

September 2. Called on Dr. Martin Marmon, a dermatologist, to fix up face.

Was to golf with Doc Gaillard and Tony Reinach but we decided the heat was too much. Tony lunched with me and I went with him to his Dad's home in Scarsdale and got into the lovely pool. Ev joined us. Some showers late in PM and so hot steam rose from pavements.

September 3. No wonder most people dislike economics! The subject deals with scarcities, things that are wanted, in short, economics deals with the material problems of life, difficulties, and many persons do not like to face up to these obstacles. Instead, they "love" the out-of-doors, nature, sunshine, fresh air, necessities of life that are abundant, free, and are thus non-economic. These problems are already solved for them. By and large, individuals have not contemplated the value of obstacles and, therefore, regard them as life's enemies rather than as life's evolutionary necessities.

Frank Holman writes that he approves of our do-over of his "The Dangers of Treaty Law." To press right away.

Ag went shopping in N.Y. while I met Inx and Opitz at the Canadian Club for luncheon. Inx off this PM for London and Mt. Pelerin Society meeting in Switzerland.

September 4. J. Howard Pew, while finding fault with "I Dog" on the ground that I belabor points with which he is already in agreement, writes that he likes my section on Money. "This is the best thing of the kind I have ever read."

Marilyn and Brad Smith, Gertrude and Bill Heep, and Deanie Whitcomb joined Ag, JB and me for dinner. A pleasant evening.

September 5. Golfed with Ted Sweetser (6), Millard Moore (7), and Poppy Blake (11). Had a very bad start, following a half hour on the practice tee with Pro. Posted a corrected 86, actually an 88!

Ag and I spent the late afternoon with Gladys and Dean Russell, enjoying a swim in his "\$500" lake, a lovely steak dinner, and a rubber of bridge. Home before 11:00 PM.

September 6. Off first tee at 8:30 with Bill Heep (16), Howard Miller (15), Bill Alexander (13). Had an 85 and lost 2 bucks. Pulled crab grass with Ag, had a nice dinner, a nap, and JB drove me to Idlewild for TWA's #91 to Los Angeles.

I must strengthen my argument in "I Dog" on the meaning of interdependence.

September 7. This Super-Connie, champagne, red-carpet job has only 12 passengers leaving New York. One of the motors didn't rev up well, but the captain decided to take off anyway. Just as we were about to be airborne, he cut the motors, using the brakes only gently. Am grateful for Idlewild's long runways. Back to the ramp and some checking by mechanics. Off an hour late, 1:30 AM.

It is most appropriate that Labor Day be celebrated by not working. We should celebrate the natal day of Christ by outbursts of violence, and of George Washington by telling lies.

Spoke to the captain. Said he got a fire warning on take-off but that the inspection proved it to be a phoney. Nonetheless, the new captain on taking over in Chicago taxied to the end of the longest runway and went quite a way before pouring on full coal.

I have changed my mind about a person never believing he does wrong at the time of an act. Many a person has committed a wrong and believed he was wrong at the time. The flaw in the on-balance-he-believed-he-was-right idea is in the assumption that all actions are based on beliefs. Many of our actions are based on passions, animalistic or hereditary pulls, instant responses to impulses, with which belief is associated only on reflection, if at all.

Nature has what appears at first blush to be an odd way of crowning success. She intoxicates or makes heady or satisfied many of the persons whose headway has been unusual. Persons are said to be "drunk with power." All about us are the pompous rich. Less noticeable but not less severe is Nature's disposition of those who have actually come into possession of some wisdom. They come to believe that because they were once relatively good nothing is any longer required of them except the use of their big yaps. The danger of becoming a fool by reason of a reputation for wisdom is not less than the hazard of becoming useless by reason of accumulating some sheckles. As Goethe said, "Nature is always right...." So one must, to profit from the observation, try to discover her purpose. Is this not a means of being rid of the unfit? For any person who gets pompous over pennies has by his pomposity disqualified himself as a custodian. And any one whose ego inflates with a reputation for wit has proved himself witless. Nature is searching for the fit, for those who can contribute to the evolutionary process. She is looking for the teachable and she despises those who think themselves taught for, by so doing, they deny her infinity and thus are incapable of the progress she demands. Nature's way of being rid of us is not presenting a time when passions can no longer be gratified. Rather, her end for us is when thought and consciousness cease to improve. She leaves us useless little derelicts not only unconscious of our failures but exultant over having been has-beens. What a merciful way this is!

Otherwise, flight routine. Arrived Los Angeles 9:05 AM, Yur Sun and Ruthie there to meet me. Drove directly to the Mullendores' where Bill, Len, and I spent one of the best days I can remember so far as exciting discussion is concerned. We

were at it until nearly 11:00 PM, Len staying over night at their home with me. Steve had a fine dinner, Ruthie joining in. I barbecued a tenderloin, about the nicest meat of my experience. A 27-hour day for me, but what a day!

September 8. Len up at 6:00 AM and to his office. Eating breakfast with the WCMs is a riot in fruits and juices: coffee, skim milk, tomato juice, melon, peaches, papaya. To California Club and on phone: Bill Johnson, Neil Petree, Marian Schwartz, Leonard Schwartz, Asa Call, Dorth. Called on Walter Braunschweiger who promised to write 15-20 folks urging support of FEE. Met with Paul Helm at Club and tried to impress on him the need for his help in our work. Lunched at Club with WCM, Len, and Bill Coberly. Tony drove me to International Airport for UAL's #455 to San Francisco. Found that the flight left only from Burbank. However, UAL had a DC-6 leaving at same time, #2651. Took it. Routine. Marty, Len III, Chrissie, and Hank to meet me. Marty reports that Hank, excited, looked up into the face of a negro and said, "Hi! Grandpappy!" To S.F. in the Read Buick and directly to Bohemian Club for Mr. Moulton's dinner. Held in the beautiful Red Room, there were about 60 present, speakers and officers and wives of the PCGA Convention. A fine dinner, no talks, some excellent piano playing and singing by Austin Mosher. A Mr. Doyle did several character songs. At about 10 PM the whole group got around the piano. The whole affair was done in the best San Francisco Bohemian Club tradition, and resulted in a most attractive event. I didn't stay for the songfest but left for San Mateo and was with Jeanne and Henry by 10:20 PM. We were going to do one nightcap and immediately to bed but did three and talked until 12:30 AM.

September 9. Following breakfast at 9:30 -- this being Admission Day in California with banks and such on a holiday -- I returned the Buick to Marty and Hank and I went to Peninsula Country Club for our golf. Had a 9 on the first played hole -- the par 4 10th -- and ended up with a 91. Hank won 2 up with an 88 and beat me by one point to win the 5-buck bet.

Marty joined Jeanne, Hank and me for dinner at the Maiers'. We all talked to Ag and had a comfortable evening, the warm friendship kind. Drove Marty home, tried to awaken Doog to say good night. To hay at 10:15.

September 10. Hank and I drove Len's car into S.F. I attended an 8:00 AM breakfast of PCGA at Mark Hopkins. During the general session at Fairmont listened to the first two speakers and then did mine. It was very well received, at least applause-wise. Attended the luncheon at Mark Hopkins and Bob Hornby and movie actor George Murphy introduced the Junior Senator from California, Thomas H. Kuchel. He is away above the average in soundness. Hornby was much pleased with my part. Says he is inviting me to next year's Family Club wing-ding, held over Labor Day week end. Called on Louis Lundborg. Phoned my apologies to Richard Arnold for stupidly forgetting my lunch date with him yesterday. Went to snooze room at Commercial Club for a respite and a bit of writing.

To Jack's Restaurant at 6:30 PM for a dinner and session with Anne and Gordon Oosting, Walt Watkin of S.F. Examiner, Dick Hill, Herb Wilson recently from Truk, Mrs. Baxter, and Verna Hall. These folks are all good workers and wanted to discuss with me plans for their work this year. Adjourned at 9:30 and went to Oostings' apartment for another hour. On arriving in Burlingame, found that Len had just gotten in from L.A. so spent an hour with him and Marty. To bed at Maiers' at 12:30 AM.

September 11. Had a sumptuous breakfast with Marty, Len, and children, taking train to S.F. Marty gave me four Samoan place mats for my birthday. Spent 20 minutes with Carl Wentz, Pres. Bank of America, urging that he put in good word for FEE among those who could help in our financing. Said he would do so.

Bill Keady, Pres. of Pabco, had invited me to lunch so I asked him to include Hank, which he gladly did. We ate at The Wharf, a new and nice restaurant in fisherman's wharf district. Went to Papa John's place, house being empty, and rested balance of afternoon. Marty, Len, Jeanne and Henry met me, we had a drink, and then to Trader Vic's where Bob Hornby had made our reservation and ordered the entire meal, menus appended with our food items indicated. The most amazing was the pre-dinner drink, Tiki Bowl for the men and Scorpion for the gals, the former being a large quantity of rum, brandy, fruit juices and ice in bowl, a gardenia of all things floating atop the concoction. The drink has an excellent taste and one of the things is adequate. All of us thought it a good dinner.

Jeanne and Henry took off for home, Marty and Len driving me to Mills Field for TWA's #38, scheduled 10:40 PM for New York. Flight delayed for two hours. Len bought a bottle of champagne which the three of us drank at his house. Took off at about 12:40 AM, Len staying on until we left the ramp.

September 12. Flight routine to Chicago. Left there at 9:45 CDT. Routine, landing La Guardia 1:20 PM EDT. B and Jim Rogers to meet me. Home at 2:30 PM. Took a look at desk. \$1,000 from Caterpillar and some other smaller donations.

September 13. JB and I golfed with Ruston (11) and Harry Hahn (24), playing them even. We won. Shot 45-40.

Ag, JB, and I went to a little playhouse in Dobbs Ferry and saw "The Moon Is Blue."

September 14. On accumulated week's work all day. Devoted evening to making up list to whom Christmas cards will be sent, card appended.

September 15. Norman Donaldson of Yale Press phoned on Gold Standard League account.

J.W. Clise wired from Seattle that he would go up to \$4,000 for Mainspring promotion in high schools.

Electric Auto Lite sent \$1,000.

Dean R. and I lunched at Canadian Club with our good friend and economist Vic Lea discussing Roman history as a background for Ben Moreell's proposed piece "Bread and Circuses."

On returning, Ben phoned inquiring whether he should support the \$100-plate dinner of the Freeman for December 9. I said he should.

George Boehm, science editor of Newsweek, phoned. To see us here on Friday.

Vital Speeches journal wanted a copy of my "Combatting Statism."

Seibert, Chattin, Dudley, Locke, McCullough, and I, members of the 1953 Curling Committee, were at St. Andrews at 8:00 PM. I left at 9:30. Dudley talks too much.

September 16. Paul Palmer phoned. Said my letter about gift subscriptions of Readers Digests had caused them to revise their whole policy -- that their original plan was in a way dishonest and that they thanked me for setting them straight.

Bob Metcalf of Memphis phoned.

Ag, JB and I had dinner and an enjoyable evening with Jo and Paul Poirot.

September 17. Spoke to Scarsdale Rotary. Bill Heep introduced me. About 50 present. This not unlike most small town service clubs, namely, not much spark.

Harry Price, formerly Rector of St. John the Less, Scarsdale, recently turned Catholic, called and spent an hour. Wants to work for FEE. He has possibilities but I must think this one through carefully.

Malcolm Duncan called about summer sun problem in shanty. Objects to awnings. Is to send me a sketch for a slat-like overhang.

Cooked a new kind of chop suey dish: Saute to golden brown 1 cup thin sliced chix breast. Add 1 cup celery, 1/2 cup water chestnuts, 1/4 lb. fresh mushrooms sliced and lightly sauted, 1 Italian onion sliced, 1-1/2 cup chix stock, 2 tbs. soy sauce, 1 tsp. sodium glucumate. Cover and let steam for 5 minutes. Then thicken with 2 tbs. cornstarch mixed with 3 tbs. water. When serving sprinkle with blanched almonds. Very good.

September 18. Wrote the following note to the P/L and S/L lists:

"Many of us fret about what is going on in our schools, and not without reason. But most of us are hesitant about remedies because we aren't certain about causes.

"The author of this piece -- a distinguished educator himself -- writes critically of present-day education. He points up some of the flaws in unmistakable terms.

"This is a stop-look-listen message of importance."

George Boehm here for 4 hours. He likes "I Dog." George is going to join us on some part-time basis, details to be arranged later. He will try his hand at writing copy for corporation house organs and will sample his ability at getting support for FEE.

Ralph Gwinn with me for an hour. He is strong for "I Dog" but "wants action." I try to tell him that our ideas haven't festered enough yet for popping politically.

Mr. Wiegand, one of FEE's \$200 donors, phoned to congratulate me on "Combatting Statism." Quite excited about the piece. Said he would call to see me after October 15.

There were 22 of us for cocktails and supper at FEE, list appended. Adjourned to Board Room where I introduced Kirk, he talked, and a fairly animated discussion followed. All of us were most favorably impressed with Kirk. Adjourned at about 10 PM.

September 19. Received a new \$1,000 donation from Roger Milliken. Railway Express ordered 1,000 copies of "Combatting Statism."

JB and I hacked around St. Andrews with George Deegan and Doc Cook. I posted an 88. Ford Frick, Chairman of St. Andrews Nominating Committee, told me I had been nominated to serve on Board of Governors.

Following a steak dinner with Ag, JB and Aunt Ruby, JB drove me to La Guardia for AA's #149, 5:15 PM for Washington, Tulsa, and Oklahoma City. Arch Booth, Exec. V.P., U. S. C of C, and wife boarded in Washington and we confabbed a bit.

Began the reading of Modern Library edition of "The Philosophy of Spinoza." Joseph Ratner, unequivocally devoted to Spinoza's ideas, had this shocking thing to say:

"Far from it being necessary to tell the masses only the truth Spinoza believed, as did Plato before him, that it may be necessary in order to rule the masses successfully in the ways of wisdom and virtue to deceive them to a greater or lesser extent. Such deception is, as a political expediency, morally justified, for the rulers would be lying in the interests of virtue and truth."

ATTENDEES

Russell Kirk Dinner, September 18, 1953

FEE Staff

- Bien, Miss Bettina (A.B., Wheaton College, Mass. Experience: Washington and some foreign countries. In FEE, handles, among other things, the work with high school and collegiate debaters).
- Bierly, Ivan (B.S. Oregon State, Ph.D. Cornell U. Experience: Cornell faculty and with G.L.F. Cooperative Exchange. In FEE, business management and personnel work).
- Crawford, Miss Verne (A.B. Keuka College, M.A. in Ed. Northwestern U. Part time with FEE, when free from duties as English teacher and librarian in local high school).
- Curtiss, W. M. (B.S. U. of Illinois, Ph.D. Cornell U. Experience: Cornell faculty. In FEE, handles, among other things, the College-Business Fellowship Program which had 120 placements this year. Author of "Price Supports," "The Tariff Idea").
- Harper, F.A. (B.S. Michigan State College, Ph.D. Cornell U. Experience: Cornell faculty. Author of various books and pamphlets -- "Liberty: A Path To Its Recovery," "Morals And The Welfare State," etc.).
- Homan, Miss Mary (Secretarial training. Experience: Budget Director's Office, Washington).
- Poirot, Paul (B.S. U. of Illinois, Ph.D. Cornell U. Experience: OPA, and as economist for G.L.F. Cooperative Exchange. Author of "The Pension Idea," "Bargaining," etc.).
- Read, Leonard (Ferris Institute, Michigan. Experience: Manager, Los Angeles Chamber of Commerce; Ex. V.P., National Industrial Conference Board. FEE President. Author of "Students of Liberty," "Outlook For Freedom," etc.).
- Rogers, James (John Fletcher College, Iowa. Experience: Minister, Personnel Manager for John Deere).
- Shelly, Thomas (A.B. and Graduate School, Fordham U. Experience: 28 years as teacher of history and economics at Yonkers High School. Joint author, with Fairchild, of "Understanding Our Free Economy." In FEE, working on study guide project).
- Stark, Miss Jane (Barmore School of Liberal Arts, New York).
- Tyson, Miss Lois (A.B. Middlebury, Vt. FEE Librarian).

Guests, not on FEE staff

- Barnett, Frank R. (A friend of Kirk's, and also of Pierre Goodrich)
- Corrigan, Kevin (A friend of Kirk's; with Henry Regnery Co.)
- Gwinn, Ralph (Congressional Representative from 27th N.Y. District)
- Kirk, Russell (Honor Guest, from Michigan State College Faculty. Author of "The Conservative Mind")
- Opitz, Edmund A. (Minister and author, on staff of Spiritual Mobilization)
- Read, James (Son of Leonard Read; with Corn Exchange Bank)
- Read, Mrs. Leonard
- Reinach, Anthony (With investment firm of Ira Haupt & Co.)
- Wolman, Leo (Professor at Columbia U.; labor economist; FEE Trustee)
- Pei, Mario (Professor of Romance Languages at Columbia U. Author of "The Story of Language," "The Story of English," etc.).

Flight routine, landing Oklahoma City 10:25 PM CST. John Beck, Financial Editor of Daily Oklahoman and Norman Whitehouse, Pastor of Congregational Church, at airport to meet me. Checked in at Biltmore, the three of us talking until 3:00 AM, New York time.

September 20. Phoned Ag and floated a \$10 loan with banker JB to take the left-at-home Reads to dinner.

On occasion it seems worthwhile to set down observations on my golf game as a means of retaining what has been learned. I do believe as of now that the two most essential things for me to keep in mind are swinging with the arms, letting the shoulders and body movements be only consequences of the swing, and the near rigid left arm. If these two points are observed, the right elbow will automatically be close to body and hitting will naturally not be too soon or late, too early cocking of wrists will be avoided, looking up less likely, swaying impossible. It is important to good golf that the golfer not be confronted with a dozen things to think about prior to each shot. Having only these two things in mind for the swing, one needs to observe the preparation: grip, stance, and the ball. My putting yesterday, aside from the two very long ones resulting in birdies, was atrocious. This was because I forgot to employ what I had earlier learned about making short putts with the new putter: Have the grip well down. The secret of good chipping, except for arm and wrist action, is a perfect concentration, the eyes unwaveringly glued to the precise spot of club impact. Anxiety that alters this is disastrous. There must be a confidence that the ball will go in the right place even though one's eyes are not following it. It is absurd to think otherwise, yet few can gain this confidence. I have no way of accounting for the power of belief in what one can do. It works in golf as in all other things. The good golfer has such a psychological control of himself that frustration is not induced by a bad break or by his own error. One whose belief in self is non-existent or is easily shaken rarely has any "good luck."

The above blurb and breakfast in bed. Went to Skirvin Towers and spent the whole day and evening between there and Skirvin Hotel talking. At luncheon was admitted to ACCE 25-year Club. Hod Lewis presiding. Spent the next 3 hours with John Beck who is a penetrating and courageous person. Stanley Draper had only ill to speak of him at luncheon while talking to me, but I take it that John had not backed some of the C of C plunderbund stuff. Went to room of Bill Press, Harold Wright and Betty Glenn dropping in for a cocktail. All of us had planned to go to the mass wing-ding buffet affair at Beacon Club but talked too long so had dinner in room. I turned in at 10:30 PM.

September 21. Nine busses took off at 6:30 AM for the Robertson 14,000-acre ranch, where Herefords are raised and where there are herds of wild deer, elk, and buffalo. It was called a chuck-wagon breakfast and consisted of orange juice, coffee, and a generous quantity of wild buffalo meat on large buns. The meat is very eatable but is more to be recommended for its novelty than its tenderness, succulence, or flavor.

Lunched at Beacon Club with C. P. Wright, Trust Officer, First National Bank, Don Clark (with Federal Court and Stan Draper's son-in-law), and Karl Kroeger, an independent in finances and insurance -- over 3 hours.

Had a rewarding session with Bill Book of Indianapolis, just about my model of C of C executives in this country.

Dined at Beacon Club with Ed Minnis, Mr. & Mrs. McMurtry. At home of Mr. & Mrs. Gil Perry by 8:15. A dozen or more present, a very intelligent group of libertarians -- a gabfest in my honor that lasted until 11:35 PM. To hay.

September 22. C. E. Weston, Program Chairman of Men's Club, St. Johns Methodist Church, Memphis, phoned and asked that I speak Monday evening, October 12. Agreed to do so.

Spent some of forenoon with C of C folks. At noon addressed the Lion's Club, a 100 per cent new speech. I began by saying, "My remarks could be entitled 'Robin Hood Exposed' or 'The Utter Absurdity of Socialism.'" Ed Minnis said it was by far my best speech. In any event, it was well received. It does, however, need refining which will come with practice. Because my plane was scheduled for 2:05 PM departure from Will Rogers airport, the Fire Chief had a fire department driver and car, all shiny and red, for my transportation. Took AA's #426, scheduled stops at Tulsa, St. Louis, and Chicago. Routine. Ag who had taken AA's 5:00 PM from New York, landed only a few minutes ahead of me. Directly to Hilton Hotel and then to Donna da Bitch for an excellent dinner.

September 23. Gracie got an auto ride from Saugatuck and joined us at 4:00 AM.

Called on Stuart Ball, attorney and former President of Montgomery Ward. He is chairman of Chicago Association of Commerce committee reporting on all outfits that seek money. He wants the committee to direct favorable attention to FEE and we agreed on a luncheon for this purpose Tuesday, October 20.

Called on Christopher Wilson, Jr., General Counsel of First National Bank.

Spent half an hour with Hughston. He is in a high state of happiness, having just completed a sale of their textile manufacturing business for \$25,000,000. Sears had been negotiating for 5 months but out-traded themselves. Hughston assured me that their \$10,000 donation was OK for this year.

Lunched at Chicago Club with Sewell Avery. Most satisfactory.

Called on Harlan B. Collins, Secretary of Link-Belt. FEE rates OK but visit was worthwhile.

Took Ag and Gracie to Kungsholm Restaurant with its Scandinavian fare, about the plushiest place I have ever been. The food is good but not great; prices reasonable. The remarkable aspect of this place is the adjoining theatre to which 150 guests are given tickets for free. It is truly beautiful and for one who understands and enjoys grand opera it would make a fine evening. I respect this type of entertainment. Further the deponent sayeth not. The theatre program and description is appended.

September 24. Kissed the woman in my room goodbye. Breakfasted at the Fred Harvey restaurant in Union Station and took Chi & Mil train to Milwaukee arriving at 10:40 and holing up at Hotel Schroeder.

Lunched with heads of National Association of Foremen along with other program leaders and speakers. Following this, the chairman of my section, I. Kirsten of Kimberly Clark, and I talked in my room for more than an hour. He is a most admirable person and basically my idea of a good thinker. Contrary to advanced billings about the great numbers, I had not more than 60 for my 3:00-4:15 session and not over 35 for the 4:30-5:45 session. However, they made up in quality for lack in quantity, percentage-wise more deeply interested in my subject than is usual. The NAF, financially, is a very poor outfit and I'll be surprised if even my expenses will be paid. Four hours of intense talk and discussion was all the day's work I wanted.

September 25. Called on W. A. Roberts, President of Allis-Chalmers at 9:00 AM and spent an hour. He seemed to be quite cold at first but became friendly as we talked. The man, like most others in the farm implement business, favors farm subsidies, recognizing them to be socialism but excused in his own mind by the "necessity" of the situation, by the fact that the government's farm program has "cost only \$13-15 billion" (as if that were chix feed), and by the further fact that it isn't as bad as some other things. He does concede that FEE must not deviate from pure free enterprise philosophy. Roberts has a great respect for Ernst Mahler and says that Ernst is high in his recognition of FEE. How it all adds up as relating to A-C's renewal, I do not know. My interview I thought to be net plus.

Changed schedule and took Capital's #921, 11:10 AM Constellation for Minneapolis. Routine. Went to Radisson Hotel. Had a delightful two hours with F. A. Bean of F. A. Bean Foundation and his erudite secretary, a Mr. Miller. Both appeared to like our work.

Mr. & Mrs. John Burger called for me at 7:45. We went to a very nice restaurant "Charlie's" food excellent. To their home for a continuation of our discussion. John is becoming a most accomplished libertarian. Drove me to airport shortly after midnight.

September 26. I am 55 today. Boarded NWAL's #109 stratocruiser for Seattle, departing at 2:00 AM. First stop Spokane. Landed Seattle-Tacoma airport at 7:20 AM, an hour late. Directly to Rainier Club for breakfast and a hoped-for horizontal nap. Too much business for that. Birthday greetings from Ruthie and Hank. Called at office of Cassius Gates who after a nice visit drove me to Seattle Country Club to golf as his guest. Lunched and played with Dick

Haynes, Guy Fraser (both of Seattle), and George Parrish of San Francisco. The out-of-towners took on the home folks and won. The Pro loaned me his clubs. Shot 39-47, having 3 birdies. Won \$5.00.

Roland Holmes, good libertarian and Boeing engineer, called at golf club for me. To his home and a nice dinner. Ed Holland, Chairman of Unitarian Discussion Group, came over for getting acquainted purposes. We were in an Elementary School classroom in Bellevue at 8:00 PM. About 60-70 on hand. There were some good our-siders there but some vocal socialists too. It was a most spirited discussion which I brought to a close at 10:00 PM. Went to home of one of Rollie's friends where pie and coffee were served to some 8 or 10. More serious discussion. Rollie drove me to Rainier Club. In hay by midnight.

September 27. Phoned Ag. Went to beautiful residence of Cassius Gates in Broadmoor for 11:00 AM breakfast. There were 30-35 present, a festive institution these Sunday breakfasts. Gin fizz is served and then a most elaborate fare which was finished at 1:30. Cassius assembled all of the guests at this point and asked that I talk to them which I did for 15 minutes.

Jack Perry called and he, A. P. Robinson, and I played the first 9 of the Broadmoor course in heavy wind mixed with considerable rain. Good golf was not even attempted, just outdoor fun. Following some locker-room imbibing, Jack drove me to the Rainier Club.

Frank Holman, 1948-49 President of American Bar Association and country's leading fighter against treaty law, called at 6:00 PM. We went into Club 418 at Rainier Club, having the whole thing to ourselves. There we drank, et, and talked furiously until 10:30. Notes on talk:

I must see W. L. McGrath, Pres. of Williamson Appliance and Heater Co. in Cincinnati.

Frank has an angle for me on Wilson, head of Standard of Indiana.

Ed Eisenhower, brother of Ike, 100 per cent.

I am to write F. A. Bean of Minneapolis about Frank's appearance there sponsored by Ivan Bowen.

When I am next in Minneapolis, should see Bill Gibson, lawyer.

Contact Ralph Boyd and Jim Dezendorf, Portland, and Richard Munter and Ashley Holden in Spokane.

Jay Morrison, who resides at Club, dropped in on us. He is quite a FEE devotee. I told Frank afterward that Cassius had referred to Jay as a crackpot. Frank responded, "Yeah, but he's our crackpot."

September 28. Another thing from the Holman talk of yesterday was his account of how the Truman group had tried to "buy him off" -- sending him business, proffers of high office, etc.

Took the bus to Tacoma and was in office of John P. Weyerhaeuser Jr., President of Weyerhaeuser Timber Company, the world's largest, by 11:00 AM. He is a quiet, intelligent, and perfectly delightful person. I invited him to become a member of FEE's Board of Trustees. He told how he continually turned down such invitations but that he was more favorably disposed to mine than others, and that he would soon let me know. We lunched in a private room of the Tacoma Club, perhaps 35 present. At least 25 were Weyerhaeuser management, the other 10 being prominent citizens, including Reno Odlin and Ed Eisenhower, the latter appearing to be everything good that Frank Holman had told me about him. My remarks were well received, and there were some questions about FEE. The following dialogue between Reno and me brought a laugh:

"Leonard, is Beardsley Ruml a member of your Board?"

"No sir-ee, Bub!"

"I only asked."

"He does not qualify as a devotee of our philosophy."

"That is a mild statement."

Back to the office with Weyerhaeuser and then a chat with Walter deLong, head of public relations. In spite of his acquaintance with our work, he said that he had gained for the first time a real picture of our methods. A Dan Gerber, who handles the advertising for Weyerhaeuser, drove me back to Seattle.

Frank Holman called at 4:10, saying that his friend, Bill Allen, President of Boeing, would be along at 4:30. Mr. Allen didn't show until nearly 5:00, and I had to leave at 5:10 so didn't get much talk with him, but it was about everything 15 minutes could contain. Said he thought he could be on hand for my Rotary speech Wednesday.

Taxied to airport and took NWAL's #610, DC-3, 6:00 PM for Spokane with a stop at Yakima. Flight routine. Went to Davenport Hotel where Callison Marks, Editorial head of Spokesman Review, met me. We sat in coffee shop until 11:30 PM. Maybe I have found the man to head The Freeman. He is much interested and has exactly the experience that is required. Am quite taken with him. Also during our talk, a reporter for the paper, a Mrs. Powers, gave me an interview.

On arrival, too pooped to pip, was a most welcome letter from Yur Sun, cheering indeed.

September 29. Jerry Skibbins phoned my room at 7:30 and drove in from Opportunity to breakfast with me. And dropping in to join us was my old and almost forgotten friend, Harry Anthony. I saw him last in 1937 when he was President of Spokane C. of C. On that occasion he drove me to Wallace, Idaho and back for a speech I had to make and I recall that we argued constantly, he being very close to an out-and-out New Dealer. I left him thinking I had failed but this morning he said that I had changed his whole life. S'funny!

Phoned Cassius in Seattle to invite Bill Allen to Rotary. Said he had met him at cocktail party last night, had extended the invitation and that Allen had accepted. Phoned Richard S. Munter, a law-school classmate of Bill Mullendore. A good phone chat.

There were about 200 at the Chamber of Commerce luncheon. Speech appeared to be well received.

Went to "Early Birds" room of Davenport where Kinsey Robinson, President of Washington Water Power, was finishing a luncheon with 70-90 members of his sales staff. As the group reassembled for their PM session, he introduced me, and I spoke briefly and closed by saying that any of them who wanted our studies need only ask the boss. Hope this works. I must follow up by notes to Kinsey and to Kimball Jack, head of sales.

Harry Anthony and wife drove me to airport for NWAL's #1, stratocruiser for Seattle, 70 minutes late.

Read Harper's manuscript on unemployment, an excellent essay which I shall approve for publication.

Phil Evans to meet me at Seattle airport. It was 8:30 when we arrived at Bill Street's home, or should I say, estate? A dozen for dinner and what a nice fare it was. This done, I had to go into an ideological show-off that lasted until nearly midnight. It was a lot of fun, but I was out of energy by the time I crawled into bed at 12:30 AM.

September 30. Janice cooked a cut throat which Bill had caught on Sunday. A tasty breakfast. Bill and I drove to town and for $1\frac{1}{4}$ hours he toured me around the ten floors of the new Frederick & Nelson store, and at a great clip. This is now one of the greatest stores in the world, \$10,000,000 having been spent in remodeling. Some others are bigger but I don't know of another that approaches it in any other way.

Checked in again at Rainier Club where Cassius called for me at 11:30. Ran into Wade Allen of Kalamazoo, now with Upjohns. Wants me to send him some material to sell the brass on FEE. About 450 Rotarians convened in the Spanish Room of the Olympic Hotel. At head table, represented by Cassius as friends of mine and FEE, were Bill Street, Ben Erlichman, Bill Allen (Pres. of Boeing), Dave Morgan (Pres. of Northern Life), and Bill McKay (wealthy Ford dealer). Jim Clise, all wrapped up in stiff neck apparatus, was in audience and introduced as a generous supporter of FEE. Speech was well applauded. Bill Allen, whom I had hoped to interest

said, "You give me a lot to think about" -- which is supposed to be taken as a compliment, but which really is a not very clever way of saying nothing.

Jim Clise, his brother Charles (wealthy and reputedly very tight), and Jim's partner, Irving Colwell, met in my room at the Club. The aim, with Jim doing the arranging, was to get Charley interested to the point of making a donation. The gent is tough-minded and smart, but after 1½ hours he said he would look at his bank account and see if he couldn't send FEE some money. ??? Jim stayed on to 4:35 and said he would send us another \$5,000 for Mainspring promotion if we would outline a plan. Will do.

Bill Miller called and we reviewed old times until 5:00 PM when I took taxi to airport for UAL's #168, DC-3, 5:50 PM for Portland. My seat companion was a NWAL captain deadheading to Portland. Got a lot of scoop on the pilot's point of view. Landed at 7:20, John Blodgett Jr. at airport to meet me in his Mercedes. Jack, his wife Sally, and I had cocktails, a nice lamb dinner with an excellent Medoc, and we talked until nearly 11:00 PM. Quite a day!

October 1. Slept in until 9:00 AM. Breakfasted alone. Sally Blodgett drove me to Benson Hotel where I took a room for the day. At 11:45 Professor Dubach called. There were 40 at luncheon at Benson Hotel's Crystal Room, 72-year-old Dubach introducing me at 12:35. Speech and discussion lasted until 2:00, going off pretty good. Jack Blodgett and Dubach went to room, Blodgett said he was going to phone Tom Kindel in Grand Rapids and urge him to enlarge his luncheon for tomorrow. After Jack left, I asked Dubach to become a Trustee of FEE. He appeared to receive the idea well but wanted to talk it over with his wife. Said he didn't "stack up" with our Trustees. He may accept, and I hope so for he is really a great man and enjoys the respect of many important business people in Oregon.

Went to office of Harold Wendel, head of Lipman and Wolfe department store. Harold is a prominent and very good Jew and is much concerned. He had two New Yorkers in his office. Spent an hour and felt that talk with them was worth while.

Walter May, former head of Portland C of C and now head of AAA in Oregon, called for me at 5:15. To his home for a cocktail and then to Town Club for dinner. Walter insists that he is going to work on funds for FEE. A nice dinner. Taxied to airport for UAL's #646, DC-6, 8:50 PM for Chicago. Landed at Pendleton.

October 2. Landed Boise. Brake trouble. Changed aircraft. Landed Salt Lake City 1½ hours late making my Chicago connection impossible. Flight otherwise routine to Chicago. Succeeded in getting on CAL's #51, 9:40 AM for Grand Rapids, landing at 11:40. Tom Kindel, Pres. Kindel Furniture Company, to meet me. Had used UAL's electric razor but otherwise was wrinkled, dirty, and very tired. To University Club. There were 14 present, including Russell Kirk and Congressman Gerald Ford. Ford, I do believe, is as close to our philosophy as