

**Papers of Hugh Dalton:**  
**Original Manuscript Diary**

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4

DALTON DIARY

7th December, 1918 -  
December, 1926.



7/12/18.

Arrive in England from Italy on a fortnight's leave. After a few days wirepulling and interviewing, Funniss, Clay, Bertrand Wilson, etc I arrive at an arrangement with the Ministry of Labour and W.O. that I shall be seconded to M.C.L. (Whitley Comms Dept) and, until necessary formalities completed, my leave extended from week to week indefinitely.

11<sup>5</sup> to 14<sup>5</sup>.

speaking for Mallow in Saffron Walden Division. I enjoy myself and am a great success, especially at S.W. Hall which is very Tory and has a soldier. A great meeting, with tumultuous opposition, at S.W. Com Exchange on eve of poll. I shout them down with vulgar repartee.

21/12/18.

lecture on "18 months with the Italian Army" at King's College (London) for W.E.A. Fund. An audience of 80, very stodgy, largely my relations. I keep them listening to me for an hour & 40 minutes.

29/12/18.

Election results worse than I had expected.

Not much hope of another election for at least 4 years. I don't see much hope of resurrection for the Squibian body. On the other hand, if the Coalition Liberals, ~~of~~ a large proportion of them, cross over and join up again with the Squibian residue ~~to~~ a liberal buffer party, might again come into being between Conservatism & Labour. But I don't think it would have a long life.

Though the Labour Party has made smaller gains than I had hoped, it has made gains. I hope it will take on official opposition. It has suffered, for the moment, for keeping most of its brain in its left big toe. It polled surprisingly well in many unexpected <sup>places</sup> ~~places~~ Virginia Dorset. I was specially struck with the beginning of an awakening among agricultural labourers in Essex. Also the soldiers at the front either couldn't vote, or voted in a hopeless atmosphere.

Four years hence Labour ought to poll a tremendous vote, & meanwhile win a lot of by-elections. What is chiefly needed is (1) improved organisation in the constituencies, (2) an influx of brains and middle class

non-crank membership. It is very weak  
now in knowledge on foreign & imperial policy,  
& army & navy. Also it will want some good  
lawyers, (but not too many.) I wish Simon,  
for instance, would come in. But no "agreements"  
with the Liberals as a separate party are  
entertainable.

31/12/18.

Powell to Simon, - lovable, whimsical, sensible.  
He could probably have got me into the F.O.  
(P.O.D.), if I hadn't been already entangled  
with the Ministry of Labour. This would  
have been better than the... & worth staying in for  
a year to get (1) knowledge & (2) a paper  
Qualification for advising, & I hope guiding,  
the Labour Party on foreign affairs.  
I hope a transfer may yet be feasible.  
P. writes that Wilson, by financial & naval  
leaves, will be able to keep the European Allied  
forces much closer to the 14 points than  
they were. Italian Cabinet crisis may be  
serious. All the democratic elements, except  
Nitti, have resigned. N is a dark horse  
& very ambitious, but ultimately he must  
depend on the democratic forces. Orlando

seems weak and Sominio not only a mile to  
 an imperialist, but tied up with few finances  
 in Trieste & other incidents. There are  
 no mines in N. Dalmatia. The Italians  
 now want to reopen the question of Fiume.  
 The military authorities in '66 advised  
 the Mare Maggiore line in Istria in preference  
 to one further east, and Sominio, in strategy  
 with the Austrians in '14-'15 asked for a  
 northern frontier well south of the crest of the  
 Alps.

The Italians accuse the French of encouraging  
 by Yugoslav claims. Probably true. The  
 French want to split up Germany, keep  
 the German Austrians separate, & perhaps  
 reconstitute a Triad of Austria-Hungary-  
 Yugoslavia. It's strange how they should  
 think such devices likely to be permanent.  
 "I wish there were more simple Italians," said

P. He thinks there's danger of a  
 revolution in Italy, if they make a mess  
 of their demobilisation, as they probably will.  
 Membrane in Italian Socialists are being  
 surprisingly moderate. The Yugoslav leaders  
 are pretty moderate too, and their propaganda



in America, as elsewhere, has been very efficient,  
But they have their wild men to embarrass  
them, of whose sayings the Giornale d' Italia  
makes the most. Also their population on  
the Adriatic dislike having Italian flags waved in  
their faces. Italian propaganda in Allied  
countries has been very feeble.

Self determination is hopelessly breaking down  
as regard the new European frontiers. When  
it was <sup>had</sup> to be abandoned in 2 or 4 cases, one  
feels it's hardly worth while pretending to  
apply it in the others.

P Day in F.O. Officials he has met aren't  
20 reactionary as the outside world thinks.  
Especially Tyrrell, who used to be Gray's  
Secretary. But F.O. machinery is terribly  
cumbersome.

11/1/19.

Lunched with Goodman. He wd like Clynes to lead  
the Labor Party in the House, not Thomas, for he  
thinks this wd encourage the N.U.R. to expect a  
immediate millennium, a thin band then in  
infringed disillusion. He fears the L.P. may  
split before the next election over industrial  
upheavals. His views seem to me rather

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vague & timid. Met Sheppard in the tube. He was very friendly & delighted to see me. He, & probably Keynes, are going back to King's shortly.

2/1/19.

Mallon to dinner. He talked incessantly, always interesting & whenever possible, amusing. The Labour Party are B.F.'s not to give him a good seat. He wd be invaluable to them in the House with his knowledge, personality & quick wit. He pointed out the difficulty of good bourgeois being adopted for good seats under the present constitution.

Very illuminating on L-g. His absolute lack of scruple or decent feelings towards people. The Marconi case. <sup>Aspinall</sup>, a day or two before his debate in the House, said he'd looked through his paper very carefully, but that he thought they were too bad, it was impossible to save G's career. Still he'd try. I <sup>made</sup> ~~was~~ his speech, & how

followed, giving him a fearful hammering, getting many years of his own back. I sat <sup>while</sup> ~~at~~ gasping opposite. ~~Then A got~~ People in the gallery said "That little man's career is finished." Then A got up & <sup>threw</sup> ~~put~~ his shield in front of him, & made a most magnificent oration, pulling the House round with him. To be went on. I gradually revived, he began to sit up & the column to come back

to his cheeks. A saved G's political life then. Within 24 hours G had written a letter saying that A wasn't fit to be leader of the Liberal Party. A's loyalty to his supporters is fraudulent. G's is not, e.g. Masterman G. says Mallon, let Macdonald down two days before ~~the~~ <sup>our</sup> declaration of war, by telling him that he, McKenna, Morley, Burns & Harcourt would fight to the death against participation, & urging Macdonald to get a move on in the country. While Macdonald was speaking against participation, G turned round in the cabinet. (Here, however, I think G is <sup>probably</sup> not to be blamed. The invasion of Belgium had intervened. But perhaps, G deliberately ~~let~~ <sup>put</sup> Macdonald wrong.) ~~but~~ G at other times, e.g. about 1912, was negotiating with Macdonald for a Radical-Labour coalition against the Liberal Right.

(Before this last election Asquith approached both Mallon & Sidney Webb as to the possibility of an agreement with Labour in the constituencies. The Squites were willing to give half & half. But Labour refused. This last election has converted Macdonald to P.R. which, but for his opposition, would probably have been the official Labour Party <sup>policy</sup> by now.)

G will probably do much what he likes with his Party majority. He has a great contempt for Law, and the Young Tories wanted him a leader in preference to Law.

Law is unfortunate in debate. G scored <sup>him</sup> <sup>well</sup> in the Coal Strike Debate, when, having asked for his positive policy, Law said "it will be time enough for my party to propound a policy, when we are sitting on those benches opposite." said G "He wants the strike to go on for 4 years!"

Also Winston M. Law. A asked Law, <sup>in 1915</sup> what the latter would do, if <sup>any</sup> another dissolution <sup>between</sup> with a Home Rule majority. Law replied that in that case he would do nothing to encourage rebellion. C "Are you encouraging it now?"

(The point was so angry that they yelled "Rat!" at the tops of their voices for 5 minutes.)

Mallon agrees that G won the war. It is quite right to credit him with shells, guns & unity of command. ~~The~~ future historian, being wise, will rank his military ~~importance~~ <sup>importance</sup> in comparison with his achievements.

G never really liked or understood the English. He used to praise the inferior tenacity of the Celt, e.g. Penryn's quarry strike, Dublin

Dock strike, etc.

He used to question whether the English would "stick it". The chief personal discovery for him during the war is his great affinity for the French, whom he prefers to the English. As to General's his right. He was trying to get several of our generals shifted in 1966, but that was round Robertson's (Chief Gen Staff.) Nivelle turned out to be a bad speculation, but I had him over here & introduced him to everyone and lost his motivation as Englishwoman.

Go breakfast party with Tawney, Zimmerman & Malton at David Davies' a few days before he got rid of A.

was quite fine but I multiplied all Kitchener's estimates by 10, when the W.O. clung to gun carriages, the military munitions went into the market against them a won hands down. But there are a few words, like "shells", which I still pronounce as though he was only come from Wales yesterday!

Simon gets too easily tired of any subject. He said once he had had a lawyer's framing & liked to take a case into court, argue it, get a decision & be done with it.

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Some Office Officials say he was the worst H Secretary they'd had for years. He is too intellectually arrogant, he thinks. Left in view in Labour Party.

He doesn't like the look of the 10 B.W.L. Members in the House. - Clem Edwards, Harold Wilson, etc. G. nearly bought the Westminster <sup>to get</sup> ~~to get~~ Spender out, but I went to Gardiner about Cordery, who was furious with George for kicking him out of the Air Board. Cordery then bought Monday's share in the W.G. Monday was <sup>at a meeting</sup> in the House over the danger of internment.

∴ I made him First Commissioner of works. But I ought, on all grounds of decency, have given Manselman the vacant seat at Swansea now Monday got.

Northcliffe's circumvention of Pearson, through the intervention of Dilke, in regard to "the Times" is an amusing, but rather long story.

A Daily Herald, or wants, would be a great mistake. His quote on the candidate Cadbury (and Gardiner) will make the Daily News a Labour paper soon.

His account of his visit to France was interesting, at home to in Germany, or through. But that's turned it down as "T.U. Propaganda", though E. Geddes among others was very keen on it!



3/1/19.

See Headlam Moly at F.O., Powell being present. Rather a mung. Ask me for a memo on Italy. The question of my succeeding Powell is not mentioned. P hasn't told H.M., but has told me, that he wants to get out in a few months' time. H.M. asks if I'd be willing to go on a mission to Italy or Albania. I said, "yes, especially Albania", where it seems they don't know what's going on. They are exasperated with Somalia after F.O.

I lunch with Powell. He thinks the Italians still in their babyhood as a nation. They had no training, before 1860, of national life. & since have been bullied, snubbed & sat upon by everyone. But they have agreed, he thinks, to give up all the Dodecanese except Stampalia, which they want as a naval base. I get another fortnight's extension from W.O., who says I probably shall hear nothing till I go to next 10th.

I told P I thought the best solution in Albania was that the Greeks should have N. Epirus and the Italians a protectorate over the rest. He agreed, & added that "the rest" should include ~~part~~ part of the territory given to Montenegro after the Balkan Wars.

This session had caused a lot of frontier fighting  
 & was racially indefensible.  
 He looks like French <sup>just as</sup> the most grasping  
 of his Europe. & that France ~~was~~ <sup>needs</sup> another  
 revolution.

Zimman, whom I also saw at the F.O. last evening  
 who talked a lot of nonsense about the  
 Labor Party, and it was Runciman, who by  
 his laissez faire policy on shipping freight,  
 exasperated the Italians to such a degree that  
 they nearly tried for a separate peace. (This,  
 again I g. put right.) P said of Z "I always  
 wish his political views are so very  
 bourgeois."

What a spectacle of ineptitude Runciman's  
 monkey <sup>had</sup> presented I only fully really realized  
 after reflection. Why didn't he know what  
 was going in Albania and in the public mind  
 of Italy? How far could he represent a mass  
 of ignorance throughout the F.O.? He admitted  
 that at the beginning of the war the F.O. had  
 listened to, & been badly let down by, the Pro  
 Bulgars. - Austrians, etc.

Next day to dinner, a lovable person, though  
 slow of mind & speech. I confess to not  
 finding a convincing answer to some of his  
 economic propositions concerning "dumped goods"

and the economic effects of indemnities. My general principles in economics are rusty after four years forgetfulness. I shall have to rub them up again at the first opportunity.

13/1/19.

Take Powell a scittura on Italy. He will "talk to Tyrrell" about it, & perhaps have part of it published for F.O. information. But he says it will want editing, e.g. references to failure to send French or British Army Corps to Italian Front before Caporetto. A pity P hasn't got more push. If he had, he could certainly get me into his F.O. as his assistant, or sent on a mission to Italy or Albania. As it is, these prospects seem doubtful. Nitti has resigned. P thinks Sonnino may only be aiming at a good bargaining position, realising that none of the Allies are really keen on Italy's claims. Liberal Opinion in Italy is being very much censored at present, e.g. *L'Unità* & *Il Secolo*. But even so, the reaction of left about the official socialists, is cooperating to foreign sympathisers.

17/1/19.

Visit School of Economics, & see Cannon, Min  
 n' Taggart, Director, Lees Smith, Withers. I am  
~~refused~~ received effusively by the second. It  
 seems clear I can get in there in the  
 autumn, as Cannon's assistant. He says it ought  
 to be difficult to make a reputation there,  
 once I get my foot in, as Lees Smith & Co  
 have got very slack & there are no new  
 people coming on. A large number of young  
 economists have been killed in the war.  
 Lees Smith says the Liberal Party Funds are Gulland's  
 personal property. It is only a matter of human,  
 not law, which prevents him from spending the  
 lot on himself.

23/1/19.

Talk for an hour to Edward Dutton, (rather a  
 shifty journalist) and agree to write his <sup>monthly</sup>  
 Press Note for Anglo-Italian Review. His  
 views are pretty sound on Italy. Seems a  
 wonderful diplomatist, but a madman leading  
 Italian straight to perdition. If he gets what  
 he wants, war with Jugoslavia. If not,  
 diplomatic defeat, ~~and~~ disappointment of  
 inflated hopes in Italy. Perhaps a Revolution



A regular slylock holding France & England by  
the throat, & claiming in addition Fiume.

Dodecanese agreement with Greece never on  
paper, & now known overboard by Italians.

Orlando a fiditium of crisis & weak. Sonnino  
Lunbailor, not lunboidier, the chief lunferialist.

Commander Roncagli came over the other day,  
with telegram signed Sonnino & Thaonde  
Rebel authorizing him to "take over

Anglo-Italian Review." Object to make a  
polemic for full Sonnino policy and show  
the "New Europe." Hulton got Constable to cost

£30,000, which of course R wouldn't pay.

Cippico a great nuisance over here, & putting  
people's backs up. He smashed Moka, a

General with bisolati bias who came over as  
military attaché in early 1917.

Wilson will probably succeed in breaking Italian  
claims at Paris. He will probably get his

way over everything! His remark to  
Orlando was classic, "Scary I can't let  
you have New York."

Tiltoni is apparently playing up for the  
reversion of F.O., advocating his abandonment

of Dalmatia if everything else is conceded.  
He was Ambassador at Paris when war began &  
is thoroughly unscrupulous. His old Imperialist  
views have been in London for long, in a Pro German



26/1/19.

Tea with Cole. He looked ill & unhappy. His <sup>chief</sup> interests, I think, are narrow, though his knowledge pretty wide. We talk of Italian Labour movement, publishers, etc., etc. His wife I didn't much like. A fine lot of black hair, however. Poses rather for a Mrs William Morris type. Telus blouse. A pipe smoker. One pair of them a little difficult. He a better talker than listener. But his books are damned good.

30-31/1/19.

Fix up with Miss McTaggart & Cannon my entry on L.S.C. staff. Reeves is in his lobby. Whinn not disposed of many questions, which should really be his. She fixed with me to give Cannon's Public Finance lectures next term & in the autumn. Next term 40 guineas for a course of 9, repeated in the evening. Not bad pay to begin with. I have a free hand, taking general principles one term, & concrete facts the next. Arrange with Cannon that he will set P.F. exam questions as I suggest. When I have a book out on something economic, they think I shall be required without difficulty, as a lecturer in London University. Cannon gives me

his lecture was, but we shall do more than  
use them in conjunction with others. Talk to  
him in currency questions & find him very  
quick & suggestive as ever.

1/2/19.

To National Gallery with R. after a lapse of  
some six years. Only some galleries yet  
open, and a terrible <sup>& needless</sup> chaos of schools.  
My artistic education, always rather  
patchy and superficial, is being taken in  
hand. To have been in Italy makes

a difference to one's comprehension of the Italian  
painters. Meet one Champion in the tube, an  
organizer of the new Party of 10, 15 & 20, in  
the House. ~~and~~ Must pump his men.

2/2/19.

Stay in bed till lunch time, an unwanted piece  
of sybarism. 2 Call in the afternoon on Lady  
Byles. I agree with R that she is a great  
& lovable figure. Today she is looking  
tired & lonely. She laments that the young  
should come and "blight her darkness." She  
has beautiful manners, an almost old world  
courtesy. - a power of drawing out of her  
guests their opinions on their subjects of  
special interest. The conversation today a  
little spoiled by the presence of a nice American  
woman, Mrs. Mason, newly come to England  
& ignorant of the details of our political &  
public men. Also present a Miss Franklin,

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now secretary to a Housing Association, previously  
associated with the Women's Labor movement in  
Australia, interesting, well-informed, good manners,  
but very ugly, practically without a nose. I  
was remarking on the absence of colour  
prejudice among the French. She told a story  
of a Haitian Negro, ~~was~~ in an official position,  
who, asked if there was any colour prejudice  
in Haiti, replied, "No. I have married a  
white woman myself." Americans astonished  
at Wilson's reception over here, but wary  
which has strengthened his position in America,  
where people are notoriously sensitive to  
foreign opinion. The Americans have idealized  
France and, to some extent, Italy. They  
are inclined to find what Clemenceau,  
Pichon, Sonnino, <sup>stand for</sup> ~~stand for~~  
Lady Kyles and some good things. A Tory  
recently, "Don't worry too much over F.E.  
He'll soon roll off the wool sack." Wimbome,  
converted to Home Rule and anxious to get  
some good out of the Irish Convention, was  
seeing the War Cabinet for time to time. Being  
over from Ireland for this purpose picked up  
a paper and saw French had been given his  
job. This his first intimation. Similar  
case to Cowdray & Fairlay. L-G at  
Newcastle on eve of General election, "What

was the spirit ever done for reconstruction?"  
 An answer that should have been made, "He  
 reconstructed you after the Marconi case."  
 Strongly contrary, very old & blind, coming to first  
 reception at Downing Street just after L-S had  
 given some reactionary vote and shouting at  
 the top of his voice "the bottom has fallen out  
 of his mind."

She says that L-S was for a long time agent  
 Unity of Command in France. I question this.  
 I admit to her that, among my political  
 associates, I am something of a heretic - regard  
 L-S, thinking <sup>him</sup> to possess very valuable  
 qualities in a degree unequalled by our other  
 public men.

An Irishman recently told her "Keep your  
 eye on Orange labor." I said his had  
 always been one of my hopes for Ireland, the  
 growth in the towns, especially in Belfast, of  
 a <sup>strong</sup> labor movement cutting across the  
 existing religious & political divisions, but  
 it's slow in coming.

4-6/2/19.

Mr Cambridge after an absence of about 6 years.  
 Rather heart-rending at first, but after 2 days  
 all the places have grown so familiar  
 that they no longer hurt, another phase



of Nature's great self-protectiveness. 39  
She is very cunning, as Dickinson says. If we weren't  
blunted by repetition of even the worst  
experiences we would, perhaps, stop breeding,  
which wouldn't ~~stop~~ <sup>put</sup> Nature's back at all.

Khaki is beginning to disappear from  
the streets, & a number of quite normal  
looking undergraduates are walking about the  
streets.

A number of young Naval Officers  
in Cambridge. Thought that this may be  
permanent, which would be very good for  
the Navy.

Union Debate on Tuesday rather a dead, dull  
thing. Not dramatic enough to be painful.  
A list of the dead read aloud. I quote  
Rupert's war sonnets & Pericles. They all  
sit & stare in front of them. I doubt, how  
far ~~any~~ Englishmen, or any one, realize  
the war losses at all.

Wednesday talked Fay, who suggests my  
coming up to Cambridge for a night or two  
a week in term time to coach & lecture.  
I doubt if this is very feasible. I see  
Pigeon, who has been humanised a bit  
by the war. Still hates stupidity more



to an anything, especially Huxley over indoctrination,  
etc. We talk also of aeroplanes, etc.

Dine with Dickinson & stay with him till  
late. The most beloved personality  
of them all. I must go again to  
Cambridge when it has become still more  
normal, perhaps by October. Snow will be  
on the ground. Damp & rather cold. Dickinson  
wants me to become secretary to educational

Committee of League of Nations Union to  
infuse internationalism into education.  
I doubt if it will be feasible. I am  
rather overflowed with <sup>at present</sup> offers of employment  
which are not quite good enough.

Dickinson on war cabinet, not five long, depending  
on conduct of war, but a confused body of about 20,  
including officials & private secretaries. No one  
knowing what has been decided, agenda & minutes  
very sloppy. Scene. Enter Carson in

midst of discussion on what you will. "By the  
way, Prime Minister, I've just come back from  
Ireland. I noticed a lot of books on the  
bookstalls. I think it's a great waste of transport  
having books carried about from one place to  
another. I think we ought we ought to stop it."  
Smyth. "I don't agree with you, Carson. This is a  
war of ideas. The more thinking everyone does  
the better." Carson. "I don't agree with you,"

Smuts. Only an ignorant people can be  
 great in war. Thinking should only be done  
 by the man at the head of affairs. Titles  
 etc. for instance, - "L.S., looking up, suddenly  
 interested." Speaking of oats reminds me of  
 my young days at Langstunbury. We  
 used to have some fine crops of oats there.  
 And, by the way, that reminds me. I hear there  
 are 40,000 mules down at Aldershot eating  
 their heads off and doing nothing." (Under  
 in <sup>excited</sup> intervention of military personage, Whistling)  
 "Well, not perhaps 40,000, but 4 or 5,000.  
 We must do something about it." -----

Dickinson when talking to Smuts, found  
 he had a quite un-English mind, a  
 speculative, free working mind, more like a Frenchman's

7/2/19.

Am Demobilized, without regret.

10/2/19.

Start work at Ministry of Labour. Share a  
 room with my chief, Robert Wilson, who  
 seems a nice fellow.

Dine with Dominick Spring-Rice & Margery S.J.  
 I tackle him on <sup>the</sup> Russian policy, putting it to  
 him that only his superb indiscipline of  
 his Allied armies <sup>has</sup> prevented a continuance  
 of war on a large scale. He admits

a good deal. Trotsky is said by some to be  
 the greatest Jew since Christ, and Lenin  
 walks about looking like Shakespeare.  
 Siberia with industry remains independent. Russia won't coal  
 11/2/19. again, in our time, unless great  
 effort.

Lunch with the Nair in Gray's Inn, (Raylan  
 Somerset also present.) M.N. who is Secretary  
 to Redmayne at Lord Coubertin's, says it is thought  
 that miners' demands will be refused, there  
 will be a stoppage and the miners will win.  
 One Minister argues that, 8 years ago, Parliament  
 decided that men should work only 8 hours.  
 Workers in the light of day were then working  
 12 or 14. Now they are to be brought down  
 to 8, an obvious work of 6 with some  
 appearance of logic. Smillie & Hodges,  
 the new Secretary of the M.F.S.W., are a great  
 contrast, the former an old fashioned  
 Marxist socialist, embittered by the memory  
 of tramping round Scotland with his wife  
 & children, starving & refused work everywhere  
 because on employer's blacklist. At last he  
 got employment & his employer was turned  
 out of the <sup>establishment</sup> Coalowners' Federation. He calls  
 for individual grievances, <sup>injustice</sup> but for the big  
 questions, but he is a great orator and a  
 negotiator. Hodges is young, Russian  
 C.L.C., a Guild Socialist, with a grasp of

general principles. He went to France before the war. & taught himself French. He is very conceited. Harry Twist is very able. Vernon Hartshorn is the miners' best brain on financial questions, but not a strong man. Brace, who beat Winston for President of S.W. M.F., still has great influence. Ratten on the right wing. In Yorkshire Herbert Smith, the President, is a brutal, bullying type. Roebuck is able. Noah Ablett in Sw. has also required some strong consolation. Once it was religion. Now it is drink. Stanton is out of things now, having joined the new N.D. & L. Party.

Adams is a test-tube & can make a good speech. He has rather a middle-class mind.

Robert Wilson says the Cabinet last week in panic formed a Committee of Public Safety.

& Colenso said to R - the other day: "We have not had much trouble in our collieries. We have a very good fellow as miners' agent. The other day after we had fixed a new price list, I gave him a cheque for a hundred guineas for his trouble."

13/2/19.

Meet W. Bamfield of the Bakers' Union, an excellent man. Capable, clean-headed, reasonable.



15/2/19.

Mrs N. Young to Fea. Billy Sunday, the American  
 Evangelist, is an employer's man, preaching  
 contentment with one's station. Employees  
 compelled to attend <sup>his meetings</sup>. He finds out beforehand who  
 is to be at each meeting, & tests the  
 composition of the audience on arrival. He says  
 "I understand we have here tonight the  
 employees of —". One employee, all  
 shepherded to one part of the hall, rises to their  
 feet, a compact mass. "What is your  
 favourite hymn", asks V.S., and this is then sung.  
 Attendance at "Preparation Parades" before America's  
 entry into the War, was also compulsory on  
 employees. One man had to march  
 round <sup>his way</sup> 3 times, together with a number of  
 others, to convey a suggestion of numbers.  
 American Trade Unionism has a lot to learn  
 & do. At one end Gompers & A.F. of L. are  
 not a crook, but 50 years behind the thought  
 of Europe. At the other I.W.O., wild men,  
 whose activities are often criminal, dynamite  
 etc. who send an agitator to plan a  
 lightning strike, & then disappear, neither  
 leading, nor trying to leak, any permanent  
 organisation behind them. Maintenance of I.W.O. &  
 Unions among Central & East European immigrants  
 almost impossible. Police no pay of employees.

16/2/19.

To Miss Tomp's flat with R. Present Mallon,  
 his Coles, & Keeling, a photographer painter  
 just back from <sup>Russia</sup>  
 Cole very narrow <sup>& impractical in his opinions</sup> without humor. A,  
 expecting an Slavish Bolshevik, as Dant calls  
 them; disappointed. Cole thinks Wilson "rather  
 a nasty fellow, one of these old fashioned  
 liberals, rather like Asquith". Proposed  
 League of Nations work too useless. Asked  
 if alternative is it old balance of power,  
 replied no, World Revolution. Then forced  
 to admit that no Revolution to be looked f-  
 at present in England, France or America.  
 C has no regard <sup>of truth</sup> of truth in general, but  
 only for <sup>him</sup> propaganda. Doesn't want a  
 Committee of Enquiry to go to Russia, because  
 it would probably, finding out the truth,  
 report adversely on the Bolsheviks. Don't  
 want anything authoritative said against  
 Bolsheviks.

This sad looking, delicate, <sup>argumentative,</sup> pre-occupied, conceited  
 young man has a ~~fair~~ fine intellect of a  
 very narrow kind, & great power of constructive  
 thought, again on very narrow lines. His  
 wife is very intense, and ought to have had  
 her teeth knocked in when she was little.  
 But more practical than her husband.

Keeling has been in Russia since 1913 & speaks Russian fluently. He was on good terms with his neighbours equally under the Tsar and the First Revolution and the second (or Bolshevik) Revolution. Escaped after a dangerous story of quite a mixed fictional type. Present state of North Russia, the only part he knows, but including Petrograd, Moscow & Nijni Novgorod, deplorable. He was half-starved when he left, through Category I of rations. Men were too weak to do any heavy manual labour. "I thought you were all very frivolous when I first got home. You seemed to be always smiling. No body ever smiles in Petrograd or Moscow, & hardly ever in the country." Last year they had a good harvest, but the Bolshevik grip was on the villages then. Now it is, & the peasants are all afraid to cultivate in soil properly. Also their agricultural implements are all worn out, & can't be replaced. The same with machinery in towns. Workers too weak to work hard. Only go to factories because food is distributed there. Also bad organisation. Russian not intelligent.

One repair of machinery. Bourgeoisie  
 have practically disappeared. In many villages  
 no one who can read or write. But just  
 publish 2 or 3 pages of new laws daily in  
 their official paper the Northern Tribune.  
 Elections for Soviets a farce. A list  
 of candidates  
 put out from headquarters, & no one in  
 villages at least dare refuse. One  
 villager said, "You're English aren't  
 you?" "Yes, but's the same as German  
 isn't it?" Everyone says now  
 "O let anyone come & save us from  
 this state of misery. Even under the  
 Tsar things were better. At least we  
 knew then who was who, & what was  
 what. But one doesn't know." They  
 would welcome anyone who would  
 bring them food. Most Bolshevik  
 leaders are Jews.  
 Currency worst problem of all. In the  
 country they refuse to take anything  
 in exchange for money. K. went  
 about standing with 4000 roubles  
 in his pocket.



20/2/19.

Attend a conference in Cordia Hall on proposal to affix  
 Writley scheme to Govt industrial establishments,  
 mainly arsenals & dockyards. Sir R. Home in  
 the chair. No power of handling Labour delegates.  
 Meeting growing very hostile & rather disorderly,  
 when fortunately he has to go, and Macnamara  
 takes the chair. Then everything brightens  
 up. He a splendid chairman in a large  
 conference, though I'm told to talkative in a  
 small one. Chiefly bogged of delegates over  
 "Treasury Vote". If his is to remain Writley  
 Council in Govt employ will be useless, they say.  
 Home would only say that the Treasury was  
 "in the nation" or "the hand of the nation paying  
 its servant." Macnamara, with agreement  
 of Treasury officials, got an undertaking that  
 Treasury wd always be willing to go to, and abide by  
 result of arbitration. Very businesslike conference  
 200 memb; adjourns close of 20 to work out details. A carry  
~~24/2/19~~ Generally favourable reception - everyone  
 separate in the food taster.

21/2/19

George Trevelyan gives very dull speech lecture on  
 "Scenes from Italy's war" in Victoria Theatre  
 (British-Italian League.) Runciman, who failed  
 hopelessly to give Italy necessary shipping, coal  
 food & freight regulation, & nearly drove Italy into  
 separate peace, has impudence to take the chair.



Princess Clotilde to Napoleon III himself, whom  
 apparently it was some relative of his latter  
 name ~~the~~ said. Quite rightly, but I didn't  
 know that Bombai's family came from Spain.  
 However I carefully refrained from commenting  
 & made a less bad impression upon his  
 audience than upon my better informed &  
 more critical spouse. ~~etc~~

27/2/9.

Attended Govt's Industrial Conference at Lincoln  
 Hall. After a day's vapouring & blarney  
 of steam, decided that ~~the~~ the conference  
 shall appoint a Committee which shall  
 appoint sub-committees which shall  
 investigate (1) causes of unemployment, (2) wages,  
 (3) hours, (4) unemployment, (5) relations  
 of capital & labour, & report back to  
 conference on April 5<sup>th</sup>.

I've seldom heard such a lot of  
 vague speeches. The whole thing was  
 formless & inconclusive. L.S. made a wretched  
 speech, announcing nothing. His pervasion  
 failed miserably. Allan Smith is the champion  
 stenographer among employers.

1/3/9.

I lunch with Squire, who likes my Italian book.

He was one of Melrose's readers & it He told me his like case of his own.

"Daps, Daps, have you any wool?"

"Ys, Si. Ys, Si. Three bags full,

"one from the Jugoslav and one from the Hun,

"And one from the little Greek who hasn't got a gun."

But he admitted my praise of the Italians had "infected" him.

One Walbo dined with 2-5 the other night & told him all this indignantly talk was pernicious & absurd. 2-5 leaned back in his chair & said "Ys, it was rather a silly stunt they started at the last election, wasn't it?"

4/3/19 - 6/3/19.

in Manchester. Attend Rubber J.I.C. and talk to Foster of Building J.I.C. Sub.Ctee. Talk also to Kuznes & a demolition Field dinner. Australia is the one place on earth where the moral value of voluntary military enlistment is still recognized. "If a man is not good enough to volunteer, he's not good enough to be allowed to fight." A conscript would let down volunteers, in a fight place. A most coherent and fine, if not quite true, theory.



But the other day he said "After what we'd been through, we wouldn't vote to compel anyone else to go through it."

The Manchester Field Gunner, now demobilized, said, "There are some things that happened to men in the Army, they'd always remember. I've forgotten now ~~now~~ all about the shells, but I remember how, when we retreated from Cambrai, a pal of mine saw two spare deal trolleys, worth £90 a piece, lying in the battery position. He said 'those will be worth more to the Government than my kit', so he left his kit and brought away the deal trolleys. 3 days later we had a kit inspection, and everyone who was short went before the Major. He told his story, but they charged his kit up in his haybark. That's the sort of thing that rankles and that one doesn't forget."

It's the distinction between war as impersonal devil, and the little personal meannesses and oppressions.

I am more than usually conscious that the <sup>time I spend at</sup> Ministry of Labour is a great waste of time, to be ended within a month or two. There are so many things I want to get done, & I can find no time for.

10/3/19.

Roscoe to dinner. Orlando has replaced Nitti, Bissolati, etc by Giolitti, who made it a condition that he should oppose P.R. (Maurice de Cotte). This he did in an embarrassed speech. Nitti supported him. Turati moved for P.R., a tactical mistake. It should have been moved by a non-socialist. The Adriatic Q<sup>n</sup> is apparently to be settled at Paris next week. If the Dalmatian claim fails, it's hard to see how Samois can survive. Italian elections are due <sup>in</sup> June. Last time some prefects let bandits out of prison to intimidate the voters. The judges have played their cards very badly, making wild claims which even their freip supporters can't back. I think the British ought to take Fiume, & guarantee it as a free port.

The French have been absolutely conscienceless in ~~the~~ Montenegro & Albania, & the Serbs have been exterminating the Montenegrin Albanians. The Italian fixed up a Parliament at Durazzo, but it voted for an American, & not an Italian, mandate. The Italians are backing Montenegro against the Serbs.

20/3/19.

Lunch with Bonavia at S. Jago. A mild man whose writes for the Idea Nazionale. He says the French in Fiume wear fur coats & socks.

If the Italians were materialists, they would give up all claim to Dalmatia and Eastern Trieste, for mine's nothing but stones there, low wealth than in the Italian quarter in Zadar.

B is a Triestino, who has lived 20 years in England. He had an uncle who lived at Salcano under the shadow of Monte Santo. He will review my book of the idea when it's out.

22/3/19.

Invited by the School to give a course of elementary lectures on Economic Theory next term. This determines me to leave the Ministry of Labour at the end of April. I have got some good out of my time there, but shall get much more. I am at present <sup>or</sup> unemployed, & what I do do is largely unproductive and third-rate donkey work. Then we can get away to the country at the beginning of July, and I shall have two months free in London to get on with "Inequality of Income" & prepare lectures & do any other writing I can find time for.

My article in last week's Statesman on Trevelyan's Scenes from Italy's war has drawn not only a letter from Trevelyan

agreeing with my criticisms, but in his  
 week's, a letter from a Captain Emilio  
 Cecchi, speaking of my "noble article",  
 --- "most moderate and just soul of Italy was  
 the Dalton has so well been able to penetrate  
 unlike so many other writers" --- "The names  
 of Hilario Bello (who was the first in England  
 to demonstrate the value of their action), of  
 Dalton, Trevelyan, --- have earned from  
 us Italians all the gratitude which in this  
 lying world is due to those who love the  
 truth."

I am writing to Captain Emilio Cecchi.

23/3/19.

R and I are summoned to lunch with the  
 Webb's. No one else there. I am put  
 through my paces, and questioned on my  
 present opinions, occupation and intentions.  
 We learn that the Labour leaders "won't come  
 and consult us", and "are not good teamsters"  
 being very suspicious of one another.  
 They invited the newly elected Labour  
 members to dinner. So accepted, but only  
 17 came, one on the wrong night.  
 One said he "wanted to take up finance".  
 None know anything of party affairs.  
 Next time along that exact latitude  
 London & Westminster would be desirable.

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An election we learn will probably come in two years, and an election next autumn is "not outside the bounds of possibility."  
 "We think" that L-G will probably go into opposition, perhaps much more doing things than the Labour Party have ever done, arrive at an <sup>electoral</sup> understanding with the latter with the elections and ~~give~~ <sup>offer</sup> Labour 2/3 of the posts in the Ministry. How could they refuse?

Much mockery of Adanson coming and announcing that to become H.M. <sup>additional</sup> officials, all the Labour Party needed was two clerks, a typist and a messenger. The speaker refused to recognize the Labour Party as unqualified opposition, because of Sinn Féin & the possibility of the <sup>new</sup> liberal sections reuniting.

In the evening we read Wells on Under Kidney & that "Africa is a War Machine".

30/3/19.

Mallon & the Halloy's to lunch. It is over here semi-officially investigating labour & political questions. A great admirer of Lloyd George.

Couldn't get much out of him on the political  
 prospects in France. There they want P.R. 70-75  
 give him political parties; ~~and~~ here it is  
 advocated as a means of getting Harold Cox,  
 whom no party will look at, back into the  
 House. He & his wife, a beautiful Florentine,  
 both say they are opposed to the abolition  
 of compulsory military service, though they  
 would like the term shortened to something  
 like that of the Swiss. A small mercenary  
<sup>long service</sup>  
 army would necessarily ~~be~~ be militarist,  
 & a class apart, a dangerous instrument  
 for the carrying out of Coups d'état.  
 The French disliked our Regulars at the beginning  
 as arrogant militarists, but liked our  
 Temporary Officers who came later on. No one,  
 outside of a small <sup>upper</sup> class, should be only a soldier.  
 Matters in very good form. Says Cole is aiming  
 at becoming Secretary to the <sup>permanent</sup> Industrial Council,  
 & cutting out the Paulson Chce of the TV.  
 Congress. He was most moderate on the  
 recent Committee, & the Engineer's viewpoint  
 was very helpful!

Allan Smith said he didn't see why  
 every trade couldn't adopt the Engineer's

machinery, which had kept the peace for 20 years. Mallett suggested that there might be other causes of peace besides the machinery. "What other causes could there be?" asked K.S. "Your own sweetness of disposition", suggested M. To appreciate this one must have seen & heard K.S. M very keen on positive functions of Govt. under Nationalization, etc., and offering a course of adventurous public service to young men with good brains. Need to cut <sup>nationalized</sup> industries off from present forms of Treasury control.

Points on Producer's surplus. Coal has furnished one. Prices to be so adjusted as to keep worst mines paying.

Army clothing furnished another during the war when big profit was wanted. <sup>Flat</sup> prices fixed to keep small people going. 1907 Contractors, say National Anthem twice when Wilson announced what the flat rate was to be.

Similarly with bread subsidy and taking Govt per sack raised from 6/- to 7 6/-. The least efficient producers don't seem to be driven out of business as quickly as the ordinary theory of competition would lead you to expect?

K.S. It is wonderful how the danger of a big strike has passed & the industrial situation has cleared. We <sup>English</sup> are a remarkably rational way. Not at Paris they are so much too noisy.

31/3/19.

Lunch with Bonavia, Bellefante & Gayda. The latter, who looks very young, is very quick wits & is interesting. He has travelled in Turkey,

Russia, Serbia in addition to Austria. Bonavia <sup>was a Senator, Minister in the President's cabinet &</sup> <sup>1/4/19. England, owing to strength of Parliamentary condition here but his wife is lame.</sup>  
 Cecchi to dinner. R. & I. both like him

very much. Intellectual & well read, especially in our modern literature & young poets.

A follower of Salvermini, & has little use for the other parties in Italy. Turati spends his nights with dancing girls. Nitti is

"perilous", being anxious above all things for material development, and prepared to enter again into close relations with Germany. Orlando is a sentimentalist.

Bissolati has no brain. Our last election struck him as a Giolittiano.

He is a Catholic and his stay in England has made him feel more Catholic. All classes in England are too rich and don't make a good use of their riches.

2/4/19.

To the Nozze di Figaro with R. Delicious gaiety, & admirable staging.



4/4/19.

Industrial Conf<sup>er</sup> at Central Hall, Westminster.  
 A most mild performance, partly, perhaps, because  
 in Miners & Transport workers were absent.  
 Report accepted & on cond<sup>n</sup> that Govt will  
 legislate. T.U. & Employees' representatives  
 will use it on their constituents. Horne, in  
 the Chair, is learning his job. As much  
 better than the last occasion as the General  
 situation is better. I met Halsey outside.  
 "All very English" he said.

5/4/19.

V. Gayda and his ample wife to tea. He is  
 very, & she is quite, intelligent. I find he  
 knows many economists, chiefly in Turin.

6/4/19.

Go down to Sutton and address Charles Wright's  
 Adult School on Italy.

7/4/19.

Dinner with Greenwood, Towney,  
 Hilson, Clay, & the Burns (the two latter  
 are poets!)

8/4/19.

Lunch <sup>with</sup> Thomas F. M. M. Sparker & Cole. Explain  
 my view of National Guilds to the latter. Also  
 of the importance & reality of Economic  
 Democracy.

Cecchi and Dent come in after dinner, and like each other very well. They wander away together about midnight. C says Cippico is a rhetorical fool, and puts his comparison in a poem between the Croce di Savoia and the Croce Rossa. (Bonarini on the other hand says <sup>Cippico</sup> ~~he~~ is a great soul.) C says Dante and the Renaissance are the two examples of modern Italy.

16/4/19.

With R to Corfe Castle. I have been feeling only a quarter of a man, or less, for some time and intensely oppressed by the futility of the Ministry of Labour, or at any rate my work there. Once away I find myself rapidly cheering up, and begin to have a stream of ideas of the inequality of income and several other sorts. Now start reading Papini's Tragico Quotidiano, one of his juvenilia, and in parts. ~~to~~ Some of the most notable young Italian writers are Papini, Soffici, Palazzeschi and Panzini, the first 3 Florentines who have passed through Futurism, the fourth a Milanese, somewhat older and rather a Futurist. It is an imperfect

generalization from D'Annunzio to suppose  
that young Italy writes "fugidly," doubly in justice  
to D'Annunzio is no longer young. Papini  
writes very clearly, though with vigor  
and frequent power of phrase.

I bring down also Dickinson's Religion  
and Immortality, which wears well, but  
less well than his Religion, a criticism  
and a Forecast.

Summ, on meeting  
~~R and~~ Dickinson at J. A. Hobson's house  
during the war said, "How do you do, Mr  
Dickinson. I've read all your books, including  
the one on Immortality."

R and I stay at the Bankers Arms Hotel,  
Corfe Castle, for 4 nights. A superb holiday,  
with unbroken good weather. We walk 65  
miles, and cover most of the Isle of Purbeck.  
The first proper holiday we have since  
we had since our honeymoon in May 1914. The  
chief object to find a place to settle down  
in during the summer, in which to be healthy  
and to franchise inequality of income.

Corfe is a picturesque little village, in grey  
stone, clustering round the ruins of the  
Castle and beginning to spread away southwards

The tin houses are spotlessly clean. This is true of nearly all the tin blocks of Portchar. The people are a friendly kind, and more intelligent and alert than in many country parts.

17/4/19.

Walk along the top of the dunes westwards to Monastery Farm, <sup>located</sup> out of sight of the sea but within ten minutes walk of a shingle cove, very isolated, with trees and a grass lawn in front, and plenty of space inside. Kept by Mrs Butt, an Irish woman, whose terms are cheap, but who is not especially clean. The latter the only possible drawback to an otherwise admirable place.

Walk on along the coast to Lulworth, a fine <sup>though restricted</sup> situation, but getting rather populous. Go down on a sand slip and sit by the sea, looking out through a rocky archway, hollowed out by the waves. Walk by road to Wood, 3 1/2 miles, dusty and hot. See many foot tractors at work on the fields. Take tea at Wood and take a train through Wareham back to Corfe.

18/4/19.

Walk through Kingsley to Chapman's Pool, then on to





the top of the cliff, by a glorious cliff path. Sit on an artificial seat, deliberately and well placed, with a sheltering wall and a fine view. Then on and down to Worbarrow. Still nothing doing. Back by the downs, which we strike just early morning team, to Corfe. Monastery Farm remains the only possibility.

21/4/19.

Back to London, full of beans.

24/4/19.

Go to a meeting of the Coal Commission. Cannon to Harold Cox give evidence. Rather a disappointing show. Well very longwinded & puffing in cross examination. The owners' side almost inarticulate. Pifon was giving evidence the day before. A member of the general public said to Greenward "who is this man?" "A Professor." Pause. "what's he professor of?" "Political Economy". Another pause. "which side is he on?" Cannon was inclined to favour Syndicalism.

25/4/19.

W&K: Tutors conference. A lot of talk

about salaries. In the evening with R L  
a meeting of the Latchmere Ward Committee  
of the Battersea Labour Party. Small  
attendance, but rather pets. Talk about  
organization, etc. Must keep up contact  
with these people. It might be feasible  
to stand for two constituencies, but the  
drawbacks are obvious, and Bonus a  
disconcerting factor.

26/4/19.

With Tutors conference continued. More  
talk about salaries. I shake the  
dust of the Ministry of Labour off my  
feet, and am full of inarticulate joy  
and relief.

29/4/19.

Begin my lecture at L.S.E. Tawney on  
Ciorra's man's appearance "a Venetian  
fop" who thinks he has been paid too  
small a fare."

2/5/19.

Dadok & dinner. Long talk about Bohemia.  
D very lucid, very intelligent, very charming.  
I hope Bohemian liaison may arise out of  
our acquaintance.

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3/5/19.

Went R to Albert Hall for Cooperative & Trade Union demonstration. Bernard Shaw speaks very well, without equivocal verbiage, but with humor, power of phrase and distinction. R admires the cut of his clothes. He has a better head for economics than Smillie. The latter has a great reputation. He is not a great orator, but a very effective speaker, especially in his frankness & emotional appeal. "Kings & Queens are not generally chosen the slums. Kings & Queens should have the intelligence to ask to see the slums." His economics are vaguely Marxian. The Cooperative leaders strike one as rather sticks. It's difficult to understand how they do as well as they do, but no doubt they have a certain shrewdness in business matters.

5/5/19.

My book "With Criticism from Italy" is published & my autographed copies arrive. <sup>It's</sup> ~~is~~ very elevating to the morale to be the author of a published book, on which one



stands to lose no money!

With R to Romeo & Juliet at the Lyric. A  
 bad play, with beautiful <sup>occasional</sup> passages, <sup>very</sup> badly  
 acted, with beautiful passages, <sup>except in the present</sup> ~~being~~  
 missing ~~the~~ altogether and being mostly  
 inaudible. With very bad incidental music  
 before an abominable audience, who treat  
 the whole thing as melodrama, which is  
 fact only part of it. The only bright  
 spots in ~~the~~ a rotten show are Ellen  
 Terry as the Nurse, (she will never lose  
 her distinction, however old she lives to be)  
 and Quatermain as Mercutio, who is  
 killed off early. Daisy Keane as Juliet  
 is just a winning little chorus girl,  
 mostly inaudible and with no sense of  
 economizing time at critical points.

17/5/19.

Newton Adams, of the American Bureau of  
 Labor Statistics, to lunch. An elderly  
 gentleman with a white beard, beautiful  
 manners and a hardly perceptible accent.  
 He has known England for thirty years and  
 admires us very much. He is a Republican  
 and used to follow Roosevelt. He doesn't

like Wilson. This is instructive to us English people who have grown accustomed to think of Wilson as head and shoulders above everyone else in world politics, and still think so, in spite of his comparative failure to get his principles accepted at Versailles. For N + is certainly not a judge. He says that W has "overwhelming ambition, great common sense and a power of vision", and that with that combination of qualities a man can't go far wrong. But he consults no one and often makes mistakes.

NA has travelled a good deal, & has been of all Dalmatia, especially Ragusa, where one sits in a <sup>restaurant at the top of a block</sup> ~~difficult~~ <sup>difficult</sup> ~~even steeper~~ <sup>steeper</sup> ~~but~~ and looks out across ~~the~~ a garden and the <sup>from</sup> Adriatic. In the garden are oleanders thirty feet high, and one hears tinkling Eastern music. Railway communication through the Dinaric Alps is very difficult.

Cattaro in particular is almost unapproachable from the landside. He drove from Cattaro to Cetinje up a zigzag mountain road up an almost sheer mountain and then inland

through a country which seemed like a sea of  
 billows of grey rock. Cetinje is a town of some  
 inhabitants. There is one Hotel, where the proprietor  
 speaks a little French, and where all the  
 diplomatic corps, numbering about 30, dine  
 every night. One has an 8 course dinner.  
 In the interior, amid a wilderness of bare rock,  
 is a lake which in summer gradually runs  
 dry. Peasants cultivate the lake bed  
 intensively and get wonderful crops. He saw  
 it when it was only half dry full of peasants  
 dressed in white. In Bosnia and  
 Herzegovina the Austrian government had  
 done a lot for the material progress of  
 the country and an official told him  
 that, if only the Serbian agitators would  
 keep away, the people would be quite  
 contented. In Belgrade he felt as though  
 he might be knifed at any moment.  
 At the outbreak of war he was inclined  
 to blame the Serbs and sympathize  
 with Austria. Till he had been  
 to Dalmatia, he always thought of Italy  
 as the most beautiful country in the  
 world, but as compared to Dalmatia, it is

100 civilians. Trieste is imposing and seems larger, when one lands, than it really is. He was always conscious that Trieste was an Italian town, but not Fiume. At 5 o'clock he met Prince Max of Baden about 25 years ago. He was with his wife and an English doctor. They were all talking English and were very polite.

18/5/19.

Esq. Haynes writes "I've just finished your book with great pleasure - more pleasure than I can well express in print as an impartial critic, for I have all your prejudices in favour of Italy & peace & altruism. I am quite delighted by your pleasant indulgence of them - especially on p 266."

Esq. wrote last week "I hope you liked the review of your book" (in the New Statesman). "I wish I could have found time to do it myself. I would have written still more warmly."

R answers, with some toil, a hysterical letter from Elisa Boschetti, praying her to "salvare l'anima Italo-Triestina" which is in danger owing to an cruel



abandonment of Italy at the Peace Conference. I have remarked before the efficacy of Press Campaigns in Italy. Obviously there has been another example of this lately. There is wild talk of an Alliance with Germany, and war on the Yugoslavs. It is all a mood of popular madness, - all balance and sense of proportion gone. They are suffering more now than E. U. than they did during the war! Italian diplomats are the best in Europe, judged by the old standards, perhaps. But their methods may leave a lot of needless bitterness. Fiume ought clearly to be Italian, but with trade guarantees for all who want to use the port. And then, in a few years, the Yugoslavs will develop the port at Buccari and Fiume's ~~own~~ prosperity will decline greatly!

19/5/19.

Dine with Gaydos. Their English has not improved as fast as it should, seeing their intelligence. They have a stupid female teacher, who has seemed to be of any use. We suggest G. H. Russell, J. C. P.'s

brother, as a possible improvement. It is striking how few English people even intelligent foreigners with in influential positions are apt to meet. They <sup>prize</sup> have to have their passports stamped by the police each week! About Fiume I say there is still a deadlock in Paris. The Italian government would accept any solution which recognized the Italian national character of Fiume, and would be prepared to reduce their Dalmatian claims very much as a counterprice. But Wilson is very intransigent. It is so difficult to explain that that many respect American business interests to be mixed up in the matter. The French Press is very friendly to Italy, but the French official attitude less so. The present French official mind is obsessed with the idea of forming "blocks" and barriers against possible enemies, e.g. against Germany in Poland, in the prevention of the Union of Germany & German Austria, against Italian expansion eastwards by Dalmatian confederation, Balkan confederation, & like, against the westward spread of Bolshevism by other devices, known or indefinitely. The British

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attitude in Paris is more friendly to Italy than the French and Lloyd George is trying hard to find a compromise, but so far without success. Ensigne talks, says G. of the League of Nations, but few believe in it!

Italian opinion is solidly behind the Government on Fiume, though not on Dalmatia. On Fiume Salvemini and the Official Socialists both support the Government, the latter advocating a plebiscite. But Italians are very conscious of the economic pass of America over them. The food and coal situation is worse than during many periods of the war. "Italia faida da de!" such says G. "It is impossible. We are like a baby, economically. It is no good pretending to be like a grown up person." G says the money spent in the South of Italy on irrigation, etc. has not produced proportionate results. He thinks the "Colonization of South Italy" an almost hopeless policy. There is to be hopes from the Colonization of Southern Anatolia. Cotton growing, in particular, is said to be possible there. Tripoli is hopeless. Cyrenaica is a little better, but

much less fertile than Tunis, where there are  
 no, or Italian. A rapprochement, which  
 that may amount to, is now taking place  
 between Italy and Argentina and Brazil.  
 I played some Finnish folk tunes on the  
 piano, and some Neapolitan songs. They  
 are a charming couple. They have lately  
 been to Salisbury and Winchester. Sigora,  
 though very fat, walked 17 miles in one day!  
 They go soon to Devon & Cornwall. I received  
 notes to them. They gave us an most  
 admirable dinner and I admired greatly  
 their Russian cats, Great brown-yellow  
 half-tiger, whom Sigora I caught with  
 her in a basket through the tree side.

20/5/19.

Conversation with Cannon about population.  
 He attributes falling off in illegitimate birth rate  
 not to <sup>increased</sup> chastity, but to increased knowledge.  
 I referred to Harold Cox's article in the  
Sunday Times on other day urging the  
 importance of reducing multiplication rate of  
 colored people. A supporting note, e.g. in  
 India, the Government should try to  
 spread a little western knowledge. To which



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Cannan replied, "The Government will have to be very careful. We've had one Indian mutiny on Greased Rammals. I don't know what they'd say to this other thing!"

22/5/19.

Powell & Hazel to dinner. Powell is thoroughly fed up with Italian diplomacy. He thinks Somers, for being the ablest diplomatist (old style) in Europe, is many times a stupid old man of absolutely unclockic mind, who has got his country into a frightful mess. If only relations between Italians & papists were good, as they might easily have been if the spirit of the Pact of Rome had been allowed to influence policy, there would have been no trouble now about Fiume. It would have been quite easy for the Italians to get Fiume in exchange for their claims in Dalmatia.

The French have been <sup>ever</sup> warring with the Italians and have been stirring up trouble all over the world. The French want a Danubian Confederation, the Italians don't. The French want

to prevent the union of Germany & Austria, which the Italians favour. He says it's impossible to expect any government at present to waive strategic frontiers in reliance on the league of nations, which may prove a broken reed. This view, if widely acted on, would make it more likely than now that L & N will fail, but I agree with him up to a point.

26/5/19.

With R & K concert of old Italian Music (17<sup>th</sup> & 18<sup>th</sup> century.) The contributions of Italy to Art continue through the ages, after Dante & Petrarch, the Painters & Sculptors of the Renaissance, after them the Musicians.

Benvenuti at the Piano was very admirably - especially in form Versi of Domenico Zipoli, end of 17<sup>th</sup> century, clear ringing, melodious precision.

In the evening the first of the Czechoslovak concerts at the Queen's Hall. A very enthusiastic audience, with a large nucleus of Czechoslovaks. A very moving occasion in many ways. The National Orchestra from Prague, & the

Choirs of the Prague Teachers and the Moravian Teachers are chiefly composed of old or middle-aged men. A very few are young. One is glad to think that here at any rate they are being well fed & looked after. It is a quite <sup>a thrill</sup> feeling, being present at the celebration, as it were, of the rebirth of a nation after many centuries. And one is readily conscious that it is a distinct nationality, with sharply defined characteristics of its own, almost as ~~distinct~~ far away from the Russian as from the German.

The singing of the choir, without accompaniment, was very extraordinary, especially of the harmonious. ~~It was~~ <sup>was</sup> far away notes, like those of stringed instruments, or the sound of the wind in a forest, take the place of an accompaniment. I have never heard anything like it. Dostinova had a tremendous reception and sang beautifully, especially a lullaby from Smetana's orchestra "The Kiss" and a short peasant song.

On returning home we find a letter to R from Havelka, her handsome Postman

friends whom I have never yet met, saying if I would be willing to consider standing as a Labor Candidate for Westminster Abbey Division against Christabel Pankhurst. Answer in the affirmative.

2/6/19.

Dine with Dickinson at the Athenaeum. He is very pessimistic, as usual, about the "Peace". He says Winston has now got some big vague idea into his head about an inevitable conflict between East & West. "East" apparently means Russia + China + Japan, hardly a likely combination I should have thought, and "West" includes Germany. Winston is in favour of making concessions to Germany. What a dangerously

vigorous & untempered intellect. He needs to be put in a frame of mind. Dickinson writes

3/6/19.

Very evidence of Cannon on Royal Commissions. "You must make up your mind whether you're going to talk of the public or private side of the work." If the latter, you must be prepared to make an apparently poor show. E.g. Pigeon, who made



things were by smiling at the Communists  
 all the time. If the former you would  
 aim at saying smart things & making  
 cheap jokes. When in a hole, and  
 asked a question you can't immediately  
 think of a good answer to, begin talking  
 at the same time as your questioner.  
 Then the shorthand reporter will get  
 confused & take it down wrong. You  
 will be able to correct from the press,  
 & will put the best answer at leisure.

4/6/19

Glazebrook, a Canadian & one of K's office  
 friends, comes round & talks after dinner.  
 He is obviously much attracted by her. He  
 is interesting, amusing man, with a gift of  
 expressive phrase. Not very advanced,  
 but keen on the U.S.A. Canada has  
 suffered much from English liberals,  
 e.g. Bryce. Gladstonians use cheap  
 whiskey. Groups of young men are  
 getting together now, & beginning to think  
 things out. Most of the trouble in the  
 West at present, according to Glazebrook, is  
 due to Russian, Bulgarian, & Japanese.

He dislikes their smell, appearance and  
 does not seem in favour of shooting them  
 down. He talks vividly about  
 finance and the power of the Big  
 Business men.

5/6/19.

Went R to the Ballet, Fire Bird, La  
 Boutique Pastique (premiere) - Prima J...  
 The first rather poor. The second  
 is the best I have seen. Massimo a  
 Lopokova, specially the Arabian Dance,  
 being very wonderful. A two prodder,  
 who pulls up the dress of a middle-aged  
 maiden lady, very delightful. The 1917  
 club a Monday seem to be at  
 Alhambra nowadays.

Trend, whom I meet at the Esplanade  
 at dinner, is quite emotional about my  
 book, but it was stupidly reviewed by  
 a friend reviewer in the Klän album.

6/6/19.

I meet in Propaganda Committee of the  
 Westminster Labour Party. Dobson, of the  
 Workers' Union, in the chair. Saunders, Houlker,  
 Marion Phillips & a few others. Haden

Grant and I are apparently the alternatives,  
 & I think the Committee would prefer me. I'm  
 not so sure about the Executive, on which  
 the Webbs sit, & of which Henderson is chairman.  
 Biddell Grant, the sitting member, is expected to  
 die at any moment. He has twice offered his  
 resignation, but it has not been accepted.

Christabel Pankhurst is in the field as an  
 independent candidate, but it is not  
 thought that she will get the coupon.  
 There will probably be an Official Unionist,  
 & possibly a Liberal also.

It is agreed that, if I am adopted, I shall  
 be bound to Westminster for a by-election  
 only. At a general election the seat  
 would probably not be fought by the Labour  
 Party. Also that I shall not be expected  
 to break up my present summer plans,  
 which includes two to three months in the  
 country, unless the seat actually becomes  
 vacant. The crucial point is expenses.

Sanders says he thinks a well run  
 election would cost more than £500,  
 including the Returning Officer's fee of £150.  
 The Committee think they could raise

the lot locally, but they want a guarantee  
of the R.O.'s fee at least. I promise to let  
them know in a few days.

8/6/19.

I write to the Secretary of the Westminster Labour  
Party undertaking, if adopted, to guarantee the R.O.'s  
fee, on condition, if sufficient money is raised  
from other sources, I shall be reimbursed.

Reading Shane Leslie's "End of a Chapter".  
A bad book, badly written, except for an  
occasional phrase, very clear, conscious,  
idealizing Eton <sup>and his former class</sup> and sportsmen <sup>gentlemen</sup> and  
Roman Catholic notabilities. But he  
quotes 2 good sayings, of which the first, when he went from platform  
oratory on "democratic principle" to  
the Admiralty, and passed "from teasing  
Goldfish to testing submarines"; the second  
a piece of advice to S.L. while still at  
Eton: "Don't turn your mind into a  
damned ammunition wagon, but into a  
rifle for firing off other people's ammunition."

13/6/19.

Lunch with Rat Savoy with Rispi, General  
Perelli, Italian Military Attaché & a British



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brigadier, whose name I didn't catch. R and I  
were very pleased with my book. R offered to  
translate it, but I made polite excuses! He  
said parts of it made him cry. When he  
got to the part about "Colonel Bucci," he  
wondered why he had never met <sup>him</sup> it, & then  
wondered at various coincidences, & then  
turned back to the Preface and read that  
proper names had been camouflaged, & only  
then recognized himself! ~~What~~ <sup>and now</sup>, in the  
various copies which he has sent to friends,  
he has scratched out "Bucci" & written  
"Riggi". Perelli is a little, round,  
cheerful man, apparently very simple, but  
not so in reality. He & Riggi make  
jokes to R and myself which the British  
brigadier must have thought very unEnglish,  
but he confided to me that Italian  
Regulars were gentlemen & good fellows, &  
~~so~~ one knew from the fact where one  
was with them, which one didn't with  
the French. Riggi has some dark  
plot on hand for some military  
expedition, on which he will take all  
the officers who were with him at the

Regimental Staff in Italy, including the two handsome "outlets" Righini & Trombi, "who covered my breast with their bodies and their revolvers" during his retreat.

Saw Houlihan in the evening, & learn that I have been approved as candidate by the Warminster L.P. Executive. Webb was in the chair and said he knew the Dalton and thought he would make a very good candidate.

16/5/19.

Lunch at Pall Mall Restaurant with Bonasta and Murphy, the Editor of "Modern Italy", a quiver, dominating Irishman, an employee of Roncasti, whom he refers to as "the old man." Rather rash in speech, & not very well informed about Italian personalities. The proprietor of the "Pall Mall" has read my book, & thinks highly of it, & has made several of his friends buy it.

Go on to Court Hill <sup>with</sup> to hear Churchill. Such stuff! & delivered with such gusto! It would be immense fun to have a public debate with her. A crowd of

middle class women, <sup>very</sup> few probably, elector in  
Westminster, come to hear her.

18/6/19.

R & I dine with Lady Byles, a drop hints  
how we don't want a Liberal to run in  
Westminster, if there's a bye-election. I  
think she understands! She is very capable  
& wonderfully conscious of the debt  
which the old owe to the young who have  
survived the war.

19/6/19.

Gregory says they want a Labour candidate  
in N. Bellingham, but they also want some-  
one who'd put £250 a year for organizing.  
I tell him they'd have difficulty in  
finding such a person.

Talk to Leo Smith at the school of  
Economics. He has just joined the  
Labour Party, & L.L.P., after 6 months  
intensive study of them. He says the  
 Tories are very much afraid of Labour  
in the country districts.

From Kettle's last letter, quoted by Leslie,  
"if this war has taught us anything, it  
is that great things can be done only in a

great way." In how many ~~ways~~ places has this lesson not yet been learnt!

22/6/19.

Musical evening at the Bonavias. Meet Cippico. He & R get on very well. He speaks of her as "questa deliziosissima signora." She of him as "a slippery devil."

23/6/19.

Labour Party Educational Advisory Subcommittee. Tansley, Mackenzie, Mr Mackenzie, Sticks, Thompson, Ogden & I. Very stupid meeting. My memorandum on Cambridge not properly discussed. Everyone vague & discursive. Have tea afterwards with Max. He wants to do as the Germans did and use our schools for instilling a fixed <sup>political</sup> idea of ~~the State~~ into the minds of the children. Only, instead of the "State", the idea of Humanity. For this he wants an international conference of working class <sup>educational</sup> organisations. He also suggests South Hants to me as a possible constituency, but I am not much bitten.

28/6/19.

So round with R to see the Howliths in



the evening, & their three girls. The second  
 is a beautiful child. The first has  
 at least beautiful hair. The third is  
 pale and frail looking. Howlikan has  
 started a labour Party in Chelsea, (He has  
 boundless energy!), and they will contest 9  
 seats at the Borough Council in November.  
 He gives some astonishing instances of  
 meanness in the treatment by the P.O. of  
 disabled soldiers in their employment.  
 Under "Treasury Rules" mainly. E.g. a  
 man, <sup>of 49,</sup> who had contracted rheumatism while  
 an anti-aircraft battery on the South Coast,  
 was sent for treatment to a sanatorium.  
 When he had been there a few days, he got  
 an official paper stating that, as his  
 disability came out of his military service, it  
 had been decided that  
 his pension would be deducted from his  
 pay while he was away sick, and, as  
 his sickness had commenced some weeks  
 before, some ten pounds was owing by him  
 to the Govt. Another, all men to be paid  
 27/6 a week for four weeks on demobilisation.  
 But when a man's pension subsequently fixed  
 at 8/3 a week, he is in fact out he owes

the fact the difference between 27/6 and 8/8 is  
 week for four weeks! This measurement of  
 disabled workers is the less defensible, ∴ they  
 form a clearly defined class, which will not  
 increase, but will gradually diminish. They  
 will compare their treatment with that of  
 certain <sup>unemployed</sup> workers! We heard also of the visits  
 of Royalty to Hambledon House. A number of  
 empty houses were decked with bunting, & had  
 white lace curtains put in the windows by  
 the Borough Councilors. But the R. & W. had  
 looked up the plans beforehand, & knew! This  
 interview with 7 members of the Hambledon  
~~Borough~~ Labour Party the other day. The  
 Mayor & the local M.P. presented themselves,  
 on hearing that the P. & W. and Peacock, his  
 Secretary for the Duchy Property, were  
 out hand, but were <sup>rejected</sup> ~~looked~~ by the Labour  
 people to withdraw, as they had asked for a  
 private interview. This they had to do!  
 The P. & W. was exceedingly nervous,  
 and anxious to do and say the right  
 thing. He was told that the contractor,  
 who had in hand the <sup>rehabilitation</sup> scheme, had  
 been making trouble about <sup>the situation</sup> Trade Unions, &

operative was  
 had threatened to sack one ~~man~~ <sup>man</sup> for  
 being inisting on his. This man was  
 called in, & the P of W told him that it  
 was his wish that T.D. rules should be  
 observed. The man <sup>was</sup> withdrew. The P of W  
 said that he would like them to know  
 that he was only getting half the  
 income from his property, which his  
 father and grandfather had got from it.  
 He also said he had been very glad to  
 meet them and to hear their decision  
 & that he would tell his <sup>mother</sup> ~~she & he~~ <sup>how he would like</sup>  
 all they had said. ~~she & he~~ <sup>to get in touch with</sup> labour people in  
 at the Daily of Cornwall & in S. Wales. What  
 should he do? They said write to the  
 Secretaries of his local Labour Parties.  
 This he said he would do, & ~~it~~ <sup>was</sup> done.  
 The Queen & he came down another day to  
 see the rebuilding. They found that  
 his contractors were not putting in  
 labour, though his had been specially  
 ordered. The Queen thereupon stopped  
 all work. The Royal Family are  
 quite awake, within the limits of their

capacity, on the Housing Question. A friend of  
Houlahan's had a talk to George the other day,  
and said "It's not a clever chap and he  
fiddles!"

5/7/19.

To Tintagel, or rather the neighboring village of  
Treknow, for 2 1/2 months, to continue our  
honeymoon, interrupted 5 years ago by war, and  
to get on with "the inequality of incomes."

The cliffs of this part of the North Cornish  
Coast are, I think, the best England has, (I  
exclude the Celtic fringe,) and so is the  
coloring of the sea.

Down here, away from London and social  
engagements, that seem to swamp all leisure  
and all chance of work, the world falls  
away ~~from me~~ like a cloud, and the peace  
is almost that of the Lake Isle of Innisfree. The  
thought of spending the rest of my life with  
R on an <sup>island</sup> island in the Pacific now seems  
unreal.

16/7/19.

To London for a day, to be adopted as Labour  
Candidate for the ~~North~~ Abbey Division of Westminster,  
if a bye-election comes. (A few days ago!



declined an invitation to let my name be considered for S. Hants for the General election, on the ground that it would be impossible at present to ~~afford~~ <sup>provide</sup> ~~time~~ <sup>the necessary</sup> time and expense for a constituency outside the London area.) Adopted at a meeting of the General Committee of the Westminster Labour Party at 25 Tot Hill Street. Present Webb, in the chair, Sanders, Houlahan, who came in late, and about 6 others. Webb is ~~amused~~ <sup>a little</sup> annoyed, I think, at the fact that neither he nor Beatrice have been in any way consulted by me or Houlahan with reference to my candidature. They have always regarded the Westminster Labour Party as <sup>one of</sup> their special children, & probably dislike seeing it growing up and becoming independent. I note a certain lack of cordiality in the attitude of both these great ones towards me. But it will probably make them run after me all the more later on. My adoption was easy money. Webb said he had known <sup>me</sup> for ten or eleven years, but when he had first met me I was a Cambridge undergraduate and a Fabian, but since then I had done a number of things" including "being in the War", but I was now lecturing at the London School of Economics, and that he thought I should make

a good candidate. He added that I had undertaken  
 guarantee £150 for the Returning Officer's fee on  
 the chance of getting it back, and dwelt <sup>at</sup> ~~in~~ <sup>rather</sup>  
 unnecessary length on I thought, upon the  
 hopelessness of the seat. Qualified by the importance  
 of fighting it from the point of view of Propaganda  
 at a bye, if not at a general election. After this  
 everyone, except one man, were willing to adopt me  
 without more ado, I having said nothing. But  
 he said, not unkindly, that he would like to  
 hear something more of my past history and  
 present opinions, though apparently he was <sup>willing</sup> ~~to~~  
 to vote for my adoption first and to get his  
 information afterwards. I, however, suggested to  
 Webb that I may say a few words at once, & did. I  
 stressed the importance I attached to the so-called  
 middle class coming into the Labour Party and  
 doing their share of the work. What I said  
 apparently gave satisfaction. The one man who  
 had wanted to know something about me said  
 he was particularly pleased with what I had said  
 about the middle class, but that what the Labour  
 Party in the House most wanted was men like  
 me who talk to the Chancellor of the  
 Exchequer about finance on a footing of equal

knowledge and that he would have much pleasure in  
 moving my adoption. <sup>Debate</sup> of the Worker's Union  
 recorded. One man asked if I was in favour of  
 the public ownership of all public utilities. I said  
 yes, but wasn't prepared to commit myself in a  
 short course as between the various schemes  
 at present in the air, Collectivism, Guild Socialism, &  
 the motion was then carried.

In the evening an At Home <sup>chiefly middle class,</sup> of about 70 people, <sup>with a return of Indian Education,</sup>  
 including Ben Webb, Mrs Besant, <sup>a</sup> Leah  
 Kays, once Klingenstein, <sup>a</sup> sea scented and  
 clothed in diaphanous green, <sup>a</sup> giving compliments  
 and sexual invitations. Dennis Kilian of  
 the "State Bonds" idea, & various others. I  
 made a speech on the political situation, in  
 which I aimed at saying a little about many  
 subjects, and more about foreign policy and  
 public finance than about the rest. Not an  
 oratorical triumph, the conditions being  
 unfavourable for any <sup>such</sup> attempt, but I think it  
 went down well, & gave an impression of  
 fairly wide interests & knowledge. Then Mrs  
 Besant spoke on India, suggesting, inter alia,  
 that India was perhaps being the  
 arrival of the British, and was probably

Stricken owing to British Capitalist exploitation. The Labour Party contains its good share of fools, but I am satisfied more and more that it is the best available Party, and will get better still.

Sleep at Dufflands

17/7/19.

Back to Preknow. Mrs. Henlihan writes to R a few days later that my speech had been very good, and even "quite a surprise."

10/9/19.

Walk with R through Endellion, where there is a church tower which can be seen for many miles, but no path, to Polzeath. Set to R about 4 pm, having started at 9.15 am and stopped for an hour & a half in a field close to Endellion for lunch.

Polzeath is worth considering for a future domestic holiday. Excellent sand, even at high tide, splendid walks and views, and not too populous. The beginnings of a promenade with <sup>a few</sup> boarding houses, but not offensive yet.

Corrie & Margaret staying at Polzeath. We have great difficulty in getting put up, the place being very full.

Addresses worth noting.

Miss Ley.

Trenor View.

Polzeath.

F. Male.

P.O.

Polzeath.



11/9/19.

Had hot baths at Treow View last night, & feel unusually clean. Polzeath would make a good starting point for several walking tours. Walk round Pentice Head and the Rumps, I think the best bit of coast scenery I have seen in North Cornwall. R tides were more strongly. Round the coast to Portquin, past several jolly little sandy coves. A good sea at Portquin, but rather a dirty, wabbling cove. Then on round the coast to Port Isaac, arriving about 6.30 pm. We lingered at Portquin, & took things easily, or we could have arrived several hours earlier. Unsuccessful attempts to find a bed at Port Isaac. Finally got a trap, which picks us up at Port Guben Hotel, where we eat boiled eggs & tea, & I drink some Wasley beer. Drive to the top of the Black Hill by a very nice way, astonished at our walking feats in the neighbourhood. Get back to Treow just before tea, & have to break into the Rumps. Lighted home by a great harvest moon. A glorious two day walk. I've been lazy in diary keeping lately, but the following walks were also good, & worth noting, viz 5/7/19.

- (1) Trillick to Boscawen along cliffs & back.
- (2) Up Rocky Valley to St. Krigaton's Keen,

a good tea in a little house, almost a chalet,  
near the waterfall.

(3) 2 day walk over the <sup>course</sup> moor, by road to  
Camelford & Rongva, then over Brown Willy  
& through the middle of the moor to Bolventer, where  
we put up at the Jamaica Inn, a quaint  
place, walking in the evening to Dozmary  
Pool & back. on next day to Kilman  
High Rock, the other end of the moor. Very  
hot. More impressive than Brown Willy.  
Then down into cultivated country & by  
road through Northill (no post) to Lameston,  
& thence by train to Camelford. Lameston  
rather disappointing after some of the accounts we  
had had of it.

(4) To Post 17200 and back, with 2 bags  
& 20 lbs on my back. Part of the day along  
the cliff. Bath at 11 a.m. at Tregayst.  
Good sands & <sup>green</sup> caves.

(5) To Boscawen by road, & then on by cliffs  
to Cambreak. Crackington Haven & St James,  
& back the same way. Cliffs fine on  
side of Cambreak. Walk rather spirit by the  
discovery of a young girl at Crackington.  
Good tea at farm at St James  
(Mrs Jose).

25/9/19.

From Trehnow to Windsor. A little dis-  
 appointed with proposed inequality of income, but  
 hope now to finish it by Christmas. Have  
 written a good bunk down in Cornwall, but  
 some seems too verbose on re-reading, &  
 Part II is very unsatisfactory still. From  
 his point of view of getting writing done  
 Trehnow has been admirable. <sup>but</sup> ~~the~~ in  
 future I shall only write booklets!  
 At Windsor till

2/10/19.

Railway strike. On ~~the~~ first night of  
 strike I hear Lloyd George had two fire  
 engines with steam up in Downing Street!  
 But no one came near him. The  
 chief features of the outbreak of the strike  
 are (1) the precipitancy of the N.V.N.'s ultimatum,  
 forced probably by the left wing against  
 Chamberlain's opposition, (2) the tactlessness of  
 the broken Geddes, (3) the fog of statistical  
 ignorance in which we find ourselves regarding  
 the railways. What is the real deficit if  
 any? How far due to net raising <sup>of rates?</sup> ~~of rates?~~  
 etc. chief features of strike, when in

progress, (1) the extraordinary orderliness of  
 the strikers and the admirable leadership  
 of Thomas, (2) the tone of the Foot's Bad  
 L.S.'s "anarchical conspiracy", etc. (3) the  
 tone of most of the Press. Worse. Times  
 "fight to a finish, as in the greater war  
 against Germany". Lower rays howling about  
 Bolshevism, blow at Communism, etc.  
 Many of the "public" taken in by all this  
 "class feeling", I'm afraid, will be intensified.  
 Attended a strike meeting outside Henry VIII  
 Gateway one evening. Much impressed by  
 orderliness & good sense. Next day people  
 were going about saying they had heard that  
 attacks had been made on the King! (3)  
 Success of Foot's alternative service of  
 passenger trains & good "ditto" by Gary. This  
 is the plan worked out during war, in event  
 of invasion. But of course the Foot could  
 have more goods to any extent & the  
 economic effects of strike, though a little  
 camouflaged, as a result of mechanical transport  
 developments, are <sup>almost</sup> as profound as in 1911.

3/10/19.

Back to London. Strike still on. School of  
 Economics lectures postponed for a week.



5/10/19.

Go to Albert Hall with R. Mass meeting of  
N.V. R. Hall packed & overflowing. A less  
unarchitectural or bolshevik audience wd be difficult  
to imagine. Cramp announces settlement.

Mr. Thomas (evidently much exhausted) &  
Bromley all speak persuasively.

Settlement a very marked compromise.

Better so. If Govt had won outright, labour  
feeling would have been very bitter, & anti-  
labour <sup>extremists</sup> people would have been emboldened  
to try to break Trade Unions. If N.V.R.

had won outright, ~~anti~~ labour extremists  
would have been correspondingly encouraged,  
& there wd have been more "lightning strikes"  
& talk of direct action.

Moral seems to be as Manchester Guardian,  
early on 7th <sup>day</sup> paper, says now, now  
Govt is so large an employer, it can no  
longer intervene in <sup>trade</sup> disputes as intermediary,  
& strikes & Govt take on character of  
semi-rebellion. Need of some Court of

Arbitr, to whom disputes bet Govt & its  
employees can be referred. 3rd instance of  
getting an "impartial" Court.

7/10/19.

Subedar to tea. Still much under R's attraction!  
 Now in business & making plenty of money.  
 Doesn't encourage one's faith in educated  
 Indians. Mistrustful of British & bitter about  
 many things, some of which need revision to us.  
 This natural enough. Probably British officials  
 in India good vis-à-vis the uneducated  
 masses, bad vis-à-vis the educated minority.  
 The latter are not democrats, nor, perhaps,  
 very capable of practical administration &  
 political work at present. To hand over  
 Indian Govt to the minority would certainly  
 not benefit masses immediately. What is to  
 be hoped is that Montagu reform will be  
 passed soon, & will be worked sympathetically  
 both by British officials & <sup>educated</sup> Indians, & that  
 mass education will be pressed forward.

17/11/19.

Much depressed by flow of essays at School of  
 Economics, & inability to get on with literature.

18/11/19.

See Susan Lawrence about possibility of  
 centering Cambridge (through)

See Tammy about Commission on Oxford & Cambridge.

Arrange to meet Henderson next week.

26/11/19.

With Tansley to meet Henderson at H.P.C.

Heavy lunch. Soup, fish, roast beef, Yorkshire pudding, two vegetables, apple dumpling, no alcohol. H rather slow, pompous & self-important.

Eminently a politician. Good story on self-determination. Russian in train on way to Petrograd <sup>at the first revolution.</sup> "Now we've won the right to say what we like, & go when we like and take what we like." Blames Adams' <sup>refinement.</sup>

Henderson shows me a questionnaire prepared by L.L. Stöckel for the Commission. Obvious collusion with J.L. Stöckel! Pretty satisfactory.

In the afternoon ~~met~~ L.P. Advisory Ctee. Goldstone, Ken Turner, Bennett, etc. Rather slow & tedious. Meet Scott, Henderson's Secretary. Mostly spoken & I should have

capable.

27/11/19.

Talk to G. de Trenchard at Athenaeum or Cambridge. Excellent intentions, but a little vague.

Surprised at idea that it should be desirable to increase Cambridge from 3,000 to 10,000. Rather taken with idea of a certain proportion of "free places" at each college. Something to show Lubbock in <sup>his</sup> <sup>letter</sup> "and retrospective discussion." day

pleasant, enthusiastically accepted. Rather a  
 vague & unsatisfactory man.  
 6/12/19 - 8/12/19.

Spend weekend at Cambridge. Stay in Fay's  
 rooms in Christ's. Meet a large number  
 of people, mostly under forty. A pleasant  
 change of mental atmosphere. A good deal  
 of talk about the Royal Commission. Fay's  
 "under forty" group are anxious to make  
 themselves felt, but not very homogeneous  
 I think. On Saturday meet Carpenter,  
 a Selwyn Don, formerly of Cairns, a parson  
 & active member of the Labour Party, at Kea.  
 He doesn't know much. I advise him to  
 form an advanced group, the the left of the  
 "under forty" with a definite programme.  
 Gerald Shore is now back at Cambridge in a  
 bottle washing job, correcting economic  
 papers for D.H. Robertson. He has been told he  
 must write something, if he is to get a better  
 job. He is contemplating the project of a  
 book on wage payment. Part descriptive and  
 part analytical. But, as <sup>Dickinson</sup> says, he  
 is home lazy. His fluttering little wife is  
 no practical use to him, [or at any rate



very little!).

Dine at Christ's High Table. Shipley wheezing at the top of the table. Sit next C. G. Darwin and opposite Haddon, the anthropologist who thinks that, when Christianity has disaffected everyone else, it will still linger among some of the Melanesian tribes in the Pacific. No University teacher is fit to teach, or in healthy state of mind, he thinks, unless he has four or five different bits of research in his head, which he can't find time to do.

Talk to Rackham in the Common Room.

Rather an academic eunuch. One of the "advanced men" in University politics. He sympathizes with the Labour Party, but not a member. Later talk to Darwin till midnight. A good brain and keen on subordinating Colleges to University in respect of appointment of Fellows, at any rate as far as their subjects are concerned. Thinks ~~except~~ Cambridge must give up the old idea of individual tuition, especially if numbers are increased, if even maintained at present level. He has taught at

Manchester University, & ~~London~~ Cambridge will have to approximate to new universities' practice in this matter.

We drift off University on to other matters, War, Italian, etc. He takes a rather normal, British view of all this.

Sunday morning call on Mrs Rackham. Question of ~~can~~ my possible candidature <sup>at Cambridge</sup> discussed. She would like me to stand, but they have no organisation and practically no money. But many liberals, the banks, would vote for me against E. Geddes. A Liberal candidate unlikely, if a Labour candidate is first in the field. She will bring the matter up at the next Party meeting. I explain that I am in negotiation with another constituency and should have to choose, if I get a firm offer from Cambridge. She thinks I shouldn't be required to contribute anything. But we may be optimistic.

Lunch with Fay, Mrs Fay & the 3 little Fays, all male and rather ugly.

Tea with Dickinson in Kings. Much talk of Keynes' book on Economic Consequences

of the Peace. Coming out within a week. Fay  
calls him Jeremiah Malheur Keyser. Dickson  
disparages of Fay's point of view. Keyser was  
proposed for the Cambridge Commission, but  
L-S struck him out as being a dangerous  
young man.

Disc <sup>the</sup> McWain, whom Fay calls justinian. Am  
left alone pulling, laboriously, to Mrs McWain  
for 2 hours, while he attends an under party  
meeting in Christ's, at which he thinks it  
unexpedient that I should be present. Great  
admiration for the miners collectively, and  
for Smilie and Hodges in particular. Doesn't  
trust Trace or Harts horn. ~~Also~~ Says  
Cole made a very bad impression as a witness  
before the Coal Commission. Blames  
Government for their failure to trust, or  
even attempt to cooperate with, organized  
Labor. Argues mildly, to my surprise,  
in favour of direct action to enforce nationalit<sup>y</sup>  
of mines. I point out that it's very  
bad politics and simply playing into L-S's  
hands.

Monday morning. See Jim Butler.  
admirable opinions & intentions, but no

personality, & no guts. See Laffan in *Annals*.  
 Last time I met him was in July 1917  
 on the train from Paris to Turin, he  
 going out as Chaplain. A strong pro-Sent.  
 interesting on political <sup>economic</sup> position in Yugoslavia.  
 Politically, a good deal turns on whether the  
 Constitution is to be unitary or decentralized  
 by provinces. Economically, the great need  
 is rolling stock. Parts of the country have  
 splendid harvests, but can't move the crops.  
 An offer from an English merchant to buy  
 50,000 tons of Maize had to be refused  
 the other day, because it couldn't be got  
 to the coast. Gives a little against the Italians  
 McNeill, by the way, said that my <sup>Italy</sup> book  
 about ~~Italy~~ was the sort of book, which he or  
 I might have written about Ireland.

12/12/19.

Dine with R. at Albemarle Club. Mrs. Jones.  
 Ross, a one-eyed brother of Robbie Ross, a  
 "cultivated" City man. Domestic Spring Rate -  
 Majoria ~~Downy~~ D a Ross <sup>is</sup> ~~is~~ <sup>is</sup> ~~is~~ <sup>is</sup>  
 deflation desirable, both for want of <sup>gold</sup> ~~gold~~  
 price and foreign exchanges. But D stands  
 it can be done, ~~not~~ until floating debt



reduced. R thinks a fall in prices would only break a few people, who have been overtrading.

D says Cunliffe has been going about the City deceiving Keynes' bank in advance. Also that 13/12/19. <sup>may be going to Oxford on business. I remark</sup> that Oxford men have a peculiar way of speaking, which they mistake for an inferior way of speaking. Mactavish's wife, Charlton, Davidson & wife & other. Try to persuade Charlton that inflation is at bottom of high prices. Can't make him see it. The trouble in this matter with some of the Labour people is that they feel they would like to issue a lot of paper from a Nationalised bank.



16/1/20.

2<sup>nd</sup> term begins. Shoved under with essays. Have got all inequality of incomes, varying 2 Appendices, into typescript as a result of work in the vacation. One stage nearer the end of it.

18/1/20.

Make the acquaintance of H. Feis, of Harvard. I hope there were a lot more like him in young America.

19/1/20.

To Cambridge to address delegate meeting of Trades Council & Labour Party. They will almost certainly elect me & guarantee the expenses of the bare election. Probably also in liberals would run a candidate.

25/1/20.

Houlahan asks me to stand for Chelsea. They would guarantee expenses. I explain how I am now bound to Cambridge. It appears that there is great competition to be Labour candidate for Chelsea. One aspirant, include Patrick Hastings K.C., (my prophesy of a stampede of the lawyers into the

Labour Party or its <sup>home</sup> office is thought to  
 be approaching is <sup>beginning to come</sup> coming time!). Alderman  
 West of Battersea, and Major General Gough!  
 Who says the L.P.'s a Class Party?

23/2/20.

Dine with Webb to meet Arch Crisp who is  
 said to want to "nationalise banking". Also  
 present Emil Davies & Paley trust. A  
 dull evening. Crisp is a ~~stupid~~ slow  
 minded man, who wants a banking  
 system in which he would be refused  
 accommodation, <sup>as he is at present</sup> not a nationalised system  
 at all. Wants acceptance houses to  
 powerful in management of Bank of England.  
 A gem from Beatrice, in course of abusing  
 Asquith. He was a very bad Home  
 Secretary in 1892. She was interested in  
 a Factory Bill & wanted him to take it  
 up. He asked her to come & dine in  
 his flat. (His first wife was dead and he  
 was counting her out.) She arrived there  
 and found Haldane (an old friend of mine),  
 Mansel Tennant, Lady Home & I felt the  
 then. "Then" she said "I felt I had been  
 made a part of. I saw how Asquith

had had a bet with Huddell that he would get  
 the four most brilliant women in London to  
 meet him." --- A long <sup>aspirated</sup> ~~stretched~~ pause. ---

24/2/20.

Giving lessons in economics to Grand Duke  
 Dmitri Pavlovitch, who helped to kill  
 Rasputin. Aged 28. Handsome, elegant and  
 distinguished. Intelligent & quick at the  
 uptake. Felt war was coming in 1913  
 when he was in Paris. Chief reason - decline  
 of morality. Russian Ballet. Worst  
 colour schemes, etc. Dmitri loves  
 Viennese waltzes were the passion of a  
 more moral age.

After killing Rasputin. (Actually he was  
 playing Tomka doodle ~~upstairs~~ on the  
 Gramophone upstairs, while others were  
 first poisoning trying to poison, & then  
 shooting the lousy and lascivious  
 monk), he was exiled as a political  
 prisoner to Teheran. Here he was  
 guarded by soldiers who, when the  
 First Revolution came, wore red cockades  
 on their uniform & saluted less manly,  
 and, when the Second Revolution came,



threw down their arms & went off. Then, being unguarded, he escaped ~~to~~ ~~the~~ ~~concessions~~ came to England.

Today we were talking of banking & credit, & he showed me his passbook. He explained that he had got an advance of £1000 from the British Minister at Teheran on the latter's personal security. Barclay's Bank were willing to make him a large advance six months ago, when it was thought that Koltchak & Denikin were winning in Russia. For, if they had, he would probably have been chosen Tsar "on a plebiscite." ~~But~~ Barclay's would have wanted no security then except a promise that he would remember them when he came to the throne. But the other day, when he mentioned the matter again, they said they would "have to consider it." Now he is thinking of insuring his life and borrowing on the insurance. He thinks he could make money by speculation.

He ~~always~~ told Winston Churchill six months ago that Koltchak & Denikin

would be beaten, because they had no idealism. On Denikin's front there was ~~a little~~ enthusiasm among the soldiers at the front, but, the further one went back behind the front, the deeper one got into the shadow. If they had raised the old Imperial standards, <sup>& had priests carrying crosses</sup> and accepted ~~him~~ before the Army, & accepted the Allies' munitions but not their soldiers, it might have been different.

Did I think there was going to be a Revolution in this country in France! At Buckingham Palace they were very much afraid of it.

I said there would be no Revolution, and added some platitudes about our constitutional monarchy. He said "Is it worse to be hated, or to be ignored?"

28/2/20.

To Cambridge with R. 1 stay with Rackhams, she with Eileen at Gilton. Lunch in King's Hall, Keynes having mistaken the date of my coming, & expected me in previous week. Macaulay very friendly. Talk in Combination Room about Universities

Commission, etc. Keen on making University more accessible.

Evening meeting at Lowry Hall, which was three quarters full, in spite of counter attractions. No opposition & a moderate degree of enthusiasm. Spoke for an hour and 20 minutes, & I am told by the reporter, for the greater part of the time at 250 words to the minute.

Covered most of the current political topics, though giving special attention to Churchill & to Eric Geddes, whom I christened, with premeditated vulgarity, the "pipsqueak man". The meeting passed a resolution, unanimously, that I should be invited to ~~stand~~ <sup>become a public candidate</sup> and another private delegate meeting afterwards formally adopted the same. Very straightforward, sane & friendly speeches. Cambridge has food by force of Labour men.

One man at the delegate meeting said he didn't agree with me on India and P.R., but supported me none the less. On his only criticism. As to India, I had refused to support an Indian Republic at the present time. R said I had been very unsympathetic in tone towards the question. I

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had expressed myself personally offered to P.H. on  
the ground that it would hinder a return to  
a clean cut two party division in the country.

29/2/20.

Cambridge liberals are stirring uneasily. I  
deliberately concentrated on the coalition  
last night, and said <sup>very</sup> little about the Liberals.  
But some of my supporters seem to have  
been going for them! Buckmaster had  
~~been~~ addressed a liberal meeting here  
on Friday, "quite by chance". He had  
stirred them up to independent action.

Buckmaster round to the Rackhams on  
Sunday morning. Rather Vincent in  
manner, & not at all forthcoming. Full  
of abuse of Z-S & his gov. Also of  
Robert Williams, who made a vigorous  
speech at Cambridge last week to the Fabians,  
about the class war and the  
social revolution.

Lunch with Dickinson, who says Nitti  
has swallowed Keynes' book whole, &  
has said to him "I should like to come  
up to Cambridge, & hear you lecture."  
Meeting at Rackhams in the evening with



Some 20 leading labour people. Decided to  
 aim at a guarantee fund of £300 for the  
 first year of a full time agent and organizer.  
 Arranged to have an interview with Wake at  
 Labour Party Head Office, 2 representatives from  
 Cambridge to accompany me. Also to form a  
 small working committee on finance & organization.  
 1/3/20.

Interview Morley Street of Cambridge Daily News,  
 who will give us a good show.  
 I have already had notes in his paper about  
 my war service etc. Touch up his  
 report of my Saturday speech of his Monday  
 issue, & in particular, rewrite my foreword,  
 and give him a photograph for reproduction.

Lunch with McNair, with whom Frank Hodges is  
 spending next week end. I don't want him  
 on my platform in Cambridge as long as  
 direct action is in the air.

At tea with Mrs Rackham and Alderman  
 Wribbley, a local Liberal leader, senile and  
 querulous. It is these old liberal  
 politicians who trouble in years of the  
 '80s and even 1906, when it was a very  
 audacious thing to be a liberal, who are

not beat on a local fight. Buckmaster has  
 been at him and to his victory at Paddy has gone to their heads  
 for the moment. A batch of bye-elections  
 will be held at the bottom may see  
 them. I gather, however, that the local  
 liberals have a possible candidate in view  
 and there's nothing to be done but "wait &  
 see."

Hear a lecture on Coal by H.D. Henderson  
 at 5 pm. A good piece of dialectics &  
 good sense, and a defence of the Sankey  
 Report scheme. Dine with Henderson  
 at the Union & like him very well.

2/3/20.

Back to London.

6/3/20.

With Mrs Manning & Orrey to interview Wake  
 at Eccleston Square. A capable fellow. Advises  
 us to advertise for an organiser as soon as we  
 have six months salary in the bank.

Orrey & I don't have lunch at  
 the Strand Corner House, & he says, "What would  
 they say in Cambridge to see Mrs Manning  
 smoking a cigarette & the prospective candidate  
 drinking beer?" They will advise me  
 to go for Drunk Nationalisation, without local  
 option & with losing the Temperance V.C.,  
 which is small.

15/3/20.

With R to House of Commons. Answer to question  
 & debate on high prices. Deplorable 50 minute speech  
 from Wright, going very slowly, making no attack  
 on Government, uttering platitudes about economy,  
 sloppiness about the floating debt & rank fallacies  
 about the currency. Mild senility. NV  
 a Rock left in him! Only like men in  
 the House this afternoon are Wedgwood, Kenworthy  
 & Malone. Go away in a mood of despair.  
 In the interim have tea with Richard Morris,  
 a member of North Battersea, a shy little  
 Welsh businessman.

22/3/20.

Finish verifying references to inequality of incomes.  
 Nothing remains but the proof reading. What  
 a travail over! It flatters my sense of  
 my own obstinacy and persistence.

23/3/20.

Inequality of incomes to the printer!

27/3/20.

To Scott's for lunch with R. Crab salad,  
 Chablis, Place Célim Mocha. Then to  
 Parsifal. On the whole a good performance.  
 Côté conducting. Gladys Meeum as  
 Kundry. Young & Shim & a fine action

no less than a good singer. Norman Klein  
 as Guenemar sings well, as does Walter  
 Hyde in the stuck-pig part of Pensifal,  
 who recites his part in the latter show  
 what he is thinking of when silent.  
 The part of Amfortas also very well  
 acted. The music is heartrendingly  
 splendid in the final scene, & only a little  
 less fine in the scene before. Scenery  
 & stage business with dead man, etc  
 etc deplorable.

26/3/20.

Stochs to lunch to complete draft of  
 Oxford & Cambridge memo. A nice fellow,  
 but rather a Galahad. Omnis English  
 scenery "the best & most varied in the  
 world", & then begins to qualify when  
 pressed.

Tea with Lady Kayser. She very typical,  
 "I am in despair" she said, when asked  
 what she thought of the political situation.  
 She meant it suggested <sup>attempts</sup> a need, in  
 despair at Kipling's "lack of drive &  
 fight. She loves the Young better  
 & more intelligently than any other elderly



person I know. Very full of Ireland.  
 A dinner party of Mrs. Henderson & wife  
 (Gunn showing when she was, & George  
 Beck), Feis, & Rhoda Power. latter  
 very much on the spot, & full of  
 realistic details of her Russian adventures.  
 Henderson has a good brain. He ought to  
 publish. Feis says he has met a man who  
 was in Berlin, when the Militarist Coup was  
 attempted. Ludendorff was equally willing to  
 take command of counter-revolutionary or  
 Communist forces, so long as he would  
 upset the Great-Banner government. When  
 the Militarists got control in Berlin, Versailles  
 printed off general strike manifests, with  
 Kaff's words round the building, & got them  
 distributed just in time to stop the success  
 of Kaff's people.

31/3/20.

To Cardiff. Lecture successfully on Capital  
 by the Accountants. Amine Calhays  
 Park, with Civic Buildings in the middle.

1/4/20

To Plaster, by cross-country journey. The  
 sun shining in the Vale of Glamorgan. Stay  
 with R. in Victoria Inn.

2/4/20.

Rain. Walk up Arthro a mile or two, cross stream & walk back.

3/4/20.

By train to Penryn & Penryn & Penryn. Take 12:45 L. Eisteddfod next week. Walk back from Hueloch.

4/4/20.

Walk up the Arthro to Cumblythen Lake. This would make a fine walking centre. Surrounded by rugged rock faces. Hill slopes before reaching the lake covered with oak, larch & pine. Many opening land plantations. The Arthro valley broad & varied. Farm just short of Lake, (Kus/ous Dolwiddig Farm. Nr Hueloch). Would be a good place to put up in, if one were walking through these parts.

5/4/20.

By train to Portmadoc, a little seaport some down in the world. In one street is ~~the~~ a dingy solicitors' office of Messrs Lloyd, George & George. Walk to Borth-y-Gest. Too much up the estuary to be any good for the summer. Train to Penryn & Penryn. Put up with Mrs Morris, London City & Midland Bank. The

English rather than Welsh. At 6 pm to Eisteddfod.  
 A green mix up. Proceedings all in Welsh.  
 Hymns, choral singing, solos, recitation, piano  
 solos, & other competitions in timepieces,  
 basket weaving, black & white drawing &  
 2-f. etc. Intermittent speechifying by  
 the Chairman & the Adjudicator. People  
 standing in crowd till 10.30.

6/4/20.

Walk to Talsarnan rooms in estuary, &  
 Rain met & climbed for lunch. After  
 lunch walk up Moelfra, where I enjoyed  
 the Rhwyf Fawr. Fine view including  
 2 little lakes in foreground. Back through  
 own Nantlle & both  
 Nantlle & Nantlle Valley.

7/4/20

To Towy by train. An incipient  
 watering place, but far away from hills,  
 & not good sand. stood pebbly & gritty.  
 Mr Bennett, Invallet 3 Beech Road,  
 his first possible of the summer.

Old Towy an ugly country town, inland.  
New Towy on the sea will grow.

Walk back along coast & across Dyffryn  
 to Trefanau & hence by train.

8/4/20.

To Rainboon by train. Very good sand,

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& close to the hills. Hit on Mrs Parry,  
 Tremarfon, after some hunting. One will do  
 excellently for the summer, & the hills.  
 hills, off the track a little, but within  
 reach of various places. Now a decent  
 place & cheap. Walk over railway  
 embankment into Barmouth. Lunch at  
 Mount Arfon Hotel. (entirely opposite  
 atmosphere) but good food, in charge of an old  
 parry cat. good position w/ the cliff.  
 Tea in Barmouth. Raining. So pleased

with Mrs Parry of Fairbourne but we  
 don't make any further enquiries in Barmouth.  
 The latter rather half baked. Fairbourne  
 a better field of expansion, one would wish  
 walk home from Barmouth to Blaube. Good  
 coast road with fine views. Raining all the  
 way. Come in topped. Make friends at  
 the inn with Owen Rowland Jones of  
 Carnarvon, an inspector of metalliferous  
 mines. Likes me for having a Welsh  
 grand mother, & being a nephew of my  
 Uncle Haff. (the only sailor who did well  
 in the war, he thinks).

19/4/20. Wet. Walk round Penzance  
 & Caermeddy.

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10/4/20.

Long walk up Nantcol Valley, intending to  
 come over Roman steps. Got too much  
 away to the right and up steep hillside.  
 Come down again, & strike road leading up to  
 Roman steps. Thick mist. Narrow rocky  
 gorge. "Rugged and savage desolation"  
 according to the guidebook. Very fine, in  
 spite of this description. Expect the  
 gorge to bring us out on the Trawsfynydd-  
 Dolgellau road, but it turns away up to  
 the left, on to a rocky plateau, &  
 we expect to drop right down on Cwmbychan.  
 But it's a long way off after all. Drop  
 down through a very boggy strip, with  
 splendid rocky masses on our left,  
 then up again, guided by <sup>717</sup>posts, & then  
 down the real Roman steps (so called),  
 through a wood to Cwmbychan lake. Tea  
 and dry wet boots & stockings at  
 Dolwreiddiog Farm. Then back along  
 Nantcol Valley. A fine walk.

11/4/20.

Wet again. Stay in till evening. Then walk  
 down to the shore, near Llanbedr <sup>Spa</sup> & across,

by circuitous ways, to Mochnas Island. A  
~~fine cloudy sunset~~ <sup>like a</sup> melodramatic stage setting, against  
 a dark background. A very long  
 sweep of dark shore & hills to the north.  
 An extraordinary wealth of shells. A grass  
 bank thick with primroses, within 50 yards  
 of the sea. A desolate farm house, where  
 got a meal years ago. Then back  
 over sand dunes & bogs in the dusk.

12/4/20.

By train to Milford Junction, & then by  
 the <sup>new</sup> railway, with O.R. Jones, to  
 Blaenau Ffestiniog. After lunch in  
 a car with him to a slate quarry  
 some five miles away, newly reopened.  
 Fine desolate scenery, with industrial  
 pockets.

13/4/20.

Go over Oakley slate quarries in the  
 morning with O.R.J. The biggest in  
 the country. Drilling with compressed air  
 & blasting underground as on the Italian  
 front. Train back to London after  
 lunch. A jolly holiday.

15/4/20.

Dine at Draper with Canon D & Clive Wigman, Stamfordham's understudy, who asks me questions about the Labour Movement, its chief personalities & its attitude to the Crown. A reasonable sort of fellow, & fairly manageable, I should fancy.

16/4/20.

With R to the Hermes Club, where Bertin is the guest of the evening. We agree he is a bludge.

17/4/20.

With R to Magic Flute at Old Vic. An admirable performance, especially Clive Carey as Papageno. Deak's arrangements & libretto excellent. To Windsor for the week-end.

30/4/20.

To Unity House. Meet Thomas, with Jackson of Cambridge. T has a (richer) mind than Henderson & many other Labour leaders, but doesn't go very deep. Coming to Cambridge in May week for a degree. Will come & speak for me later, & give me the tip if Geddes is likely to be retiring.

1/5/20.

To Cambridge with R. Staying with Mc'Naiss in  
 Mortimer RD. Meet at Station at 11.45 by  
 Briggs, Hubbard, etc with Building Trades  
 Operatives and Banner. March in procession  
 to Parker's Piece. Open air meeting.

Attend Railway Band Concert last night.  
 Good performance. Try to get them for  
 Guildhall on 19<sup>th</sup>.

2/5/20.

Lunch Dickinson, take her out to Parker's  
 Piece where we have an open air demonstration  
 on Friday. Raven, Briggs, Mrs  
 Rackham & Hall (typ. professor) in our  
 speakers. Railway band collecting in  
 crowd from 2.30 to 3. A large, respectable,  
 but not a very large crowd. No votes against the  
 resolution. Between £5 and £4 collected  
 for the band, between £6 and £7 for the  
 party.

Evening meeting in Roof Hall of railwaymen  
 & their wives. Jackson on the platform,  
 speaking rather slowly but not too badly.  
 I make, according to K. my best speech.  
 chiefly against Morgan & his liberals. She  
 makes her maiden speech. Very well.



3/5/20.

Women's meeting with Marion Phillips in the evening. She speaks well. R says my speech wasn't very good. I thought it was. I made myself a number of my audience, cry over my persecution about women & battlefields. Hear Pison lecture on measurement & statistics of the mind.

5/5/20.

Patrician Lecture at King's Hall, Covent Garden, (also in National Sporting Club) on "A New Outlook on Foreign Policy". A success, I think. Especially a reference to a libel about Ireland.

~~4/5/20.~~

4/5/20.

Cotton Pison & discussing Cassel Rendition & measurement of inequality. He very affable & less gawky as he gets older.

8/5/20.

Haley, Madame Haley, Eileen & Robert Wilson to lunch.

12/5/20.

At Home at the Welles to say goodbye to Sanders, who goes to Geneva if the Swiss take members into League of Nations.

13/5/20.

W. Garnett, once of diplomatic service, and  
 in the Marquis to dinner. A good evening.  
 Garnett's 17 year experience very spicy &  
 illuminating. Churchill sailing Mediterranean  
 in 1911 with Lt. Smith & Bourne Forest. His  
 proposition to the German Ambassador at  
 Constantinople to partition Turkey. His broken  
 appointment, owing to a game of bridge, to  
 lunch with Gouraris in Athens. Our  
 representative (Van Housier) at Sofia.  
 Not on speaking terms with French & Russian  
 representatives <sup>in 1915</sup> when they should all have  
 been taking counsel together. Cecil's  
 despairing message <sup>paraphrased</sup> to Mark Sykes to  
 report on the Ministry in a cipher unknown  
 to F.O. Ferdinand's excommunication,  
 dating from Boris' conversion, lifted large  
 good officer of Vienna at ~~Rome~~ Vatican.  
 Fedy took man, & his days <sup>later</sup> declared war  
 on Allies. Garnett's letter from Athens  
 recommending Tino's detachment of period  
 of woman captured from Stanley Wilson by  
 Austrian submarine, also got back to Tino,  
 who marked down Garnett to be "got rid of".

Garrett advised to leave Athens, & passing through Geneva, heard that a new arrival at British Embassy in Rome was putting it about in 1916 that there was no chance of beating Germany & we had better negotiate peace. No such good chance would occur in Persia before Wilson had's Bradley, wife of the Minister, notoriously promiscuous, since divorced. A youth at the British Legation at Teheran, despised by Lady B of her daughter, pursued by a woman, whom he had once made love to. This in talk of the town, all the legations taking sides.

Marguerite says that in America everyone is saying that Wilson is suffering from S.P.I., having caught syphilis in Paris

15/5/20.

With R and Jack Powell to Figue at 50 Vic. Much less outstanding a performance than the Magic Flute.

Reread <sup>parts of</sup> Deut on Mozart before going. Two good sayings. Most men's lives can be divided into 3 periods, dominated by lust, ambition & abasie. Many men take up their profession to get on, stay

in it to get honour, & retire from it to get  
honour.

17/5/20.

At Cambridge. Small meeting in Newtown  
Ward. Whitley, our agent, arrived today.  
Astonished at number of meetings we are  
holding.

19/5/20.

Meeting in Guildhall, Cambridge. Good  
platform, "hand & brain". Arthur  
Greenwood made a goodish speech in  
support of me, in the course of which  
he told them that I was "as good as  
any member of the present cabinet,  
- and I would say better." (Loud  
cheers).

I was conscious of making a good  
speech. Funny stories & personalities,  
on the day programme, then the  
violent denunciation (Potter, etc.)  
and ending with Vandervelde's  
personation on the international.

Guildhall was more than half  
full, mostly supporters with a  
sufficient sprinkling of opponents to



Keep things going. An ideal meeting, except that it might have been a bit fuller. Not not bad, considering the good weather & the start of meeting. Cambridge has gone through lately.

20/5/20.

Meeting in Abbey Ward. Small, but attentive. Disabled men, unemployment etc.

22/5/20.

Open air meeting on Parker's Piece. Large crowd. Foreign policy.

26/5/20

Romsey Town meeting. Fine attendance. Nationalisation - Coal, railways & drink.

27/5/20.

Attend a London University Journalism Club meeting at S. Ken. Sidney Lee in the chair. Rather a ragged crowd.

28/5/20.

Open air meeting on Parker's Piece. Very good meeting. Several interruptions make it go well. Ireland, India, etc. I find myself in good form.

30/5/20.

Lunch at Union with A. Henderson, Jim & Reid, who tells me Morgan wouldn't speak in same debate with me at the

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Union, even if he could speak after me.  
He said, "of course, I'm not afraid of him, but  
it wouldn't be the thing."

Ran into a number of Union politicians  
at McNair's. T. W. Haldane of Trinity, nephew of  
L<sup>d</sup> H. the most intelligent

Tea at Mrs. Conston's to meet a medley of  
influences

Dine in Hall in church. Prof. <sup>ew.</sup> Hobson, a  
Duncker who thinks you can't go back  
behind Aug 1914 in discussing causes  
of the war without getting involved in "the  
relation of everything to the Universe."

Holland Rose takes a dreary view of life, and  
thinks there's nothing for it, but to let  
people in Eastern Europe fight it out &  
gradually acquire wisdom. She man  
has no theory of politics, but blames  
the Poles for attacking the Bolsheviks.

30/5/20.

The last meeting of my Cambridge Campaign  
on Rock Estate. Pretty well attended.

Fay in the Chair & F. O. Roberts, M.P.  
for West Bromwich, made a good resounding  
speech, "one rotundo" as someone said of him.  
I think the Campaign has gone well,  
& made perceptible progress.

3/6/20.

Interviewed at S. Kenyon by Board of  
Advisors to ~~College~~ Senate of Cornell  
Readerships. Not much questioned, except  
by Ashby, who seemed very obtuse.

4/6/20.

Hear from Cannon, Knowler & Sargent that  
Readerships have been given to Knopf,  
Gregory & myself. This means £750  
instead of £400 set in school, & markedly  
improved status. R remarks that I am  
climbing.

6/6/20.

Ramble from S. Bromley to Vester with  
members of my Morley College class, &  
Turner of the Ipswich Wet. Beer & rounders  
& other humanities

9/6/20.

Lunch with A. Glegg, a Director of  
Thornycroft & Co. Shipbuilders, who is  
interested in Commerce & Industrial  
Economics, & is thinking of offering money  
to Cambridge & Aberdeen Universities. I  
advise him to get in touch with Pigeon,  
I write to Pigeon, warning him that an  
offer may be made.

16/6/20.

Address a drawing room at Lady Grosvenor's on  
the Labour Party & its domestic policy.

Mostly Tories. A very fatiguing & unimpressive  
performance. Speech too much to political  
present. Seems bitter & miserable.

15/6/20.

Take the chair of Robert Dell at L.S.E.  
An unpleasant & unimpressive man,  
but may be useful for introduction  
to Paris.

16/6/20

Lunch at Villa Villa to introduce Malou  
to Garnett. M. rather farouche  
& ignorant. Looks as though he had  
been on the tiles last night.

Meeting at L.S.E. Debenige, Graham  
Walker & myself. Davidson & West.  
representatives. Scheme drawn out for  
3 years course at L.S.E. I selected  
West. Students' desire of becoming  
teachers. Their fees to be paid, it is  
hoped, by L.C.C. This scheme if  
it comes off, may be the beginning  
of big things. But it may not come  
off.



27/6/20.

with R G Tucid's Liberators, a moving play, but at points rather over-stressed.

1/7/20.

With Robert Young M.P. in House of Commons, explaining our draft from Labour Party Advisory Committee <sup>and report</sup> to be submitted to Royal Commission on Oxford & Cambridge.

Joined later by J. L. Stocks. Young, who was at Ruskin, is much at the uptake compared with most ~~English~~ American leaders.

2/7/20.

Young & Stocks & I give evidence before the Royal Commission. A long examination from 11.30 to 1.30 and from 2.15 to 4.15. I think that we and our

Memorandum come well out of it.

Arguing in the chair in the morning, lazy and sleepy, with a round face reddened by many years of steady drinking.

His few interpositions full of clichés, "power of the purse", "inter-conduit pipe", etc. Gerald Balfour, very handsome and distinguished, full of Balfourian dialect & logomachy. What is a "University system"? etc.

Ernie, rather ancient & consciously authoritative on "land allacy & management" says in college estates are very efficiently managed

Stronge, Dean of Christ Church, affable & rather ineffectible; Chalmer of the Treasury, & the most active and direct brain on the Commission; Mansbridge, <sup>excellent</sup> ~~man~~, excitable & easily fatigued; Anderson, Master of Caius, a good reformer up to a point, but ~~very~~ <sup>rather</sup> jealous of college authority & afraid of discouraging pious benefactors to colleges; Horae Dawson, more advanced than Anderson, & Reener for an extension of University power over colleges; Clough of Newnham, chiefly interested in the position of women; Horley Fletcher, very Trinitarian & rather unwilling to suggestions of change; Trevelyan, a good Cambridge man, conscious of own inferiority over Oxford, & anxious to do his duty towards the working classes; Graham, Labour representative in place of Henderson, retired, an <sup>unimpaired</sup> desklike figure, with an obtruding nose. Lunch is ~~at~~ a Lyons with Young & Trevelyan. The latter, some complaints of belonging to the "New Poor", pays for our lunch at 1/- a head, <sup>as a point</sup> & makes a note of his expenditure in a small pocketbook. Chief objection taken in <sup>an</sup> examination, to the Central Financial Board, which personally are not keen on.

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Just catch a train from Liverpool Street  
of Cambridge, & address the Joint Committee  
of the Cambridge Cooperators in the evening.  
All in my favour, but say that the  
rank and file can't yet be counted on.  
People are asking, however, whether to vote  
for Sedder or Morgan in order to keep me  
out.

3/7/20.

See Whaley in his office in the morning. He  
is very much engaged with detail, which  
should have been done years ago.

Evening meeting on Parker's Piece to start  
the Housing Bonds Campaign. On the platform  
with the Mayor, Negus, Raynes, Towns (Min<sup>r</sup>  
of Health), Briggs & Rev Adams. Mrs Giles,  
Vice Chancellor. Heavy rain half an  
hour before, but a fair meeting.

Outraged by anti-vivisectionists, whose  
literature I mean to read, & by  
people quarrelling about the Housing Bond Act.

6/7/20.

An American luncheon, Felix Frankfurter  
his wife, Miss Elizabeth Brandeis,  
Laski & Feis, to meet Eileen. &

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great success. These American Jews of the New Republic are vivacious, cordial & not particularly Jewish. These have a large and decent view of the world. Laski, who is to be my colleague at the School of Economics in the autumn, falls on my neck & is very effusive. A brilliant talker, with a retentive memory, but not always a true witness, and a little too apt to give the impression of knowing everyone.

10/7/20.

En famille to Fairbourn.

26/7/20.

Went to Windsor. Weather at Fairbourn has been bluddy, but R & I have done some ~~for~~ good walks, both sides of the Mandack Estuary, (which she wants beaked in at the Harbourn end, & turned into a lake, with a promenade on top of the embankment), Craig cum Rhyd, our nearest climb of the Cadiz Range, ("a vast mountain range six miles in length", says the guidebook), and the Panorama walk above Harbourn, which,



long hacked & crowded, is well named, with  
the estuary full. Another day we trained to

Dolgelly, & walked to Tyn-y-fon along the  
Mawddach, where name changes a mile or two  
up to the gaulwyd. This is a jolly walk

through thick woods above a superb stream. It  
rains like hell most of the way, but we

eat and dry clothes at Tyn-y-fon Hotel, &  
walk back to Dolgelly on the other side of the  
stream.

Another day I alone go  
up the Glen behind Fries' Slate Quarry,  
strike the old road from Trawen to Dolgelly,  
now a grass track, below Craig Cwn Ilyd,  
& pursue it to the Craigenau lakes.

I quite fell in love with a *Yrnis* planted  
on the edge of one of these lakes with  
a view over the lake at the Cader  
Rang, & backwends out to sea. One

of the best situations, for varied views,  
I have ever seen. Back through the

woods to Aylwy, where I find  
that the inn marked on the map is  
that up, & so no beer!

No wind for the night. Cannot  
not say well, having had blood pressure in

243 Farm Thays Roosevelt. They had  
the neck & uncut back, but ~~do~~ can't help  
27/7/20. Displaying his bontastic & well intentioned  
energy of his hero.

Examiners meeting in S. Kensington. Dull  
affairs. Commerce Intermediate at 2.30,

BSC later at 4.30. Dine at Drapers, -  
Canon D's retiring dinner at Maska, but he  
can't be there owing to sickness above mentioned.

Sleep at Windsor. (Examiners' meeting very dull.  
Lees Smith, as usual very recalcitrant,  
admits he has been adopted as Labour  
candidate to Bilsdon, & has made 25% <sup>votes</sup> ~~votes~~)  
28/7/20.

Walk to Fairbourne. Miss 10.15 at Paddington. &  
to travel by 10.35 changing at Didcot,  
Oxford, Reading & ~~Woking~~. At Oxford,  
(a place I have always refused) I eat  
a rapid lunch during the stop, including some  
bad meat.

29/7/20.

R and I attempt to ascend Cadair. But  
we do not succeed! We walk to  
Arllwyd & then run up to the right, the  
regulation route. A little way up I  
develop a violent stomachache &  
other troubles, <sup>clearly</sup> attributable to the Oxford  
meat. We proceed rather joyfully,  
(I being, no doubt, a tad & glazing (conspicuous!))  
to Cyfnewydd, on the saddle, & then strike

Down again by a steep grass slope (covered with bilberries, the beginning of which gives me a p.i. position on a rather faded-out khaki-drill trousers. We make for an inn on Lake Guernan, which exists only on the map, & then by a piece of dull & dreary road to "the" village, where we have tea and come back by train.

30/7/20.

The effects of the Oxford meat still continuing. But a woman staying here asked my name was I was, & being told in reply I had not what, said "O. I knew he must be some 'at by his trousers!" This cheered me up.

31/7/20.

On the sands. The sands here are glorious, & there are a mass of good walks in all directions, & a mass of other made available by train. An admirable country, when it doesn't rain (externally or internally.)  
 Filled in with a  
 time of reading Brown's Wild Water  
 aloud.

1/8/20.

Walk with R along coast road to Llwyngrïd, then strike  
 up steep hill track aiming at Llanaegri, but taking  
 the wrong track arrive at Rhoslefain instead, 2  
 miles nearer the sea. Eat cake in a hayfield,  
<sup>where</sup> R catches a number of fleas, <sup>(or? mites!)</sup> Then along a  
 road to Llanaegri, where an inn is shown  
 on the map, but (as at Gwernan Lake) no  
 longer exists. Another mile along the road  
 towards Talyllyn <sup>in view of the Bird Rock & Towy, looking very</sup> Then strike old road, <sup>rough & stony</sup>  
 to be Roman, from Towy to Dolgelly, now  
 overgrown with grass, and in places with  
 boggy moss. We follow this up several  
 winding valleys to the foot of Craig-cum-  
 Llwyd & then down by a track &  
 through woods to Fairbourne. Perhaps  
 23 miles. Our jolliest walk so far.  
 Hint for managing walks. Don't end up  
 with a long walk along a hard road.  
 This time we didn't.

7/8/20.

Climb Cader at last! A good day, rather  
 hot and pretty clear distant views. We  
 go up by the Pantemion waterfall, (avoiding  
 the damned, fly-bitten road to Arllwog).



to the SW Roman Road from Dolgelly to Trawyn,  
then straight up Craig-cum-Elwyd & right  
along the top of the ridge to Cader. This  
means a good deal of up & down, & some detours  
from the straight line, but is much jollier,  
though longer, than the ordinary way.

Then down by the Foxes Path to Lly-y-Cader.  
The Path was busy with others descending,  
some of whom were making great scenes.  
One middle-aged woman with a long flapping  
waterproof, calling out to her husband not to  
go too far ahead of her. A funny man in  
charge of 3 small boys & other several  
women shouting ~~in~~ unnecessary directions  
at the top of his voice. "You can't go too slow  
here!" etc. The boys would have got down  
very easily and quickly without him.

I, reacting against all this absurdity, ran  
down the slope at a high speed,  
impersonating an Alpinist. To the amazement  
& terror of the rest, who, as R tells  
me, exclaimed loudly "A ~~time~~ <sup>time</sup> of  
woman in the Mackintosh mistaking me  
for an avalanche. R also came  
down at a good speed. We turned

sharp to the right at 2 1/2 y Cadan, to avoid the  
 bit of road from Lake Gweinan to Dolgelly,  
 and so up & down some minor ridges, &  
 through bogs, into the Afon Aran valley, which  
 runs down to Dolgelly. On the way we  
 get into a thick wood, chiefly birch, beside  
 the stream, with very luscious, boggy,  
 grass. This delays us a bit, but is very  
 jolly. Then strike a farm track, after  
 which straight sailing. Back by train  
 from Dolgelly to Barmouth junction. Walked  
 easily 24 miles, but a good deal more in  
 effort.

11/8/20.

~~Afon~~ Walk up to the lower side of Craig  
 Cwm Llwyd & then down to Llanfihangel-  
 y-Pennant. Thought we would never  
 get to this last place, as we missed our  
 direction in the level ground at the bottom  
 of the valley. Lunch at a "Temperance" Hotel  
 Llanfihangel. 4 superb eggs, some  
 excellent home made bread & butter, & some  
 flat stone fish. This would be a  
 good place to spend one night at on a  
 walking tour. Walk on over a ridge,

part a fine waterfall. (This country is full of fine  
 waterfalls) & down through a wood on to the  
 Aberystwyth - Talyllyn road. Then to Talyllyn.  
 A quiet sort of lake with no steep mountains  
 above it. Tea at Ty'n-ogwell Hotel. Meet  
 a nice youth who is walking by himself. Change  
 our plans, which had originally been to walk  
 back to Aberystwyth & then take train, via  
 Towy, & ~~back~~ to Fairbourne. Having  
 been 1/2 hour late in getting to Blaenpauel,  
 we now can't catch the train at Aberystwyth,  
 so ~~rather~~ decide to walk on to Dolgelly  
 & train back from there. This we do.  
 We walk pretty strenuously the first  
 part of the way, having 10 miles of road to  
 cover in 2 3/4 hours. Fine road, through  
 what <sup>might</sup> well be described on the guidebooks  
 as a savage & desolate pass. but isn't.  
 Slack off in the last few miles. Just  
 time for a pint of beer at the Stag at  
 Dolgelly before the train goes. Covered  
 at least 27 miles in today's walk.  
 Arrive back sleepy, but unblistered.

13/8/20.

Am at the ascent of the Aens. Train

to Dinas-y-Nant. Then walk up towards  
 the main ridge to the east of the railway.  
 Thick mists on the top. Arriving at Aran  
 Mawddy reach the top of Aran Benllyn.  
 Then lose direction and arrive above  
 Craigllyn Dyfi, the source of the Dofey. But,  
 not knowing where we are, we go down  
 Llanfrynant, & <sup>scrambling</sup> down a fine rocky  
 glen hit the Dinas-Bala road just  
 north of Llanymanddy. 2 hours to cover  
 7 miles to Llanwchllyn to catch the  
 last train. A very fine road, <sup>from the point of view of scenery,</sup> but hard  
 going to a big climb. Get to Llanwchllyn in  
 time for a glass of beer. Covered about  
 22 miles <sup>in walking</sup> today, but a good deal of  
 effort in them! The Dinas Mawddy  
 country and the eastern side of the  
 Aran ridge is very little known or  
 developed. It would be well worth  
 spending time in

19/8/20.

An excellent walk. To Penmaen-pwll by  
 train, across the bridge & up the Cymru-nant  
 valley. After leaving Llyn Cymru-nant,  
 & intending to turn east down the

(A new & fine view of Llanwrithely from here



Gaulan valley to just above Tyn-y-groes, the clouds cleared from the Diphwys - Crib y Rhw ridge on the left. So we changed our plans & struck up Crib y Rhw. A glorious all round view from the top, the Cader ridge standing out intensely clear with every wrinkle showing. A far better view than from Cader itself, with more sea in it. Moelfre just in front, & the flat country round Blaenbedd, Harlech Castle, Snowden in the distance with a mass of cloud on top, Arenig & the Arans. Y Ffletton close at hand looking very sharp & precipitous, & Diphwys, which from this side is pretty clear sailing. On to Diphwys, where view much the same as from Crib y Rhw & very clear in the evening light. Then back along the Llawlech ridge, <sup>looking at</sup> ~~with~~ a fine sunset & a red new moon, down the hillside in the dusk between Barmouth & the Panorama walk, & across the Estannay bridge under stars, rare outlookers this summer. 27 miles, & much of it still climbing.

23/8/20.

Train to Dolgelly. Then by Llyn Cynwch to  
 Precipice walk, fine view through hedges,  
 then down to Tyn-y-Gros for lunch. On by  
 road to Pistyll Cain, but waterfalls seen  
 20 ft, & Rhaiadr Mawddach, rather inferior.  
 Near old gold mine workings, where ~~the~~  
 ruined houses & corrugated iron structures  
 are very dispiriting. Then back to the  
 Dolgelly - Trawsfynydd road, & up the Gamlan.  
 A third waterfall Rhaiadr Ddu is good,  
 but a tad second to the Pistyll.

Gamlan thickly wooded on both sides with  
 oak scrub. Boggy & stony ground. Much  
 delay. On emerging from wood more  
 delay. Finally work up to near the  
 source of the stream & then down  
 Cwmynach Valley, & by a frightful  
 effort in sprinting catch the last train  
 for Barmouth in from Penmaenpost. R's  
 temper & walking capacity much better  
 than mine. 25 miles perhaps

26/8/20.

Celebrate a doubly famous anniversary.  
 Sleep & watch the tide come in & read  
 Shelly on the Crescent Beach, with Barmouth  
 in & Arlwyd.

30/8/20.

We start on a walking tour in the Snowden country. Train to Portmadoc, a motor to Beddgelert. Lunch at Saracen's Head Hotel, (good & cheap.) Then walk to Pitt's Head and up Snowden. At the top soon after 4 pm. Not very crowded.

A low heat haze and no distant view, but very beautiful cloud effects. Some rolling

slowly in thick banks of fleece over the nearest hills, others driving up like smoke from below us, or dancing and dissolving in thin tenuous wisps. A

multitude of shimmering lakes within view. Sit and watch this scene for

some time. Then strike down a steep

path, past Tly Glaslyn & Tly Tlydau, slightly marred by the remains of the workings of a copper mine and rotting barracks. Fine view looking backward

at Snowden & Crib Goch & T. Llew. Down

to Pen y Pass. Hotel full. On to

Pen y Gwyd. Hotel full here too, but we get some cold muffer. Then on to Capel Curig,

in search of a bed. Ride in a trap,

driven by a very old cunuch. Arrive at





Arms Hotel. Read the Bible to R. Early  
history of Jews & Song of Solomon (Rev John  
Brown's comments.)  
1/9/20.

intended to climb Carnedd Dafod & Llewelyn.  
But mist on the hills, & late rain.

Obtain a car, after some difficulty, &  
motor to Bangor. Retired quarrymen

invest their savings in cars here, & fly  
~~drive~~ them for hire at very low fares.

At Bangor the buildings of the University  
College dominate the town, including the great  
& uninteresting Cathedral. Train to Carnarvon.

Admire the castle, but haven't time to explore  
it thoroughly. So far it has been kept

admirably intact without visible restoration.

Then a very slow train journey back to  
Barmouth. We had intended to walk

further if the weather hadn't broken. We  
should, in fact, have had a fine view today

from <sup>the</sup> Carnedd's, as the weather cleared about  
12 o'clock.

4/9/20.

Rumours fly from Dolgellau to Painswick  
that Lloyd George has been assassinated at  
Lucevine by a Sinn Féiner. We speculate  
on the political <sup>effects</sup> of his death, if true.

M.  
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PM

6/9/20.

Monday morning papers contain no mention of any attempt on 2-5!

7/9/20.

Train to Bala in change on to Festiniog line, drop to Arenal. A great sense of remoteness here, half way between Bala & Festiniog. Rhyd-y-Pan Hotel, <sup>(Arenal)</sup> would be a good place to stay at for a day or two. Up Arenal Pass, (2800 feet). An easy climb. Very good distant all round view, including Snowden, Glynedd, Carnedd, Dylwyns, Cader, Araws & Bala & Montgomery hills. But foreground dull. Arenal has a good central position & rather isolated. Boggy dull walk down to Llansychtyl, & walk by train.

11/9/20.

Wife R to Cambridge - Helen to Windsor.

10/9/20.

Dent's house, 77, Parkin Street, a delightful abode of several months.

Receive Economic Journal of Sept. which contains my article on the measurement of the inequality of incomes. This needs

well after a lapse of a month or two since  
 had reading. Yesterday in the train I  
 brought by chance a Daily Chronicle, &  
 found myself not quite approved of in a  
 leader. Referring to report on money &  
 prices by joint Com. of Faculty Com. & T.V. Com.,  
 etc. they say "interesting as it is as a  
 discourse on economic theory, it is a little  
 disappointing in that it makes no distinctive  
 contribution such as we should have expected  
 from the distinguished practical men &  
 women who sat on the Com., & gives us  
 rather a résumé of the disputable theories  
 of economists such as Professor Pigou & Mr  
 Dalhousie. .... The Com. minimises the  
 effect of under-production, obviously: it is  
 anxious to exculpate labour. .... It is driven, it  
 is to adopt Mr Dalhousie's view that the increase  
 of currency rather than the decrease of food is the  
 dominant cause of the rise of prices." (!)

For a few days we are busy working  
 off local supporters. They are an  
 awfully decent crowd, but we lack  
 a large body of individual workers to  
 raise money & increase the individual  
 membership. This ought to be one of  
 our first objectives.

15/8/20.

to London to give evidence before Labour Com  
 in support of my memorandum on Taxation  
 & the Cost of Living. Lunch at (after) lunch  
 with Greenwood, Cole, Uley, H.D. Henderson, Mellow,  
 Hillier, Phelps. The danger of a coal  
 strike is thought to be declining. Very  
 strong pressure is being brought to bear on  
 the miners by <sup>state</sup> Trade Union leaders from  
 both the industrial & political point of view.  
 The geographical isolation of the miners, in  
 my view, makes for <sup>consequent</sup> mental isolation from  
 the rest of the T.U. movement. Mellow  
 says they are curiously isolated at the T.U.  
 Congress & <sup>always</sup> move about together in a bunch.  
 Thomas was the best chairman the T.U.  
 Congress have ever had. He never had to  
 use his bell once. He is forging ahead,  
 & tremendously ambitious. Rather like Lloyd  
 in many ways, including his capacity for  
 rapid & exclusive concentration on  
 successive questions. I would like him  
 to lead the Parliamentary Party, but the  
 others would prefer Henderson, unless they  
 think it straight. One outstanding figure



at the last conference were Thomas, Clayton,  
Berrin, Swillic & Hodges, all boy men.

At this time of my evidence owing to his  
absence in conference of the Officers &  
Prize Alliance. Boulton in the Chair.

Stanley the Record read present, Van  
Greenwood. I have an hour & a half  
with them & get along very well, both  
on the points discussed & personally.

17/9/20.

A jolly day in the sun & wind. Walk to Clapham  
with R. a bush through Pen Dilton. Look  
at the magnificent houses in Stanley Road  
& Gable Road.

End of September. Beginning October.

Inequality of income out. A good format.

My view of the merits of his book  
fluctuates. On the whole, I think  
it's pretty good!

Very busy at the school, advising the  
miscellaneous mass of students.  
Correcting examination papers for U. Com  
later.

At Cambridge tea parties, evening  
gatherings of constituents, etc.

275

Tawney back from America. A slump  
in liberty & intellectual freedom,  
even among economists at universities.  
The violence of capitalists <sup>men agents</sup> is not  
encapsulated in such bodies as Upton  
Sinclair's "King Coal".

A story from his year's Democratic  
Convention at Chicago. ~~A delegate~~ The Chairman  
opened the proceedings by reading  
from the Chair the American  
Declaration of Independence. One  
Delegate on the Platform, slightly  
drunk, whispered to his neighbor  
"Brother Woodrow's in pie form  
again, this morning."

Reading Repington's memoirs,  
a series of calculated indiscretions  
much illumination on personalities,  
& allowing for the author's distorting  
conceit, on facts.

A story of natives of Palestine  
deputating to Allenby after the  
conquest of the country. "We  
beg your Highness to grant our  
request in ~~memory~~ the name  
of J. Christ by whom you  
are much resembled."

A story of Curzon expressing surprise to  
A. Henderson that "the (war) order have  
such white skins." He had been some  
time in bathing!

16/10/20

Coal strike begins. Damned bad for  
Labour politics!

19/10/20

Martens at the Cambridge Union.  
An admirable speech for last Assembly,  
attacking the Govt's foreign policy, with  
the Amistice.

Had 5 minutes' private conversation  
with him before the debate. Deplored  
the fact of Morgan, and asked him  
to get an offer of something more  
attractive to the latter from Abingdon  
St.

20/10/20.

Cambridge  
Clynes & I at the Guild hall. A fine  
meeting. Some undergraduate interruptions  
from the rear, & incipient attempts  
at a rag. But we reduce them  
to silence pretty quickly. Ray in the  
chair. Clynes very quiet & effective,  
but rather old fashioned. "Treat the  
workman as a man," etc. I ventilate

question to Geddes regarding his demand  
to Railway Companies for free passes.  
furnished by Regu Gitt.

21/10/20.

To London with Clapes by the 9.5 am train  
We get on well together. He admires Joyce's  
Plays. He thinks his consumers' Council  
at the Food Ministry was a great institution,  
capable of being generalised, & well  
adapted to break up bureaucrat. He  
says Beveridge was very able & reasonable,  
but not good at dealing with people or  
making out the best case for his own  
plans in debate. He says the Labour  
Party want more people like me in  
the House & that constituency organisations  
should more often seek the advice of the  
centre. I said that I thought it  
would all come in time and middle  
class people couldn't expect to be taken  
at their own valuation, in view of their  
general attitude in the past.

22/10/20.

Suffering from piles. In bed, if necessary.  
Geddes denied free railway passes in  
the Press. I told my scholarly Economics  
class the story of the man in the boat  
which capsized, with the most beautiful



Woman in the world & the wisest man.  
This explains why "worker control" is desirable.

Higher status or higher wages?

First Repton v. II.

Good joke on American capture of St  
Michael salient. Germans in act of  
withdrawal material from the salient  
when attack began, but too late &  
caught in flagrant delit.

24 & Venizelos studying map of Balkans.  
24 brought green columns, which  
meant low land, meant non-green  
population!

26/10/20.

Piles letters. Set up Gladys Jones (Gitter) to  
lunch. Good stories in letters from Eileen  
Power, her twin-soul, now touring the world on  
a Kathu Fellowship. She has met O.K. in  
Rome. His cause has been like a  
fugue, in which praise of King & Napoleon  
battles against disparage of Trinity & Hellfire.  
Another story of American millionaire who  
paid a year's comfortable subsistence to an  
Englishman, a Frenchman, a German & a  
Pole to investigate the elephant. At the  
end of the year the Englishman, who had  
been in central Africa, produced a book  
called "The Elephant & How to Hunt Him."

# **Special Note**

**Material in this volume  
has been filmed in  
reverso**

The Frenchman, who had paid a visit  
to the Zoo & given his keeper a  
cigarette, a <sup>series of</sup> short stories, "The Elephant  
& his Loves", the German, who had  
retired to a library 3 fat volumes,  
called "an introduction to the study of the  
Elephant," the Pole, who had vanished  
into the welter of central Europe, a  
pamphlet on "The Elephant & the  
Polish Question." This story said  
to emanate from Lord George.

28/10/20.

From London. Mr. Lloyd tells me  
(1) that Scotland Yard have told 2-5 that  
they can no longer guarantee his  
life, & that Wickham Stead has his  
withdrawing notice ready for "the Times"  
(his chiming in curiously with the rumour  
from Dolgellau in the summer that a  
Simon Peiner had shot him at Geneva),  
(2) that the N.U.K. threat to strike  
finally brought George to settle the  
coal strike. The strike is  
settled on the basis that the men are  
to have their 2/- a day, but any rate  
his journey!

31/10/20.

Susan Lawrence to Coop Hall of meeting on eve of Municipal Polls. Fine meeting. S.L. tells a good story of a man in Shoreditch, whose walk is so thin that he can hear the man next door changing his - mind.

1/11/20.

See PSL, (W.X. Assistant S.M. Italy) better even more than the N.U.R. A capable fellow.

Municipal results at Cambridge not very good. One gain (Briggs) in Romsey Town, but other candidates all beaten.

Total Polls.	Coal <sup>n</sup>	Lat
6 wards fought by Labour.	3874	2709 <small>(Coop)</small>
2 " " Coop	1208	651
1 " " 2nd	470	218
Total	5552	3578 <small>(Anti Coal)</small>

The only consoling reflections are

- (1) a fairly <sup>good</sup> total Labour Poll. 41% of votes cast in 6 wards, & Anti Coal 39% in 9 wards.
- (2) an infant organisation, capable of improvement. Bad Committee Room with Newton & home in Petasfield.
- (3) a slight Labour setback in the GLC Country as a whole.



31/12/20. I have got on a bit, but not much, with P.F.  
R in bed with tonsillitis & laryngitis,  
but over the worst stage. A pity to  
have made holes in a free week we  
would otherwise have had together.  
I'm a little brain stale & over economic,  
& to a less extent, over politics. Also  
doubtful & reflective at the turn of the  
year. Not a bad year for me really, in  
which I've become Presbiterian Parliamentary  
Candidate in a possible constituency, made  
a lot of speeches, learned a good deal about  
practical politics & organisation, published  
a fat academic economic tome, written  
an Economic Journal article that few  
can understand & none refute, become  
a University Reader, & Examiner, & Doctor  
of Science, with a perceptible rise in status,  
& brought myself in a few miscellaneous  
ways into the public eye. But it  
seems a long way to go to anywhere  
real yet, & life is passing, & in some  
moods it all seems very empty & silly.  
Reading poems to R in her bed tonight, I  
think her by Iolo Idris Williams, of  
whom I never thought much before, but  
who has written some <sup>good</sup> things.

"When we are old, are old —"

Age is a large, untidy hall

With a little fire and a draughty door,  
Where the great beginnings of nothing-at-all  
Hobnob on the littered floor.

And they chatter over the rags, the old,

With "This was a flaming King,"

Or "Men would dream were his being told,

And men would weep were his"

And whether shall you & I come, too,

And walk in the chilly place;

And I shall still be praising you

Though the young men laugh in my face —

And the broken words of the once sweet tongue

Shall feel about in the gloom,

And echoes of all that we said when young

Go racketing round the room."

And again

"Here's the wind

Mowing grass? Is it a mirror  
Of our lives?

See his gust come at a run,  
Stormily,

Bending trees a mighty one,

Then seem to fail, its work  
Such on lives? undone.

Roar at first, then fade away? 272

But were young;

Though we know we cannot stay  
This great doubt;

Yet, has one day undimmed,

Let's reject

The brittle wings of which were made -  
Let's forget we are afraid."

And a few nights ago we were reading  
together the more vigorous, but not less  
conscious, juxtaposition of Shakespeare  
& Herrick

And here in Cambridge the stream  
of youth flows on, as from an eternal  
fountain. It's a good & bad world  
of parks. Today the Labour Party Commission's  
Report on Ireland has come! How can  
we hold up our heads after that!

Not immediate job - get a new organization.

End of 1920.

1921.

Very ventful beginning. Still at Cambridge.  
Travelling up & down to L.S.E.

New agent, E.C. Bell of Norwich approached  
for a year. <sup>3 or 4 years</sup> We must risk to win.

19/3/21. J. Brownley, K.B.E. & F. stays in  
week end with us in Dunbar Street. Not  
very "intellectual" & not many good  
words of other Labour leaders. But a  
good hearted fellow.

20/3/21. A good meeting on Ireland in  
Coop. Hall. For the first time in my  
experience the Hall is full. Myself in  
the chair. Meaden, S.F. Campbell of  
Christ's & Brownley. ~~etc~~

21/3/21. With R to. Shingle Street,  
a far away little row of houses  
on the Shingle 12 miles from  
Woodbridge. An immediate hinterland  
of marshes, behind which lie good  
commons & a state appropriation  
scheme near Rendlesham. <sup>(chiefly for the</sup> We eat  
and sleep (for about 11 hours a night)  
and walk. Good weather and  
strong winds. A healthy holiday, <sup>and</sup>  
the country just lasts out a week longer.



would have been boring.

29/3/21. From Shingle Street. (Newfitts  
S.S.  
Hadden  
Sullock)

↳ Cambridge.

30/3/21 - 22/4/21. Finishing up Cambridge & putting  
Poll wire. He seems active & promising

23/4/21. Back to Abbot Bridge Road. Tenants  
have left house dirty, but surprisingly undamaged

30/4/21. To Cambridge Way with Kachhans.

1/5/21. Most successful May Day Demonstrations

Procession to Great St Mary's Church in the  
morning, headed by Railway Silver Band and  
including a number of banners. <sup>friends</sup> "Streams" of  
Trade Unions fill floor & gallery to evident  
consternation of Tory & Liberal Councillors. In  
the afternoon a procession from Parker's  
piece of an hour route march. Two  
bands, 10 banners and according to Cambridge  
Daily News more than 2000 people in  
procession. Further large crowds on Parker's  
piece awaiting on return. Speeches from  
two platforms. An excellent show. Probably  
at least 100 votes gained on the day's  
proceedings!

14/5/21.

A good day. Lunch with R at Treviglio's. Super  
Zabaglione! Among etruscan at British  
Museum in preparation for trip to their  
old haunts.

20/6/21.

with R to hear Melle Guilbert, whose voice  
is almost gone, but whose gestures and  
~~vitality~~ and art and personality still remain.  
The Song of the Vine, which she sang to  
deaf French soldiers from every part of  
France and all recognized it and wrote  
down the name on paper, recognizing her  
gestures only.

21/6/21 - 24/6/21.

No Labor Party Conference at Brighton as  
delegate of Cambridge Trades Council & L.P. A  
Great Conference, industrial gloom and  
distant political hope. The platform, &  
especially Henderson & MacDonald, dominant  
in Conference. A sense of general  
mediocrity, but in what conference would  
that not be felt?

30/6/21

Frank Ramsey to stay. with him & R to  
Lord Dunsany's "If" an amusing & well acted  
show.

We hear it is the first time F.R. has  
stayed in London. A 15 stone child  
with a fine abstract brain, but, R thinks,  
green gaps in his view of life. E.g. he  
puts no store on ~~modern~~ knowledge of  
modern languages, & not much on travel.  
I suspect that he is young yet. He is going  
tomorrow to the Annual Tyrol, his first  
trip abroad.

2/7/21 - 10/7/21.

In Cambridge, staying with Ramsey's. Very  
hot & dry. A comfortable house & stay in  
partly because the food is so bad & everything  
so slip-slop that one never feels one  
is causing any inconvenience either by  
staying in or going out.

Some good open air meetings, Parker's  
piece, Abbey Ward, ~~Christie~~ Michie  
Road Corner. At the first I answer  
questions for 1 1/2 hours, only ceasing at 10 pm.  
At the third, held near a pub, a  
man, not quite 20, brings me a pint  
of beer for a bet - that he won't drink  
I won't drink it. I ~~still~~ win his  
bet for him amid cheers from the crowd,  
except one or two Panpauca voters.

POU seem to be doing well, & getting  
~~the~~ individual membership and collections  
on a better basis. I wish his  
young man is as good as we shall  
get for the money we're offering.

21/7/21.

Speak of Susan Lawrence at East Ham, which is  
more than middle class & less stunning than I  
had been led to believe. Dull little meeting.

27/7/21 - 26/9/21.

In Italy. A glorious holiday described  
in a diary of its own. Return full  
of beans. Helen has been at Hampstead

these two months, a very successful  
arrangement.

28/9/21.

First visit to School of Economics for two  
months. New building has progressed  
a good deal. I have arranged to  
concentrate in bulk of my lecturing in  
the Michaelmas term, so as to leave things  
free after Christmas and facilitate  
moving home to Cambridge.

2/10/21.

Have M.H. Dobb to supper, in order to proposed



to him the possibility of coming to the School  
next year. He has good brains, evidently  
developing now at a good pace. Morally  
ambitious. Reticent about himself. Suggests  
name to be a timeserver. He seems to  
like the idea. He would be an acquisition  
to the social life of the School & would  
raise the average of presentability. Also he  
would help to knock out Beveridge's idea of  
a provincial dull dog in the Economic  
Research Department.

8/10/21 - 10/10/21

To Cambridge to pick up threads of local  
politics. Address meeting on Parker's  
piece on Sunday afternoon on unemployment.  
Good crowd, including Alderman See, who  
intervenes but gets the worst of it.  
Things looking pretty hopeful. Called on  
for my first instalment of guarantee  
money (£20.) So far Cambridge has  
been a very cheap constituency!

15/10/21.

Deat to lunch. Quite willing to let us  
have 77 Panton Street at the New  
Year.

19/10/21.

Make the acquaintance of Professor Roberto Michels, of Universities of Basel & Turin, an Italian subject and Reformist Socialist. He tells me that all the <sup>Italian</sup> economists are to be found in the summer in the Val d'Aosta and offers to put me up there in his own villa.

A large, cheerful man with a pretty daughter, who acts as his secretary.

~~20/10~~ Go up to Cambridge in the evening and stay at the lodge at Downing with the Master, Sewall, who has spent his long vacation in Greenland collecting fossils. A quiet, ~~to~~ nice minded fellow, interested in progressive ideas & Guilds, but not a great ice cutter.

20/10/21.

Vote in favour of Grace I, (the compromise scheme giving women degrees, membership of the University & the right to be Professors etc, & two assessors without vote on the Council of the Senate, but limiting their number to 500 & denying them vote in the Senate) & against Grace II (giving them titular degrees only.) In the result Grace I

is rejected by 900 to 650 and para II adopted  
by 1000 to 350 (in round figures.) The  
next step is with the Royal Commission.  
22/10/21.

The Galtaid, & Pellizzi to lunch. Quite a  
successful meeting.

24/10/21.

V.L.F. meeting at Eccleston Square. Little  
Arthur tells me, very confidentially, that my  
name has been submitted by the Labour Party  
to the Cabinet, as one of four members  
of the Advisory Committee on the Trade  
Facilities Bill ( ~~and~~ guarantees to  
firms to stimulate employment.) The  
other three are Webb, Cluzza Money  
& Emil Davies.

Little Arthur tells  
me that Big Arthur has a high opinion  
of me as an economist and that anyhow  
"it is a big leg up for you to have your  
name put before the Cabinet." And, indeed,  
it would appear that I am getting into the  
position of being one of the recognized  
authorities of the Party on financial questions.

25/10/21.

Go to the House of Commons seeking Willie

Graham, to discuss University Commission matters.  
Graham is not forthcoming, but I am  
entertained by his Antism, who is very  
friendly & communicative. (Quite different  
from our last meeting when he was  
intolerably pompous. In the meantime  
someone has been singing my praises. I  
learn later that it is not only Little Antism,  
but Greenwood.)

26/10/21.

Lunch at Deans Yard. Meredith Atkinson of  
Oxford, W.E.A. & Antism the chief visitors.  
Latter go on to tea in the Temple with N. Angell,  
Atkinson along with Atkinson & Harold Wright.  
Don't think much of Angell's personality,  
rather peaky.

27/10/21.

Talk to Graham at the House. He will  
communicate with me again & also with  
Tansley after the Universitäts Commission.  
He hasn't been able to attend regularly &  
doesn't know of what has been going on.  
A solemn little man, of the W.E.A. student  
type, but with rather more go than is  
usual with this type.



29/10/21.

To Cambridge for finish of <sup>municipal</sup> election campaign.  
Evening meeting at Rowsey in support of Few.  
Good speeches by Briggs, Thompson & Few himself.  
I have the feeling that our local speakers  
are improving a good deal with practice &  
growing self confidence.

30/10/21.

Municipal Sunday. Fine "rally" in Coop Hall.  
Big crowd & people standing at the back.  
Plenty of enthusiasm. ~~At~~ Briggs in Chair,  
& all candidates speaking - Few, Hockley,  
Macintyre, Stevenson, Crown, Mrs Rowsey. ~~At~~  
Pretty good; ~~at Rowsey~~ Crown in particular  
much better than a year ago.

31/10/21.

Back to London. K staying on with Agnes  
on polling day.

2/11/21.

Election results pretty fair. Few beats  
Najm in Rowsey, & Crown gets in of Abbey.  
Hockley runs him pretty close in Smallthorpe.  
Cheraton rather disappointing, but on the  
whole we poll 46% of votes lost in  
wards controlled by us. 256  
on Trade Credits Committee Govt appoint  
neither me nor any other labour representatives.

15/11/21

Succumb to tonsillitis, which develops a few days later into sinus, and has to be lanced, an unpleasant business.

21/11/21

With R to Littlehampton to recuperate. A dreary little seaside place and an annoying life, but serves the purpose.

25/11/21.

Go over to Arundel. Very jolly park, on the edge of the Downs. Filthy food at the Norfolk Arms, which makes W & R and myself intermittently ill for several days.

26/11/21.

Back to London. Go to Don Giovanni at Old Vic. Well produced and music and libretto (Deutscher's) excellent. But an inferior performance to the Magic Flute. Clive Curry hasn't the figure or the style of a Don Juan.

3/12/21.

Dine with Anemian Williams to meet Irving Fisher. Also present Chapman, Beveridge, Foxwell, Henderson, Gregory. Fisher, a rather dry fellow, seeks information on British opinion as to

restoration of former parity of dollar exchange,  
cancellation of inter Allied debts, etc. But  
our answers agreed not together! He has  
founded belief in Lloyd George based on his  
reference in a public speech to Cassel's  
memorandum.

Disconcertingly uncertain rumors of a  
General election in February.

28/12/21.

Move to 77 Pantia Street for 6 months.

Chances of an early election appear to be  
increasing.

1922.

January

Election off for the present owing to failure of  
General Council conference. He had cuddled the  
head of my executive with talk of a "testing time  
at hand." Vainly for the moment! But it  
looks as though it might come in April.  
It is good, anyhow, to be back in Cambridge.

8/1/22.

Speak at Norwich on Reparations, Taxation, etc.  
Good meeting. Poll rather pleased to be showing  
me off.

16/1/22.

L.S.C. Reun starts. Basil Black to dine. A nice

boy. Dine at the Lock, where we meet Sutteridge  
and talk of Kings.

17/1/22.

Talk to Willie Graham with Tawney about the  
University Commission. Graham speaks very slowly,  
though he thinks a little quicker. We are to  
prepare reservations for him. He admits to  
knowing nothing about Oxford & Cambridge and places  
himself unreservedly in our hands.

19/1/22

Go to the Charles Trevelyan's At Home. A  
luxurious atmosphere. Talk to Admiral  
Drury how who is veering towards Latom from  
Christian premises. He belongs to the Cavendish  
Club, ~~is~~ is appreciative of Cyprian & Graham &  
Tawney, and interested in the W.E.A.

22/1/22.

Gordon Lang, speaking on "Where is Hell?" at  
Cooperative Hall makes me weep. R is not  
very sympathetic!

25/1/22.

lecture on inherited wealth at Ruskin College,  
Oxford. Walk out, in the rain, to tea with  
Cammack & wear a pair of his trousers while  
mine are drying. Thus attired I am presented



to a highly cultured Oxford lady with whom I discuss Italian life, literature and natural beauty. Fumini's students are a better lot than I had expected, but he says they are less able than before the war.

28/1/22.

Dickinson & Rivers to lunch. A good mixture. Rivers thinks that this is the age of human science, following that of physical. Dickinson is not quite reassured. Walk with Dickinson, and talk about politics & Army protocols.

Macnair rings me up very solemnly and announces that he has a confidential communication <sup>from</sup> Cope Morgan. I go round in the evening. C.M. waits but, if I will retire from Cambridge, he has a pledge from Geoffrey Howard that I shall have a choice of seats in the London area, in which there shall be no Liberal opposition. A Liberal victory could only come in Cambridge by a miracle, but a Liberal victory in a straight fight with the coalition would be quite on the cards.

31/1/22.

guildhall meeting. Briggs in the chair, Witold, Graham & myself. Hall nearly full and many new faces. A dull meeting but a very useful one, specially aimed at University women & teachers. ~~that~~ Wand & talk very heavy. "You would have thought there were 3 lecturers on economics on the platform and not only one," said R E Rackham. W on international situation and reparations. G on University Reform, pledge to women, need for education, "cooperation" through Writley Council, Trade Board, etc. Rather "Right", but this probably a good thing. "Statesmanlike"! As I was finishing, a stream of women came in at the back from a women citizens' meeting, Mrs Clough, Mrs Stevenson, Mrs Heitland, etc. So I had to begin by going over the woman for again. Then "economy". Burnham scale, (Douglas Newton has just voted to abolish it in the county,) capital levy, etc. I think we run 100 votes at least by this meeting.

1/2/22.

Start a housing crusade at the Trades Council meeting, saying that slum landlords should be gaoled and that I welcome names & information & will visit places reported.

4/2/22.

Hean Mallery lecture on Everest. A wonderful adventure and he a splendid adventurer, carrying a sense of beauty, <sup>and of humour</sup> and a power of physical endurance, ~~among~~ such as are rarely found combined, into astounding places. Wonderful photographs.

5/2/22.

Meet Morgan at breakfast with Mr. Nair. Quite a nice fellow but with no knowledge of politics or economics. Produces a list of London constituencies, marked by Isaac of the London Liberal Federation, in which we are offered Woolwich, where there is no Liberal organ & <sup>has</sup> never been a Labour candidate, plus a bunch of dud seats, in return for keeping out of all the good seats. Geoffrey Howard undertakes that if it will go to Woolwich or any of the dud seats, I shall not be opposed by a Liberal.

The Isaacs list has been seen by members of  
the L.P. Nat<sup>l</sup> Executive, now are in favour  
of the idea. ~~It~~ Much else of a  
plausible, but rather unreal, kind. I  
dwell on the obvious objections, in  
principle & detail. Mr. Nair is obviously  
rather keen on an agreement, - his  
faith in the future of Liberalism has  
lately revived. But, when I ask Morgan  
if he is prepared to consider the offer of  
an alternative seat elsewhere without  
a Labour opponent, he gives a flat refusal,  
owing to "obligations to his local  
supporters." Why should my obligations,  
I ask, be less strong? Because, perhaps,  
he suggests, I may be keener than he to be  
a member of the next Parliament. I reply  
that I feel like Eve in the presence of  
the serpent, and remind him that the  
serpent never got to Heaven.

In the end I part from him with  
the warning that I see nothing in the  
proposal, but will ask Herbert Spear  
about the Isaacs list.

Mr. Nair's subsequent writing suggesting a  
breakdown between Morgan, Nair, & myself  
is in his way, not Sunday! SWE



a firm "No" to this.

7/2/22.

Round St Matthew's Ward with Hockley & Skinner.  
Dammed bad slums. Tea with Alex Wood & talk  
to undergraduates afterwards about class war.

9/2/22.

See Wake at 33 Eccleston Square & tell him of the  
Morgan incident. He says that Ammon has  
been trying for a straight fight in N. Cambuswell  
and has been conducting, probably clandestine  
negotiations with the neighbouring liberals.  
Ammon put up traces' list to Nat' Executive.  
He didn't advocate a deal. There ~~was~~  
look of disgust all round the table. It was <sup>by a</sup>  
unanimously decided to take no action. I  
am authorized to state that

11/2/22.

To Dunfermline for week end. Travel down from  
Victoria with R. Eileen & Barbara Woodhouse.  
~~Some~~ other members of the party at the other  
end are the Webbs, the Russells with baby, Rivers,  
Blain, (CWS. Director), B.K. Martin, Smellie,  
Ann Drake, E.H.M. Lloyd, & Larkins. A cold,  
rather bare house, in a ~~pleasant~~ jolly situation.  
The week end is highly organized. After lunch some

of us walk, only Barbara & I can really walk, & we leave the rest behind & go along the top of the Downs. She throws & we get on very well. She wants to leave Eirén & go into the labor movement. She will put in for a new job at £350 a year under Greenwood in the new Research Dept.

Rest of week end not very exciting. Best incidents are Bertie Russell on the Fan East and Martin on the Press. No much "functional examination" and "efficiency audit." Beatrice's admiration for the Japanese is becoming a joke. She disliked in the Chinese their "devastating common sense." She admired in the Japanese their "reverence." "Reverence of what?" I asked. She replied "For their ancestors, for the Emperor . . . and for scientific method."

13/2/22

Lunch at the Welles. Henderson, Clynes, Philip Snowden, (who hadn't met Henderson for 3 years, what need of "social liaison" in the labor movement!). Graham Morgan Jones. Conversation moved to the Capital levy. I defended it, reluctantly well. Snowden opposed

rather ignorantly, not really understanding what is  
proposed, dwelling on "bad trade", "reserve funds  
of companies would be diminished", etc.

Henderson said it was an important question.  
We must have a policy on this & push it. We  
had better form ourselves into a committee on  
it and meet again at the House of Commons.

(Someday, when they form a Cabinet, it will  
just depend on who is present at the moment.

They will get the jobs!) I walk back with  
Henderson to the House and offer to draft a  
memorandum on it. He agrees.)

18/2/22

Rootham's opera, "The Two Sisters", last night.  
The same very bad staging. Lilac cylinders  
to represent trees - funny. The defect of the  
whole show, as one critic observed, is that the  
whole thing was better given in the original  
ballad sung at the beginning later in the opera itself.  
But some of the music, especially in the last act, was  
dramatic. Rootham much moved at the close.  
Evidently no speaker. Mrs. Rootham, with her  
famous "lacerated manner", also appeared for a  
moment on the stage.

Basic Week of the weekend. Full of joy, stuff and

much fascinated. Basil will have a great success  
~~too~~ at Cambridge.

19/4/22.

Preside over Cantatas at Wesleyan Church, Mill  
Road. Largest assembly they have had for years.  
Minister rather pointedly absent.

23/4/22

Meeting at House of Commons to discuss my  
Draft of Debt Redemption Levy. Present Webb,  
Graham, Pelham Lawrence, Snowden, Hobson. NOT  
much opposition, except on details. Snowden  
won over.

In middle of discussion, Henderson  
comes in, taps me on his shoulder and says,  
"You've got an election on!" "What?" say I.

"(Eden has resigned," says he. (Sensation).

I interview Bracher, his Daily Herald man, before  
leaving. Henderson promises me "full support"  
before I go.

24/2/22.

See Henderson & Wake at Eccleston Square.

Ask for speakers, organizers, etc.

Back to Cambridge.

25/2/22.

In Butler at his Rackham's under circumstances  
and his political beliefs with reference to his  
University Parliamentary candidature. Very feeble



performance. No decisiveness & no combative  
instincts. Only one straight "yes", in reply to  
my question "I assume that you are a Free  
Trader." No general subject possible, as a result of  
this meeting, but only uninteresting subject by  
such individuals as feel inclined.

27/2/22.

Writ for Cambridge moved in the House. We ~~set~~ <sup>begin</sup> to  
set into the Campaign. The press cuttings

I have kept in a separate book. Full and  
enthusiastic meeting of Executive.

28/2/22.

Nominations fixed for March 7<sup>th</sup>. Polling for March 16<sup>th</sup>.

29/2/22.

I am formally adopted at the monthly meeting  
at Service Buildings. Very good spirit at the  
meeting. Holmes is down with us from  
HQ., but Poll will act as agent. Mrs  
Miss Francis & Miss Taveener. Central Committee  
Room at 30 East Road.

30/2/22 - 15/3/22.

The Campaign! I have never had 3 happy  
weeks. Enthusiasm mounts daily. We have  
wonderful meetings (how little they differ!)

Perhaps too many for the efficiency of our canvass.  
A fine array of outside National Speakers, Handerson,

Ayers, Wedgwood, Hodges, Thomas, Brownley, Margaret  
Broadfield, Levenson, Tansley, Jack Mills, Anna,  
Maurice Millis, Graham, Morgan Jones, <sup>for Roberts</sup> Neilson  
& my opponents, have everything like this. Backmaster  
and Simon come down for the Liberals. Teyon,  
Parliamentary Secretary to Ministry of Pensions, is the  
best the Tories can do. I refuse to speak in the  
open till the last few days. My voice lasts  
well, however, and my physical strength likewise.  
Montagu gives very valuable help with his  
car. Runs me round for the last few days  
all day long. Car decked with red streamers,  
ribbons, photographs of me, exhortations to vote for me,  
(my photo in my handkerchief, & an exhortation to  
vote in the street.) We tour the wards by  
day with a man ringing a muffled bell.  
The people come out of their houses & I  
shake them by the hand & ask for their votes.  
Children swarm all over around the car. We  
give them jugs of lemonade at a time. R  
rather disdains this kind of thing. She accompanies  
me sometimes, but more often and continuously  
plunges into organizing & canvassing. Dobb & other  
undergraduates also very useful. Dobb quite  
good as an open air speaker, & also as a  
bell ringer. Bumbura also helps in stamps  
in the open. (She has got the jacket

Exclusion Square. having carried all before her at  
his interview.) Numerous questions from a letter  
to be answered from Temperance Society, Licensed  
Victuallers, Abstinence Holders, Friendly Societies,  
etc ... ad lib. All 3 of us address the  
League Nations Union. My speech admitted  
to be for the best. ("Very able speech," says  
my Tory namesake, Dr Dalton, "all the facts  
at his finger ends, just like a Cabinet  
Minister"). Morgan has a University appeal  
on his behalf, signed by Bond, Berry, Benson,  
Brida, <sup>Chapman,</sup> Holland, Keynes sen, Keynes jun, Laffan,  
Salter, etc, "claiming to represent both wings  
of the Progressive Party", urging people to vote  
for him on the ground that he has a better  
chance than I. I dealt with his fairly  
effectively, I think, at the Guildhall. I am  
mistaken for Newton, having seated myself on  
a sofa beside Lady Newton, at a meeting of  
protest against the Entertainment Tax. We  
keep fairly clear of personalities & the election  
is a good deal below the average in severity.  
But some of the imported Tory speakers are  
pretty bad and the worst single bit of  
business is a Liberal document issued on the

eve of polling day, suggesting that, if I am elected, Co-operative societies will be ~~extinguished~~ <sup>abolished</sup>, Trade Union funds will be <sup>abolished</sup> <sup>& Pink Shirts abolished</sup>, houses owned by the workers & their savings will be confiscated. Much interest is taken in the Capital levy and I get many questions on this, chiefly from people who are genuinely interested in the proposal. Some fine open air meetings, a very one created with cheers on it marches about the town, especially from the unemployed who stand all day at the corner of Newke's Piece. We have several agents in the last few days, of whom Hodge & Watford seems ~~to be~~ <sup>a very</sup> capable fellow.

A great scene on the eve of the poll. I return to my Committee Rooms after 4 indoor and 3 outdoor meetings. It is suggested that I shall go on to the Market Square, but I decline. The Tories have the Guildhall and outside is likely to be a knock-about show. But after I have been in the Committee Rooms a few minutes, B.K. Martin appears at the double from the Market Square, he says that both Newton and Morgan have been saying to speak there and have been hushed down and the crowd, which is largely



mine, is mounting for me. So I go, in  
Montagu's bedizened car, with red streamers  
flying and my photograph in one hand & a  
vote of Dalton in the other, and with Dobb  
ringing the muffled bell like Hell. <sup>and with Dobb</sup> Coming  
down Regent Street and Pelz Court, we  
run into the crowd pouring away from the  
Market Square. Turning round out of the back  
of the car, I wave to them and shout "Come Back!"  
They come pouring back to swell the crowd, still  
large, ~~left~~ which is still <sup>on the Square</sup> ~~there~~. We halt  
opposite the Guildhall and I get up in the  
front of the car. My supporters are cheering  
like mad and a large hostile section is  
mounting "Newton! Newton!" with ceaseless  
iteration. It is some minutes before I can  
make myself heard. I can only get out a  
few sentences, occasionally, shouting through  
the din. I tell them that this has become  
a fight between Truth on the one side and  
Falsehood on the other, that Truth will win  
tomorrow, that the other two parties between  
them have just about ruined the country, and  
so on. Then back to my Committee Rooms.  
Still <sup>of enthusiastic</sup> great cheering crowds outside and a  
tight pack <sup>of enthusiasts</sup> within. Then, after an interval, to bed.  
O.C.

16/3/22.

Polling day. Still good weather, as throughout the campaign. Tories have 82 cars, Liberals 40, we 6. I release Montagu's <sup>for fetching up</sup> car, and ride round all day in a hired taxi, decorated with red. There is nothing else for a candidate to do on polling day! I am rapturously greeted by the children, especially at Castle End and in Cherryhinton, & give them joy rides till the drive protests. My taxiloader sings, "Vote, vote, vote for Mr Dalton!" and some more of a song which I can't catch, but scraps of which are "He's the man!" "Put the others down the well!"

I invite them to frust out with this, as we are passing very respectable looking voters, wearing Tory or Liberal colours, who pretend not to see or hear. R will only ride round once. <sup>at town</sup> then setting to Newtown Committee Rooms.

Our polling day organisation is, on the whole, very good, thanks to outside assistance. Polling is heavy and exuberant enthusiasm mounts as the day goes on. In the evening <sup>many</sup> all my workers are confident but I am in "going in like an aeroplane" is a common form of words. Huge crowd at East Road at a pm. I speak from an upper window, without committing myself to prophecy.

17/3/22.

The court opens ~~theoretically~~ <sup>nominally</sup> at 8, actually at 10. ~~Before~~ Getting up, R & I agree that we shall have done well if we get within 2000 of Newton, badly if the Tory majority is above this. We are confident of having beaten Morgan pretty easily. A large and representative gathering at the court. The liberals rather visibly depressed, everyone else <sup>looking</sup> pretty cheerful. Newton <sup>is</sup> ~~has~~ a pink and white tie, with a pink and white carnation in his buttonhole, looking rather common. The order soon establishes itself and increases run pretty evenly. First figures Newton 2300, Dalton 1500, Morgan 1000. I pass up successive slips to R sitting in the front row of the orchestra. Newton & I make small talk. Morgan will argue about "splitting the Progressive vote", even in media. I explain that the conclusion will be drawn that if we can do so well here in a D<sup>d</sup> ~~part~~, we can win them in most other constituencies. This, he thinks, will be "disastrous". "Not for us," I suggest. Final figures, reached just after noon,

Newton	10897
Dalton	6954
Morgan	4529

Newton, who, on receiving my congratulations, admits  
that he feels "too much overcome by the whole  
situation" to be able to say much, moves a vote of  
thanks to the Mayor, I second and Morgan supports.  
We then go to an upper window, facing the Market  
Square. The Mayor leads, Newton follows, then I.  
I confess to a vindictive pleasure in leaving  
Morgan in the rear and again, at <sup>the</sup> window, in  
coming up, on the Mayor's left, Newton being on  
his right, in full view of the crowd, Morgan  
being invisible behind us. A large crowd, the  
majority Tory, a strong minority mine and  
hardly a liberal favour visible. Newton  
speaks through a megaphone. A few halting  
sentences. <sup>the</sup> Victory will ~~be felt~~ <sup>be felt</sup> even to  
South Africa, etc. Lady Newton kisses him  
on the back of the neck in view of the crowd.  
I then monopolize the window, with R. I  
reject the megaphone and shout that  
we have put up a magnificent fight, that we  
have shaken up this old town as it has  
never been shaken up before, that we have  
beaten the Liberals and that next time  
we shall beat them all. Morgan then  
asks, through the megaphone, "Are we demoralized?"



There is not much reply. Newton & his family, emerging through the side door, run into a crowd of my people, a good many of whom have been drinking. They boo, hiss and shake their fists. The police put him into his car, which disappears round the back of the building. I, on emerging, am cheered and have my hand violently shaken. I am then carried on the shoulders of two fortunately sober supporters, to the accompaniment of cheers & shouting of "He's a jolly good fellow!" R and I take Barbara back to lunch. My undergraduate supporters, Montagu, Dobb and Allison also come in. I feel in a state of physical collapse, following suddenly upon the end of the fight, during which I hardly felt tired at all. The result, frankly, is rather disappointing, though the outside world will think I did very well.

24/3/22.

Back to London to complete a tail end of term. Much interest has been taken in my doings among all sections - Senior Common Room, <sup>Office staff</sup> & <sup>Students</sup>. During this week I make tentative enquiries about other constituencies. 4000 is too big a majority, at this time of day, to incline me

to fight Cambridge again. If it had been 2000 things  
would have been different. As it is, the prospect of  
remaining and going over all the old ground again,  
with the prospect of a less good organisation and  
a less good result, is impossibly dreary. At the  
same time R & I are both torn with pang at the  
thought of leaving, & disappointing, all our workers &  
friends, & at leaving Cambridge itself. "Every  
parting is a little death" and this ~~one~~ will be  
quite a painful one.

24/3/22.

lecture to the Fabian Society, in consideration of their  
election grant, on the Capital Levy at Essex Hall.  
Dialectics with Bernard Shaw, who tells me  
afterwards that he has no objection to a  
Debt-Redemption Levy, which is what I had  
called it, though he is strongly opposed to a  
Capital Levy. I had disarmed part of his  
opposition by saying that, of course, the capital  
wasn't there.

Down to Oxford in the evening for a country  
holiday.

25/3/22.

R. joins me at Oxford in the morning. We  
visit Helen at Blue Lane House, & have tea

with the family. The atmosphere and <sup>arrangement</sup> ~~tone~~ of the place are <sup>very</sup> good for small children, but there is no education for, except a rather mungy-looking governess, for the older ones. H had an attack of asthma, as it was the night, the other day, with great difficulty in breathing. She was taken to a London doctor, who recommended Dieting experiments. This seems rather rot, but she has not had any more attacks.

26/3/22.

R, H & I go for a walk and climb tree stumps and pick primroses. H is very perky.

27/3/22.

R goes to Forest Row and I to London to lunch with the Webbs & meet Henderson. This is rather a nuisance, as it breaks up our time in the country, but I go in the hope that something may come of it. Nothing does. H full of the Engineers' lock out in which he is mediating, also of the action to be taken by the Labour Party in the House on Lloyd George's self-confidence motion for the Geneva Conference. I aim to leave with him & talk walking to the House. But Beatrice (damn her!) engaged me in pointless conversation and I





31/3/22.

Walk from Crowborough to Grantham, and Elych train back to London. 1 lecture at Morley College and catch last train back to Cambridge.

1/4/22.

1 find a letter from Overton conveying thanks and an invitation from the Executive to Stroudham.

1 have a frank talk with Mrs Rackham.

3/4/22. <sup>Morgan</sup> very active (Dawn him!) & shows no signs of retiring.

Tell the Executive my position, & the possibility of another constituency. They are <sup>awfully</sup> nice about it, & obviously don't expect to keep me.

They think I ought to be given the best Labour seat in the country! They say that, when I get in, I shall represent them as much as if I sit for Cambridge.

Agreed, however, in view of all the talk about a Common Candidate with the Liberals that I shall be readopted for the time being, subject to release when I ask for it, and they will look about for another candidate.

5/4/22.

Readopted at Trades Council. Make a moderately fighting speech <sup>chiefly</sup> against the Liberals.

7/4/22.

once more at Ecclestone Square to talk to Shepherd,

District organizer for Home & Southern Counties about  
Maidstone. Agree to go down there with him next  
week to meet leading workers unofficially.

10/4/22 to 12/4/22.

At Windsor.

12/4/22.

To Maidstone with Shepherd. NOT a wildly  
exhilarating political prospect. An energetic,  
youngish organizer, now voluntary, but for a  
~~time~~ while paid part-time while funds permitted,  
and an exciting executive, though some  
seem ~~pretty~~ keen, no local representatives  
on Town Council. Nearly half his elections  
in the rural districts. But I practically  
decide that, if they offer a nothing better comes  
meantime, I will accept.

18/4/22.

Tea with Gerald & Fredeyond. I dislike her  
more every time I see her, - squirmy, sentimental,  
self-conscious - diseased, clinging, feeble little  
creature! He seems fitter and cheerfuller  
than I should be. I should run away.

20/4/22.

Cambridge Labour Party Fair at Coop Hall to  
raise funds. R has spent many days & hours

organizing this. A huge crowd and a Warrandy.  
21/4/22. (Finally made a profit of £89  
and nearly led to trouble with  
Island Revenue officials over subscriptions)

A firm offer from Maidstone arrives, which I accept with the hope that they won't want to adopt me officially ~~until~~ for a few weeks, so as to give time to find a successor here.

8/5/22.

Officially resign Cambridge candidature, as Maidstone want to adopt me on the 20<sup>th</sup>. My last speech as prospective candidate on the Piece, (May Day celebration), on May 7<sup>th</sup> - Sunday afternoon. No successor here yet in sight. The launching of the Labour Club for Romney will give them something to think about & work for. <sup>Bill</sup> writes me a very inarticulate ~~but extremely~~ <sup>letter in which he</sup> ~~letter~~ <sup>resigns</sup> my resignation. It is full of regard & must have cost much labour to write. The devotion of these people is very touching.

12/5/22.

Peter died at 2.15 am. ~~That~~ He had a relapse two days before I started bleeding again. His rally after the haemorrhage in the New Forest was illusory. If he

had really rallied, he would only have been  
an invalid, with a perpetual threat of sudden  
death over his head. So ends the  
story of a great love <sup>the lost chance</sup> and of happier  
days that might have been. R & I go  
to Cheyne Walk in the afternoon. There is  
nothing much to be done. We sleep at  
the National Hotel, Bedford Square. Things  
so fall out that we rarely sleep  
together, when we most need each other!  
Lord Justice Young. Malcolm Macnaghten  
& others have been very full of understanding  
I, when he could hardly speak, very near  
the end, beckoned the two nurses to come  
up <sup>one</sup> on each side of him and to hold his  
hands & then he ~~had~~ thanked them for all  
they had done. He had been under morphia  
almost continually for the last few days. At  
the end he asked for Harrison. His eyes lit up  
when the latter came in and he seemed to  
recognize him. Then there came a great  
flush of blood & it was finished. Then  
they bound up his chin and at first his  
face & V told R, was beautifully peaceful and  
calm, with a ~~so~~ rather sad smile. But then



the blood kept coming, & then all his face fell  
in and he had a great swelling in his  
stomach as though there was a cysticerna there.  
He had to be put quickly into a coffin & nailed  
down.

13/5/22.

Return to Cambridge, leaving R in London. Dismissing  
news of Helen, kidney trouble & various  
swellings on stomach & in the face.

In the evening a number of young men, (Univ-  
ersity Labour Club) come in; they are a  
jolly crowd, especially Bennett & Christ's.  
They matter tremendously to the world, the  
first <sup>generation</sup> unscarred by the war. Politics,  
if it means dedicating oneself to their  
happiness & opportunities, is a trade well  
worth following.

15/5/22.

Peter's funeral & cremation at Golders Green.  
They will scatter his ashes in the garden  
behind. About 30 people present, mostly  
legal. The religious part of the ceremony  
- miserably performed. But dignity in the  
purple-clad, flowered hearse, and the  
sun shining on the garden, seen through a

wide open door, brings back the memory of  
the garden at the Villa in happier days  
before the war. It is there that I shall  
most vividly picture him.

16/5/22.

Memorial service in Lincoln's Inn Chapel. All  
this religious ceremony is very faint &  
far away from realities! Helen has  
kidney disease & is very swollen, but in  
good spirits. She will, probably, have to be  
in hospital for a month. Apparently there is  
not much danger of its getting ~~any~~ really bad.  
But it is a nasty job just at this time.

17/5/22.

R brings H up from Limpsfield to the Chelsea  
children's hospital. Very swollen & weighing 4  
stone instead of 3. But apparently without pain  
and quite unaware of what she looks like.

20/5/22.

Adoption meeting at Maidstone. A good spirit  
in the delegates' meeting. Gill present from Head Office.  
A few questions, one from a Communist (aged 21)  
asking whether I thought labour leaders should be  
tried by councillors. I said I thought the best  
thing would be, if the whole P.C. were taken then

the King would be sure of good advice. I added that, if I thought there was any incompatibility between the oath of a Privy Councillor and the duty of a T.U. leader, I should take a different view, but I didn't consider there was. The young Communist rose and said that my answer was very satisfactory. Another man asked what were my views on workers' control. I said I was in favour of a large measure of it in all industries, whether ripe for nationalisation or not. His reply was received with applause, but kept out of the Press by Hunt, our voluntary agent, who is <sup>indeed</sup> a "realist" etc.!

Evening meeting at Sutton Valence, a pretty little village overlooking the Weald of Kent. A. J. Ellis, of the Liberal Executive, in the Chair. Hunt & I had tea with him before the meeting. Very friendly. At the meeting declared himself a Gladstonian Liberal, & said that it was the duty of all men to vote Labour, & that the next fight in the Division was likely to be a straight fight of Labour & Coalition. A useful man, who used to work for the Liberal Party as Honorary Agent. Has a jolly view from his garden over the Weald, & a fine collection of maples.

21/5/22. (Sunday)

Open air meeting by the Sessions House, Maidstone.  
Good crowd. Subsequently heard that Tories like us to have Sunday meetings.

22/5/12.

Call, with Hunt, on Armstrong, Mafer & chairman of  
the Liberal Assoc<sup>n</sup>, & Norman Carter, the another  
leading light. On the whole friendly. Asks  
if I would accept nomination as an Independent  
Progressive. I said this was impossible, but that I  
thought there was great scope for friendly cooperation.  
Carter raised difficulties about nationalisation.  
I said I limited myself to coal, railways, land,  
Liquor & armaments. <sup>said he</sup> C was willing to follow  
me, but wore a hostile look. He said there  
was no present intention of running a Liberal  
candidate.

Good evening meeting at Yalding,  
one of our country strongholds, outside a pub the  
proprietor of which is Lubson. Stayed week end  
with Mackies, a keen couple.

23/5/12.

Went to London. R in rooms at 4 Wellington  
Square. The landlady looks like a rather  
dirty prostitute, but the rooms tolerable and  
the maid-servant, from Wales, a counterpoise to  
her mistress, Mrs Pike. He <sup>better</sup> ~~reminds me of~~  
~~same~~ Swelling down a bit, as a result of  
hot air baths. Hospital arrangements satisfactory.

27/5/12.

To Cambridge for week end. Tea with Peases at



Erskine. Wedgwood & his deaf wife staying here. U  
says it's very tiresome being the only gentleman  
in the Parliamentary L.P. But he seems to  
have been doing good work in breaking down  
some of the crude rigidities of L.P. procedure in  
the House, e.g. submitting all questions & amendments  
to Party meetings, reading in all names of  
London Party speakers to speaker <sup>of the day</sup> before each  
debate, etc. They now submit one name &  
others take their chance in debate. He says  
that some of the newer members, Morgan Jones,  
Ammon, etc are a great improvement on the old  
gang. Henderson & Clynes, to say nothing of Thomas,  
are still very much subject to H.G.'s influence.  
Special weekly meetings of L.L.P. group, disapproved  
of by Henderson, who calls them "a section  
within a Party", very useful in providing grip  
etc.

29/5/22.

Back to Wellington Square. H slightly better  
on stationary all through this week. A new  
business.

6/6/22.

Chill on stomach, probably due to throwing off  
all bedclothes on a hot night.

7/6/22.

Chill work. ~~St~~ Knock off lecturing at school.  
Cambridge Tripos papers to be corrected, not at all  
inclined for this. Next few days stay in bed.  
Chill diagnosed as Colitis. A damnable  
complaint, kept awake at night by the pain of  
it & dieted on slops. Mrs Pike's eggs are  
several times musty & the ~~to~~ minor discomforts  
of her lodgings are considerable. It is not  
making progress, & we are both rather anxious  
about her.

14/6/22.

To Cambridge, with a struggle, of Tripos Examiners'  
meeting (self, Hubert, Gerald & Bowley.) Too weak  
~~with~~ with damned Colitis to walk, ~~take~~ more  
than 100 yards, & afraid to eat anything more  
solid than fish. After a long wrangle we  
give firsts in Part II to Doct. Mackenzie,  
(a pupil of Keynes, an Estonian, ~~who won~~ <sup>who won</sup> the Chancellor's  
medal of English Verse & is going into Coats') and  
Robinson, a protégé of Gerald, ~~who~~ a Marlburian  
who got a First in Classics last year. On  
the whole the young Cambridge economists  
are not as good as they ought to be. The  
later stages of Pifson are, I think, rather beyond

them, & they are encouraged to run before they  
can walk.

Examiner's dinner in the evening <sup>in Clare.</sup> Stamp,  
Macgregor & Beniam. Examiners in part, also  
present. Macgregor is a common little fellow.  
The dinner rather depressing to me, given the  
state of my stomach. Bowley very tedious,  
\* both as an arguer & as a raconteur. He  
talks, I think, more drink than he usually  
does.

Rivers died two days previously. A personal  
loss to many, & especially to the young, in whom,  
as a result of the war, he had become interested,  
& a great loss to those branches of science  
on which he was an authority. There is  
no one to take his place.

15/6/22.

Back to London. Helen has a cold. This is  
dangerous. R & I now go to the hospital  
<sup>& sometimes more than once.</sup> every day. She lies flat on her back now.

16/6/22.

Helen's complications, on top of nephritis have  
become <sup>a very</sup> peril. Her cold is bronchitis.

17/6/22

Helen tonight looked so bad, as she lay asleep,





were the last words we heard her speak.

We came back in the evening. I requested an authorisation for the doctor to perform an operation to draw away liquid from ~~the~~ <sup>the</sup> ~~spine~~ <sup>her spine</sup> to ease the pressure. She was <sup>sleeping, or</sup> unconscious, & we did not see her then. We left about 11 p.m. & they were to stand for us if a crisis came.

12/6/52. (Monday.)

At 1 a.m. there was a knock on the ~~door~~ door at Wellington Square. We went round to the hospital. They were ~~giving~~ giving her oxygen. She was unconscious and breathing with a venible effort, a gasping, groaning sound.

At 2.55 she died, still unconscious. Her breathing had stopped suddenly. I waved the nurses away from the bed. R & I kissed her <sup>hair</sup> little lips & forehead, still warm, & held her little hands, already cold. Then we went.

At 10 we went back & saw her <sup>lying</sup> in the mortuary, with her hair bound up with ~~white~~ a piece of white ribbon and holding some white flowers in her hand. Beside her, under a sheet, was another little girl who had died in the same ward this morning. On the

Wall above them was written "Of such are  
the Kingdom of Heaven" R had never seen a  
dead body before - - - - -

Then a Hocus focus with death certificate  
& undertakers. We had just moved <sup>from Wellington</sup>  
20/6/22. <sup>Space to the</sup> Margaretta Terrace.

We took Helen's <sup>body</sup> up to Garden's Green. ~~It~~ It  
was cremated & her ashes were scattered  
~~under~~ on a bed of roses. Only  
Canon D. ~~Hemmett, John~~ were there then.

Li'Onetto & John had come up with the body  
but had gone, at my request, at his end of  
the few prayers which Canon D very  
beautifully read. He came back to lunch at  
Margaretta Terrace. When he had gone, I  
went upstairs & wept alone for 3 hours.

.....  
As that little coffin slid out of sight, I  
wept & kissed my hand to her.

---  
She is safe anyhow now. Safe from  
disappointment & disillusion, misadventure &  
a broken heart & the First War & leaving  
old. Safe, too, from love & beauty  
& the Sunshine.

## **Special Note**

**All of the pages between  
the two shown here are  
blank and have not been  
filmed**

21/6/22.

Wife R to Writby, to escape from London & all who know us, & to be alone & face it out ~~together~~. We are in no mood to appreciate Writby.

23/6/22.

To Goathland, Mallon Spout Hotel. At other times this might have seemed a pleasant place. But not now. Further, the weather is bad, we have a poky bedroom & the moors are rather tame. Beck Hole is an amusing little place. Read Hardy's Mayor of Casterbridge. Very inferior to Galsworthy's Forsyte Saga, which I am also reading.

30/6/22.

To Azerley to stay with the Cromptons. Mrs Crompton, Olive & Jack. A sense of peace. Spend some time weeding in the garden. Months of work would be required to clean up this neglected old place. Mrs C immersed in her chickens. The independent friendliness of Yorkshire retainers is refreshing a/la the decayed south.

3/7/22.

To Giggleswick. Mrs Haselden, Pauson's Close, Giggleswick, Settle. Rather far away from the



best country, but plenty of cream. Rumor of  
a Liberal candidate at Maidstone. I feel  
inclined to chuck it up, but on reflection  
feel that I must go through with it, whatever  
the liberals do. We have some good walks,  
one up Kirkby Fell and down toward Malham,  
then back by a steep, descending road into  
Settle. The meers are full of birds, plovers,  
distinguishable by their "quilly" note, as Jack  
calls it, & curlews with long beaks. Another  
walk, perhaps the best of all, from Ribble  
Head, to which we go by train, up Wharfedale  
& down to Dent Station and back by train.  
A good inn at Ribble Head. A fine view  
from the top of Wharfedale, taking in  
Morecambe Bay, golden in the afternoon sun,  
& Ingleborough, just across the valley, &  
the Lake mountains in the distance. Get  
to the village just below Dent Station, after  
a rather boggy descent, in time for a  
good, though hurried tea, Mrs. Gornall.  
We sweat up a steep hill to the station,  
racing against time, & just catch the train,  
red-faced & healthy.

While at Ransley's Close I start again on P.F.,

the finishing of which has been so often postponed  
we have some shorter walks with Jack, the  
best of which was to an inn at ? and back  
across high ground to Giggleswick. Young  
Heselden, who was a farm worker before the war,  
& got a commission from the ranks & saved  
£800 by ~~after~~ the end of the war, after being badly  
wounded in the shoulder, is a nice chap,  
very frank in discussing his own affairs, &  
retaining his sympathy for the agricultural  
worker, though now a farmer on a small scale.  
His parting remark, after driving us down to  
the station, was "Keep on fighting for the  
agricultural worker, Mr Dalton."

13/7/22.

To the Flying Horse Inn, Clapham, kept by  
Miss Bell, a lady of great <sup>who</sup> ~~is~~ <sup>is</sup> ~~is~~  
<sup>might</sup> almost be a Frenchwoman. This inn is  
right against the station, ~~is~~ but convenient  
for various walks in the neighbourhood. I  
am flooded out with examination papers,  
however, & we haven't much time for  
long expeditions. We go through the  
stalactite caves, which are quite fine of their  
kind. A little more tunnelling would add

another four or five miles to the underground passages,  
& bring you out at Gaping Ghyll. The  
custode is very solemn & proud of his job, &  
tells long stories about all the professors  
from all over the world whom he has  
met, & their conflicting estimates of the age of  
various stalactites & stalagmites. He regards me  
with a little more respect when I tell him  
that I have seen the caves at Adelsberg  
(Austria.) We have a good walk past  
the caves up Ingleborough, & down to Ilkley,  
an ugly little tourist town. There are  
good waterfalls here, taken over by a  
"Scenery Company", which charges for  
admission and puts up placards "to the  
scenery"! At any rate, under this system, there  
is an economic inducement to prevent natural  
beauty from being spoilt.

20/7/22.

By train from Clapham to Windermere. Walk down to  
Bowness Bay. Then by coach, in the rain, from Windermere,  
via Ambleside, to Grasmere. Three silent Americans on  
the seat in front of us. But when I draw R's attention  
to the signpost pointing to Wordsworth's cottage, one  
of them turns round & shows a momentary glimpse of

interest. At Grasmea we put up at Whittam's Temperance Hotel, where we meet a youth named Rothney, who is also walking. He is the son of a Huddersfield manufacturer of card-clothing & has just left Bradford. It is a pity that he is not going to a University, but straight into business, to manufacture fancy waistcoats! He likes this Hotel, because there is plenty of food & second, & even third, helps are allowed.

21/7/22.

Still raining till about 11.30. We start to walk up Gasedale, a boggy walk with good streams coming down the hillsides. We twice wade a stream. Lunch near the top, looking back at a good view. Just over the top we are overtaken by Rothney and go up over Greenup Edge and down Barrowdale to Restwaite. The top of Barrowdale is very fine. At Restwaite we have tea, & take rooms for the night, at Rose Cottage, which is really the Post office. Rothney goes on after tea to Buttermere and Crummack Water.

R & I walk up Castle Crag in the evening, from the top of which there is a splendid all round view, including Derwentwater. This Crag has been bought and handed over to the National Trust by a man who used to come and stay



here with his sons, one of whom was killed in the war. This is one of the best war monuments I have seen.

22/7/22.

Walk through Seatwate over Styhead Pass down to Westwater, the best and most remote of the lakes. Put up at Wasdale Head Hotel. Service not very good. Rothney reappears in the evening, having walked from Cunniff Water.

23/7/22.

Go up Scawfell Pike, accompanied by Rothney who leaves us on the top in order to <sup>attend</sup> service at Wasdale Church. View rather misty, but pieces of many lakes dimly visible in all directions. Slow going on the top owing to loose stones. Down by a steep scrambling track.

24/7/22.

Motor to Seascale and back to Euston. Sleep the night at Margaretta Terrace.

25/7/22.

To Windsor after Guinness meeting.

2/8/22.

To Maidstone to start electioneering in earnest.

It turns out to be a heavy dose, which grows wearisome toward the end.

The good points about the Maidstone Division are the organising ability of Hunt, which is our greatest single asset. The absence so far of a liberal candidate, which ~~will~~ <sup>should</sup> give us the undivided backwash of discontent, and, perhaps, a few cars on polling day. The personal unpopularity of Bellairs, though his wife is active and popular, the support of a number of publicans, and the cry of the wages board in the villages.

The bad points are the weakness of Trade Unionism, the general fear of "coming into the open", the almost complete lack of public speakers, and of positive middle-class support, and the scattered nature of the constituency.

The price of beer will play a large part in the election.

I address 39 meetings in the course of this campaign, chiefly in the villages. But one or two public in Maidstone & a number of (rather feeble) Trade Union branches. I touch practically every polling district. I send in my own press reports of meetings, which are willingly accepted by the 3 local papers, Kent Messenger, Kentish Express and South Eastern Gazette.

15/9/22.

R back to London to take over 107 Albert Road  
Road from the Buys & instal workers instead.

I have succeeded in the mornings down here in  
practically finishing P.F., which she takes off with  
her. R has become quite a public  
speaker during this campaign.

26/9/22.

Return to town after finishing campaign in  
Maidstone Division. just before beginning of  
School Michaelmas term.

14/10/22.

To East Farleigh of the afternoon. Workers Union  
Sports. Very successful.

20/10/22 - 22/10/22.

Spend weekend with R at Two Kewen.  
Talking & address several meetings. L.S.  
just fallen & Terry got joining. Election  
in view.

28/10/22.

Address N.V.T. Maidstone. Good reception.

31/10/22.

To Maidstone for general election campaign.

Our session till 15/11/22 polling day.

A fine campaign, which leaves me much

less heavy than the Cambridge fight in March, to cover  
more ground to cover and a number of  
works meetings in addition to town & village  
meetings. Peter Clark comes in as a kind  
candidate at the eleventh hour, on an "Independent"  
with Tory and Liberal support and a vast  
advertising expenditure. His programme is "Economic  
and "anti-socialism." His style & address are  
rather academic, plotted economic history and  
statistics from the point of view of the  
entrepreneur. Capital levy, here or elsewhere,  
the most obvious issue. This suits me  
very well on the platform. Two very good  
meetings at the Corn Exchange. Maidstone  
is not accustomed to good public meetings and  
is duly astonished. Some village meetings  
very good. R speaks well and often.  
Hunt is quite first-class as a speaker and we  
have a fine body of workers. I make  
a lot of the price of beer and carry the  
brewery workers. In the village the and  
the wages board and indirect taxes for the  
chief plants. Nationalisation of mines  
& railways figure in the background. To stand  
in the end. It looks as though anything might



happen and both the Times and the Morning Post  
say that I might win. The latter has a poster  
"Labour menace at Maidstone." A wonderful  
series of ward meetings in the town on the  
eve of the poll. ~~On polling~~ We have thoroughly  
stirred the place up! On polling day Clark  
has 250 cons, Bellairs 130 and I two! In  
the morning a thick fog. R and I touring  
the polling stations in a taxi nearly  
run into a Bellairs car near Stockbury. Said  
I, looking at the fog, "The Lord hath  
delivered them into my hand!" But about  
11 am the fog lifted. Great scenes  
in the North Ward in the evening. Cheering  
crowds till late after the close of the poll.  
Our Committee Room with food in the town;  
but very variable in the village, some of  
which we don't touch at all.

At the count the general expectation is  
that Clark is in, <sup>and</sup> a little way behind,  
Bellairs kind. The latter comes  
late, looking like a beaten of man, &  
his agent's face is glowing.

The result surprises everyone, most of all  
Bellairs.

Bellairs	8928
Clark	8895
Dalton	8004

I won in the town, & in the western rural strip. Tadding, Nettlestead and Leeds did especially well for me. But I came down very badly in Kenham, Staplehurst and Headcorn, where we had no organisation. These three polling districts did me in.

But our people were very rightly proud of our fight. It was the nearest approach to a Labour victory in Kent, Surrey, Sussex and Hants. I shan't stand here again, or become prospective candidate anywhere for some while to come.

I mustn't forget the little boy on his polling day, who sat in front in my taxi and mentioned, "Vote for Dalton. 'E's the man. 'E knows what 'e's doing. If you vote for 'im, you won't ave to work so 'ard, you'll be able to save some money, you'll get your breakfast all right. We don't want no Tony Liss. We don't want no sticky jellies." I gave him half a crown and told him he would be a Labour leader one day.

17/11/22

Back to London.

24/11/22.

Reception to victors and "the fallen" at 1517 Club.  
Maddanall, new leader of opposition, presiding.  
A stream of election stories. Trevelyan, C.K. Hoar,  
Mousonby, Spar, Araman, H.H. Lee, Saklatvala, of  
the victors, speak. Huggell, I and Ethel Beathan  
of "the fallen". Rather a middle class,  
U.D.C. crowd.

25/11/22.

With R to Fiona McLeod's & Rutland Beathan's  
"Immortal Hour", then to dine with Lady  
Byles, an adequate evening.

29/11/22.

Dine at Draper's & sit next Sir Albert Steen,  
a bluffing blazer.

1/12/22.

With R to Cambridge for week-end. Stay with  
Ramsays. Meet leading members of  
Cambridge Labour Party in the evening. The  
Party did badly & fell to third place with  
Firth at the general election, Morgan going  
up second. Lach & Co.

2/12/22.

Lunch with Rackham. She did very  
well to save her deposit at Chelmsford.

with no organisation and no supporters except  
in very poor.

3/12/22.

Lunch Petica. Walk with Herbert Henderson,  
who finds difficulties in everything, including  
C.L. Dine at Magdalene High Table.

4/12/22.

Meeting at House of Commons (Hvisory  
Ctee on Finance) to stick to Scottish  
rate of interest reduces. Tom Jolunda &  
Neil Maclean present. Obstrinate & down. I  
have to leave in the middle of the discussion.  
Snowden says to me "Well, your Capital  
heavy got some of us into trouble!"

8/12/22.

No main stone of bazaar. Beatty succeeded  
in ~~fund~~ money raised. Our expenses  
were £396. Beatty good on against Bellair's  
£886 and Clerk's not yet decided. I evade  
reports to stand again, saying I am taking  
a rest from politics for a while.

18/12/22

Announcing of George's child, "John Dalton  
Fisher Watson" - poor brat! - at St Martin's  
in the Field. R has wata-on-ka-ka.



23/12/22.

To Windsor with K, still with Walter - in - the - house.

§ and John and ~~the~~ J.D.V.W. also there.

27/12/22.

Back to London, nearly sleeping with

Vacation at the Windsor atmosphere.

29/12/22.

With K to dine with Webb. He thinks that if there is a Labour + Liberal majority, & if we are more numerous than the Liberals,

we should form a Govt & offer them places on condition they accept a Labour policy, including Nationalisation of Mines & Railways & C.L. in first session. If they are more numerous than we, we

should let them form a Govt & support them so long as they go right. Possibly the

evolution will be slow & steady Labour advances & Liberals melting off to join themselves gradually. Asquith said to

be in favour of C.L., as soon as bankers are willing, but not until. He thinks

that Liberal reunion under L.G. would drive many Liberals and some of their projects on arms.

30/12/22.

Billy Russell from Newcastle of the week end.  
A charming youth with many sides. Got  
the air of a, which he appreciates &  
comments on very intelligently. It pity he is  
stuck in an un congenial atmosphere.

-----

So ends a year, dark with Helen's death and  
in which Peter also died and two  
elections passed by on the stream.

☉ The future will be quite other than  
we imagined a year ago.

At first, up at Uplham, we thought of a  
year of break-a-way in China and  
more seriously of the same project later. That  
after two elections within a year it  
seemed impossible from the point of view of the  
School. Now we are talking of the

Austria trial & Dalmatia in the summer  
no more politics for a year at least. Yet  
what shadows we are and what shifting shadows  
we have! 771

Jan 1923.

In the early days of his month, "Public Finance" comes out, a decent looking 5/- worth. I am pleased with it on re-reading.

18/1/23.

Accept an invitation from Wood, President of Board of Education, to serve as one of the statutory Commissioners for Cambridge to carry out the Recommendations of the Royal Commission.

Beveridge said Wood had written to him asking about me, my name having been suggested by Ramsay MacDonald. This should be good fun, especially in marking the demeanour of many angry people at Cambridge. But I doubt if I shall be able to do much, being only one in eight and the only one under forty, or indeed fifty!

19/1/23.

Address Newcastle-on-Tyne Economic Society on the Capital levy. This subject is astonishingly fertile in misunderstanding as to what is proposed & how it would work. But up by Newbiggin, a Liberal shipowner, who would like to see heavier sugar & death duties for debt redemption.

22/1/23.

R says to see Mary Pincey who has just had an

unwanted third baby. Her ~~other~~ <sup>aged 4,</sup> boy Nick, <sup>is</sup> beginning to ask awkward questions, influenced by the influence of a Christian socialist vicar, e.g. "Why did God make poor people?" "Why can't Jesus find work for the unemployed?" TV News - the New Britain young daughter only asks "Is Mr X a self-made man?" "Why did he make himself like that?"

23/1/23.

Lady Byls & Eileen to lunch. Very successful. Lady B is the most adequate woman of her age I know. She told R. when I was out of the room, that, looking back, she saw that it was all planned. She saw that sex was the central motive in life. She described her visit to Mark Pattison, who was dying. The chief thing he realized & talked about was the vice from Tasmania. She advised us to go to Lornana, near Fiume, where the chestnut woods come right down to the sea, more beautiful than in French & Italian Riviera. At Rapona, the mid., they were packing loading a boat full of Chrysanthemums for the United States. At Fiume there were notices of meeting of the Lega Nazionale. It seemed quite like Ireland! In Ireland the position, she says, is even better



and work than it was. The appointment of Tim  
Healy ~~was~~ Governor General was a stroke of genius.  
She didn't know who proposed it. Perhaps Kevin  
O'Higgins. Also Lord Dunsley as Chairman  
& James Douglas as Vice-Chairman of the Senate.  
A strange trio in high office. Healy came to  
see her the day after his appointment. She  
conferred to him she protested as he told her  
he would have to get used to it. He said he  
wickedest thing he's did in all his life was to  
pass the Irish Partition Act of 1920. Now in  
Belfast the expenditure & graft is shocking for  
business & a force making for union, if only  
Craig could be got rid of. A good story of  
at a meeting with Healy in Dublin. That Sir  
W.B. were going to call on the Abdeens, at the  
Viceregal lodge. Healy was in his car. They  
said they were going to take a train. He said  
no, he would drive them. They said "No. You  
don't know where we're going to. We're going to the  
Viceregal Lodge." He said "O yes, I'll drive you - if  
you'll tell me where it is." Their approach  
created a great stir. He said "It's the first time  
I've been here in my life." He didn't, of course,  
go in. Now he has had to move to the V.R.

from his own house on the hill, because it would  
be impossible to guard him there. Already Republicans  
have fired into the house. He has a lovely  
stretch of river, with heavy overhanging trees.  
Sir W.B. was not deceived by the Magyars, as  
most <sup>of his</sup> liberal contemporaries were. Romanians  
used to come to him with sad tales of oppression  
in Transylvania. The Magyars were clever.  
They had the dialect of freedom. But Korda-Kosta  
had only the <sup>very</sup> faintest veneer of civilisation.

24/1/23.

One of my students, a French Jesuit, tells me that  
healy once said of a speech of Kettle "He speaks  
like an M.T. Kettle!"

Kaski tells me that Waller is retiring in  
May & that he is going to tell Beveridge  
that either he must succeed him or he will  
go into politics & give only half time to the  
School.

At lunch in Dean's Yard.

"That odd."

"Of God"

"No choice"

"The few!"

Tuesday, 6 Manchester Liberals seeking a name for the club  
the Vanguard of Progressives, suggest "the 1850 Club."

11/2/23.

Finish reading Marjot's ~~own~~ autobiography, Vol II. The most notable thing in an uneven book, with big clots of vulgarity in it, is the following, describing what occurred in December, 1905, when Grey at last accepted the Foreign Office with much hesitation. (p 79)

"I sent a telegram to Louis Mallet at the Foreign Office, which I had promised to do:

" 'Settled, Maria'; and this is his answer

" 'Thank you and God. suspense unful. Mallet.'

" The Foreign Office adore Edward Grey and were in a state of trembling anxiety that he should stand out. Both Reggie Hister and Louis Mallet had made me promise to wire to them the moment I knew of Grey's final decision."

So Nicholson & Handing got their <sup>gentlemanly</sup> ~~party~~ of day!

\* A few days later, he was coming to the French Ambassador that, if it came to war between France & Germany over Morocco, we would ~~back~~ <sup>fight</sup> France with all our force.

This was ~~done~~ <sup>said</sup> behind the back & without the knowledge of C.B., who the Sunday was speaking at the Albert Hall in favour of Peace and Reduction of Armaments.

on Sir W. Ruth Lord George & the House is very illuminating.

Mauget quotes letters <sup>to her</sup> from Morley & Bunsen on their resignation in August 1914. To try to win Morley says "to bind ourselves to France is to bind ourselves to Russia, and to whatever decisions may be made by France or Russia." Bunsen says to Mauget: "The sadness, badness and madness of it all fills one with a merciful condolence rather than a glaring wrath, but the wrath will come."

The sun here is warm, the common bright and green, the sheep are browsing in a field across the way, and the temper and behaviour of the people in the streets superb.

But in Belgium the serried ranks of soldiers are waiting to be worn down in swaths by the deadly scythe founded by angry statesmen, and wielded by the men of war for the errors of the diplomats who have blundered, and at the cost of the people who have trusted, and the millions who will suffer."

And then one comes again to Gray's speech in the House, when he led us into the war.

"I would like the House to approach the crisis



in which we now are from the point of view of British interests, British honor and British obligations, free from all passion. The French fleet is now in the Mediterranean, and the Northern and Western Coasts of France undefended. It has been concentrated there, because of the confidence and friendship which has existed between our two countries."

(Who gave the French the tip to concentrate their fleet & leave their longest & most vulnerable Coasts undefended?) ...

"It may be said, I suppose, that we might stand aside, husband our strength and, whatever happened in the course of the war, at the end of it intervene with effect to put things right; but for us, with a powerful fleet, which we believe able to protect our commerce, our shores and our interests, we shall suffer but little more if we engage in war than if we stand aside." !

-----  
I receive a letter from Marion Phillips, asking if I would be willing to stand for Sweden. I reply that at present I can't afford either time or money to be a candidate.  
Last Thursday (8/2/23), we went to an at home

at the Charles Trevelyan's. Ammon, who was there, very pleased with himself for being a Labour Whip, told us of the annoyance of the Tories during the last short session at our people keeping them up all night. Major Baunston one of the Tory whips, was heard having an altercation with an elderly ~~shopkeeper~~ <sup>house</sup> who wanted to go home. Baunston said "Very well! I shall send in your name to the office." Then he came over to Ammon and said "See what old Gage? 14.76 to Christ one of your chaps had beaten him." We were also officially refusing pairs. One young Tory came up and asked for one in the small hours, but Ammon said now, now now all the trains and buses had stopped, our people might just as well wait till they began to run again. The young man said he had a car and would ~~take~~ <sup>save</sup> any of our people a lift. Ammon said that probably they all lived in other parts of London. The young man said "I will take them home, wherever they live, if only you will get me a pair!"

12/2/23.

A brush with Beveridge, who says Stamp has told him that any Public Finance will do

harm to the School" & is unsuitable for use as a textbook. B asks what truth there is in these statements. I ask if he has read the book. He says no, but gives the impression of having read Stamp's anonymous review in the Economist, (which makes reference to a red tie under a scarlet doctoral robe, & asks whether all my views form part of the "officially accredited teaching" of his school or are my <sup>+</sup>personal adventures in political thought.) On leaving B I feel very angry at his remarks.

Going on to the Labour Party reception on the eve of the session, there is a dramatic change of atmosphere. Henderson, very friendly, asks me to keep myself free from constituencies at present as they want me for a bye when a suitable opportunity offers. Macdonald says "I wish you were with us" and adds that he tried to jockey me into Darlington, (now vacant), but that the local people would stick to their candidate at the general election, a Trade Unionist "who will only get in, because other people

will go down and get him in." Many other people greet me with enquiries about my capital levy book. Raging to R about B, as we go away, I feel that politics and not anaemic academicism is my spiritual homeland.

13/2/23.

I write B a letter about academic freedom in general and my book in particular. I see him, at his request, in the evening. He says he hopes I have not misunderstood. I reply that, if I had been he & he me, I should not have said to him what he said to me yesterday. At this he is hurt and surprised, says that I ~~to~~ am apt to "take things too hard", that he regards me as a friend and that he would not otherwise have spoken unguardedly as he did. He regards my propositions about academic freedom as being elementary and cannot understand how I can have doubted his agreement with him. I reply because he did not yesterday disown Stamp's doctrine of an "officially accredited teaching". He then says that he hadn't read Stamp's



review till I sent him a copy with my letter! He agrees with me that it is a very bad review & shows no appreciation of academic freedom. He also agrees that Stamp has been disingenuous in writing his review, after writing me the personal letter he did. Being still rather angry, I ask B what he would do, if the City came & protested against my writings, e.g. in favour of a Capital levy. He is obviously annoyed by this question and says that, of course, he would tell the City to go to Hell.

15/2/23.

Lunch with the Webbs & tell Uncle Sidney about my row with B. He says that he has expected for some time that this sort of trouble would arise, but if it does become acute he will be prepared to take action, but it will be easy to blow the City people out of the water if necessary, but that meanwhile we should act cautiously and make it as easy for B as possible. I say that B is inclined to be the prey of the last person who speaks to him. W says that he thinks we shall find that "ultimately B is all right." Dine with the Maids. I like this mystical husband of hers.

16/2/23.

Dine with Marion Phillips. R. Barbara, Delize Burns, E.M.H. Lloyd, Whiting & arguing as usual, & Wick. Discussion about "Socialist principles." ~~interesting~~ dramatic interruption by police looking for a man who has been seen on the roof!

17/2/23.

Dine with Malones. Wedgwood & his deaf wife. Wedgwood has personality, vitality & courage, but no judgment and no economics. All against any agreement with liberals. Thinks Macdonald is too, now, though he wasn't in previous days. L-G wanted to wind up debate on Labour Party amendment to address last night & wrote to Macdonald asking if this could be arranged. Macdonald was leader of the opposition, he would wind up - L.G. therefore, didn't speak at all! Leah Malone is busy pushing her husband. A hard job after his record of blunders. He doesn't say much nowadays & is rather obviously out of things.

10/3/23.

Dine with Sydney Arnold at Reform Club & talk

about Capital Levy. (My little work on this is going well.)  
He has a good deal of useful knowledge on his latter  
financial questions, & is helping the Party at the Home.  
He says that none of the younger Tories are  
specialising in finance, & few of our people know  
anything about it. Henderson said to him the other  
day that he wanted to get me in the House.

29/3/23 - 3/4/23.

At Red Lion, Avebury. Some good walks on  
the Wiltshire Downs. See Keyworth  
& Lopokova lunching in Marlborough &  
again at Savernake Station on the way home.  
K says he has been "riding".

9/4/23.

Meet Wilson Potter, <sup>one of</sup> the Governors L.S.E.  
who has been causing trouble about politics.  
A tea party in Beveridge's room. W.P. is  
a very stupid man. He wants to know  
whether a rule could be made forbidding all  
members of the staff from taking any part in  
politics. <sup>He added: "No doubt</sup>  
<sup>we might make a rule, but</sup> <sup>we should take our</sup>  
<sup>responsibility of the</sup>  
Office of St Albans candidature by the evening  
post. of 12/4/23!

This makes the fourth approach since the  
general election. Swinden, Maidenstone &  
Dartford, - not to include Chertseyfield.

25/6/23 - 29/6/23.

Labour Party Conference at Queen's Hall.

The dominance of the platform is notable. Meet Harvey, the secretary of the Chesterfield Divisional Labour Party, together with Frank Hall and Aitken of the Derbyshire Miners. They press me to stand and paint a rosy picture of the prospects, even against Thompson. I am inclined to think that, with K out of the way, the seat should be won and, if once won, should be fruitful. But to contest K in a contested election would, I feel, be a speculative undertaking, though by no means impossible. I agree to go down in October and have a frank talk with their Executive and address a meeting.

7/7/23 - 14/7/23.

At Buxton Summer School, lecturing on the Future of Trade Unionism to a group mostly composed of housewives & other operatives. I go lead them, in spite of lacunae, up Cannon's Hledgyn. A jolly crowd and a good week's holiday, with a small profit.





~~It~~ set to know Kenyon's intentions. Meanwhile  
I go to Chatterfield on Oct 6<sup>th</sup> 27<sup>th</sup> &  
undertake to let Haddenfield have some  
statement immediately after.

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Separate diary for 24/7/23 - 23/9/23 in Austria,  
Yugoslavia & Italy.

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23/9/23.

Back in London about 9 am. after pretty good  
journey from Venice.

Both R and I feeling very fit after a damned  
good holiday. I've lost some of the colour  
I had in Dalmatia, but have kept some brass.

Keeps of correspondence!

Haddenfield is off, Hudson having decided to  
stand again.

26/9/23.

R & I lunch with Heland Muckler & his wife  
at the Bath Club, mainly to get a letter  
Radic, who, having fled from Yugoslavia, is hiding  
at 47 Cromwell Road, not much noticed, I'm  
afraid, amid what the barba at Korcula wd  
call the "Confusione" of a great city.

H. Muckler very anti-sect, & anti-  
Italian.

I shall try to influence opinion a little on  
Finance, etc. I begin by sending an EVENT  
NOTE to the Nation, to be followed up with a  
signed article.

Prognostical Council. He very genial. B in  
particular. A pity he is so squinty, for he is  
very keen on his job.

30/9/23.

Visit ~~St~~ S. Radic at Madrid Hotel, 147 Curzon  
Road. An awful gasbag and very shortsighted.

3/10/23

First meeting of Cambridge Statutory Commission at  
Emmanuel Lodge. Only discuss procedure. I hear  
from McWain that my fellow Commissioners expect  
me to be very troublesome and do most of the  
talking! I disappoint those expectations at the  
opening meeting. Hams and accounts of the  
attempts of Rawlinson & Somerville to get me off  
the Commission are amusing.

6/10/23 - 8/10/23.

Week end at Chockfield. Stay with Frank  
Hall of the Dollyshire Mines, a good fellow, with  
whom I watch a league football match on the  
Saturday afternoon. Later an Executive  
Meeting & Management Ctee meeting.

I gather that Gilbert Dale is also under consideration as Labour candidate & will come down to speak a fortnight later. My difficulty is to discern Barnett Keegan's intentions. If he were out of the way, I would take an invitation here like a shot. 60% of the electors are miners and wives. It would want a bit of working up, but once won should be a seat for life.

On Sunday night I make a good speech to a not very large audience, the meeting having been badly advertised. But most of those who count are there and are pleased. I think I have put Dale out of count. I leave on Monday morning, explaining to Hall that the next step is with the Chesterfield executive, to invite me or not.

15/10/23.

Dine at Hubert Henderson's. (R in the country, where L'Orretto is persistently ill.) Beverage & a dull woman, whose name I forget, under the glass. Discussion on currency & population. My Nation article on Finance just out. Praised by Cecchi, who says Mussolini is really pursuing a peaceful policy there. I explain that it is difficult to persuade the English public of this, time



though it may be.

23/10/23

Salvemini and Jack Powell to tea. S very amusing, cynical & dogmatic. Thinks the new religious instruction in Italy will breed a healthy generation of young sceptics. Every politician must be "one third empty-head, one third clown, one third cinema actor." Mussolini is a typical politician. Malles can Labour Party for not understanding ~~any~~ international affairs. Thinks a Treaty of Guarantee an essential condition of French reasonableness & a willingness to discuss disarmament.

24/10/23.

Lunch with Malles, C. M. Lloyd & Clifford Sharp to meet two Americans, who want to raise charitable funds to feed the Ruhr people. They are friends of La Follette, the great advocate of "Keeping out of Europe." I suggest that they would do more good in advocating Anglo-American political cooperation.

25/10/23.

Lunch at Claridge's with A. Devine, an Irish peer who keeps an expensive private school at Winchester & is a pro-Montenegrin. Full of

amusing stories, including one of the visit of Radić to his wife to his school. R had a revolver in his pocket & Mrs R a smaller one in her vanity bag. She was convinced that attempts to assassinate R were imminent & was unwilling to leave him even for a moment.

26/10/23.

To Oxford to address the University Labour Club on C.L. A good audience. Meet Malcolm MacDonald, a sensible fellow but not very brainy.

28/10/23.

Death of L'Ormetto.

1/11/23.

Lunch with ~~see~~ Subotić at Holborn Restaurant. He says the legation has never tried to get Radić extradited. I advise them to leave him alone. He is exciting no interest here. To Eccleston Square. See Henderson & Wake about Chestfield, from which I now have a definite invitation, having been preferred to Gilbert Dale. Kenyon's intentions still the difficulty. I write to Frank Hall urging the need to discover them. Rumours of an imminent dissolution, as a result of Baldwin's

plunge for protection.

2/11/23 - 5/11/23.

At Warren Cottage with R & V. latter ~~indefinitely~~  
Worn & weary. Going to Italy with Elsa.

6/11/23.

Invited to meet Macdonald at Eccleston Square. A  
conference of "financial experts", mainly on C.L.  
Also present Henderson, Webb, Lees Smith,  
Greenwood, Sydney Arnold, Petrick Lawrence.

M says he has received many letters urging  
him to drop C.L. at the coming election. He  
invites our views. What about the yield?

Would it be less than we thought a little  
while ago? He is not going to drop it just  
because some of our people are frightened,  
but he wants us to be quite frank.

Lawrence, Arnold, myself, Webb, Lees Smith  
& Greenwood successively advise to keep it in.

~~Most of us~~ <sup>Most of us</sup> think the yield would be greater  
now, were that it would be less. Most of  
us think it good electioneering as well as  
economics. Webb thinks it would look very  
bad to drop it now.

M accepts our advice, saying "Very well, the  
flag is up". He also accepts a suggestion

of mine to "soft pedal", though he does not like  
his plan. By saying that we will submit  
it to experts to work out a scheme in detail,  
in consultation with the interests affected,  
e.g. bankers, business men, etc.

Henderson thinks we should organize  
conferences in order to instruct M.P.'s &  
candidates on the subject.

9/11/23.

Hear Salvemini lecture on <sup>History of</sup> Anglo-Italian  
Relations 1870-1914 for British Italian  
League. A mass of detail delivered in  
Pugliese Italian in a loud, penetrating  
voice like a gramophone record. An  
awful audience of old farts.

10/11/23.

Lunch with Wells to take their advice about  
a constituency. The Chesham constituency is  
most awkward. Wells advises me to go and  
see Keynes himself. A discussion is  
going on as now and candidates are being  
fringed up right & left.

11/11/23

To Chesham. Spend the night with Frank  
Hall. He advises me against calling on



Kenyon at his house. Since Ken K will be there  
and will make trouble. The Debyshire  
Miners have lost their strategic opportunity  
by offering K <sup>(unconditional)</sup> not as Hull had led me to  
hope they might, a job in the office on  
condition that he retired from Parliament,  
but an unconditional pension. He suggests  
I should see K at the House which  
assembles on Thursday the 13<sup>th</sup>.

12/11/23. See Wake in afternoon, hurried at news  
back to London. A Half Circle Squash at  
Wells' flat. Everyone a/va constituents.

"We are running right into a cul-de-sac"

Gilbert Dale still thinks he may be invited to  
Charterfield, not knowing I have been preferred.  
But doesn't think he'll take it! Arrive with  
Wedgwood to lunch at the House next day to  
discuss Land Report. I ask him to put  
out Kenyon's intensions, if he can.

13/11/23.

Lunch with Wedgwood, Leach, Greenwood, Herbert  
Richards & R. A jovial meal. We settle  
Compromise Land Report, based on my memorandum  
of the summer.

Wedgwood says he has spoken to Kenyon, who

intends to stand again. Someone mentions West Leicester  
as being in the market. I send in a note to  
Kenyon, who comes out rather nervously, rather  
a pathetic figure. He says he has had no  
education, but has always done his best for everyone.  
He can't afford to be without his Parliamentary salary,  
especially as the Derbyshire miners are only giving  
him a miserable pension & are going to charge  
him a rack rent for his house.

I decide that Chesterfield is off & begin pulling  
wires for other seats. Wake has 6 or 7 seats  
which look hopeful, but doesn't know in how  
many cases HQ. will be asked to recommend.  
Brochway at 1.15 P. Head Office sets on to W. Leicester.  
The next three days (14<sup>th</sup>, 15<sup>th</sup> & 16<sup>th</sup>) are full of  
frantic activity. Brochway arranges a  
meeting for me at Headland House with Boulton  
& Barrett off Leicester & I get an 1.15 P.  
nomination for W. Leicester. Mrs Webb  
pays me £250 towards my expenses from  
Headland, who with his son had some labour  
& makes his gift for a "young University man"  
standing for labour. This makes it possible  
to say that I can guarantee expenses anywhere.  
It is said that J.R.M. is trying to push his son

Malcolm, still up at Oxford, into W. Leicester. Uncle  
is furious at this rumour & says he would never do  
such a thing for his sons. I gather, however, <sup>from Brockway</sup> that  
this plan is not being persevered with. But  
Petrich is in the running & so is a short & stout  
man in succession to Hill the retiring member.  
Unfortunately there is no time for a selection conference,  
at which I should be confident of getting the  
nomination, and a vote will have to be taken in  
my absence. I get Greenwood to write to  
Leicester on my behalf. Meanwhile Wake has  
two Cardiff seats to dispose of, but is holding them  
up, at great inconvenience, till W. Leicester is  
settled. I am receiving telephone messages &  
wires from number of constituencies, all pretty  
hopeless, which have made no preparations &  
have no finances and to whom my name has  
been circulated with others as "available."  
On the 16<sup>th</sup> I get a letter of invitation from  
Cardiff East. W. Leicester executive meet the  
same night.

17/11/23.

I hear in the morning that Eccleston & I have lost  
Petrich but got W. Leicester by a narrow vote  
at 1. am after a prolonged sitting of Union Exec.

It appears that the vote went in his favour owing to a recommendation which he asked for, & obtained, from J.K.M. It is not clear whether the latter knew that I was in the field. I then run to Cardiff. Uncle & Wake strike there is nothing to choose between Cardiff (S) & Cardiff (E) & therefore, since the latter have invited me, I acceptably wire. Young Arthur Henderson takes on Cardiff (S). In the light of subsequent events, it is said by some that this is a job in little Arthur's favour. That this is not true.

18/11/23.

To Cardiff. R comes down by a later train. Valentine is staying with us, on the point of going out to Italy with Elsa Hankins.

Good reception at Cardiff & at first things look well, but snags develop later.

The next two and a half weeks spent in electioneering. I have amazing platform successes & next to Ramsay in Aberdeen I am more fully reported & more attacked by the S. Wales Press than any other candidate. Our meetings surpass all my previous experiences for enthusiasm, but it gradually appears that there is no organisation. It is far too much an N.U.K., R.J. Williams my predecessor having been



an N.U.R. candidate. His attitude towards me is a little doubtful. He wanted to stand again & is undoubtedly jealous at the start. He plays up all right in the open, but his wife does nothing, except for Morgan Jones in Caerphilly.

I find that scriptural quotations are popular, indeed almost essential, in Cardiff.

I have to dig hard in the fields of memory.

Mond, who is fighting nearby in Swansea, is a ready butt. Whenever his name is mentioned at our meetings, there are cries of "Who pinched the babies' milk?" At one meeting a liberal asks me what I mean by accusing Mond of pinching the babies' milk. I reply by quoting his famous <sup>economy</sup> circular to local authorities. My questioner then asks what my policy is. I reply "to ~~get~~ carry out the old injunction, 'feed my lambs.'" This is received with great applause, which encourages me to add that Mond, of course, doesn't get beyond the Old Testament.

I consent to be known as "Doctor Dalton", as I am told that the Welsh like academic distinctions. Two days after my arrival, the hostel porter asks if he may

Speak to me privately. "Doctor," he says, "I'm suffering from piles. What would you recommend?" The obvious reply is "Join the Labour Party and vote for the Capital Levy, our sovereign cure for aching piles." C.L. is the chief issue at meetings.

I form the opinion, as the night goes on, that Longher, the Tory sitting member is out of it. Protection makes very little appeal in Cardiff & he's a weak candidate with a poor organisation. It lies between Sir H. Webb & myself. One former issue is a violent anti-German & anti-Labour leaflet on the eve of the poll. He has swarms of cars & a good organisation.

The count on 6/12/23 is at the City Hall for all 3 divisions. I begin well & am unduly encouraged, not realising that the counters are <sup>mostly</sup> taking my votes first. The final result is

Webb.	8536	} L. maj over Lab 724.
Dalton.	7812	
Longher.	7513	

Longher's poll is larger than I had expected, a tribute to the solid, silent, unseen strength of Toryism. I had not expected to win, but had <sup>just</sup> my chances at anything between a 700

majority in my favour & a 1500 majority against me. The result is near my lower level!

Wells, ~~said~~ <sup>thought</sup> by my supporters to be a little drunk, makes an inapposite speech ~~off~~ in the counting room, speaking of a "victory for liberalisation" and thanking his workers who are not there. In seconding the vote of thanks to the head Mayor I observe that this is not the time or the place for a political speech, but that I reserve the right to make one elsewhere. This is regarded <sup>by some</sup> as an effective snub. Wells had climbed on a chair to make his speech, & after fumbling with a piece of paper and making a halting beginning, had leaned down & asked his agent "Is it a vote of thanks?" - a poor exhibition.

Outside the scene was very dramatic. A crowd of thousands waiting ~~outside~~ in the large open space outside the City Hall, a sea of dark faces. We climb up a ladder to a broad platform, high above them and illuminated by arc lights. The head Mayor & Wells go first. Terrific cheering from a majority of my people & the Tories. Liberals never show up much on such occasions! I follow, and receive

a terrific greeting. Webb tries to speak, but is drowned by opponents. He runs to me and says "Do you think it would help if we shook hands publicly?" I agree to try. We shake in view of them. ~~honda~~ cheers, but ~~conda~~ babel when he tries again. I go forward to the edge of the platform and sign to them with my hands to be still. The tumult dies down a little and, shouting, I appeal to my supporters in the crowd to let Webb speak. ~~The~~ The noise dies down a little & he makes a few ~~few~~ words heard. Then R, who has been sent for, comes forward beside me & waves her bouquet, incited by our supporters, at the crowd. At once renewed cheering & Webb completely drowned. She thought he had finished & I was speaking! I go forward again and sign to them to be still. He struggles on a little more, & then ceases. I then address them and make myself heard. I end by appealing for silence for Longha, who also speaks a few sentences, ~~and~~ rising down. We then all descend the latter. We wait on in the City Hall. The other two divisions



are recounting. News comes through that Mond  
is out in Swansea. This is compensation. I  
call out "Three cheers! Mond is in the pond!  
Liberals are quivers, our people radiant. Then  
comes the South Cardiff result. Little Arthur  
in by 400! He is dragged down by his  
suffragans, his rather-too-large billycock hat  
pushed over his eyes, looking through  
perplexed by their enthusiasm, beaten on  
the back & wrenched by the hands too strong  
to dominate. A tremendous cheer from the  
crowd as he mounts the ladder. The Red  
Flag has been sung in the Great Hall as  
he comes out. Later comes the Central.

Scould returned with a slightly reduced majority,  
Jimmy Edmunds second.

Then we motor back to the Labor Hall &  
dwell on our moral victory & the reduced  
majority & how we will win next time.  
Then to bed in the small hours.

7/12/23.

Paper in bed. Big Labor & Liberal gains. I  
visit little Arthur in bed. His brother will  
be at Enfield, but Uncle is out at  
Newcastle. Lunch at Loop Cafe, mixed

joy and sorrow, results coming through, feed on the  
whole. In the evening I give my supporters  
a straight talk at the Labour Hall on the  
need for organisation, propaganda and money  
raising. We are dragged by rope in a car  
to the centre at Charles Street, a great  
crowd singing & cheering, with a few drinks.  
J.N.M. has been & gone. I am very tired,  
but manage to whisper a few remarks. One  
gentle one blaming the East for letting me  
down. The Chairman, from the south, says  
that H.P. placed at the disposal of the East  
one of the finest candidates in the country,  
a star shining in the firmament, and they  
had failed to get him in. I have to praise  
my workers in reply to this.

Then on by the car to the station to see little  
Arthur off. I speak to a <sup>great</sup> crowd outside,  
my voice & spirit returning. I tell them  
that a message has come in by wireless that  
Baldwin has resigned & the King is sending  
for J.N.M. (a little premature.)

Little Arthur looks on the point of physical  
collapse as he goes off.  
Men back to bed.

6/14/23.

By a morning train from Cardiff. Rd 1  
travel in the same carriage as J.K.M. and  
Miss Rosenberg. Walk head & two women  
relatives get in at Newport. A cheering  
crowd sees us off at Cardiff. Two Tories  
call "Good bye Bolshevick!" I reply "Good  
bye. You dirty dogs!" which shocks J.K.M.  
They sing the Red Flag as we go out. J.K.M.  
says "Ah! That is the funeral dirge of our  
movement!"

I am too tired to talk much or write. J.K.M.  
says he thinks C.L. lost us 50 seats. I  
say that if they hadn't attacked us on "Anarchy"  
they would have attacked us on "Socialism"  
& "Nationalisation", which would have been  
worse. He thinks it would have been  
"Vagner" less damaging. He thinks a  
large section of opinion would have been  
willing to back us but for C.L. He was  
dining a few weeks ago with a lady,  
very famous in her day, but now leading a  
quiet & respectable life. She had  
told him that she sympathised with Labour  
very much, & agreed with all the Party's

policy except C.L. But she didn't want to lose half her fortune. ... It passed ... It was the George Keppel. ... A silence, Wallhead looking down his nose. J.R.H. is, in private conversation, very Right wing, and hardly to be trusted among the rich. More <sup>cheerily</sup> crowds at Paddington. He asks me to come along to the 1917 Club that evening.

There I find him talking to little Hunter, snorting up like an oyster on his own intentions, cursing Wake for having said that there would be no Coalition, wishing to keep silence while leaders of other parties spoke, ~~but~~ resenting speech by other members of his own party, fearing that, if "indivision" continues, his game will be spoilt, anxious that the I.L.P. should make no pronouncement. When he has gone, Hunter asks me if I can gather his purpose. I say "to form a purely Labour Govt." Hunter isn't sure.

With all the results before me, it is more annoying than it was at first sight not to be in the House. It will be a critical Parliament, in which new reputations will be made. Many people have passed me on this



Cap and many seats have been won that I might have taken, if I had foreseen events. But this Parliament may not last long.

11/12/23.

To Cambridge for the Statutory Commission. Two days sitting. A fight over scholarships. I want the Asquith Report carried out. Free rooms or equivalent without proof of need, but all additional money payments only on proof of need. This is offered by Speers, & by most of the other Commissioners. Even Anderson of Cairns wants to slide back towards the Statute Quo. Arguments as to prestige of scholarships being endangered, "thin skinned men who won't plead need, danger to small colleges, etc. I am practically alone, & not much encouraged by Ullswater. I stress importance of outside opinion, & refer gingerly to "recent political events."

12/12/23.

Back to London. Squawk at the Wells! Candidates victorious and vanquished. Congratulations & condolences. Short speech by J.K.M., Wells, who tells us all to be discreet & not ask for jobs, Uncle & Wake. Halford Knight, who was beaten at Swindon, I had told J.K.M. that he lost on C.L.,

HL

tells me that all Sa-Liberals were vindictively tracked  
down & kept out by Liberal machine. He says that  
this was specially unfair in his case, since he had  
been the means of withdrawing two Liberal candidates  
and enabling two Liberals to win, including the Liberal  
who beat Saunders, the Tory Minister of Agriculture in  
the Bridgewater Division! (I hear later that he went  
to the Liberal leaders at Swindon and offered to  
drop C.L., if they would support him.) He then  
gets round telling several people, including  
deaf Mrs Wedgwood, that he hopes it will be  
realized that the Solicitor General need not be in  
the House, & that the Law Officers should include  
a Common & a Criminal lawyer. (I hear later  
that he said at public meetings at Swindon  
that, if he were returned, he would be a Law Officer.)  
He & Bennett are a fine pair of Law Officers for  
the Liberals!

Back by bus with Wedgwood & his wife. W  
wants the Colonial Office, he says. I tell him  
about J.K.M. and Mrs Keppel & say that only  
gentlemen are just against the blandishments  
of Court & Society. He says yes & J.K.M. has  
no woman, which makes it all the more  
dangerous.

13/14/23.

To Cambridge again of the Commission. Jesuit  
sitting with Oxford Commissioners, a majority  
of whom are with me on scholarships.  
Chelmsford, their chairman, makes an excellent  
speech, speaks of basic principles in the Aspinall  
Report, the diversion in the part of endowments  
intended for the poor (drawn from my colleague)  
& the importance of outside opinion. Quite a  
Labour speech. (None of us suspected at this  
time that he was about to enter a Labour foot!)

I am able to agree cordially with him in  
the discussion. The open scheme is discussed,  
but Oxford is cold. As we separate ~~the~~ the  
following <sup>next</sup> summary of the position emerges.  
Chelmsford: "We are less inclusive than you to  
outside opinion."

Ullswater: "We are more academic & less  
political."

The situation causes me concern. Scholarship  
policy is an acid test for outside opinion.  
I contemplate the possibility of a public &  
reasoned resignation.

To Windsor for Christmas.

26/12/23

Conversation with Lord Stamfordham at his house.

He asks questions about Labor Policy. Sensible but not well-informed. The King frightened by Glasgow speeches, including especially one by Campbell Stephen, saying that, if J.K.M. is refused a dissolution, this will be the end of the monarchy. The King had rung up ~~the~~ S about this from Birmingham. S blames Asquith for raising the constitutional aspects of the right to ~~demand~~ obtain a dissolution in his recent speech. S would have liked the King to have refused Baldwin a dissolution. (He had always thought the latter's demand political madness, but on the eve of the polls Baldwin had told him that they had been through all constituencies with a tooth comb and had been there sure of a majority of 30 over Labour + Liberals!) S <sup>says he takes</sup> leans to the view that the King has always a right to refuse a dissolution. (In 1909-10 he advised the King not to agree to create Peers to pass the Parliament Act, but Knollys, his senior, advised the other way & fortunately prevailed.)

S would like to see a strong foreign policy vis-à-vis France & hopes for this from a Labor Govt. He is concerned about clothes. Will Lab Ministers wear court dress & frock coats at King



Councils. The King it seems is touchy about such things. He once refused to take John Bruce in his carriage to some function, where he was to be Minister in Attendance, because he appeared in a bowler hat instead of a top hat. When the King wanted to ask J.K.M. as leader of the opposition to dine at the Palace, S was sent to see him to ask whether or not he would come & that he would wear the right clothes. This was the only time S had met J.K.M. but he had been very courteous and struck him as being "quite a gentleman". He had, indeed, made S feel ~~quite uncomfortable~~ <sup>very awkward</sup>, he had said that of course, if he was invited to dine, he would accept and would wear the right clothes. S had made a joke about frock coats, saying that he knew J.K.M.'s colleague Arthur Henderson had a beautiful frock coat. J.K.M. replied "yes, but don't imagine he bought that in order to go to the Palace as a Privy Councillor. He bought it because he is a Methodist preacher. I am a Scottish Presbyterian and in my church we pay professional preachers."

I told S that I looked forward to the extinction of the Liberals & a return to a two-party system. He said he hoped it would not be Rich & Poor. He

dreaded that. I was generally reassuring. He said that a liberal financier had told the King that "the day ~~that~~ H.M. Kisses hands £300 million pounds will leave the country." I doubted if this were physically possible.

(I afterwards wrote an account of his conversation & sent it to J.N.M. on New Year eve. S also wrote an account & sent it to the King who read it aloud to the Queen & both were slightly reassured. ~~My wife~~ So S told J.N.M.).

27/12/23. - 3/1/24.

At Waverley Cottage with R. V still abroad with Elsa. I gradually recover from physical & mental weariness & disappointment. But at first I am brainless & disillusioned. "What shadows we are & what shadows we pursue!" Walking in the Hurlwood is a revival. Read Spenser's C.B. & Greek Mythology.

7/1/24.

At Brailsford's invitation join New Leader lunch on Mondays at the 1917 Club. Presently, M. Bradford, Nevins, B. Russell, Clifford Allen, etc.

8/1/24.

Victory Demonstration at Albert Hall. Enthusiasm

evaporates into the great spaces. J.R.M. with  
chain good, ~~though~~ <sup>and very</sup> carefully prepared. Maynard  
foundfield the best of the others.

9/1/24.

1/2 Club Speech at University Buildings,  
S. Kensington. Gatenhead on the tapis. (Later  
I.L.V. branch prefer Beckett as their nominee.)

10/1/24.

Lunch Preselyan. C. Allen present. Talk of  
Russian recognition & Budget.

12/1/24.

Speech at Caerlan. I.L.V.

13/1/24.

Speech at Briton Ferry in afternoon & Neath  
in the evening. The second, in particular, is a  
good meeting. Welsh choirs at both.

In the morning walk over Gush Grounds, & create  
excitement in breasts of lodge keepers.

19/1/24.

Dine at Kewenig's. Ramsey Muir, whom I meet  
for the first time, is a pompous creature. I  
hope we shall be able to avoid giving him  
liberals either P.R. or A.V. in his Parliament.  
Then they may not live to ask for either in the  
next.

21/1/24.

To Cambridge for Commission. Slow journey owing to partial rail strike (Woolwich.) Stay with Petica.

22/1/24.

Scholarship postponed. Dine Corpus. A very good dinner, but Geoffrey Morris gives me some bad brandy afterwards.

23/1/24.

Pretty sick. Perhaps a touch of flu. Petica gives me an emetic & keeps me at home!

24/1/24.

Recovered & again attend Commission. Settle referring a/c's.

31/1/24.

Invitation from Belper Divisional Labour Party (formerly I.L.P. branch at Hlfreton.) See Frank Hall of Chatterfield who is in London for a Miners' Executive meeting. He warns me that it is a very scattered division & expensive. <sup>Debt of £1000</sup> Miners spent £800 on it last time. "It is not a gift." "How about Chatterfield?" But I reply "how about Bunter?"

2/2/24

To Ripley for Uelfa selection Conference. My first experience of a "Singing Competition." Two other



applicants, Lyon a young barrister from Nottingham,  
obviously on the make, & one of the brothers Vauclay.

We are limited to 20 minutes & 5 minutes

Questions. I make a fair speech, & get one question.

"Are you in favour of old age pensions of £2 a week  
at 60?" I say "Yes, but I'm afraid the financial  
position won't allow of it in this Parliament."

Back by night train.

4/24/24.

J.K.M. runs up at New heads Lunch. He says he  
has come to speak sincerely to Traillford, whose  
line on Russia etc has been irritating him.  
(J.K.M.'s note recognising Russia was published two  
days before. Traillford had been very black about  
just that at last week's lunch & thought J.K.M.,  
through excessive mistrust of the Russians, was  
spoiling a good opportunity & missing the chance  
of a great capture. This week it is in France.)  
Angell, who is a feeble creature, bloodless  
inhibited, comes in & the scoring on acting  
editors. J.K.M. deplores all strikes. Docher  
& Miners are pending. His sort of thing <sup>will</sup> ~~may~~  
"knock us out" if it goes on. What I wanted  
is to preach "socialism" in the country & the  
~~and~~ importance of political action. "Some

reductions" of wages may be justifiable. Strikes  
never made revival. The military may have  
to be used to run lorries. "The complexities  
of the situation" may even become such as to  
compel us to have "a national Govt", i.e.  
"nearly a coalition but not quite". We may have  
to admit to bring in some people from the other  
parties and to bring some of ours out. Men  
never want to strike unless they are mistreated.  
The docks can't get an advance at the  
present time. He couldn't ask for a  
dissolution in any case for the next few  
months. Within a year we might be able to  
bring about a revolutionary change in the  
European situation. . . . . A nasty vote in  
my mouth at the end of all this. Allen,  
Brochway, Myell, etc sit round like a  
Kunda-gambant Molly Hamilton admirer!

6/2/46.

Cambridge Commission in London. Victory on  
the Schurman's Question. Opposition to  
the Oxford proposal collapses in the most  
surprising way. Agree to £30 without  
proof of need + £10, on the a practice according  
to length of residence, for the long vacation term.

Joint sitting with Oxford Commissioners in the afternoon, when his decision is communicated. Mansbridge brings a carefully prepared speech, which he has no occasion to deliver.

Spens gives in, he tells me in private conversation, because I assure him that it is necessary in order to satisfy public opinion. I agree on the other hand to do my best with Trevelyan & others to get the Govt grant increased.

At R's suggestion I have told the I.L.P. that I will do a lot of propaganda speaking for them in the near future in good cases, where it will be well to be known.

I won the Welsh "Singing Competition," but have declined the offer on the ground that the constituency is so scattered & would be so expensive to work. I hope for an early by-election.

7/2/24.

Charles Trevelyan at Home. Various members of the Cabinet, Under Secretaries, in a tight squash with their wives, daughters & the miscellaneous young women & old men whom one is always meeting on such occasions, but never remembering by name. Amuse

bursting with pride. ~~at~~ Tells how they always  
open the door of him at the Admiralty & how  
the successive sea lords are announced &  
call him "Sir" how best of all they announced  
"the civil lord" and ~~there~~ "in walked Frank  
'odgers!" Each rather puzzled about the  
force. Henderson & Haldane stand together  
on the hearth rug & declare loudly that  
Wheatley's Pofter decision was taken without  
consulting the Cabinet, or even the P.M.  
Henderson annoys me by saying "So I hear  
you're flitting again." Eccles & Spence are  
hopeless about finding seats. H himself  
always gets fixed up in rotten places. I hope  
he gets Brumby all right and clears the  
way for successive G. elections.

9/1/24 - 11/2/24

At Nottingham lecturing on Economic &  
Political situation of Europe under East  
Midland W.E.A. & W.E.T.O.C. Good audience,  
largely miners. Beifa people there in  
face and press me to reconsider. I have  
to say yes. Mansfield people ask me  
to speak there. I agree without hesitation.  
Meer - Frank Valley, who is a candidate for



the Secretaryship of the Mines Federation. If he gets it, there will be a safe seat going to someone!

10/1/24.

Half Circle Club Reception at Hyde Park Hotel on eve of Parliamentary session. Thousands present. Cloak room chaos. R's number being called out. I receive her muff, Mrs Bramley's hat & Mrs C. Bunker's shawl in one bundle!

14/1/24.

L.L.P. Land Cree sits for hours talking about site values & irredeemable bond with diminishing rate of interest.

16/2/24.

To Regent Hall where Canning addresses a group of engineers on future currency policy. He wants first Hawtrey & Keynes, & still less their unknown successors, to keep prices stable without yielding to the dark forces of inflation. ∴ the gold standard is better, even if we devalue sterling. C is good in discussion. Hawtrey is present.

21/2/24.

Frank Hale of Chesterfield to tea at the school.

He advises me against Belfer & R<sup>ch</sup> has been  
strongly urging that I can't leave Condill for  
Belfer though I should for something better.  
I, therefore, decide to repeat "No to Belfer."  
I think Hall would like it himself, but I  
gather they are not keen on him locally. He  
likes coming to see me at the school. I  
drop a hint that he might mention my  
name in connection with Mansfield.

Brailsford & Barbara to supper. A good  
evening. Brailsford is very sensible &  
not soffy like so many of the left. One  
most distinguished journalist, I think. One  
New leader is just paying. So is the Herald.  
What a change from a little while ago!  
Brailsford hates the Sabs more than is really  
reasonable. Probably they are unkind to  
animals.

Stories about our new Minister. His  
difficult part as go-between for Rakovsky with  
J. K. M. One latter distrust of the Bolsheviks.  
O'Grady has probably spoiled his chance of  
being Ambassador in Moscow through indiscretion.  
He annoyed J. K. M. by talking the Press  
that his appointment had been decided on.

J. H. Thomas has as his <sup>private</sup> Secretary at the Colonial Office Eddie Marsh. The latter was asked how he liked the new régime. He said "I am treated with more consideration than before. I used to be summoned to my chief's room by a bell, but now Thomas ~~opens~~ puts his head round the corner of my door and says 'Eie'."

William Lunn went to the Department of Overseas Trade, where he is <sup>Public Relations</sup> Secretary. He went to the door of his chief Permanent Official - Sydney Walsh! - and knocked! Entering timidly he asked whether S.W. could recommend him a bed-sitting room in a quiet & respectable street near the office. S.W.'s word would be a better authority on bed-sitting rooms but weren't respectable!

His own, S.W. discovered to his horror that Mr Lunn had never heard of the Trade Facilities Act, on which the work of the Dept hinged. He applied to go back to the F.O., having been given a cab fare to train instead of the race he had hoped for, to build his reputation on Walsh at the War Office is generally

accompanied by Mrs Walsh, who sits in his  
room. Cavan came in with a very  
confidential document. He wanted Mrs  
Walsh to leave the room, but she showed  
no sign. At last he hinted broadly  
that his way for the Secretary of State  
alone. To which the latter replied  
"O never mind Mother. She's always  
there."

25/2/24.

New leader lunch. A Jewish socialist editor  
from the States is there. I ask him what  
has become of the Plumb Man. "O," he says,  
"it's in the same position as your Capitalists."  
"Except," I reply, "that the Plumb is dead!"  
In the afternoon a meeting of the Labor  
Party Advisory Committee on Finance & Commerce.  
Emil Davis asks me <sup>whether</sup> I would become an  
Member of the L.C.C. if invited. I am  
attracted by his new dignity, free of electoral  
care.

26/2/24 - 27/2/24.

• Cambridge Commission in London.

1/3/24 - 3/3/24.

Speaking at Mansfield, Sutton-in-Ashfield & Wansford.



A possibility of a by-election in the Mansfield Div. of  
Vauley becomes secretary of the N.S.S. 15.

(Nothing comes of this for as A.J. Cook is elected.  
Nothing, likewise, of the L.C.C. Aldermanic vacancy  
for this year.)

9/3/24.

Speak at Dartford with Jack Mills. Good meeting.

11/3/24.

To Winston's ~~public~~ Election meeting in Covent  
Garden. (Winston's by-election.) Write on this in  
the N.L.

19/3/24.

Election of a Reader in Statistics. My first experience  
of such a proceeding. The Vice Chancellor &

Principal Officer, Beveridge, Caunan, Bealey  
assess. & external experts. A healthy good  
field. Choice finally narrowed to Rhodes

& Lewis, both Cambridge Mathematicians. The  
majority voted for Rhodes, though Caunan & I  
wanted Lewis, much younger & more brilliant.

Beveridge, as Caunan once said to me, always  
prefers middle aged failures to young men  
of promise.

27/3/24.

Newinson to dine. Olive & Jack & Eileen. N

~~to~~ takes lady into Fox. It offends his sense of  
chivalry.

29/3/24

To Cardiff. Stay with Tunnes. They are pressing  
me hard to stand again. Nothing better seems  
to be running up, but I feel no enthusiasm

30/3/24.

To Abertawe by car with the Tunnes, to  
speak for the I.C.P. Sleep Abertawe.

31/3/24.

Back to Cardiff. R and I speak at the  
Cory Hall. My first public appearance  
here since the General Election. Seems  
of great enthusiasm. What is behind it? Nothing  
much to be said about the Govt. Still "winning  
confidence." I have to remark about "blood on the streets" etc  
I agree at a meeting of the Executive held  
before the <sup>C.H.</sup> meeting to stand again, on the understanding  
(1) that I am free to take a by-election if one  
comes. (2) that the Govt. do people build up a  
better organisation and a fighting fund.

3/4/24.

With R to Galsworthy's "Forsyte", a comic  
play with a touch of melodrama. The beating  
of the hour hour in the Forsyte is very thrilling.

4/4/24.

First visit to Downing Street for a ~~short~~ brief  
Circle Club Speech.

11/4/24.

To Cardiff for adoption meeting at Stacey Hall.  
Again a scene of enthusiasm. But will they  
work?

19/4/24 - 22/4/24.

To York for I.L.V. Conference. MacDonald's famous  
observation that Socialism is "bookish". Wonderful  
famelessness of the I.L.V. beneath the scroll of the  
platform, except when Mr. 2 District Finance is  
under discussion. Oswald Mosley appears on  
a new concert & address the conference from the  
platform. Rather nervous & not sure of the right  
style. But well received. A young conference  
on the whole, and this is a helpful sign.

24/4/24 - 28/4/24.

At Cardiff. A series of hard meetings. All good,  
except Roath, which is a bad word. Also a  
concert with the Children's Choir.

See Sir J. Gorman, who says he thinks there will  
be three-cornered fights in all three divisions.  
But this is still an uncomfortably open position!

30/4/24 - 2/5/24

Cambridge Commission. From we approach at last  
the Women's question.

2/5/24 - 5/5/24.

At Windsor. Canon D <sup>rather low.</sup> ~~much better than last time.~~ Indeed ~~surprisingly active.~~

11/5/24.

Gallowhead. Very fine I.L.P. meeting. A pity I just missed the I.L.P. nomination here! Goodfellow wants me to stand for W. Newcastle, but it is a house divided against itself, & not attractive.

13/5/24 - 15/5/24.

Cambridge Commission. New women's chance in moving Millholls to realign to resign. Sir H. L. & Sir C. are on one side now & Speer is to try for a deal with the Die Hards locally, on the basis of Women's Admission against the Anderson Plan for the Senate.

16/5/24 - 17/5/24.

Candill. Pagan source. (This motion is made out at his session, but on 11-13/6/24)

18/5/24.

I.L.P. meeting at Ebbw Vale.

4/6/24.

Lunch at Scott's. Crab & Pêche Melba. Men to St James. The impulsive play, though I am rather heavy after lunch!

1/6/24.

At Windsor. Canon D very much better than last time, & surprisingly active.



11/6/24 - 13/6/24.

Cambridge Commission. Progress with Women's Quota.

19/6/24.

Dis lacrimarum!

21/6/24 - 23/6/24.

In Westwold Division of Yorkshire. How much better staff than Yorkshire Miners are than the Cardiff crowd!

27/6/24.

Oratorical Day at LSE. Winston on "Study of Suffrage".

29/6/24

To Cardiff with K. I am angry with the local people for muddling my engagements & losing the Roath by-election. It wouldn't take much to make me chuck the constituency! And indeed position altogether. I am wasting the energies of the last years of my life.

4/7/24.

And then, oddly enough after my last entry, came an invitation to stand in the Holland-Will-Boston by-election! The death of Lloyd George puts us in a quandary. At first I refuse, on the ground that it was a personal vote, not labour at all. Then say I'll give a reply tomorrow. I take advice. It is

about 50-50. Most of the I.L.P.-ers advise against acceptance, - Brockway, Hunka, Morgan Jones.

Allen thinks it is an honor to have been asked, which I should hesitate to refuse.

Arnold thinks it should not be lightly turned down & doesn't attach much importance to the Jewish argument. Greenwood & Will Henderson also advise me to go. They dwell much on

the record of the Govt as an asset. Mailford 5/7/24. also says to "write it neatly, clunking in the new header editing."

Having slept on it, I decide to go. The Old Man looks and all that. Wake & Thomas, of course, delighted. I insist on the writing being held up to allow me to get all round.

To Spalding last afternoon. Hoisted. A businesslike executive & a good delegate meeting. I make quite an ordinary speech.

but they have never heard anything like it before!

7/7/24 - 31/7/24.

Hand at it, with R. on the whole very good fun. Stream of M.P.'s come up & entertain

us at the Red Lion Spalding, where we share the coffee room with Tony & Anita.

Very amicable on the whole, though it is

something a bit boring. Physically, a healthy  
election, motoring in an open car between  
villages. Weather good, except for odd days. All  
elections should be in the summer. A huge  
constituency, 43,000 electors, of whom 11,000 in  
Boston, 5,000 in Spalding & the rest agricultural.  
A rich country, flat as your hand, largely  
reclaimed. Potatoes ("tates"), fruit & corn.

No gentry & no sport. Dean, the Tory, a  
crumpled old thing, with plenty of money, an  
ex-farmer from Sheaford. Young Winfrey,  
son of Dirty Dick, aged 22, just left Cambridge.  
We have 7 or 8 outside organisers in, as well  
as Thomas & White, Major's old agent, a mealy  
mouthed young local preacher.

Our prospects rise as the plot goes on. The  
birds seem a bad bird. Dirty Dick leaves  
his Parliamentary duties & goes round  
speaking everywhere for his son. The most  
immortal electorate I have ever seen. We  
fight on Agricultural Wages Board, Pensions,  
(Ours, widows & ex-servic), Housing, & Snowden's  
budget, but some juices have gone up, since  
it was introduced. So silt is wearing off the  
gingerbread! Mr Rogge is a queer creature,

Dutch by blood. Says to young man in her  
village. "What for the Labour Party you would be  
~~have~~ been going about with broken tools like  
crushed dogs". Writes me two useful  
letters.

For the rest, I have prepared  
the campaign documents in a separate box.  
The liberals start the anti-Religion stunt  
at the end, Communist Sunday school, etc.  
We hit back in the Spalding Free Press.  
R writes a reply to Lady Winfrey. Local  
clergy write a protest, etc.

But Lincolnshire yobels went uncalculated  
yet against his kind of thing.

At the end everyone thinks we're winning.  
Spirit in the village very fine & fearless.  
Splendid young men leading the agricultural  
workers here. Boston Campaign very good.  
& also meetings. Spalding slow &  
a weak place but doing better than  
expected.

Our relations with the liberals very  
strained, with the Tories quite good.

After the day of polling day, write  
talks of a firm future majority. Holmes  
rather old news think we're in.



The Liberals fought the dirtiest fight I've ever seen  
said I had written a book which was used in  
Communist Sunday schools, was a fascist, a drunkard,  
etc.  
1/8/24.

Combat Boston Sessions House. A lot of  
Deans turned out for the boxes! And were  
Winfrey's team I expected!

Dean establishes a lead early & keeps it.

Dean 12907

Dalton 12101

Winfrey 7596.

Liberals were delighted when Tories. They  
have kept me out, their real ambition  
on both sides with & his wife have openly  
avowed.

Dean covers the Liberals with gutter when  
addressing the crowd.

2/8/24.

The reaction is weariness & anger. A  
partial defeat in 28 months! I'm utterly  
sick of politics & feel a fool to have come  
on his adventure.

Everyone talks about a "fine fight" &  
assume me that no one else could have  
done so well.

Wake & Henderson very agreeable, but  
what is the good of it? I say I shan't  
fight again except on the seat. But I

may not set it & I don't trust myself not to  
itch unbearably. Several days of utter weariness  
after a day at the college & a weekend at  
Wimbor,  
12/8/24.

Start for Sardinia & Sicily.  
The record of this holiday is in a separate book.  
4/6/25.

Nearly ten months after! I have  
neglected my diarying! But it is the  
British Parliamentary recess, & I have  
a few rare, idle moments.

I am quite used to being an ~~member~~ M.P.  
again, & so is it to being a London  
County Councillor!

Hardly were we back from the South, &  
the L.S.S. term begun, than the political  
storm broke. J.H.'s case, the story of  
which I had to piece together on my  
return, & the Campbell case are now  
part of the trivialities of history, & of the  
First Labour Govt & its leader, and  
Lucifer. We may say "Now he belongs to  
the days!" The final crash of  
the under came at the Queen's Hall at the

annual h. p. Conference, when J. H. H. announced  
an immediate dissolution. (I think in Oct 7<sup>th</sup>).  
I was there, <sup>had seen</sup> a ~~short~~ Wake in a back room.  
I was stiff against standing again, except for  
an the seat. I was feeling very fit, but  
a little above the battle in a personal  
sense, feeling low, as I hadn't been in  
the first hat yet, nothing much mattered.  
Wake swore to do his best to get me  
Hawley. Glessa, duddart & candidates to  
succeed O'Grady in E. Leeds. (To make  
sure of holding a safe seat, in spite of  
his personal defects, he soon became  
a convert to H. Catholicism. \* \* \* \* \*  
Catholicism was not enough for him.)  
But <sup>this was a candid.</sup> Hawley refused to follow the advice of  
Beckham Square, & my wife pulling through  
Wedwood & Tawney came to nothing. So  
I said "I won't stand" & stuck to it for  
several days, refusing many invitations.  
Then suddenly Beckham came home. A  
Tory majority over Labour of only <sup>15</sup> ~~10~~ last  
time. Collierwood Huffer, the <sup>retiring</sup> ~~sitting~~ member,  
not standing again. Voted with us on the  
Campbell case & justified his vote vigorously

in a letter to the Press. Chamberlain's last  
habeas candidate, suddenly taken ill & can't fight.  
I am very hesitant, & R still more so. We  
are finally forced up against a decision in  
a taxi on the way to the London Labour Party  
Office, when a deputation is waiting. I decide  
to accept. For I should feel an awful  
fool, if I refused & then someone else won  
the seat!

A very strenuous contest. Baldwin  
comes down in a flutter, & the knowledge that  
he was available was one of the factors  
that decided me. Our supporters are  
rather a rabble, but a good sprinkling  
of young clerks, teachers & civil servants.  
I canvass vigorously every afternoon &  
speak at night. A dormitory constitution,  
with no works meetings worth while, which  
eases the speaking programme. A large  
Irish Catholic vote, which goes against  
Kilbride, my Tory opponent, who is  
~~an~~ Catholic, but opposed the Irish  
Treaty & is alleged to have taken part in  
Black & Tan atrocities. I feared some  
young Sinn Féin desperados might do this



At the end of '15 Lord Sir H. Wilson came out  
to and reported the proceedings of the  
situation. We were firing one to every five  
men. 7-8, firing at widowed deers. The  
movement, could be seen making. It was a day  
backing up the T. Wilson's a number of men.  
It was quiet & pleasant when he was looking,  
Trinity & G. White. They stayed on after  
from T. U. in the town & T. U. at home.  
Some women have had a few of their  
clothes

violence. At one of his meetings a little  
Irish woman at the back asks if she may  
come to the front & put a question. She  
asks "Do you recognise me?" He is afraid  
not. "I was in the second row of the  
women's children when you ordered the troops  
to fire on the crowd in the streets of Dublin  
in 1917" she says. In the tumult he is not  
heard to deny the incident. But the little  
old woman had never been out of Peckham  
in her life! I think have special  
leaflets of Calvary distributed outside the  
Calvary Church two Sundays running.  
The first Sunday they do great moral damage  
to the Tories. The second Sunday the  
Tories try to distribute too, but the priest at

one church chases them away, forbidding them  
to desecrate the House of God. Then, turning to  
a boy who is to distribute for me & has been  
keeping in the background, he says "Come &  
stand here by the West Gallery, & you'll catch  
most of the people as they come out."

An liberal candidate Green, a Corn Chaudler  
turned barrister, has a loud speaker &  
a sky sign over his Committee Room, with  
the window cards with speaking of. I say  
that not a woman in Beckham's window  
had looking enough to put in her window.

His study was laughing at the Liberals,  
& I try to raise a laugh at the Tories  
over the "legend of Bilinski, a Bolshevik  
(noted in Shea's election address, who  
never existed. <sup>Legend was concocted  
by the Tories</sup>

Toward the end we have a glow of coming  
victory. A great meeting at the

Hydrogome on the last Sunday afternoon, Oct  
26<sup>th</sup>, at which Laski makes a great  
impression, & a wonderful Women's meeting  
in the Central Hall.

Poling on the 29<sup>th</sup>. Covered the same subject in  
Wilkins Grammar School. Terry, was made

like a Trojan in Numhead ward, is posted in a strategic position at the count. It is soon clear that Gurney is well out of it. Shee & I have a repass. When we are nearly through he is 700 ahead & I have ~~nothing~~ <sup>nothing</sup> myself to my fifth defeat. But there is a great heap of my votes ~~in~~ on a slow counting table. I come up, have 200 ahead & finish 945 in front. Rd 1 mount the platform & prepare to take the cheers. Our young men are radiant & wildly excited. Men Shee, pale with anger, demands a recount. "It is a matter of national importance to the Conservative Party" he says. One vote of mine is found among his & the recounted figures are

Dalton	13,361	Luton-Jain!
Arthur Shee	12,414	
Gurney	3,194	

Gurney loses his deposit. I move the vote of thanks, & tell the staff "You have a long innings, a very long innings and you have played the slow bowling very well." Shee doesn't congratulate me, but is heard saying "I hear there are three Conservative

join in Salford!" Crowds waiting outside,  
singing, cheering, wailing rattles. We  
make our way through them, after a short  
speech, & walk to Cambridge Green. Then  
fall into a taxi with Terry, & send him  
on to Richmond. It is 3 am on the 30<sup>th</sup>.  
It is a strange excursion, with victory at  
last, while others are falling before the  
Zimovick letter! The beginning of a  
new chapter in my life ---

How can Mrs.'s keep diaries?

1925.

In March we win the 2 LCC seats in  
Pechham.

Mrs. Hylle Dalton (Lab)	6398
Blake (Lab)	5695
Maloney (Tory)	2988
Gantrey (Prog)	2833
Stephenson (Tory)	2583
Collingwood Hylle (Ind)	2346.

These figures are really rather tremendous!  
Pechham would be a long story. We  
have great difficulties to encounter.



Baldwin stays on with us as agent, I do  
admire in many ways, but not in all,  
especially at first. First Kaylor to be  
got rid of from the <sup>chairmanship</sup> ~~presidency~~ of the Party,  
& replaced by myself. This is finally  
effected by bringing down Wake "to knock  
the chimney pots about!" Then Carter &  
the Grosvenor Ward. Finally he is  
removed by the Ward members themselves.  
Then West Equalling. Etc -- But  
we build up all the time.

Four quins (two wards won) in Shandiana's  
Elections in April.

A long Parliamentary session. I attend  
avidly, speak a good deal, get on  
good personal terms with nearly all our  
Party & make some reputation. I rather  
puzzle the enemy Messrs who find difficulty  
in placing me.

After a summer vacation, recorded in  
another diary at the Val d'Aosta,  
Provence, Geneva, and Paris, resume  
at the school, now only a part time  
Reader in Economics, & later the tail

end of the Parliamentary session. Move also  
in early mid November from A.S.K. to  
5 article mentions. Lucky to get  
somewhere so central so easily.

In Peckham we win 6 seats in Borough  
Council elections. (We ought to have  
won 15 or 12) and haven't a majority,  
perhaps it's good luck on the Council.  
Digging in continues.

At the end of the session the Executive  
of the Parliamentary Party has to be  
elected for next session. "left wing"  
flutters cause heat & anger & in  
the confusion, I am elected after  
trying with Pousouby & drawing lots  
for it in the wife's room. This is  
an amazing result at the end of my  
first session & I must have been  
even more agreeable <sup>in personal relations</sup> & impressive in  
debate than I had realized!

A good Committee present.

1926.

on the front bench! It cramps one's style.  
Cloud of coal dust over everything from  
May onwards. Hideous leadership by Smith



December 1926.

Skindier on Nat'l Exec under Masley & Smeckwick.  
In the end the peace party wins by one vote; 1  
voting in the minority.

A deplorable session ends with union hopelessly  
beaten.

Parliamentary Party Executive. I am re-elected,  
going up from 12<sup>th</sup> to 3<sup>rd</sup> place.

Shawden 99, Graham 94, Dalton 82, Johnston  
78, Thomas 78, Lees Smith 70, Smith 68,  
Treschyan 68, Lambury 61, Webb 61,  
Adams 60, Henderson 60. (Wales didn't  
stand again & Shaw was beaten. Henderson  
& Tom Johnston take their places). Then  
followed Wheatley 57, Hutchison 51,  
Ponsonby 49, Shaw 43 & then a tail ending  
with Morgan Jones 14.

Christmas eve. Off to Windsor & then to  
Swallowcliffe till Jan 10<sup>th</sup>. Pretty tired.

I have marched <sup>day forward</sup> <sup>worthily</sup> just his  
year. May 1 <sup>day forward</sup> <sup>worthily</sup> next year!  
Sincerity, Cornage & Unity, three watchwords.  
Peckham Labour Club opened.

In 1927 I didn't keep a day to day  
diary but summarized some important at  
the end.