beecher. I was so glad that Truxtun was forced into meeting them. He liked them all. The Lees are very simple and friendly. He looks the studious, House of Commons type, risen to his position by constant attention to work and to ^{the} "right people." She was very amusing about the cocktails, she [^] said that there is much added excitement to dining out in Washington, as one never knows if anything to drink is forthcoming, -- a thrill which in their free country one does not get. At dinner Lord Lee was interested to hear my gossip about the submarine conversation of the night before. I noticed in the morning news that our advisory committee, of which Mrs. Eagan is a member, has counselled the abolition of poison gas and the curtailment and restricted use of submarines. Lord Lee asked what Admiral de Bon wanted the submarines for if they had been rendered innocuous. I told him I had thought of asking that but refrained. ^{Je suis politesse} He almost snapped out, "The truthful answer would have been, "to devil England." He was very outspoken about the French demands and said, "France never remembers that England really lost more men than France of actual blood of the nation" -- that he was glad Mr. Balfour had spoken of England's loss in his reply to Briand's speech. He seemed oblivious that de Bearn at the other end of the small table might hear, and I was a bit nervous. He seemed to be sur-

prised when I told him that the French, Netherlanders, and the ~~The English are so steady, & are evidently going to stick~~ - Belgians were all talking of sailing in the near future. I

begged him to have an open meeting soon. One wondered during all these days what, if anything, was going on. He said, "it was going very well, indeed." I believe Mr. Balfour, Secretary Hughes, and Admiral Kato were in close conclave all afternoon, and I surmise that Britain is doing her best to make Japan see that she must not hold out for the ^{Darfer} ratio of ~~big ships~~. If this agreement fails America has wealth enough to far outstrip anyone, and Japan will find herself in a far more inferior place than 5-5-3. "Things are going so well," said Lord Lee, "that there seems no reason for the coming of Lloyd George, definitely announced for December 12, ^{in this morning's paper.} ^{in this morning's paper}." I know Lee is adherent of Lloyd George, and although not ~~so~~ flatly outspoken as Cavan, seemed also to be apprehensive about Lloyd George stirring things up. He was not so discreet about the Northcliffe papers and Wickham Steed, (editor of the London Times) ^{who} he said, was the ~~weaker~~ ^{weaker} editor the Times had ever had. ~~He~~ ^{He} was amused at the superior tone ^{Steed} / had taken ~~on~~ ^{on} having discovered ⁱⁿ America when he first came here about two months ago.

We spoke of their lovely place "Chequers". It got its name from ^{its build,}

^{John of} the ~~general~~ Exchequer. Lee has quite a feeling for beautiful things. He was interested in our old furniture and liked so much the dining room being lighted with candles. The Speaker, Mr. Gillette, sitting at my left is the reverse of his name. He has singularly little to say, but is a sympathetic person, and in the long run of life this quality ^{totals} ~~denotes~~ quite as much, if not more,

than brilliancy.

Toward 10 o'clock Miss Zell, a fresh, young girl, whom I heard sing Mozart last season and to whom I had telephoned this morning, came in. She sang Handel's "Care Selve", one Mozart, and a lovely composition of Madame Poldowska, "L'Heure Exquise;" some Russian and some old English songs. I had insisted on simple things as they suit her natural, unaffected style. A few people came ~~in~~ after dinner: The Blisses, Captain and Mrs. Gibbons, the Polish Minister and Princess Loubormirska. He was quite excited to catch a glimpse of Truxtun, as ^{he} has made himself such a "rara avis" that he creates quite a sensation when he appears. The Belgian Ambassador and Baroness de Cartier and Alice Longworth, who came breezing in, full of her inimitable enthusiasm. It can be said of her as of no other, that "when she is nice she is very, very nice; when she is bad she is horrid." However, she was tonight affectionate and charming. Mr. Balfour also came with Lord Cavan. He was a very imposing figure, I thought, as he entered, and quite the 'beau ideal' of a Prime Minister of Great Britain. This old house ^{I think} has not been so honored ^{by a really great man} since the days Truxtun has often recalled ^{to me}, when President Grant and General Sheridan were constant visitors. I got Miss Zell to sing Handel and Mozart again for Mr. Balfour. He has such an appreciation of music; it is I am told, his greatest distraction from affairs of state.

Yesterday the Shantung question came up before committee in conference, and the United States and Great Britain offered their services toward bringing about a settlement with direct discussions between China and Japan. This, I think, an advantage

to China -- no more 21 demands by Japan made quietly while the earth was engaged in a world struggle, but all negotiations to be passed on by two great Powers and an interested public. It is a most ticklish question with many angles to it. ^{insert} The Powers ^{-New para.} signify their willingness to withdraw from China troops, the control of customs officers, extraterritorial rights, and to cede leased territory, but with the stipulation that order must be restored in China first. If China would only gird up her loins and stop her internal graft, she might hope to throw off her chains. The world is really in a generous mood toward her.

The idea of an association of nations grows. It seems impossible to discuss land armies without calling in more Powers. Poland has now a large army, also Czeche-Slovakia. The Russian question is at ~~last~~ ^{last} being suggested for discussion. I have been eagerly awaiting for some word of it.

Saturday, December 3.

Evidently the meeting yesterday of the "Big Three" was most important. Nothing has been given out, but the idea seems to ^{persist} ~~get about~~ that Tokio is ready to assent to abolish the Anglo-Japanese Treaty for some understanding between the three Powers, for the Peace of the Pacific. A "gentleman's" agreement, I suppose, as no one thinks of America going into an "entangling alliance" of any kind. Japan is said to be taking time for cables to and from Tokio. Some think she will manage to hold off her decision on these points for the purpose of gaining all she can on the Chinese and Siberian questions. The criticism has been heard that

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The Shantung question being of order
On the Poyais treaty ~~can not come~~
~~before the conference~~

Japan bases her claims on the
Poyais treaty which China
concludes that the province - ~~at that~~
~~time~~ in German power, which had
been in German power since the
Boxer upheaval, should have reverted
to China at the moment she entered
the war on the side of the allies -
that it should never have become
a pawn in the peace settlement -

the same mistake is being made here as by President Wilson in Paris. There the Powers soon discovered that the President was obsessed by the idea of a League of Nations, and they made every sort of trade with him. They got concrete things, -- mandates, etc., and he saddled them with his dream, although that dream had been denounced in his own country. Here, it is said, that they are beginning to see that ^{the} naval ratio and the scrapping of the treaty between England and Japan are the things we most desire. Well, we shall see! There is now our strong Secretary of State in this game surrounded by able advisers, -- quite the reverse of the Paris situation.

To-day I went to Natalie Townsend's tea. A big crowd of the conference people. Met young Cornelius Vanderbilt's wife. She was a Miss Littleton, -- a clever family. She is very pretty; he, (~~young Vanderbilt~~) very youthful, is trying his hand ^{at} reporting for the newspapers. I think journalism is a short route to power these days.

Sunday -- December 4

To-day ¹ was startled to see an editorial in the morning paper, -- or rather a speech made before a club in New York by Wickham Steed (editor of the London Times) saying that America had lost credit in Europe by repudiating her representative's signature of the treaty at Versailles; and that this conference was an attempt to "make good." At first glance it sounds very insulting, unfair and tactless. I must read it more carefully.

The Shantung question is still unsettled, ~~but~~ ^{at} apparently

France has retired her offer to give up her leased lands in China. This offer was made by M. Viviani some days ago provided the other powers do the same. ^{But} Japan has refused to give up Port Arthur, and England thinks she should hold Kowloon which protects Hongkong. Her other holding Wei-Hai-Wei she is willing to relinquish to help secure a settlement of the Shantung problem.

To-night I went to Captain and Mrs. Gibbons to dinner to meet Mrs. Clive, -- an English friend of ~~hers~~ ^{theirs}. There were Admiral Sir Enlo Chatfield, Colonel Bartholomew, and Lord Cavan^S A.D.C., young Lieutenant Gage; Major and Mrs. Bridges -- he, assistant military attaché, ^{of Britain} Miss Sheridan, Colonel Lassiter (American army), and Miss Patten. Colonel Bartholomew talked ~~with me~~ after dinner. He is very inquiring about American customs and characteristics, but quite gentle and nice in his criticisms. He spoke of the way the public had taken hold of the first conference meeting -- calling for speeches, etc. "Fancy that in our Commons," he said "if any one so much as whispers in a gallery they are quickly asked to leave."

The British, he tells me, are all going on a trip to New York in the next week, while Japan is making up her mind.

To-day we were mantled in snow, the first of the season.

Monday - December 5,

To-day Lady Annesly came to lunch and Yencken, of the ^{the first Australian I believe in the diplomatic Corps} British embassy. He is a bright boy and not afraid of being with people older than himself as are so many of our young people.

Went this afternoon to Princess Loubormirska. There I [✓] met Wickham Steed and taxed him with his article. He asked me

if I did not admit that the world was left in a bad state by the Versailles Treaty, and if I did not think another failure here would ~~not~~ sink the earth into despair. He had thought it beneficial to make a flat statement so that everyone might understand just how serious this attempt at coming together is. I met Mr. van Karnebeek, the Netherlands Minister of Foreign Affairs, -- a very clever and agreeable man. Also spoke for a few moments to Senator Schanzer, head of the Italian delegation. He is rather neglected, and seems to appreciate any attention. To-night we went to the play, and on returning I read Wickham Steed's article through. The headlines are certainly unpleasant, and his statement that we lost credit also unpleasant, but undoubtedly true. His *false* ~~expression~~ ^{statement} that we "broke faith", I think absolutely contradicted by what he goes on to say, ^{is} that our intentions were and are good, but that we prefer to participate in world affairs in our own fashion. I am afraid that his words will not clear the air and put us on our mettle, as he confided to me that he hoped they would do. But, on the contrary, they only nettle us. In fact, I think he largely wanted to draw attention to himself, and one made a mistake in upbraiding him. It was just what he intended.

While the 'Limitation for Armaments' parley goes blithely on one reads that in Denver the limitation of babies is up for discussion. The news to-day records the suggestion of a court that a mother of five children be prevented by operation from bearing more since she cared inadequately for these! This land of liberty!

the former Imperial Russian Ambassador
"The land where liberties are taken with one", as George Bakhmèteff used to say. It is in great danger of becoming, -- and in fact al-

ready is the land of "verboten."

H. G. Wells has suggested to-day that America use her good offices to make France see that Germany really cannot pay the full reparations. This would withdraw the momentary strain between France and England. England seems to favor leniency and Keynes, their great financial expert, is out with a statement that the reparations should be cut into ~~two~~ ^{two}. The attention of Europe seems totally taken up with local questions. The French, -- warnings about cutting reparations; the English -- the labor question; and the awful Irish question. The Sinn Feins to-day flatly refused to swear allegiance to the King; and I suppose fighting will begin again. I wonder if Lloyd George could win over the Irish in this country and bring pressure on Dail Eireann by coming over here. I remember having read in the last few months of many prominent Irish-Americans expressing themselves of the opinion that Ireland ought to accept the terms that England offered, and that further support and money from this side would cease, if she did not.

Tuesday, December 6,

This morning Ann Cockran (wife of Bourke Cockran, representative from New York) called for me. We picked up Lady Annesly who is an old friend of Ann's, and went up to Congress to hear President Harding deliver his message. Both Houses assembled in the House of Representatives for the opening of the Sixty-seventh Congress. We arrived, as usual, too late, although we went about 11:30. Everything was crowded and we had to sit on the steps in the ~~House~~ ^{Members} gallery. The floor of the House very promptly began to

fill, ^{by} Unprecedented gathering on account of the conference. The Secretary of State came in and was given a rousing welcome. He was followed by Secretary of War, Weeks; Secretary of the Treasury Mellon; and the Secretary of Navy Denby; they were all given seats together in a row to the left of the Speaker. Shortly ^{after} ~~came~~ the ~~following~~ ^{reign} delegates to the Disarmament Conference, -- each one escorted by a member of the House Foreign Affairs Committee. There were: The British Ambassador, Sir Auckland Geddes, Lord Lee; the Hindu ^{delegat} Srinvasa Sastri; Sir Robert Borden; ^{Canada} and the Australian and New Zealand representatives. I can never distinguish them, for both have red faces, scrubby beards, and look uninteresting. Ambassador Jusserand, M. Sarraut, and M. Fournier-Sarloveze, representing the French -- Viviani absent! Senator Schanzer, Italy; Prince Tokugawa, Japan; ^{Jonker} van Kannebeek and ^{prophet} ~~de~~ von Blaerts the Netherlands; ^{as} Ambassador Baron de Cartier, Belgium and the two Chinese ministers. Mr. Root of our delegation sat among the foreigners in the front row directly below the Speaker. The Senate then came in filling up all the seats unoccupied in the body of the House. One noticed that a special compliment had been paid ^{some of} the press men by giving them chairs on the floor instead of in the press gallery. I noticed Wickham Steed and H. G. Wells. Mrs. Gillet, wife of the Speaker came into the ^{members} ~~press~~ gallery having with her Lord Cavan, Mr. and Mrs. Henry White, Mrs. Willard Straight, and several other visitors from out of town. ^{One} front row in this gallery is always reserved for the Speaker's family -- ^{with difficulty} so he told me. Americans have so little respect for privilege that the seats ^{like} were so often invaded ~~that~~ ^{so} now ~~they~~ have to be kept locked. Into the opposite

gallery Mrs. Harding shortly came, she was warmly greeted with applause. With her were Miss Harlan, her secretary, and General Dr. Sawyer, the White House physician. He was given army rank last year so as to get the pay to keep him here in attendance. He is a Marion, Ohio, doctor. In the diplomatic box, front row, were Lady Geddes and Mme. Jusserand. The Speaker appointed a committee to wait upon the President, and very promptly at 12:30, he appeared to much handclapping. ~~He began his speech at once.~~ His appearance is very handsome. He is, however, since I saw him, somewhat shrunken and looks worn, no doubt, due to the cares of this big job. His clothes are very smart and he looked immaculate, -- a great contrast to the majority of the House and Senate. They should have been attacked and gone over thoroughly for the occasion by some valets. No doubt, we shall have some on the payroll yet. ^{The President began his speech at once.} ~~His~~ President's voice is low and distinct, but his accent is shocking -- "Amurican" for American, -- and so on. He almost immediately spoke of the European questions. "Europe must restore herself, then we can help, -- unselfishly, for the compensation there is in assisting; selfishly, because we need to see Europe restored, to restore our own high mark of commerce and trade." He stuck by his pet word "normalcy," used for the first time during the campaign. It seems an awkward word to me. He spoke of the excellent hopes he entertained for the success of the disarmament conference now in session, and voiced his wish for cooperation from Congress. He spoke of the tariff, the merchant marine, -- and in this regard I was glad he recommended standing by our treaties. There has been

too much loose talk of denouncing them. He also touched on the funding of the foreign debt. the delay brought no advantage and at the same time ~~also~~ worked great hardship on the foreign powers by keeping the exchange in an unsettled state. He spoke of the labor unions and their regulations; of the reclamation of public lands; ^{help} to the farmer, -- and to my horror, of some change in the Constitution to limit tax exempt bonds. This to be done because capital is investing ⁱⁿ these to escape surtaxes, etc., instead of in industry. To my idea, although I confess a very amateur knowledge of economics, he would do far better to find the reason why capital does not invest in industries -- its natural outflow, and recommend a logical remedy, ^{that} that would be, of course, to take off the killing surtax and excess profit tax. They are now so high that it is not worth while to take the risks ^{also} entailed in industrial enterprises, and, of course, it is killing business. If the ~~tax~~ ^{is also shut off} ~~from capi~~ ^{and the} ~~possibility~~ ^{being overvalued,} of investment in tax exempt bonds, ~~and the~~ industrial field is ~~as~~ too precarious, I should think the most awful orgy of reckless waste and extravagance would ensue. People ^{will} then will ~~want~~ ^{conclude} to spend and not to save their money. Another un-sound thing he suggested was government relief to Russia. I liked his expression of sympathy for Russia and his absolute firmness against any recognition of such a government of murder and lawlessness, -- but, it seems to me, that it is too easy to vote away other people's money; That charities of all sorts should be supported by voluntary subscriptions, not by taxing people arbitrarily for them. The way once opened may lead to many strange things, ac-

See no safe investment

or that poor country is ~~the~~ ^{being} ~~under~~

according to the party in power, -- relief of Ireland, or what not, ~~reflecting~~ ^{reflecting} ~~according~~ ^{to} their particular sympathies. I had a talk with Speaker Gillett to night about this Russian relief. He thinks ^a it/very unsound thing to do. On the whole, the President's speech was uninteresting and commonplace, -- that of a mediocre man in a big place, actuated by the best wishes in the world to do his duty, but swamped by it.

When it was over we all went to the Senate lunch room ~~for~~ ~~lunch~~; joined by Mr. Cockran, Senator Walsh, of Massachusetts, and Mrs. Borden Harriman. Awfully hungry, and delicious lunch. We touched on Wickham Steed's published speech, and Mrs. Harriman always a great admirer of ex-President Wilson, -- in fact, "they do say" she might have married him during her early widowhood, -- agreed with Steed in having said it was an outrage for us to repudiate our representative's signature. I insisted that ~~he~~ ^{Wilson} had never been appointed our representative, -- that he was our executive instead, and that in spite of all counsel, Senators' declarations, the November election, etc., he had taken himself to Europe appointed by himself. I was delighted to be supported by Mr. Cockran. -- ^{Although} he is a democrat. He added that the President had far exceeded his powers. He had only the power to draft treaties, and should have done even that with the advise and counsel of the Senate. I was amused later when Ann Cockran asked me what I knew of a debating society of women which Mrs. Harriman ^{had} asked her to join. I said, "No, she didn't invite me, I had my debate with her, as you know, to-day at lunch!"

Later I went to the Philadelphia Symphony concert. It is the best led orchestra in America. To-day the program was not as brilliant as usual. It included a piece of futuristic music -- bolshevik -- what you will, but painful and hideous. ~~The~~ composer's name is Schoenberg. I could not sit it out. Although one is told that Wagner made ^{just} such an impression when he first appeared, and that we must train ourselves to like new things, I am sure I shall die a classicist.

To-night I dined with Senator and Mrs. Frelinghuysen to meet M. and Mme. Viviani. She did not come having gone to Canada, ^{West} for a short trip. ~~He~~ ^{was} particularly bearish and boorish. Some girl was asked (as she spoke French very well) to talk to him, but declined. She had ^{been} through the mill before, and answered, "It takes more than speaking French to talk to him." There were the French Ambassador, Mme. Jusserand, the Speaker of the House and Mrs. Gillett, Justice and Mrs. Pitney, Senator and Mrs. Phipps, Senator Hale, M. Fournier Sarlovèze, and Lieutenant Bosio, of the Italian delegation, Mrs. West, Miss Josephine Patten, Mrs. ~~Marwick~~ ^{Marwick} McCormick, and some congressmen I had not met before. M. Viviani would not speak, although Mrs. Frelinghuysen worked like a slave. Mrs. Gillett on his right made less effort, and he sat there frowning and silent, transfixing us by shoveling his fish in his mouth with his knife. I have heard it was allowed in France to use the knife for a bit of cheese, but with fish and sauce! The Speaker

Insert Page 64 - June

He has had a very distinguished
political career in France -
after Napoleon's return in 1814 -
He was Premier in 1814 -
accompanying Pres. Fouché
to Russia on a visit to
the court he put up
Copenhagen returning on
July 25 & there heard of
the ultimatum sent to Berlin
He sent instructions
more by wireless with
the sign & directions
for which he is admired
to his competitors -
~~But all his auto orders~~
~~Jan 1815~~ & by his instructions
of his ambassador Fouché
about the grouping of "Stavelli"
In 1815 he also conducted
the negotiations which brought
Italy into the war - ~~He is very~~

Insert Page 64 II

With all these statesmanlike
qualities he combines great
temper + jealousy ^{as well} ~~with~~ utter
lack of pride & polish -

of the House and I laughed heartily over it after dinner. He was sitting at the table just opposite Viviani and got a good view.

To our astonishment this morning the news says that after total discouragement a solution has been found for the Irish questions, and has been signed by their negotiators at London. It is some formula to get around the "allegiance to the King" question. Anything will do, I should think, if only they make peace.

The Chinese here are so discouraged over the lack of progress in establishing their rights that one secretary has resigned, and more threaten to leave the conference, ^{insert} Notwithstanding the fact that Japan has yielded some points in Shantung, ^{Japan} is giving way slowly, and will probably ~~make~~ make a great virtue of the final surrender, ~~of Shantung~~.

Everyone knows that her real stand will be for Manchuria and Siberia -- then the struggle will begin. ^{They are beginning however to resent the charge of bartering -} ~~Japan~~ still waits on Tokio for decision in the naval ratio, and in the mean time, the "entente" in the Pacific is being considered. France now ^{desires} wishes to be included. It seems she was furious when she learned what was being discussed, without her.

lucile,

This alliance ^{of America, U.S. + Japan} is what Lloyd George, I remember, long ago suggested and it is simply the logical outcome if we object to the renewal of the Anglo-Japanese treaty.

Wednesday, December 7.

Lunched with Mrs. West to-day to meet M. Sarraut, Ministre des Colonies, ^{on the 4} ~~and~~ French delegate to the conference; M. Fournier-Sarloveze, Colonel Bunau Varilla, of Panama Canal fame, General Charlton, British Air Service, Mrs. Bliss, and Genevieve King

Insert Page 65 - Sec 6 -

The Chinese students are not so polite as the diplomats & they picked the meeting place of the Chinese & Japanese Shantung ~~parade~~ & even the Japanese headquarters bearing banners flaunting

"Rebels Shantung - Traitors"
One Chinese ^{sympathizer of} ~~observed~~ ^{observed} that of "agenda" ^{a term we hear of} means ^{in principle} things to be "done" there. The Japanese had certainly included China.

Dec 7,

After that a gay cocktail party at Captain and Mrs. Gibbons. Lady Lee was there, Lord Cavan, Colonel Bartholomew, (his righthand man), Mrs. Clive, several pretty girls, etc. Also a charming old Chinese admiral, Tsai Ting Kan. I remembered it was he whom Robert Bliss met at the station and called ~~him~~ "Tin Can." A day or two ago he made a speech before some women's club, and gave advice to American wives based on Chinese precepts. I think it was quite timely, however, to the modern club woman. He said, "If a woman wishes to keep her husband, never teach him to cook ~~nor~~ to sew on his buttons, otherwise he becomes independent; never leave such a task to a servant, he would be apt to grow fond of her; divert him, ~~but~~ ⁺ keep him helpless always!"

Went to dine with the Marshall Bullits. He used to be here as Solicitor general under the Taft administration. He is married now to Miss Iasigi, of Boston, and they live in his home in Kentucky, ^{Souistelle -} -- are here just to spend the winter. Justice and Mrs. Pitney were the guests of honor; and there was a jolly new senator from Kentucky, -- very green as yet.

China, it seems, does not like the direct conversation with Japan on the vital points of Shantung and the 21 demands, and has reserved the right, if the private negotiations fail, to bring up this question before the conference.

The news now is that, owing to the early meeting of Parliament to vote on the Irish settlement, Lloyd George will not come to the United States. I am glad that Briand on arriving

in Paris has received a vote of confidence, and by a clever stroke, has prevented all discussion of his mission here, -- the success of which has been questioned by his political enemies.

Thursday, December 8.

Dined with Mildred Bliss. M. Sarraut was the guest of honor; there were the Spanish ambassador and Mme. Riaño, Mrs. Goerge Vanderbilt, the Longworths, Mrs. Keep, Fournier-Sarlovèze, Sir Arthur Willert, Lord Riddle; ^{Morfu's} Visconti Venosta, ^{Sutton} ~~Albertini~~, etc. ~~Senator~~ ^{Albertini} said that he would see that I had tickets for the next open session of the conference. They had ^{no} ladies in their delegation, and always had spare tickets. So that anxiety is over with! Senator Moses took me in and Mr. Wickersham -- ~~at one time~~ ^{Under Pres. Taft} Attorney general -- sat beside me. He is cultivated and agreeable. After dinner Emilio di Gorgoza, a Spaniard married to the opera singer, Emma Ames, came to sing. He gave some lovely things of the Basque country, Some French and English songs, and finishing ^{ed} with enchanting songs of Spain. No end of people came ^{on}, ~~The~~ Henry Whites, Lord Cavan, Admiral de ^{M.} Casenave, M. Sarraut, the Lampsons, the Townsends, the Polish Minister and Princess Lou-bormirska, and nice Colonel Piggott, -- ^{He} came in with the Bridges. As we were leaving, near midnight, Sir Robert Borden whispered in my ear that word had just come that De Valera had come out against the agreement for peace in Ireland arrived at in London throwing the whole thing to a vote of Dail Eiraenn! Piggott remarked, "That man will swing on the gallows yet."

The news is almost out that a Four Power Pact has been

drawn. One feels anxious as to our Senate. It would be so disgraceful to have initiated all this, then have ratification refused. I was amused at Wickersham's explanation of why Fletcher is going out of the under secretaryship into the embassy at Belgium. It has seemed to us like heaping favors on a favorite, -- President Harding likes him. Wickersham thinks it is because Secretary Hughes finds he must have a more able man to lean upon. Not the first time people have been kicked upstairs.

Friday, December 9.

Drove this afternoon with Mrs. Wadsworth and her daughter, Harriet Harper. Mrs. Wadsworth has just come from their home in Geneseo, N. Y., and has opened her house here. She is a strong friend of mine, inherited from Truxtun's sister Emily. They used to see each other every day; were devoted, and since Emily's death, Mrs. Wadsworth has taken me under her wing. She is getting on in life and ^{is} no longer active socially, but keen about politics and the career of her son James, who is a United States Senator from New York, and a great figure there for one so young. Mrs. Wadsworth was a Miss Travers~~er~~. Her father one of the famous wits of his day, -- a quality she has inherited. At tea time Harriet and I went to Mrs. McL^{ann's}. I met Wickham Steed and told him that although I had now read his article thoroughly, I could not agree that we had broken faith as a nation. Wilmot Lewis (Washington correspondent to the London Times), had an amusing "mot" on the two Katos of the Japanese delegation. They disagree, it seems, ^{insert} and they have been dubbed the "Kilkenny Katos." ~~The tea was for~~

Page 69 -

One is Admiral Sir John Kato
the head of the Fleet - Always
referred to as the Silent Kato,
the inscrutable Kato - He was
~~very distinguished as Ad. Topo.~~
Chief of Staff in the Russo-Jap.
war - He is very distinguished
looking & has an unconscious
air of great authority & power,
the other is J.C. Ad. Kato
~~a foreigner a Jap. - of the~~
~~Poland Imperialist type - It~~
~~seems they disagree on my~~
speaking of them as a mistake
in identity, clear he is sure to
say - "No, no, that is the wrong
Kato - I mean the head of the
Japoline" - etc. - It seems that
disagree on the naval rates & they
have been dubbed the "Kilkenney Kato."

The tea was for

Miss Eleo Sears of Boston, -- famous American athlete -- a great character. Lady Lee was there; she is unfailingly sweet to every one, giving a great deal of herself *going everywhere till she mustful ready to drop -*

I dined with Jonkeer and Mme. de With, in honor of their delegate, van Balaerts. It was at the Shoreham and rather uncomfortable. I hope before another conference meets here to occasion dining in hotels, there will be a Ritz with a proper private dining room and salon. The de Withs are charming. She produced a photograph of her children -- poor darling, she is hardly more than one herself, and is so homesick for them. I fancy, however, that she never has had such a gay time in her life as here, and I gather that he is quite jealous. The *Ch*eltons were there, the Glovers, Mr. de Beaufort -- for years here -- of the Netherlands delegation and now on his way to Greece as minister. He is always a little shy with me. I knew his former chefess here, Mme. Loudon. I always tease him about her story of having surprised him in the hallway saying to a sedate married woman of the French embassy, over the telephone, "Savez-vous Madame, que je vous aime!"

Chevalier de Wouters sent me his parting compliments and some roses to-day. We are sorry to see the departures beginning.

De Valera has rejected settlement in Ireland. Arthur Griffith and Michael Collins -- Sinn Fein delegation -- who signed the agreement in London, have announced that they will stand by it -- so the Irish cabinet is split, and not until next Wednesday will it come to a vote. There is hope, however, as many Sinn

Feiners say, "What's good enough for Michael Collins, is good enough for me."

insert I

I found a note from Truxtun on my desk ^{saying} that the news had come out late in the evening that there would be a plenary session of the conference in the morning. ^{The 4 pm treaty is evidently ready -} I do hope that the Italians will remember their offer to send tickets. There is great dissatisfaction about the continued delay of France accepting the naval ratio. I am afraid they are allowing a great change in the traditional feeling of friendship for France to come over the American people.

insert II

Saturday, December 10.

morning

This ^{two} tickets came early from ~~X~~ Visconti Venosta. I invited Mrs. Wadsworth who was delighted to go. So we drove down in the bright, clear sunshine to the marble building of the "Daughters" for the fourth plenary session at 11 o'clock. All was bustle and excitement, but we soon found our places in the left portion of the section set aside for the diplomatic group and the guests of the delegates. Rows and rows of Japanese sat immediately behind us. It was to be an interesting ^{perhaps} and unpleasant day for them. They have had great prestige on account of the alliance with Great Britain.

of the 4 pm treaty

All about one noticed many members of the missions, ⁱⁿ the boxes -- I could see only two, ~~with~~ ^{the} Mme. Jusserand, Mme. Viviani; Lady Geddes, Lady Lee, Lady Borden; and above Mme. van Karnebeek, Mme. de With, ^{all} Mme. Stackhower of the Netherlands; Madam Sze and Madam Koo. ^{Chinese,} On the floor around the table, M. Viviani had taken M. Briand's place "on the home base." Sir Robert Borden's chair

Insert I - Page 7 Dec 9 -

That peace should come in
Ireland affects us closely &
affects the workings of this
Conference - With millions of
sympathizers in the United States
~~the system~~ kept us apart from
G. S. - there has been continuous
~~agitation~~ ^{strike going here.} - It became so great
that the Sr. Am. could not
summer in hours - in acc.
of the mass of Irish there -
~~so simple~~ that ~~the~~ ~~one~~ ~~one~~ ~~flat~~
Dept insisted that ~~the~~ ~~children~~
children be protected by a
armed detachment on every
excursion away from the
embassy - even a crusade
was around the park in a note.

Insert II Dec. 9 - Page 71 - ~~2~~

Reports that they intend asking
a great by increased fleet
crossed ~~interest~~ interest
This plan is to rise dominion
not upward! says the
stricken public -
The struggle still goes on in
Japan between the old reactionary
military influence & those who
realize that Japan must not
be ~~isolated~~ lose her place
among the other powers & ^{by holding} out-
riggerly the former & the
French seem to have the
identical desires - prompted
from ~~diff~~ diverse motives -
& the same fear that isolation
may be the result of the
struggle to maintain themselves

was vacant, I don't know why. And in the British row of advisers the handsome Lord Beatty had vanished. I fancy he does not regret it. He used to yawn continually through the sessions. The delegates came in talking in groups; and promptly at 11 o'clock Secretary Hughes rose to say that the most satisfactory progress had been made by the committee of the whole on Far Eastern questions. He then spoke of China and explained the Root four points, ^{which had been proposed in} ~~the~~ ^{Committee} charter, he said, insuring China from acts injurious to her integrity, and also a binding agreement for future guidance of the Powers. ^{It was a} As they had been well discussed in committee, all that was necessary was to have a formal assent of the conference in which he invited China to participate. In turn he called the Powers by name; and they in their turn, ^{thru the} ~~the~~ several delegates, assented. Some with bows; some speaking -- all from their chairs with the exception of the Belgian Ambassador, who politely rose and assented, each time a vote was taken. Secretary Hughes then presented the resolution on extraterritorial rights in China that had been arrived at in committee; also that relative to Chinese neutrality and prohibition of any future treaties in conflict with the Root resolutions. These were quickly approved with much applause from the gallery. The radio facilities and foreign post-office questions were not presented. I believe they are still under discussion; Japan holding back from fixing dates for the withdrawal of postoffices. Very little was known of the radio towers in China, until it was brought out the other day in committee. It seems we have four; England several, and as they were

used for receiving and not for sending, their existence was not discovered. They have been used by the English to listen in on the bolsheviki propaganda sent to India. In this way the British proved the bad faith and broken promises of the Reds after they were obliged to make some commercial treaty with them in consideration of their ceasing to sow sedition in India and Persia. Secretary Hughes then introduced Senator Lodge saying, that there was a communication to make not on the agenda of the conference, but of the highest importance. Senator Lodge was much applauded and proceeded to read the Four Power Treaty. The United States, Great Britain, France, and Japan pledge themselves to respect ^{each} other ~~than~~ ~~their own~~ rights with reference to insular possessions and dominions in the Pacific, and agree in case of failure to settle any difficulty by diplomatic means, to invite all four Powers to a conference of the whole subject. In Article 2, it is stipulated that if rights are threatened by aggressive action of any other Power, the four Powers shall communicate and confer in order to arrive at means for efficient measures to meet the exigencies of the situation. This agreement to remain in force ten years, and then continued in force subject to the right of any one of the four Powers to end it at 12 months' notice. The treaty to be ratified speedily, according to the laws of each land, and take effect when ratifications are deposited at Washington. When that has been accomplished, the agreement between Great Britain, ^{Japan,} and ~~France~~ ^{arranged at} in London in 1902, shall end. This last is the bait to the American people; but in Article 2 may possibly be found the check to ratification by our Senate! Senator Lodge then spoke of the

simplicity of the treaty, and according to him, "behind it lurks no hint of military sanction." He stood there ^{dry} very tall, spare, crisp and ~~and~~ -- his voice cool and ^{emotional} ~~uncommercial~~. He is reputed our most scholarly senator, and in the presence of Mr. Balfour, the Parliamentary scholar of England, the temptation was too great! We Americans are credited by foreigners with doing "strictly business," -- but it was a bank holiday! The Senator launched forth into a description of the islands of the Pacific -- calling Robert Louis Stevenson, nay even Browning, to his aid -- "sprinkled isles, lily on lily that o'erlays the sea." He finally wound up with observing that agreements like this had often been made and had often failed, but that he believed that after this terrible war the intention of the peoples was for peace. A wave of handclapping, and then M. Viviani arose saying, that France was happy to have a place in the new concord; that she accepted full responsibility under the treaty; that she had always redeemed her pledges, shedding blood when necessary; that ^{he is} out of this conference had come, "pas la nuit, mais la lumière." A large, brutish looking man, with ^a tense voice, and many repetitions of the same gesture, his index finger striking the air impetuously and forcefully upward. The French think him their greatest orator, but it seemed to me that it was stage stuff, and that M. Briand was much more effective for being less histrionic. Then Mr. Balfour rose, tall and gray, slightly bowed, clad in the squarest cut Prince Albert coat I think I have ever seen. His manner is delightful. He stood there pulling at the lappels of his coat hesitating for his words, looking about with smiles in the most conversational manner. Of course,

first came the expected compliment to Senator Lodge for his speech. "It was," said Balfour, "an exposition of the treaty admirable in its character, perfect in its literary form." No doubt to earn that was worth all the midnight oil Cabot had burnt in preparing it. He spoke of the alliance between Japan and Great Britain. He realized that of late it had aroused a great many suspicions in the United States, as the reason for the treaty -- aggression by Russia and Germany, has ceased to exist. This treaty, however had run twenty years, and had served in two wars. -- After close ties like that, one could not just ~~leave the hats~~ ^{note} like strangers ~~one~~ had met in a railway station, ~~saying~~ ^{if} goodbye. Britain found herself between two misunderstandings -- that with America in prolonging the treaty, and with Japan if she denounced it. The only solution was to merge it, and so keep peace by bringing in the other Powers concerned in the Pacific. He had been at the head of the government when that first treaty had been framed; he had also been there when the entente was made with France; he had always been a persistent advocate of intimate and friendly relations between the two greatest ^{French & the} English speaking races; so we must understand how ^{deep, hrr} great, was his satisfaction at the proposal of a treaty to be signed by these four great Powers to insure Peace forever in the Pacific.)

(It was the most charming exhibition of politeness I have ever seen. The Japanese must have felt ^{the} suavity and gentleness of it. The "coup" had fallen, but it was a "coup de grace." No imagery here, but a simple, straightforward exposition of the

Situation

~~state of affairs.~~ He turned to Secretary Hughes at the end and said, ^{that} it was true, as the Secretary had stated, that the matter in hand did not come within the four corners of the conference, but ^{that} ~~that~~ he knew Senator Lodge and M. Viviani ~~at heart~~ must agree that the substitution of a new ~~agreement~~ ^{arrangement} for the old, -- and now useless Anglo-Japanese Treaty -- was equal in importance to the reduction of naval armaments and led the way to it.

Prince Tokugawa then rose and said, "All Japan would rejoice at this good news." ^{He} Paid his compliment of appreciation of the old treaty with Great Britain, and of the explanation of it by Mr. Balfour. He was satisfied that the peace of the Pacific would be well protected by the new arrangement. He was very brief and spoke in English. ^{The Japanese behind us set up a great chattering as he finished, -- one could have sworn that an apple had been thrown in the cage that minute.}

Then followed Senator Schanzer voicing Italy's gratification, although she was not directly concerned, but pledging wholehearted consent.

Mr. Sze, the Chinese Minister here rose, -- very young, very correctly dressed, cut-a-way coat and wing collar -- and very clear Oxford English. One wishes these young Chinese were not so modern, they do not seem qualified to speak with authority for their ancient country. ^{In fact as some observant writer ~~my friend~~ has said, I think they are very} In spite of his calm and collected appearance,

his hands were shaking like a leaf, as he read from his paper that ^{while} China felt great ~~o~~satisfaction in the present arrangement; that she supposed, however, that the Four-Power plan would be supplemented

that all who had heard

It is the cost of the Shogun's ~~dictator~~ of such exalted birth ~~does not~~ ~~get the~~ the expression of grace ~~as~~ ~~Admiral~~ ~~Fair~~ ~~has~~ ~~done~~

Secretary Hughes - Sen Lodge & Mr. Balfour - Sen Schanzer - Mr. Sze - The Japanese behind us set up a great chattering as he finished, -- one could have sworn that an apple had been thrown in the cage that minute. In fact as some observant writer ~~my friend~~ has said, I think they are very quality more than they are -

by further agreement, including all the Powers concerned in the Far East, such as China. He expressed himself convinced of an acceptable solution of the remaining questions concerning his country.

Jonkeer van Karnebeek came next speaking at some length; then Baron de Cartier briefly said in French that he held it a great honor to concur in what had been spoken around the table. Viscount d'Alte, the Portuguese, closed the list with graceful words of acceptance. One had an ^{unmistakable} ~~added~~ sensation in hearing these "politesses" from countries who must have felt slighted at being left out. The Netherlands certainly has great interest in the Pacific. The Secretary of State, looking very happy, rose to adjourn the meeting. He said that when the treaty was ratified he believed that further progress toward peace would have been made than by anything that had yet been done in this field.

It was by this time a quarter after one, and everyone jumped to leave before the Secretary's last words could be translated into French by the famous Camerlynck. It must have a shock to such a prima dona ^{as} he, to have a public unused to such international gatherings, ~~to~~ "walk off on him", as we say in the vernacular! Very few senators were in the gallery. Really, only Senator King of Utah, ^{of Maine} All ~~of~~ those senators who may have something to say later remaining discreetly away.

Exhausted by intense interest in that stirring scene, I rushed (already 15 minutes late) to Mrs. Hamilton Fish to lunch. They were at the table. I made no excuses thinking the conference

quite enough. Ann Cockran was opposite me, -- always beautiful, intelligent, and kind. At my side was Lady Henry, the guest of honor. She had not quite the ^{air} ~~way~~ of an English woman, nor the

she was an American, but she had wide
~~face of American born--~~ an English marriage. Some talk was going on about a rich American bounder who had spent last season in

London, and Lady Henry exclaimed, "I think it dreadful, -- awful people -- why, they pay to get ^P Royalties to parties at their houses". ^{come to}

^{reflections}
"Without ~~compensation~~ I said. "It seems to me that is rather more of a condemnation of the royalties, than the Americans."

She replied, "Oh, the ^R Royalties do not get the money, some woman or man who knows them, ~~and~~ gets them to go." I could not help laughing and saying I thought that even more of an indictment of the English ~~life~~ than of American life, and that I rather suspected in these marketless days for ^R Royalties, that fifty-fifty might not go amiss. She is evidently a swiper and took the drubbing with no outcry. I got away as soon as possible and at five went to Natalie Townsend's to hear her protégé, Miss Marsh sing -- quite charming. The party was for Mr. and Mrs. Henry White, and Mrs. Coolidge, wife of the Vice President, was there. When some one condoned with her about the tax of handshaking entailed at her at home last week, she replied, "I like to shake hands." She remembers people astonishingly, and has a very friendly smile in her nice, brown eyes. He is the reverse -- never speaks in society. Last year I remember ^{hearing} he dined in 'H' Street at a small party. ^A After dinner Mrs. Fletcher sat on a sofa with him ^{and} leaning forward, making no end of ~~an~~ effort, with monosyllables for reward. After a bit the Vice President got up

paced up and down in front of her a few times, and then out of the room without a word.

I then went on
~~Went home and later~~ to the Warren Robbins. It was ~~the~~
popular cocktail party. I met Senator Albertini and thanked him for the morning's tickets. He thought Viviani's speech not practical enough for America, it was a speech for Latins, and a mistake at an Anglo-Saxon conference. I introduced him to Captain Rigal, French naval attaché, who was charming -- incidently saying that he always read the "Corriere della Sera", Albertini's Milan paper, and appreciated what a friend of France Albertini had always been. It appears that he worked hard to bring ^{Italy} into the war with the allies. It is always a nervous business to bring the Italians and French together, and a relief when some individuals seem free from petty national rivalries. ~~lots~~ ^{lots} of English were there & I also spoke with Visconti-Venosta, Admiral de Bon, and Senator Schanzer, head of the Italian delegation. He had invited me to dinner next week on a night when I am already engaged. He looks anything but Italian. It ~~appears~~ ^{appears} that Jusserand, French ambassador, struck by the name of course, asked him bluntly, as he does everything, where he was born, and was told -- "Vienna!" ~~It seems that~~ ^{One} of our delegates ^{I am told} scribbled one day on a piece of paper while Senator Schanzer was speaking, "He represents Italy at an American conference, speaks in French, but is all the time thinking in Yiddish." ~~Having very~~ ^{He has} smart aids, ~~however~~, it seems they manage to give the best arranged dinners.

very

To-night I dined at home. Truxtun read aloud to me several pages of Oliver's "Alexander Hamilton." It is in a charming style ^{but} I should think in some things rather snap judgment. He would have us believe that all there was to George Washington was Hamilton. I find myself, however, very sympathetic with his opinion of Jefferson, -- "He died as he ~~had~~ lived in the odor of phrases." At 10 o'clock I went up to Alice Longworth's. Nick played the violin. He is not ^{ta} genius, but ^{has} classic taste, and it is almost always nice to hear him in simple things like Bach and Mozart.

Siegniewski
~~Zoubermierski~~ (the Pole) accompanied. The Gorden Bells from New York were there, Mrs. Mayo, the Blisses, the ~~Robbin~~ Warrens ^{Robbins}, and Visconti Venosta. He improves constantly on acquaintance, -- very clever. It was ~~very~~ quiet and restful there, -- big, easy chairs, and little talking -- exactly the evening we all needed. They spoke of the contretemps about the Széchnyi at the Robbins' dinner. No one remembered that they were Austrians or Hungarians. ~~In fooling about~~

After dinner Someone played an absurd burlesque on the piano, "The death and Burial of an Austrian General," which contained the Austrian anthem. Amid much laughter some Senator exclaimed, "and a jolly good ^{end for him} riddance." Alice Longworth and others in the next room nearly had hysterics, as she, of course, realized the horror of it. The way of the alien enemy is hard! But one does feel sorry that churlish things should happen to such gentle people as the Széchnyia.

I am quite glad my small dinner, although I had a Belgian with them, went off with no unpleasantness. Visconti Venosta told me that Mrs. Robbins asked him if he minded meeting

the Széchenyi. He replied that he did not object at all. Austria after all was dismembered and destroyed. He could understand a Frenchman not meeting a German with equanimity, for Germany was still Germany. Notwithstanding his philosophy, when they were introduced, he said neither he nor ~~the~~ Széchenyi found it possible to shake hands.

Sunday, December 11.

This afternoon I went to tea at the Bourke Cockran's in the country, -- only fifteen minutes drive. We talked of yesterday's open conference. He said he was greatly impressed at the change in Mr. Balfour, having seen him in the old days when he had the *old* of instructing his audience, *while* ~~but~~ now he was pleading and explaining Britain's position. B. C. said there ~~would~~ *was sure to* be resistance to the treaty -- it was only to protect India, and was it thinkable that the United States should go to war for that! All he says, however must be viewed through his very Irish spectacles.

To-night I dined with M. Fournier-Sarlovèze, M. Sarraut, (French delegation). They had asked us on the "en petit comité," but on arriving we found at least 50. It seems that *Dear* Viviani had heard of the dinner, invited himself and Mme. Viviani, and insisted on the whole delegation being present. We had a great deal of fun. Mrs. West and I were on either side of Admiral de Bon and fought fiercely over his attention. Finally we decided to divide him into courses, the fish to me -- she got him for the mushrooms, -- I then claimed him for the sweets, and begged her to turn away and not to listen. The dear, old Admiral's square beard fairly quivered with excitement, we made such a fuss over him. A delightful person, M. *e* Carton sat on my right. He goes away this week with Viviani, and also M. *X* Corbin. He talked to me after dinner. Such rapier-like

minds as they all have and such a sense of fun! We spoke quite frankly about the barbarities of Viviani. I observed that it was scarcely polite on my part. Carbin said, "One can conceal or try to keep up appearances to a certain point, ~~but~~ when it gets too bad, one must attempt to create an atmosphere with his very faults." Visconti Venosta, another Italian who gets on with the French joined us. He gave an account of a dinner in Paris where Viviani, feeling warm, took a large table napkin and mopped off the top of his head vigorously. No one regrets his going. I do not think France gained anything by sending him over. I sometimes wonder if Briand brought him simply for fear of leaving him behind in Paris, and ~~put him here~~ ^{purposefully in charge} ~~when he departed~~ to get back before ~~the~~ ^{to Paris from Vienna} ~~he~~ must be very dangerous politically with his rabid and jealous zeal.

So is

Natalie Townsend sat down at the piano, and they sang ~~some~~ ^{Some joined} popular songs, and ~~began~~ ^{they} dancing ~~at once~~ ^{began-}. The noise was ^{so} insupportable that ~~we~~ Visconti Venosta and I moved to the hall. We ~~spoke~~ ^{dipped into} in Italian which made the fourth language I had ~~spoken~~ during the evening, -- English, French, some Spanish with Carbin at the table, and ~~now~~ Italian. I never could have ~~switched~~ ^{leaped} from one to the other except under the stimulus of these clever people. I should like to go to a dinner like this at least once a week. I have arrived at the conclusion that the

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French do not need to be gentlemen. Of course, ~~not~~ ^{one cannot endure} such boorish as Viviani, bourgeois of them, ~~to be~~ ^{to be} gentle and so well informed about their own history and literature; ~~and~~ ^{with} such quick minds, that one is ashamed of the ordinary Anglo-Saxon in comparison, -- even those of much better blood and station in life. Visconti Venosta ~~said he was much~~ ^{amused me} very much by his good line about

we'll all be
the rule is
I find even
the mts

the conference

He said / took
 yesterday, ~~the~~ "Senator Lodge had taken up much time to tell us in
 + with much elaboration ~~all~~ full that the islands were in the Pacific, ~~and~~ when that / M. Viviani had
 finished ~~finally~~ speaking one might have believed ~~that~~ ~~all~~ the islands
 were to be found ~~on~~ the Rhine! This only to show that even geogra-
 phy was a mere matter of opinion. Both had totally neglected the
 vitality political question in their speeches; no wonder that all ^{at the session} felt
 at the session "a return to reason" when Balfour took hold with his
 logic. England having the most to put over had her finger right on
 the trigger. This treaty in fact goes farther than the entente
 suggested by Lloyd George which created such a storm of protest in
 our press some months ago. It seems to me that although it does
 not stipulate military force, it implies it, and Viviani emphasized
 it by speaking of "France's full acceptance of responsibility" even
 to the shedding of blood." Our moral obligation under it is very
 strong. First, because we refused to sign the Versailles Treaty
 with reservations; and second, because this treaty has been made
 under our auspices. it might have been less awkward for us in the
future to have signed the League with reservations, (if noninterfer-
ence is to be our policy) rather than to be the step-father --
 England is the real ^{parent} ~~parent~~ of this treaty. Personally, I do not
 believe in a strictly selfish policy. The English fleet and the
 French, Belgian, and Italian armies certainly saved and protected
 us for some years from the aggression of Germany.)

The foreigners are all asking how our Senate is going
 to behave. ^{It takes a full 2/3 to ratify -} I went away from dinner early accompanied by M. Corbin
 and the Admiral. We have found a use for the scrapped ships, ^{or they call them} the
 Admiral is to come on one in June and escort American ladies to

keep
 the

Paris. I joked both of them ~~very~~ much when they insisted that I must come. I ~~would~~ be building my fortress on sand indeed, to make a rendezvous with a sailor who might be at sea, and a diplomat who ^{that} ~~toils~~ by time would be "en poste." I have also promised to spend the winter in Rome, and the day after arrival, to lunch with Visconti Venosta at 1:15! It is so droll that in two or three weeks one really has become "old friends" with many of them.

Monday, December 12.

I went to help Mrs. Pitney (wife of Justice Pitney), ^{at} her first day at home. It is a survival of old Washington these days at home. People are hurt if one calls on other days, and it is only this year that one dares to leave cards. We are getting a little civilized. I remember some years ago going to return the call of some Beale relative; I had an English footman who evidently poked the cards in without asking if at home. She must have been in, unfortunately, for the next day my cards came back in an envelope addressed to my husband with her name written outside. I suppose she thought I would be well scolded for my impoliteness in not making "a nice visit." But Truxtun took it as I did, [∞] a piece of impertinence, and ~~said he was glad of the splendid opportunity to~~ ^{we bolted that it was a} ~~be rid of her.~~ ^{from that day we have not seen her.} There is something funny in the whole town turning out for these official days at home. So many people making these visits do not know their hosts at all, and walk through the house hardly speaking. I believe, that it was at Mrs. Hughes' last week that two women came ~~to~~, and after speaking to her one said "This is Miss Hughes, is it not," The other woman pulled her sleeve and

whispered, "No, no, this isn't Miss Hughes, we are in Mrs. Weeks' (Secretary of War) house. They had gotten mixed in their schedule. Several of the cabinet ladies who live at Wardman Park Hotel receive together, and it seems that the occupants of that immense hostelry *leaving it* ~~all out~~ *in* of curiosity ~~took~~ *took* their tea with the cabinet on that day! I left Mrs. Pitney in a bad humor, as that idiot Mrs. Walsh turned around awkwardly and upset chocolate over my lovely gray dress. -- Always the fate of a gray gown!, as Casanova (a droll Frenchman here) used to say of pearls. One night looking at old, rich Mrs. Draper, our former ambassadress to Italy, on whose layers of fat were embedded the most glorious pearls, he exclaimed, "Always the fate of Pearls."

To-night Lord Cavan's dinner. I thought I was late, but arrived at Gen. Bethell's house to find only a group of men. The three Britishers, General *Vaccari* of the Italian army, and Visconti Venosta. Cavan commanded the British troops in Italy, and Visconti, who was General Diaz' a.d.c., told me that in all of that time there never was the slightest friction between the armies. Only Cavan could have pulled it off. They have all remained great friends. General Pershing came, Mrs. Frelinghuysen (wife of a New Jersey Senator), Mrs. Felix Doubleday, -- a beautiful visitor here from New York -- two or three young girls, the Prince and Princess Bibesco. He is the Roumanian minister here. She is Elizabeth Asquith, daughter of the famous Prime Minister of England, and of "Margot", the author of the *Scandal* ~~infamous~~ autobiography of last winter. Elizabeth Bibesco is

clever and responsive, ^{She} has some very beautiful features -- her eyes for instance. -- ~~She~~ ^{She} is completely unconventional and quite got the town "by the ears" not later than a month after her arrival last season; and herself into ~~the~~ hot water. I found her, however, ~~very~~ reasonable under very trying circumstances. -- Last year I had asked them to lunch for the next day and she accepted. In the evening I got a message saying that some Roumanians had come from New York and they had to stay at home. The day of the lunch some-what before the hour she walked in. As I had just 12 ~~people~~ ^{people}, she made 13. I told her that I ~~thought~~ ^{had understood that} they could not come. She explained that it was Antoine who could not come, and most sensibly offered to go home and come some other time. I told her I was afraid to risk 13, as some people were coming whom I knew disliked it; and it was so late I could not get another person. So I let her go. But some of the guests arriving at that moment heard bits of the conversation, -- Washington has a keen sense of rumour -- and by afternoon the story had wide circulation with many variations. It went that she had declined; then ^{did so without informing me} decided that she would come, and that I had sent her home. She had evidently hurt a good many people's feelings for I was felicitated on all sides for having given her a much needed lesson, etc. I felt badly that she should be misjudged in this case when she had behaved with extraordinary lack of selfishness. ^{conscience} I hope that the false story never reached her ears. Prince Bibesco took me in to dinner to-night. He is very good looking and European beyond everything I have ever seen or known. Perhaps that is our polite synonym for degenerate! He is not without brains, and his audacity is quite amusing at times.

Lord Cavan was on ~~the~~ ^{my} other side, and Mrs. Frelinghuysen at his right, then General Pershing. We all talked together of the Treaty. General Pershing said that Borah had come out to-night for it. If that is the case, it will surely go through the Senate; he is the most reactionary. The General liked what I said ~~about my talk~~ ~~with~~ Wickham Steed, and told me that I had put the case well. The Bibescos, the Italians, and I went on to some music. A Mrs. Everett had invited everyone, (although a stranger here and ~~knowing~~ ^{knowing} no one), to hear Tita Ruffo, a great singer from the Metropolitan. We were much concerned as we went upstairs as to how we should ~~dis-~~ ^{eney} ~~cern~~ our hostess. I saw General Brewster who introduced us, and as Visconti Venosta followed me, Mrs. Everett addressed him as "Mr. Beale." She would not listen as I insisted, "Marquis Visconti Venosta." She was highly excited over her first big party. I suppose this was the ^{realized} ideal of her ambition. Some years from now after having 'arrived', she will ^{learn} ~~realize~~ how much more chic are small ones! Senator Albertini knew every word and note of "Tosca", ^{aria from} which they sang, and told me that he was part owner of it; also of L'afriicano" which had been left to him by will.

Tuesday, December 13.

Lunched with Mrs. Grant. Very stuffy lot of ladies. The house is, however, ~~very~~ interesting, filled with things once belonging to President Grant. ^{also a wonderful collection of Comess Prince Cautocuzene} ~~navated~~ ^{to bring} Sat next to Mrs. Hamilton Wright, sister of Stanley Washburn -- a great war correspondent. She is marvelously informed on the international situation and an ardent friend of China. Her idea is that Japan is objecting to everything so as ^{not of} ^{Russian} ^{were} ^{they} ^{pled} ^{the} ^{Bolsheviks}

to make it appear finally that they are foregoing a great deal, -- their main object being to keep Manchurian and Siberian possessions.

Later I went to Mrs. Chilton's (wife of the British counselor) to tea. I was introduced to Srinivasa Sastri who represents India for the British at the conference. He is the most picturesque figure in it, with his strong bronze face capped with a wound turban of white. He is evidently an earnest man, devoting his life to the service of his people. Born a Brahmin, his aim was that of his caste, to get an education, and to educate in his turn; this, as they were poor, was accomplished with great hardship. From that he went into the service of a society ^{called} "The Service of India" - becoming its head. His ^{contributions} ~~service~~ has been taking government positions and laboring for reforms. He has achieved such a reputation and influence ^{that} he was made this year a member of the Council of State, -- the upper house of the newly formed Indian legislature. As reward for his work, in the conference of premiers in England last spring, he was appointed a member of the King's Privy council. A pathetic incident occurred last week. He was to lunch with one of the American officials; they had read in the paper that morning that he had received news of the death of his daughter; and as they ^{supposed he} ~~had received~~ ^{naturally} ~~would not come~~ they had no place for him at ~~no word from him, had the plates removed from the table.~~ He came, however, -- black circles under his eyes -- it was true, but in no other way could one see his grief. He had judged it his duty and ^{mastered} ~~his sorrow~~ went with a dignity and a stoicism unknown in the western world.

Evidently General Pershing was mistaken last night that Senator Borah had reconsidered his position. ^{Small today} He says that unless the conference goes much further toward real disarmament, the treaty is useless. There was quite a discussion yesterday in the Senate. Senators Reed and LaFollette are also against it.

The Japanese are still howling about the Mutsu. They have now offered to accept the ratio, but ~~to~~ to scrap an old ship and keep the new one. Opinion in Japan seems to be that Britain's support of America's proposition has weakened Japan, and she must temporize. Many Japanese are, however, for quitting the conference, as the Italians did in Paris about Fiume. To-day the Four Power Treaty was signed without fuss or ceremony in the ante-room of the office of the Secretary of State. The press was barred ^{that the deed was done,} out at the last moment, but a whisper ^{through} of the crack ^{of the door, that the deed was done,} sent them flying to the telephone to give the news to the world. Mr. Viviani took his departure ^{to} from New York immediately after, and we shall have now M. Sarraut as the head of the French delegation. It has been announced that the American and Japanese governments have composed their differences over the Pacific island of Yap. This trouble grew out of the mandates arranged at Versailles. Although not a signer of that treaty, we insisted that our rights could not be taken away from us.

Wednesday, December 14.

Lunched with Mr. Armour on his house boat, to meet John Riddle -- our newly appointed ambassador to Argentine. I have known him a long time; he is always agreeable. Also Mrs. Gray of New York, sister of Mrs. McCawley, and Mr. Gregory were

there. Allison Armour seems to have gotten over his pro-Germanism. He used to have a yacht and cultivated the German Kaiser for years. A story was told once of the Emperor on his yacht, making Armour on taking leave, back down the hatchway, and then roaring with laughter. A good Dutch joke! Mrs. Chatfield Taylor, of Chicago, -- a great friend of Mr. Armour -- but knowing what an indefatigable courtier Armour had been, exclaimed, after a few months of the war and it could be seen that the Germans were no longer an asset to any one, "Poor Allison, the work of a lifetime!"

I went to tea with Mrs. Bliss, and then on to Miss Bromwell's ~~tea~~ cocktail party. It was a stirrup cup to Lord Cavan who leaves to-night for Canada. At first ~~the~~ men only had cocktail parties; then the women and the men; and now the young girls give them! Such are the benefits of prohibition. Cavan told me a startling thing. He heard that the famous German General, ~~one~~ von Below, was in Washington with his American wife on their way to her home in South Carolina. Cavan asked a mutual friend to arrange ~~to~~ ~~have~~ ~~a~~ ~~meeting~~ ~~which~~ ~~resulted~~ ~~in~~ a lunching with the General to-day. I asked him "why?" ~~and~~ He said that he had fought opposite him three times in the war, that he had great respect for him as a ^{Nicoy} general, and wanted to talk things over with him. Quite like Cavan! Such a ~~generous~~ sport ⁱⁿ spirit. Truly the bitterest war was fought far away from the trenches, if one recalls the acrimonious bickerings here, as to who was and who wasn't pro-German or a spy. My sister-in-law, Maimy Bakhmeteff, used even to upbraid me for going to hear a symphony concert where any German music was played!

I dined at the French embassy in honor of Admiral de Bon.

The French Ambassador, M. Jusserand, is the dean of the corps. *He was a great friend of Pres. Roosevelt was one of the latter's cabinet.* having been here almost 20 years. He is ~~every~~ literary ~~and~~ and is

supposed to be particularly instructed in English literature. I came across a charming little compliment to him, ^{only in French -} Ainsler in reviewing Jusserand's "English novel 'Before Shakespeare,'" says that the epigram: ^{Que} "English critics their dull wits keep straining; When enter Taine! And all is entertaining," could better be adapted to Jusserand. He paraphrases --

"Frenchmen straying into English fields of letters seldom has locus standi, But if there's one to whom objection yields 'Tis Jusserand -- he has the jus errandi!"

The Ambassador is very meticulous and fussy and has great difficulty in keeping a counselor. ^{or secretaries in this post -} ~~The men who are under him never attach themselves.~~ He is short, with a round, bald head, and has an odd trick

of leaning it to one side almost touching his shoulder when he says something particularly pert. *The first time he dined with us years ago, he cocked his head on one side & scrutinizing the*

portrait of Commodore Truxton which hung on the wall opposite us, he observed, 'This is that gentleman who looks as if he might be swilling an aeroplane!' Altho' the painting is rather bad & the Commodore is portrayed with considerable snob-paint, I thought the ambassador undiplomatic & followed suit - Painting of the Truxton was which decorated the dining table. I hotly said 'No not an aeroplane, but only 2 of your French ships, & this trophy commemorates that gallant action during our war with Spain in 1798 - I cannot recall your again worshipping any autocrat so easily! neatly -'

Dinner at Pope 92 - Dec 14 -

The French are certainly having
an unboisterous time - One of our
people told me that the day of the
signing of the 4 power treaty
yesterday M. Rivoni drove with
his ambassador M. Jusserand to
the White House for Rivoni to make
an adieu to the President - They
then went to the State Dept. where
the 4 power treaty was to be signed -
M. Rivoni is head of the French
delegation got out but did not
travel M. Jusserand to follow him -
The latter called himself a delegate
drove back to the Embassy in a "Tape"
and were assembled for the signing,
but Sec of State had a telephone
message sent to ask M. Jusserand
if he would come there "he are
all waiting to sign" was answered -
"But I was not ~~to~~ informed" was
the reply - "Yes Mr. Jusserand" calling
Some Sec of State delegation was certainly
informed of the time & the place,
On any case the Sec of State

go you to come - they are
acting - nothing could
refrain on their honor &
perhaps Nixon's slight & so
~~must not sign the treaty~~
~~his signature~~
space was left & his
signature will go in
when he sufficiently
recovers - These petty
incidents in their own unhappy
social family combined
with the ~~disappointment~~ which
is ~~great~~ the ~~unofficial~~
dear saddles ~~belonged~~ to the
red ~~the~~ ~~French~~ French
words. ~~They were~~ ~~the~~ ~~French~~
~~They~~ ~~wish~~ ~~to~~
sub 35,000 to warships

begs you to come - they are
waiting - nothing could
prevent on their honor to
perhaps Nixon's flight so
he must ~~not~~ sign the treaty
~~later~~ ~~at~~ his signature
a space was left & his
signature will go in
when he sufficiently
recovers -

~~These petty
incidents in their own unhappy
official family combined
with the ~~disappointment~~ which
has greeted the ~~unofficial~~
news saddles ~~blended~~ to the
world with ~~the~~ ~~truly~~
demands. ~~They were~~
~~to~~ ~~to~~ ~~to~~ They wish to
build ~~to~~ 35,000 ton warships~~

Insert Page 92 Dec 14

begs you to come - they
are waiting "nothing" can
prevail on him however. &
Overlook Firin's slight
So a space has left & his
signature will go in when
he sufficiently recovers.
These petty incidents in
their own unhoped official
family combined with the
astonishment which has greeted
the news that the French
wish to build 35,000 ton
warships, strain their
relations with everyone.
I believe they are badly
stage managed - What they
wished to discuss in committee
has suddenly been blazoned
in the press - Perhaps this looks
English handiwork!

Mme. Jusserand is an American, but was brought up in France. She is a great help to him. The dinner ~~that~~ night had been slightly disturbed by the White House. ~~It seems that~~ Royalty's command at the last minute had called off many of the guests. There remained three American admirals and their wives. These poor ladies so seldom keep pace with their husbands' official position. One sees so much of this among the senators and the representatives, also. It is a question, I suppose, of money. The wife of an American business man having plenty of money usually outstrips him, but the wife of a professional man is more often left behind. ~~I~~ *is awkward & ill at ease in the world.*

One almost shares the sentiment
7 ~~remember~~ *that* ~~the~~ *snob,* ~~John McAllister,~~ *Hard* ~~saying~~ *and who* when some one in San Francisco suggested a ladies' night at the Club, "Bad enough to meet the members, let alone their wives!" Mr. Riddle was also at dinner and took me in. Captain Rigal (French naval attaché) was on the other side. ~~Both were agreeable men -~~ I enjoyed the flowers on the table. They were unusually well arranged, -- not in the monotonous dozens of one kind of flower, but in a delightful mixture of colors and size, -- the delicate taste of some French servant, no doubt. ~~insert~~

Thursday, December 15.

I had lots of people to tea to-day. Lord Riddell came. He has managed the British press business here and has been exceedingly clever about it. He is an old fox. It is he, we are told, who let the French demands get out of committee and before the public, thus creating a storm of disapproval before they could discuss their questions. He controls a great many papers and magazines in London. He asked my permission to write an article about this old house and to have a picture taken. He was also very

He was Craxell's -95- ^{here} Embassy during the Russian Revolution but has gone again thinking he can beat the Bolsheviki. He has lately married a young young Netherlands -

The de Bachs were there. He told us a great deal about the Russian situation. He is thoroughly ~~in accord with~~ ^{in accord with} our State Department's view, that no aid or recognition should be given the Reds. The only good he had to say of them was that they had actually conserved the wonderful art treasures in the galleries. One would have expected those also to have been destroyed in the debacle.

There is a great deal of discussion in society pro and con about the meeting between Cavan and von Below. So many people want to keep on fighting. Young Major Miles of our army who sat next me at dinner approved of Cavan's attitude.

The British have served notice that they will ask for the complete abolition of the submarine, ~~during wars.~~

The English Parliament has ratified the Irish Peace pact by a large vote. The impasse is such about the return of the Shantung Railway to China by Japan that private banks in China have offered to loan the money to pay Japan so as to shake off entirely all Japanese control. Japan, however, wants to loan the money herself and the Chinese fear that such a step would be fruitless. It does certainly look suspicious.

Saturday, December 17.

Lunched with Mrs. Field. There were Sir John Jordan, British minister for years in China. He is helping with the Far East questions. ^{She} authorities say he is almost a Chinaman. There were also the lovely Mme. de With, Mrs. George Vanderbilt, and many others. Visconti Venosta came late -- sat beside me -- they are still struggling over the French demands. The Italians are rather provoked. This afternoon went a round of teas. There is

The French also hesitated some time as to whether they ^{ought to} should get M. Briand, who had departed, to head their group. Viviani, however, evidently persuaded them that he was clothed with sufficient authority, arguing that Lloyd George was really the head of the British delegation, but was absent, -- an exactly parallel case to theirs. Chandler Anderson confirmed what Basil Miles told me the other day that on the day the treaty was to be signed M. Jusserand, as ambassador, accompanied M. Viviani to the White House to say good bye to the President. They then drove to the State Department; there was so much bad blood between them that Viviani did not say to Jusserand, "Come in we are going to sign the Treaty." Jusserand, although also a delegate, drove back to his embassy. Basil Miles telephoned in a few minutes telling him that the Secretary of State asked if he would come, that they were going to sign the Treaty in a few minutes. The Ambassador replied. "But I have not been informed." Basil answered that of course the Secretary of the delegation had been notified; and that he was speaking for the Secretary of State, who requested him to come down. It was unavailing. His amour-propre had been so deeply wounded by his own colleague. The French are certainly making a spectacle of themselves.

I went on to a dance at the Secretary of the Treasury's. Miss Mellon had asked the younger set. There were only the Blisses, Chiltons, and a few others of my age. It was a very snappy party. Excellent music from New York, and at midnight when they had departed, an amusing jazz playing and singing band came in. Captain Domville, one of Lord Lee's naval aides, is very sweet about

Specialy so
~~He is a~~ *Subordinate of Sec,*

the French. Quite a surprise in an Englishman, He said this morning that Secretary Hughes spoke very severely in committee about the complete failure of the conference if France did not give way. He was quite acid, it seems, and Domville felt *very awfully* sorry for Admiral de Bon, who, he said was actually in tears. M. Sarraut is very bitter and asserts that they have been here five weeks, and although they asked to be heard in the beginning, no one enquired what their demands might be; and ^{that} now we are disposed to treat them as if they had sprung a surprise on us.

Sunday, December 18.

may *to me*
A London Times confirms to-day what Sarraut said, that France had filed her proposals some weeks ago. Senator Borah, however, is the only public person to spring to their defense. ~~He holds that on account of the Four Power Pact, and the naval ration of other~~ *He has the real "esprit de contradiction"*
space

Eliot Wadsworth, assistant secretary of the Treasury *admits French demands, at my house at least* told me ~~that the day~~ he was talking to Lord Riddell, and I introduced Colonel ^{*Bureau*} ~~Blunden~~ Varilla, ~~that he did~~ ^{*he*} his best to apprise Riddell that ^{*man*} ~~Blunden~~ Varilla was French. Riddell, however, continued ~~obviously~~ ^{*So persistently*} to berate the French for their position, that he became convinced it was done on purpose.

Lunched to-day with Mrs. Frothingham (wife of the representative from Massachusetts). There were the young Bacons from New York, Mrs. Keep and several others. Mrs. Keep who has such calm intelligence, commented with me about Alice Longworth's attitude toward this conference. She is generally most interested in

Men who are doing things, but as this conference represents the antithesis of the Roosevelt idea -- preparedness --, she has turned her back on it and disapproves of everything connected with it. She does not stop to think that her father's ideas would have changed with the times. Secretary Hughes, it appears, refuses to use the French proposal even as a basis for compromise, and has cabled to Briand direct. This is rather a blow to Sarraut who was left behind by his former chief to present these demands.

Monday, December 19.

Wickham Steed has a delightful article this morning supporting the French view. It is pleasant to hear some commendation of our former idol. *new paragraph.* I dined at the Broderick's. He is commercial counselor for the British embassy; is Irish, with a delightful sense of fun. Sir John Jordan was there, Sir Lewellyn Smith, a British financial adviser, I had not met him before, (he was rather stuffy) *Board* some people from the ~~the~~ Reserve and War Finance Board to meet him. After dinner I talked to Broderick. He was amusing about Lodge's speech. He said he had found in it a solution for Ireland. Lodge in his peroration had said, "These islands are so vast that the Aegean isles would be lost among them." Could they not do that with Ireland? *Broderick said he heard Col. Rappaport make such a dull speech in N.Y. It made the wonder whether he had help near his father's fight diary.*

The news is that Briand has cabled accepting our ratio for capital ships, since Secretary Hughes had ~~set forth their re-~~ *put the ~~conflict~~ up to them.* sponsibility for complete failure of the conference. This is *still* *harder on* ~~worse for~~ Sarraut to be thus set aside, when he was instructed to insist. He owns the powerful paper in the South of France --

*that they wanted to be called the Dept of Public Affairs
in which they were working - a name which was of them
and which they were not
consequently be able to express -*

Le Depêche de Toulouse, and his position is that it expresses the public opinion of France, and it is these demands that Frenchman should consider *not those of foreign countries*

Tuesday, December 20.

Lunched at Mrs. Gifford Pinchot's -- Leila Bryce -- a daughter of ^{Sloyd} Lord Bryce, one time ^{our} ambassador to Belgium. She ^{has} it seems, ~~was~~ ^{is} a retiring young person; finally ^{but} wearying ^{firing} of being monotonous, she dyed her hair a brilliant hue, studied her clothes to assort with it, and went ardently into ^{the} woman's suffrage agitation. She married Gifford Pinchot -- one of Roosevelt's pets. When her child was born, some one congratulated her on it also having "that lovely colored hair." She frankly replied, "this is the first time I have ever heard of a baby inheriting dyed red hair." She has taken hold of the Pinchot house, ^{here} and has made a most beautiful library and dining-room. In the dining-room are lovely painted panels she got in Holland; and some old ^{set} carved French appliques, ~~gilded~~.

The lunch was large. The van Karnebeeks, the Loubormirskis, Fournier Sarloveze, and the de Withs. ^{set.} We sat down and were ^{about} through when M. Sarraut came in. ~~One knew that he had been hard at work before the conference committee.~~ I talked to him a minute after lunch, and could see that he was thoroughly disgusted. ~~is that they have the right to get out of their previous standard.~~

Dined to-night at Mrs. Townsend's in honor of Chief Justice Taft. I was surprised that Mrs. Townsend had invited Mr. Balfour to the same dinner with the Chief Justice. This put Mr. Balfour at her left, -- technically correct -- although it

*4 to 7:30 p.m.
I finally
wrote
to
them
and
they
are
reducing
them
of
the
ratio
we
are
reducing
them
of
the
ratio
we
are
reducing
them
of*

He had

is the custom to try in an American house not to ^{Such} seat a distinguished foreigner below one of our officials. Mr. Taft is, of course, also an ex-President; but Mr. Balfour has the temporary rank of ambassador, and has been prime minister of England, and is a guest in this country.)

(I am very rusty on this grinding question of etiquette, as I have had no dinners for so long. There seems to be, however, open questions that even the most skilled cannot adjust, and our Department of State does not issue any formal rules, as in European courts, so a great many mistakes are made. Some of the officials care a great deal. An old Swedish minister used to arrive in time to find out where his place was, and if he did not like it, would hastily assume a toothache and excuse himself. A Justice of the Supreme Court went to Madame Bonaparte's, and finding from his card in the hall below that he was not to take the hostess in to dinner, inquired of the servant if the Chief Justice were to be present. On being told, "No," he left the house. Nobody but the Chief Justice should outrank him. We have, however, gone a long way since the days of Jefferson and the rule of *pêl-mêl*. Visitors from New York are often very much surprised and annoyed when they discover that they are not supposed to leave a dinner before the ranking guest has departed.

Lord and Lady Lee were also there. He sat in the place of host, and I never saw anyone make more of a success of talking to Mrs. Taft and Mrs. Hitchcock, (wife of Senator Hitchcock). It

could not have been easy. But as I looked up the table I saw them both wreathed in smiles and most animated. Mrs. Vanderbilt was there. She has taken a house permanently this winter in Washington to be near her daughter the Countess Széchenyi. Cornelius Vanderbilt, Jr., and his wife are at the Wardman Park; he, to observe and write about the conference. Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt, Sr., (his mother) has always been a constant visitor to Washington, being a great friend of the Roosevelt's. Mrs. George Vanderbilt has opened her house here this winter. She came to Washington many years ago with her husband. He has been dead about 12 years. New York must feel quite deserted! I sat between Prince Cantacuzene (Julia Grant's husband), and Piatt Andrew (he is now representative from Massachusetts); ~~he~~ used to be here years ago as assistant secretary of the Treasury. I have always remembered an amusing thing he said of John Barrett, a pushing Westerner who had gotten to be head of the Pan American Union. I observed that with ~~his~~ ^{Barrett's} ambition he would undoubtedly be President one day. "Oh," said Andrew, "perhaps as a stepping stone, but not as an ultimate." ~~It excellently described the ambition of Barrett.~~

The Townsend house is ^{on the exterior} the prettiest ~~on the outside~~ of any in town. A villa surrounded by trees and shrubbery and ^a lovely garden bordered with a high iron grille. It has quite an old-world air, but very gay and smiling. Mrs. Townsend is a widow, has lived here many years, and is noted for her beautiful entertainments. The table is ^{always} glorious, all the servants in livery; and the wine and food unexcelled. The gourmets who go ^{to} ~~any~~ where else always

accept her invitations. Notwithstanding the personal supervision she gives to attain this excellence, she has kept a perfect complexion and has not a wrinkle.

Lord Lee told me that Briand's cable accepting the ratio, if it meant anything, probably had two meanings. He is very bitter against them. This means ^{he thinks} no more real acquiescence than the acceptance "in principle" on the first day. The British have asked an open conference on the subject of submarines. They want them abolished completely. If that cannot be arrived at, to be limited in size so as to be purely defensive. Cruising submarines to be tabooed.

Wednesday, December 21.

Colonel Philippe Bunab^{Varilla} and M. ^{Fournier Sarlovèze} ~~Sarraut~~ lunched here to-day; also Mrs. Frelinghuysen and Mrs. ^{Carley} ~~McCawley~~. I had always wanted to hear the story of Dreyfus which Truxtun had told me the Colonel related to him one time coming on ^{the} steamer from Europe. ^{So} About middle ^{the} ~~of~~ ^{the} ~~of~~ lunch I asked him to tell me. We all sat spellbound for an hour. He was at the ^{E'} Ecole Polytechnique in 1878. Dreyfus was also then a student there, a Jew from a town in the Alsace region. His father had been a peddler from Germany and settled there. He was a very unpleasant looking youth,-- a physiognomy that impressed B. V. as being a perfect prototype for Judas Iscariot, if one had been looking for a model. Nevertheless, he was a modest, hard-working, and likable fellow, and got on well with his classmates. At that time there was no strong feeling in France against the Jews. They graduated; B.V. entering the department of "Ponts et Chaussee's" -- engineering;

and Dreyfus that of artillery. During his career B. V. became interested in engineering work in the Congo -- the construction of a railway there. One day walking along the rue Montaigne he met Dreyfus, -- then a captain in the artillery. Dreyfus talked to him about getting detailed to the Congo. After a short conversation B. V. told him to put down his request in a letter to him. The letter was ~~duly~~ ^{was} received, ~~signed at the end and after his name,~~ ^{+ B. V. noticed that after the signature} "Captain of Artillery," showing his pride in his position. A natural feeling, when one considered that in Germany (from whence his father came), no Jew had ever been allowed to be even a soldier in the imperial guard. The letter was duly answered and put away in the files with all matters relating to the Congo. Some years later B. V. was in Spain and read of the arrest of Dreyfus for high treason. He was accused of having furnished information of French military affairs to the German military attaché in Paris. B. V. was interested and much concerned. He had considered Dreyfus a modest man, always living well within his means. ~~At school although able to further his ambition, and living in moderate circumstances,~~ ^{afford more than most of the students} ~~no~~ one would have judged him avid for money; and besides this he was full of pride of his place in the army, -- a great stride forward ~~in position~~ for a member of a Jewish family. At this time there had grown to be a tremendous feeling against the Jews, and B. V. said to himself, "Of course, with that face of his he has become a victim of these fanatics, but it will be cleared up." But, no, he was found guilty. ~~And~~ B. V. was then convinced and dismissed any misgivings he may have had. He considered that ^{Dreyfus} ~~he~~ must be guilty without a doubt for the military courts in France are extraordinarily mild. In

a civil court a majority only is necessary to convict, while in the military ~~4~~5 is required. So Dreyfus was sent to ~~the~~ Isle de Diable -- a tropical island on the Spanish main -- off French Guiana, near the equator. Solitary confinement in a torrid, pestilential place was ^{his}dreadful fate! One night years later, B. V. was dining with his brother -- editor of the Paris Matin. The editor showed him a secret document which had been brought to him that day, a letter purporting to be written by Dreyfus to a colonel on the German staff. This was the ^{star}~~star~~ evidence on which Dreyfus had been convicted. It had been found, -- incredible for a military document -- in the wastepaper basket of the German officer. And by some means -- also by the German method it may now be supposed in the light of world events -- it was brought to the notice of the French War Office, and the court-martial had been the consequence. B. V. and his brother read it with interest; but the editor decided against publishing it. ^{The}the case had so shaken France, had so weakened her morale, and exposed her before the nations of the world as a country who could produce officers of the army capable of such fearful treachery, ^{that}he thought no good could come by adding more to the subject. But, as he walked home, Philippe B. V. thought of it again and again, and suddenly the recollection came to him of the accidental meeting with Dreyfus on that quiet Paris street years ago, and of the letter Dreyfus had written him. On arriving ^{at} his house, he went to his library, pulled out the 'dossier' relating to the Congo work, and the first thing he came upon was the Dreyfus letter. He set himself to examine it. At

first glance it appeared an identical handwriting with the letter he had just seen at his brother's. *But on closer scrutiny he noticed slight dissimilarity* The i's in the documentary letter were dotted immediately above; while those in the letter to him were dotted *JA* the most part about two letters in a word before the i. Soon, however, he was astonished to perceive other differences, such as the making of the old-fashioned ss. The double ss in the Congo letter had the long s after the small one. In the "evidence" letter the order was reversed. He quickly called his brother on the telephone, and told him of his discovery, begging that the documents should not be returned to their owner, as planned, until he had compared the two letters. The next day his brother came, and at once said on looking ^{at} *side by side,* the two, "This document sent to me is a forgery. It is a slender thread, but I will now publish it -- although withholding our reason for doing so." Accordingly it was given to the world and the storm over Dreyfus began anew, -- the whole nation being divided into camps for and against him. Some time after the trial there had been a Colonel Picard in charge of a bureau of the War Office where the records of trial were kept. He, it seems, had insisted and persisted to his superior officer that Dreyfus was innocent. But the War Office did not want the case reopened. If he were innocent, he must be a martyr to the cause of France. It would not do to drag her honor in the mire by reopening the case. Later, by some sinister influence ~~at work,~~ the troublesome Picard was ^e billeted to the most lonely and isolated coast of North Africa. When "Le Matin" published the document,

Custodian

these people accused Picard -- the former ~~instigator~~ of the document -- of having betrayed his trust. He was brought back to be court-martialed, the Dreyfus enemies rejoicing at the opportunity to discredit his only supporter. The editor B. V. was called as a witness; he refused to divulge who had brought him the document, but emphatically denied that it was Colonel Picard. During his trial Picard had the opportunity of giving much evidence concerning Dreyfus which he had heretofore been in honor bound to withhold. Picard was found innocent. "L'Affaire Dreyfus" flamed more furiously than ever! Zola had written "J'Accusé," a violent arraignment; ~~he~~ ^{of those who} had conducted the Dreyfus trial.

Borderau

A broker on the Paris Bourse seeing the "Borderau" -- ^{the court} record of the trial published by "Le Matin," was struck by the similarity of the handwriting in the letter to that of the dissolute stock gambling officer, Colonel Esterhazy, who had dealt with him. No one had been able to account for ~~his~~ ^{Esterhazy's} having money necessary to carry on his gambling transactions. He was finally proved to have been the real author of the ^{known} letter and in the pay of Germany. All of these startling events led to such a furore that Dreyfus was brought back, tried again, and finally acquitted. What a moral in this story! The handwriting experts ^{at the time of the conviction} had found in good faith what they were expected to find, ~~and evidently~~ influenced unconsciously the anti-Semitic feeling then running so high. But, by an accidental meeting in the quiet of the morning on the rue Montaigne years before, the evidence was set in train which eventually ac-

perhaps by

quitted the defendant in one of the most thrilling "cause celeb~~le~~" of history.

We finally left the table. Mrs. Frelinghuysen had to go-- long overdue. As she left ^{she asked} ~~wondered~~ when there would be another open session of the conference. She had a guest who was staying on indefinitely ² apparently ¹ with the hope of going to one. Mrs. Frelinghuysen was becoming restive. ^{Really, ~~from the~~ ~~there are~~} domestic consequences of which the conference should take note!

In the library we spoke of B. V.' connection with the Panama Revolution. He felt grateful to President Roosevelt for having justified the French judgment of the Panama route for the canal over that of Nicaragua. All this, he said, helped to restore the morale of France which was shaken to the center by the scandal of that great failure, as well as the Dreyfus case. Both of these ordeals were found later to have been brought on by German plots. It was really B. V. who, to foil the German ~~of~~ scheme of getting possession of the canal route, after the French failure, had ^{assisted} ~~insisted~~ the Panamanians to revolt against Colombia. This led to its falling into American hands.

We also spoke of the Kaiser's recent statement in his letter to Hindenburg, just published, denying the responsibility for the war. He asserts in it that he never wished it, -- that had he desired it, he would have made it in 1905. "Liar!" exclaimed B. V. "He wanted to do it then, but he did not dare, thanks to that man who lived across this square," pointing to the White House. "It was Roosevelt who had prevented him. "In

1905", he said, "France was at her lowest ebb -- war with Germany seemed inevitable. ~~The~~ Emperor Wilhelm had made his demonstration in Tangier -- inspired by von Bulow, one of the council of elders, who, according to tradition, had always guided the acts of the Hohenzollerns. Then the fall of Delcassé, the French Minister of Foreign Affairs, had practically been dictated by Germany. The situation was intolerable!" One day at this time B. V. was discussing with our Senator Lodge, who happened to be in Paris, ~~and~~ Francis B. Loomis was also present, (he had been our minister in Venezuela during the Panama excitement, and, therefore, was well acquainted with B. V.). He was also for a time Roosevelt's ^{Assistant} secretary of state. B. V. admitted to them that war might break out any day. They asked if nothing could be done to prevent it. "Yes," he said, "If America would fill the vacuum of the entente left by Russia since her retirement, ~~she~~ ^{after} ~~she~~ ^{defeat} by the Japanese." They boldly replied that she would, and ^{Tanaka-Matsumi} arranged a meeting between them and the ^{Minister of Affairs} foreign minister, -- the successor of Delcassé. ^{That} ~~After~~ they had conferred, ~~it~~ was soon noised about and reached German ears. The inside story was communicated to Roosevelt, who approved heartily, and followed up with a letter to the Kaiser, admonishing him that it would be a "crime" against humanity to war upon the French. This warning was sufficient to deter the Emperor from declaring his coveted war.

The incident, as related, proves his statement published to-day in the Hindenburg letter to be false. "All three of us who had this conversation," said B. V., "are still living, as you know, and all three of us are to-day in this city." He took

Insert Page 110 Dec 21.

Today some of the writers
for the press came to
tea - I saw more than
I like this class group
- the slits of which
were gathered in front -
Mark Sullivan is one of
the best - very same -
Edward Tenny very
humorous & whimsical -
Stephen Foxall ^{thoughtful}
& philosophical ^{he is doing in the new term} - ^{of the} ^{world}
were used to the world
+ a great addition when
one can get them out &
combine them with confidant
people -

Insert Page 110 - Dec. 27. -

Had a pleasant talk
with Justice Holmes - He is a
son of Oliver Wendell Holmes, has
been a Justice of the Supreme Court
of the U.S. for ~~20~~ years old, &
& is now about 70 years old, &

Still a very handsome man
with a ~~very~~ delightful mind.
His embodiment with ~~such~~
prestige of name & station has
made him the idol of Washington
for the past generation. One
sees him rarely in the world
now a days! He seems to
belong to the era of Henry
Adams now gone, who lived
a few doors from us -

continued on next page.

insert Page 140
~~My opinion is that the long letter~~
~~of J. Kennedy Ad. Mrs. [unclear]~~
lived a few days from
~~us~~ - His horse was a
cuter & he like Justice
Holmes was even the
stay in a circle of lovely
& admiring women - He
was always very sweet
to me except once in
his extreme old age -
when his mind seemed
to bridge the recent to the
past & he recalled some
ancient grudge & made
me or his very disagreeable
speeches to me about the
Beale family - It seems
that he was fond of Emily B.
& bitterly disagreed when she
was married John N. [unclear] whom he

Characterised as the
uncertain times. It
came of course to Smeal
Eads who never ceased to
be rail at Henry Adams
& probably died as the
first - ~~with~~ his
appointment as ambassador
to England - then his great
influence

To-night M. Sarraut had a movie show -- pictures of Indo-China, where he was for years ^{of years} before becoming minister of the colonies. It is, I suppose, in the nature of propoganda to acquaint the public with the ^{seems} fact, which, to have been ignored, that France has large interests in the Pacific and long communication routes to protect. The French are awaiting Paris advices about submarine tonnage figures. It appears that M. Briand ^{resents} resisted the storm of foreign criticism. They are only putting forward, he asserts, their natural national demands.

The Shantung controversy is still unsettled -- awaiting advice from Tokio. Discussion about the Four Power Treaty is ^{was} beginning to rage. The President ^{to} made a bad break in conversation with some newspaper correspondents. He answered to their questions that he did not consider the home land of Japan included among the islands to be protected in the Pacific. The next day he corrected this statement, finding that the American delegation did consider the Japanese home land included. The President weakly added that the delegation's view was entirely acceptable to him. He is a dull man and does not assimilate things quickly. It was, no doubt, explained to him before the treaty was given out, ^{but he did not get it.} Senator Reed was ^{at once} at it ~~again~~ in the Senate. He ~~said~~, "The President's predicament, ^{he said,} reminded him of the story of a wheelwright and a blacksmith who had formed a partnership. They cast about for a slogan that would ^{best} exactly describe their businesses, and finally painted on their signboard, 'All kinds of Twisting and Turning done Here.'"

~~at all~~ many ~~sentiments~~
Many people find their
only interest in the Conference
is the hope that China, our
traditional friend, might
set some address of her
wrongs - She & par-treaty
they say not only shuts
China out but puts us
in the position of confirming
Japan's position & promising
her aid - It is a sad
substitute they cry for
the work expected of the
Conference -

Friday, December 23.

Went to say goodbye to Madam Rose, as I cannot go to Mrs. Keep's dinner for her and Wickham Steed to-night. Irregular she may have been, but she is a picturesque personality, and perhaps journalists should be put in the same category as other artists. We do not ask what is the moral character of an opera singer or a famous ballet dancer. They all contribute to our pleasure and entertainment. Wickham Steed wants to be in Europe for the coming Cannes meeting of the allied council, so he is leaving here, although the conference is far from being over. We talked of poor Sarraut and his mortification. ^{Wley} He received word from Briand to submit to our ratio for capital ships, ^{he} ~~he~~ ^{moaned} motioned --- "Briand a fait un beau discours, puis il est parti -- une belle rentrée! Viviani aussi a bien parlé, -- ~~il~~ ^{et} parti, il aura, lui, une belle rentrée. Moi! Moi!, il faut aussi que je rentre!" Naturally they are thinking most of the effect on their own country and their political status, which hardly occurs to us in pushing our ideal for ratios. We laughed over the predicament of the President in not having understood the treaty.

To-night dined with Lord Lee, -- Lady Lee was ill and could not be there. -- Fully 80 people. The Secretary of State, Mrs. Hughes, Secretary of the Navy, Mrs. Denby, the French Ambassador, ^{the British Ambassador, Admiral de Bon, etc.} ^{Saddy Reddes} Vice Admiral Baron Acton (Italian) took me in. He comes from ^{the} English family of that name. There was an officer under ^{the famous British} Admiral Nelson who remained

in Naples, thus becoming the founder of the Italian Acton family. There has always been some one of the ^{the} family in the navy; in fact, they have been of the sea for ^{more} /than two centuries. A very handsome Britisher, Captain Little, (submarine expert) sat on the other side. Both the Chinese ladies, and their respective Minister husbands, ^{were there,} Madam Wellington Koo was in Paris furbelows, ^{feather & diamond} -- bandeaux in her hair; while Madam Sze ^{more} ~~was in~~ a white Chinese robe beautifully embroidered, ~~were~~ lovely pearls and a diamond ornaments in Chinese settings.

Lord Lee gave a toast to the King of England, the President of the United States, and the Rulers of all the nationalities present at the Conference. Rather lumping ^{it!} "Sparing us a long enumeration", ~~as~~ my Italian neighbor said, "the intention is good." To our amazement while we were standing, ^{drinking the toast} Mrs. Phillips, an American of no official position, with up-raised glass in hand said, "May their saddest days be their happiest!" Horror came ^{into} to all faces, and shivering with surprise, we ~~all~~ dropped to our seats. No one could imagine what possessed her, or what her nursery rhyme meant. I think she must have read in some rules for behavior in society, that one should quickly fill in, what might have seemed to her, an awkward pause. We certainly can make geese of ourselves! Unfortunately, it always happens before a lot of critical Europeans.

insert

The farewell ceremony
for our men being held
after the way - "Then came the
kins. As each American stood
proudly erect, the new red
ribbon of the Legion of Honour on his
swelling chest the Admiral would
lean gracefully forward & press his
lips to a sunburned cheek -
It was not one of those "Oook-la-la"
kisses of Paris but a systematic
business kiss observing all
formalities & fulfilling official
requirements - Faithful to duty
the Admiral kissed them in the
sunshine & in the rain - There are
Sheet (copy newspaper.)

Insert Page 113 Dec 23,

Admiral de Bon I bear
~~has been~~
~~spoke of in no speaking~~
up again at meeting today
this time insisting that
90,000 tons is the minimum
that any navy wishing
to maintain must have -
This ^{dear} ~~gentle~~ old sea dog
has been very firm it
seems, quite the reverse
of the picture drawn
by a rich newspaper
man a day or so ago.
The article was headed
"Ad. de Bon Holds Record
for Kissing Gaults in France"
& describes in the American
newspapers ^{man's} most selling style

Admiral De Bon Holds Record For Kissing Yanks in France

BY JUNIUS B. WOOD.

A famous character, celebrated in France as having kissed more Americans than have ever been kissed by any other pair of cherry red lips in that fair land, is a member of the suite of the French delegation to the arms conference. Admiral de Bon, chief naval adviser, is the hero, and he kissed only men, other heroes—American generals and lesser officers, with an occasional doughboy, leather-neck or blushing gob sprinkled in for flavor. The venerable admiral with the flowing white beard bestowed the French decorations on the departing American units as they sailed away from Brest after the armistice, and kisses are a part of the Gallic style.

Faithful to Duty.

Faithful to duty, the admiral kissed them in the sunshine and in the rain. The ceremony in the broad avenue with its arching trees on the hillside overlooking the bay was an almost daily event. It never failed to attract its audience of townspeople, and the street and park was always crowded with homeward-bound Americans delighted with the beautifully impressive proceedings.

Down the cobble stone avenue would march a French regimental guard of honor to the martial strains of Sambre et Meuse, with its stirring fanfare of trumpets. From the distance came the echoes of another martial air and the Americans from Camp Pontanezen,

the officers and soldiers to be decorated marching ahead, would pass between the lines of horizon blue. The admiral dashed up in an automobile, a rapid exchange of salutes, an adjutant briskly started calling the names, the citation was read as each man stepped forward, the admiral pinned on the decoration and murmured a few words of personal commendation.

Then Came the Kiss.

Then came the kiss. As each American stood proudly erect, the new red ribbon of the Legion de Honneur on his swelling chest, the admiral would lean gracefully forward and press his lips to a sunburned cheek. It was not one of those "Ooh-la-la" kisses of Paris, but a systematic business kiss observing all formalities and fulfilling official requirements.

"Just like getting kissed through a doughnut," was the way it was described by one American general, experienced in the art. However, any signal corps photographer who failed to record his commanding officer at that proud moment had outlived his usefulness with that division.

There are several hundred Americans, still remembering it as an impressive part of the never-to-be-forgotten ceremony, who will be happy to know that Admiral de Bon, naval expert with the French delegation, is the same serious officer with white beard and gold braid who bestowed the last kiss of France as they sailed for home.

Saturday -- December 24,

To-day I did nothing. In the evening I turned the house over to Olga, the pretty, little daughter of my cook. She had a children's party in the drawing-room with a man at the piano for dancing; and all sorts of goodies to eat.

It seems in the committee to-day, continuing the discussion of the abolition of the submarines, that Mr. Balfour and M. Sarraut had quite a tilt. Balfour had lectured France and Italy well on their demands for submarines. He had said, "Beware, you may be the first victims of your attitude. You know what England has been enabled to do for you with the aid of her navy. This help ran great risk of being impaired by the action of the German submarines." M. Sarraut replied contending that Mr. Balfour's assertions of the danger of the Germans' use of submarines -- which could not be curbed by this conference -- was the very reason for France insisting on a sufficient quantity. There is very ill feeling, -- growing more and more apparent, between the English and French. There is a great deal of suspicion on the part of the English as to France's intentions. They cannot see for what other use are the submarines than to attack them. The American delegation, although not willing to abolish submarines, has offered a reduction ^{of rates} of pounds

in the submarine tonnage. To meet the British view. Hence says she must wait for advice from home. Japan refuse to reduce - The conference has adjourned until Dec 27. Sunday, December 25.

Christmas Day. Lunched at home. Got lovely flowers from Col. B. V., Visconti Venosta, and so on. Some from Hoffman Philip, who is away off in Bogota. He is our Minister there persuading Colombia to

accept the treaty which our Senate ratified last year. It carries with it \$25,000,000, so I imagine they will not be reluctant.

Hoffman Philip ought to go far; he is a gentleman, intelligent, ^{dignified & tactful} quiet and ~~of~~ tactful manners. His reward for this business should be an embassy. One can see that I am quite touched by his recollecting at that distance our trifling hospitalities to him last season. The deluge of Christmas cards this season is for the first time interesting. The visitors have all sent them out, generally. The Earl of Cavan has a pretty one with the regimental colors; Sir Robert and Lady Borden have a photograph of the Conference in Plenary Session; Cavan's staff have a jaunty photograph of themselves in line; the Chinese Society sent ~~us~~ a decorative red one with a poem by one of their members on the subject of "Plymouth Rock and the Pilgrims." Mrs. George Vanderbilt had a photograph of her estate "Biltmore;" also the Gifford Pinchots a ^{take from an old exposure} lovely one of a scene at their home at Milford, Pennsylvania.

After lunch went out to the Bourke Cockran's. They had asked us to lunch, but Truxtun did not wish to go. I found Lady Annesly, Sir ^{John Jordan} Robert Borden, and Mr. ^{W. Nevison} Nevison of the Manchester Guardian.

~~We have offered to compromise on the submarine question instead of abolishing them, as Great Britain wants. We offered to reduce from 90,000 tons to 60,000. France says she must await for advice from home. Japan refuses to reduce, insisting they must have them for defense. Have adjourned until Tuesday, the 27th.~~

So there was some good talk -

There are appreciations they are from the way they said they were going to bring the Pilgrims landing at Plymouth Rock and held up to him - would that the Rock had been he proclaimed!

Monday, December 26.

M. Sarraut, now chief of the French delegation, Admiral de Bon, Mr. and Mrs. Bourke Cockran, Mrs. West, Mrs. Pinchot, and ^{Commander} Captain Principe Ruspoli lunched here to-day. The French seem firm in their intention for submarines, ^{they are,} they say, the weapons for the less powerful nations. ^{who is the naval expert} Ruspoli illustrated well by saying that it was like a big, strong prize fighter trying to purchase firearms. He thought the only answer was, "Stop bullying the little people, if you don't wish to be shot, but don't tell them that they must go unprotected." Sarraut ^{next} almost spoke in bitter tones. ^{we are} "They were not domestics, he said to be ordered to do things without discussion or argument!" The old Admiral seems to keep his aimable smile, but is very firm about the ^{needs of} things for France. The newspapers prepare us for the shelving of this ^{of submarines} mooted question. In truth, it does seem a subject for a larger conference, embracing other nations not included in this gathering.

This afternoon I went to the Loubormirski's to see a portrait of him done by a Polish artist newly come to New York. They also had a children's Christmas party going. Blind-mans-buff in one room, -- dancing in another, and in the big room the grown-ups for tea, and to view the portrait. I told the Minister it was like a three-ring circus all under one tent. The portrait is very interesting -- done in the old manner with a lovely background. ^{His Excellency} The Minister is in his robes of state with a fur mantle -- old Polish dress. It ^{is} has a likeness, but perhaps a little too smoothed out in the face.

After weeks of negotiations in secret the 3 great powers reached an agreement & satisfied their special interests - They then tried to force a naval position endorsing her to implement in the secret treaty - other countries had special position resulting from the war -

After weeks of negotiations in secret the 3 great powers reached an agreement & satisfied their special interests -

To-night there is a ball for Princess Bertha Cantacuzene.
But as I was not dining out, I did not go.

Tuesday, December 27.

To-day I had ^a lunch for Lord Cavan, -- quite the most likable Britisher I have ever known -- has such a quality of friendliness and dependability. He is a widower, and about 50 I should say. ^{He is} A great sportsman. In his home in Hertfordshire he is M.F.H. He was considered one of the fastest runners in England; the winner in many military foot races. There is a rumor among the British that he may soon be named as chief of the imperial general staff, succeeding Field Marshal Sir Henry Wilson. Mrs. Field came to lunch, ~~and~~ ^{we} both regret ^{too} Cavan leaving; also that no girl had caught him. He has just returned from Aiken, where he spent Christmas with the Hitchcock's, ^{bringing} ~~bringing~~ me many messages from our dear friend, Lulie. They rode morning, noon, and night. As she is the best woman rider in America, and he, no doubt ^{very good} ~~as fine~~, I fancy they had a happy time.

I had ^{on} Colonel Bartholomew, who is Cavan's ^{Staff} ~~aid~~, also Colonel Piggott, ~~who~~ ^{is} going to Japan as military attached, ~~and~~ General McCawley (~~era models~~) came to take Truxtun's place, who is ill in bed with a cold, ^{also} Visconti Venosta, Mrs. Keep, Alice ^{Wadsworth,} ~~Longworth,~~ ~~and~~ Mrs. George Vanderbilt forgot to come. But it did not make such a gap as everyone was jolly and conversation rather general. At night I went to Mrs. Biddle Porter's to dine. There were M. Sarraut, M. Camerlynck, (the famous French interpreter of the conference) another French adviser, the Wilmer Biddles, here from Philadelphia. I gleaned from M. Sarraut that France

would not accept the American plan for submarines. They feel that sacrificing to our capital ship ratio is all they dare submit to. This, they say, they did purely out of consideration for the American idea. *He, Sarraut has had a remarkably active career. He was under sec. of State at lat. age of 30.*

Wednesday, December 28.

Born in Bordeaux in 1872

I had lunch with Mrs. Lampson to-day, -- ^{Mr} British Foreign Office, and met for the first time some of the Japanese of the conference. ^{There was} Mr. Hanihara who used to be here long ago in the embassy and whom Truxtun knew very well. He is one of the few Japanese ^{who} known to expand enough to make friends with strangers. He speaks English perfectly, has an understanding even of our jokes. There were also Major Bridges, second British military attaché, and Mrs. Bridges, and Colonel Piggott. I have asked him to take a sword out to a Japanese for us. We had a boy in the household, who finally studied architecture. We helped him in his career, and when he left to return to Tokio, he presented us with his family sword as a token of gratitude. He ^{has} established himself ^{in an architectural firm} a home in Japan. Is doing well, and now has a wife and family. I think his sword should descend to them, and am glad to send it by Colonel Piggott, who, as a British military attaché, will have every facility for getting it to him.

He figured prominently at Portsmouth in the settlement of the Russo-Japanese War & was

Dined with the Fletcher's -- Undersecretary of State.

There were the British Empire delegates from New Zealand and Australia, and India; Assistant Secretary of War and Mrs. Wainwright; Mrs. George Vanderbilt whose dress was cut so off in the back that some one remarked, "That is what's known as 'The Trail of the Lonesome Spine'." The Robbins were there; the Prince de Béarn, etc. Mr.

He is a member of the Iwakura delegation & his mode of dress is virtually identical with which Japans ulcers as per comment in the far East

Insert Page 118 - Dec 27 -

Collaborated with Clemenceau
became U. S. in kindness
of his - organized the
first aviation sec. of the
French army - In 1911
Gov. of Indo China -
When war came Deviant
took him into the ministry
but when the war was at
its greatest stage he thought
for service & disappointed
a 2nd Lt. At Verdun
he received the war cross.
He again went to Indo
China & has since served
as 3rd ~~administrative~~ ~~successor~~
premier & Minister of the
Colonies.

He is clever & quick, tho
unattractive looking & unused
to the great world -

Lansing, -- Secretary of State under the last administration -- took me in. Last year when he resigned and the disgusting note President Wilson wrote him had come out, he was approved on all sides. He lost sympathy, however, later when he published his book reviewing the Paris Peace Conference. In its light we all thought that he should have resigned sooner. President Wilson remarked, "I believe, "If he can stand it; I can,"-- in which there was a large measure of truth. Neither of them could!"

Mrs. Vanderbilt and I went as quickly as we could to Mildred Bliss', who had also asked us to dine. She had Zimber^alist and Schelling to play, -- two of the greatest artists -- violin and piano. Zimber^alist played a violin arrangement of Rimsky-Korsakoff's "Coq d'or," enchantingly. Mr. Schelling ^{gave} giving us a beautiful phantasy of Schumann. Mr. Balfour was there; also Lord Cavan, to whom I said a final goodbye. He is off to-morrow, to the regret of all. He told me that he had been appointed Chief of staff and to telephone to the War Office when I came to London. Mrs. Keep I saw and Miss Tone who used to be here with Henry Adams, -- she is as beautiful and romantic looking as ever; Alice Longworth, and several others. I talked to Visconti Venosta about the French decision ~~given out to-day~~, to have 90,000 tons of submarines. He said, "Italy could not and would not keep that pace." The consensus of opinion is that the French have gone mad, ~~and~~ he also said they ^{had} demurred in committee to-day to Secretary Hughes' proposal that auxiliary cruisers should not be larger than 10,000 tons. Admiral de Bon objected, that they would not be large enough to be

The conference has abandoned any attempt to limit submarines due to the intervention of French staff.

comfortable. Visconti said to me, that he could not see why they wished bathrooms on board ships since they did not have them in their country houses. Mrs. Garrett, wife of the Secretary of War, was also at Mildred Bliss'. She is a very striking looking woman. Zuloaga painted her portrait, and she has ever since dressed like a Spanish gypsy. It really suits her well. To-night she wore her hair drawn smooth in deep ripples, ^a huge white ivory comb, and ^a bright red embroidered shawl about her shoulders. No one would think her an American. I heard an amusing story there about Mr. Balfour. He was dining with Senator Schanzer of the Italian delegation. In a pause in the conversation, he leaned over and said to the Senator who was opposite, "What a very pretty decoration you wear. What is it?" Senator Schanzer replied that it was the "^{of the} Order Annunziata -- or what not". "But, he added, ~~however,~~ ^{any} you, Mr. Balfour, must have everything during your ^{career} distinguished career." "Oh, no," said Mr. Balfour, "I have only one, the Order of Merit." Lady Lee, sitting next him interposed, "Oh, Mr. Balfour, you ought to have the Garter." "No," he replied, "I doubt if they would give that to a commoner."! It is so well known that he has been many times offered every possible title and honor, but prefers to remain "Mr. Balfour," while the Lees have worked like everything to gain their title, and, of course, have the Garter in mind.

Thursday, December 29.

Lunched to-day with Mrs. Field's . Mrs. Keep, Miss Tone, the Lampsons, Warren Robbins, Sir Robert Borden, Visconti Venosta, Sir Arthur Willert, etc. I sat between General Williams of our

army and a Frenchman named Raindre, here on the financial questions concerning China. He is very well informed about art. We had a discussion comparing the art of Greece and the art of China. He held that the Chinese excel in colors above every one, and the Greeks in form. The ^{base} best of all he thought was the Chaldean which filtered into China before the waterway through Asia dried up into ^{the} deserts and wastes that now exist.

This afternoon at Mrs. Keep's met a very agreeable Mr. Williams, I believe he ^{is the editor} was of the Boston Transcript. Down here to overlook the conference. He thought the Harding incident most deplorable. How could any man, he argued, be so little in touch with daily events, ~~as to~~ whether the Treaty embraced Japan proper or not, ^{had} been discussed in the news for days before the President made his gaffe. I made excuses for him saying, that perhaps he felt as did Mr. Hard. Mr. Hard said that he knew the islands were included in the Treaty, because Senator Lodge ^{had} quoted from Melville and Frederick O'Brien; also that the central group was embraced, since he ^{gave us passages} quoted from Robert Louis Stevenson; but as he did not cite from Laffadio Hearn, how on earth was one to suspect that the home land of Japan was included! Nevertheless, I fancy that the Secretary of State hears the President his lesson more thoroughly these days. ^{It is announced today that the Japanese, who also felt the patronage of being protected, have agreed with us to delineate their homeland} Went on to the Countess de Siéyes with Captain Rigal (French naval attaché) for a cocktail party. He said that Hearst had ^{come} gotten out in flaring headlines "Vive La France!", supporting them in their stand for submarines and their general position.

from the Treaty.

He had the good sense to realize that support from that source would do them more harm than good. Hearst's hatred of England accounts for his position, of course.

There is great excitement on all sides about the recent discussion in committee between Balfour and Sarraut. They spoke to each other in no uncertain language. Balfour practically accusing the French of having intentions against English commerce, demonstrated by her demand for the huge fleet of submarines. Sarraut replied that he did not question Britain's intentions, although she was to have a much greater number of capital ships, ^{which were} purely aggressive. It seems ^{to us}, he continued, that the remarks of both Mr. Hughes and Mr. Balfour that this was a limitation conference, not one of expansion, was inconsistent with the fact that the tonnage of airplane carriers was to be increased for the United States, who at present had only one. The French were in the same position about their navy, they had been reduced to the minimum during the war. The greatest ill feeling prevails. Mr. Root presented a resolution for the protection of humanity in the use of submarines. The Siberian question remains to be settled. Lampson said to-day at lunch to his table companion, who was a stranger to him, that as far as he was concerned, he felt since he had seen that country and its desolation, that any one might own it. His listener turned out to be the wife of the Russian counselor!

Tuesday
Thursday, December 30

Had a tea to-day. Lady Annesly poured for me. Admiral Baron Acton, ^{Commander} ~~Capt.~~ Principe Ruspoli, Mrs. Lansing, Mrs. Stanley Washburn, Madam Sze, (the fascinating Chinese lady) M. Camerlynck, (the wizard interpreter of the French delegation) Sir John Jordan, M. Sarraut, etc. Admiral McCully, of our navy also came. He has been very much in the public eye lately since he brought home from his command in the Black Sea seven little Russian refugees whom he has adopted. He is a bachelor, so his niece takes care of them. The experiment so far is succeeding. He has always been considered a splendid officer, and entrusted with big ~~de~~ tails. He was attached as observer in the Russo-Japanese War; also to the embassy in Petrograd, -- speaks Russian well, so he is not cut off from his little wards. He thinks this naval ratio business disastrous to our navy, and approved ^{Cordially} cordially Admiral de Bon for his stand, saying that it saved something to our navy. M. Raindre, the clever, young Frenchman, I saw yesterday, came in with the Mayds; also the Lampsons, whom I like more and more, and M. van ^{de} Balaerts. When they were gone, I went to Mildred Bliss' to a cocktail party, but when I got there the "cupboard was bare," she had not enough to go around. This new-found social function crowded in after teas, makes dressing for dinner a lightning-speed process!

To-night to the Italian delegation dinner. Sir Robert ^{Lady} Borden, ^{H. E. +} Lady Borden, Princess Bibesco, Mme. van Karnebeek, the Blisses, the de Withs, ⁺ ~~Senator~~ Albertini's wife and daughter ^{who} have just arrived from Italy. I met also ^{Signora} ~~Signora~~ Italia Garibaldi, --

Signora

Garibaldi

a of the great Patriot. I sat between Theodore Roosevelt, assistant secretary of the navy and ^{the Italians} Admiral Baron Acton. All the ^{foreign} men wore decorations, -- it was "very pretty", as Mr. Balfour ^{had} said. The exception was the Hindu, Srinivasa Sastri, who sat opposite me. He is Brahmin and eats no meat. In fact, he must have a dispensation to eat anything cooked by "unclean hands." In the middle of dinner Teddy Roosevelt whispered to me, "Do look at Senator Schanzer" (our host), "I believe he has forgotten his necktie." Sure enough, he had. When he greeted us his beard had covered the place where the necktie ought to grow, but just as he was turning to Princess Bibesco ^{sitting} beside him, we could see a clean collar band and brass button. I suppose when he puts his big, green ribbon decoration across his breast that seems to be the last touch. Poor man! He is very pleasant and gentle, I find, in spite of his strange appearance.

The French agreed to-day on 10,000 tons for size of auxiliary craft and for limitation in size of guns ^{to arm them,} The Root submarine resolution was discussed. The French think the English are trying to bind them hand and foot, and say the subject must be referred to lawyers. The Italians also take ^{the} ~~this~~ stand. ^{that the resolution} It ^{must be} did not please Mr. Root, who says the world expects a frank declaration of sentiment in regard to inhuman submarine warfare, ^{submitted} ^{to expect} such as was practiced by Germany in the past war. Those who do not approve, must declare so. Mr. Balfour went a step farther ^{legal scrutiny,}

and suggested that the resolution be binding between themselves

^{on} and the Powers conferring here.

*The Shortening question is deadlocked
It is suggested that it be arbitrated by the U. S. & G. B. - in the
persons of Mr. Hughes & Mr. Balfour.*

Saturday, December 31.

Lunched to-day with Ann Cockran in the country; took Mrs. Hamilton Wright out. Went to tea at the David Jayne Hill's -- our former ambassador to Germany -- he has one of the best minds in this country. His contribution to the last campaign -- articles against the League of Nations, and, therefore, against the Wilson regime, convinced thousands of doubting people. I went on to a children's party at the Bibesco's (Roumanian minister). The cards read, "Priscilla Bibesco, At Home" -- the little daughter. The children were all seated at a long table -- all ages down to Ruth McCormick's infant in a high chair. The house was filled with gay balloons floating about. The little de Sièyes child ^{daughter} (child of the Belgian counselor) was quite the most fascinating. She ^{kissed the} extended her hand ~~to~~ every one ~~on~~ greeting her in a sweet, little foreign way -- could not have been more than two years old. Her father and mother are most devoted, kept her in sight every minute. I do not wonder, as there was a Christmas tree with lighted wax candles. I was in terror, as when ~~a~~ ^{as a child} child I had seen some one horribly burnt on just such an occasion. However, all passed off happily to-day, I am glad to say. There were many grown-ups. Visconti Venosta came in ^{with Signora} leading Senora Albertini, -- just arrived. ^{The lady} Poor ~~Madame~~, slipped and fell just at the door -- ^a too bad ~~her~~ "premiere entrée" I went quickly ~~up~~ to help her. She speaks no English and was awfully glad to find

some one who could get along in her own tongue.

This evening a very jolly gathering for dinner at the Warren Robbins, New Year's eve. Lots of people, little tables scattered about, the men running ~~around foraging~~ ^{to fetch the} for food. Visconti Venosta, Fournier Sarloveze, the Beekman Winthrope, (he used to be here as assistant secretary of the navy) the Edward Bells, (he of our State Department) she a lovely English woman; also the de Withs, lots of young people, etc. We all told Fournier Sarloveze that he ~~would~~ ^{should} be the next French ambassador here. There is so much discussion about Jusserand going. Many of the delegation feel that he has not kept them in touch sufficiently with American doings. Fournier laughingly said that if he comes the first task would be to install some curtains at the windows of the embassy. We went on to give a surprise party for the Fletchers - under secretary of state. They are soon to leave for their embassy in Belgium. There was a ~~great~~ ^{big} crowd most of them dancing. ~~Set~~ Mrs. Field, however, was there. She is a unique older person - ~~who is~~ wanted everywhere -- no party complete without her, such is her radiant good will.

There are ~~present~~ ^{persistent} rumors that France and Japan are combining, they both seem to have the same ambitions for a large military and naval force.

Japan however has managed barely better than France at this conference - Everyone expected that she would be the ^{most} difficult ~~one to handle~~ where France seems to have stepped into two pitfalls - ~~the~~ ^{So many things have been different} from their surmised aspect. ~~the~~ ^{most} people thought France Italy would make common ground - which has not happened - & the French presence in ~~capturing~~ that Poland & America were ready to fly & back others has been

allegedly dispensed accounts for that miscalculations - Insect.

Insert Page 26
paid before ~~restitution~~
defence force
force is not ashamed
of her debt he says, do
do we forget that, we regard
their attitude as the
wounded man his scars -
They feel ^{rare} & sadly misunder-
stood - The fact that they
are the only non-British
speaking delegation who
seem the only foreigners
here & cuts off their opportunity
to be heard freely -
Mr. Jussier only speaks
English but he never sees
the press & does not circulate
so is naturally not well
informed -

Insert Page 26

Mr. ~~more~~ ^{more} ~~ambassadors~~ ^{ambassadors} ~~Thompson~~
Koffen - Lord Lee has
quoted in Committee
from a book written by
Lt. Col. G. de la Frenoy,
now purporting to show
affairs of Prussia,
methods. It was particularly
rumored - Sarrault
replied I think with great
aguity - since the English
prefers to be friends of
France could not but
disaffection have been
cleared up at a friendly
talk during their numerous
unofficial meetings, instead
of being produced for public
discussion - Also he
answers the critics who
say her debts should be