and led me to the press, table, where
I had lunch at 1st. Left, opposite the
Princes, Guinevere, 1st. New York.
Shall perfect, natural, very well
hat, tie, pres. But mustard on her
hair dog, 20 cent, then 30 cent. And one
before. Afterward, we drove in a
long procession to the dedication of the
new Rhinebeck R. O. T. F. P. H. "4th"
the corner
stone - Clipping etc. Of these great
events are in my scrap book.
I drove with Alice & Alice Davis in
their station wagon. Annie & Arthur were
on the porch for the dedication also.
I saw twice to the world, Fair with
Mary C. & with her & Frank. It is
a wonderful thing.

Our train 29th I took from 9:30 train,
Harry's car & my auditors down
to the press, Cottage - the second to like
train etc., there I am determined to
get a taller! -- of auditors for him.
These are too slender for that large
fireplace.

On June 6th, Eva & Geraldine (the
Sister) came up to Wildercliff to
start their venture of "praying guests."
They have two vehicles (rather eldely).
and two a new Julian transport

"Guests" - these seem to love it.

Mary Smith has been there also
for over two weeks, but leaves tomorrow
to Southampton.

On June 11th was a Red Letter Day.
I left here at 9 a.m., in a car of "New Yorks"
& drove to the H.P. Church, arrived with a
hand of paper which also entitled
me to take place in the special parking
space in the field to the right of the church.
I was so early that the police were asking
about it & drove all the way to the village
& back, before they would let me in.

Even so, I was at the church door at
10 of 10, & the doors did not open until
10! See the mayor, Mrs. Wilson
introduced me to various H.P. villagers,
and also to Rev. Dr. & Mrs. Swain of
Carmelville. She was looking quite
excited!

I got a good seat, 3rd from the
aisle, & for an hour enjoyed the
comments of the villagers at the end. People who came in! When Helen asks
me in the girl on top of being a
her whatever inward toward me, &
whispered: "Do you know who that is?
It's Mrs. Vincent Astor!" I answered:
"Oh-o-o-o-o"!

Then finally came, it on The
dot - The Royal - French Chauffeur!
Mr. James Roosevelt Jr. The Queen
walked deep together, followed the
King & Eleanor P. The Queen followed
on Jimmy's arm, with Howard on his
shoulder. The fires walked with great
difficulty. It told me later that only
one side of his right arm was
The queen looked to freely, with shining brown eyes, and a lovely, skin, and a very beautiful expression. Though she did not actually smile or bow as she walked up, she nevertheless had a very definite look of being in the public eye, and a little smile on her lips — the king looked very serious of sternness on, as the Roosevelt's all did.

The service was simple and very appropriate — Mr. Wilson spoke a few words of welcome to their majesties, saying very gratefully just enough, it not too much, it in all religious vain.

At the close of the service, the king and queen walked out together, smiling from side to side followed by the P. and D. P. "Stepping" along as he put it, as fast as he could. (Newspaper clipping of all this in my scrapbook)

The crowds dispersed very quickly after the P. P. party drove away. I turned my car and proceeded on a drive's pace with the Katie — in the village — the nuclear satellite, Sunday drew up beside me and when the sound, they too were going to the picnic, suggested going with them, parked my car opposite the H.P. Library and climbed into their station wag on. We lined up in the Roosevelt's driveway, after a little while the whole crowd started for the Hill Cottage — the dust through the road was terrible. But we did it and a little thing like dust! At the Hill cottage, a buffet lunch was set in the big dining room, and 6 card tables were in a room on the porch, it seats to each table, we all went down among the trees and placed our chairs. Walter and Bill Hoffman, their wives, Helen Sturtevant and Helen. I sat with them. A little after one the prices drove up with his mother to the H. Q. In his own little car they came out to the porch and sat in the shade as they sang:

"The King is coming."

Queen 
President 
Gea, Watson

I was in line of the people, coming up from the trees. We were asked to come in the house. Gea, Wilson asked my name, repeated it to the prices: "Who is this lady who is repeating this to the President?" They repeated it to their majesties, everyone, explaining relations, etc. etc. Franklin introduced almost everyone, his "cousin." The king finally remarked upon it. "Is this lady from the village?" I asked, "is not to shake hands, much busy chicken, much to the joy of the H. Q. We talked in the car and gestured on. We returned to our chairs, found the best places, sat, and to see their faces, or so to see the three times of their half the time.

After lunch there was an interesting Indiana...
program, by a man & woman in lovely full dress Indian clothes - headed & feathers etc, a little long perhaps - then the Royal - president party got into a little car & drove off to the Valhalla hotel & we disappeared. It was a memorable day & since then F. has told us details of the visit. He says the King is "grand" but an almost American sense of humor - he never seemed to miss the funny side of anything. He showed us extraordinary knowledge of this country, the people & important individuals, and always added something appropriate on meeting them - he was completely natural and put all the "royalness" aside, when in private - the Queen on the other hand, could never quite forget she was queen, it is a little shocking in humor though a fine person! Both are extraordinarily kind & considerate of everyone - when they were going to their car at H.P. they both turned back & shook hands with Monty Scudder - they gave him a pair of gold cuff-links with the royal coat of arms.

F. said he teased out the King, sense of humor with two of his student jokes which he can't laugh at any longer himself! The King roared back & forward with laughter rolling over & over "it can't be true - it can't be true!"

At the two "small informal dinners at H.P. F. broke several precedents! After the usual toasts F. said it was going to do something about which he had not consulted Protocol or the State Dept. or even the British Ambassador! Sir Ronald looked at him with his mouth open, evidently thinking: "What is he going to do next?" Then F. proceeded to propose a toast - to the Queen - a thing which is never done in England! The Queen was no overcome that she drank to herself!

When the desert had been served, at lunch or dinner, F. would catch the King's eye, & call out: "Sir, may we smoke?"

Sunday night, before F. died this, the King from the other end of the table, called out: "Her President, it may turn now, may we smoke?"

F. told us the most amusing story of "four accidents" at B.P. all in the 26 hrs., the King & Queen were there. In Washington, everything went perfectly, the servants are accustomed to important people. But in B.P. they evidently all held the drivers! Just a week before, F. had received from the city of Limoges, a perfectly beautiful 120-piece set of Limoges china. It was decided to use them for the King & Queen on the middle of dinner, on Saturday, 24 of these plates were standing on a little old serving table, with out limits, The table & 24 plates crashed to pieces on the floor!

Later in the evening, a butler carried a tray with 6 ginger ale bottles & few hard glasses! He caught his head on the top of the steps leading to the library, first his balance, then the whole tray & bottles flying into the room, with him after it!
The King remarked: "That's number 2, what will be the next?"

Sunday morning, the ladies in the living room were sitting down to breakfast and told the butler how they liked their eggs, etc. The butler appeared with a large tray laden with freshly cooked eggs, toast, etc., as he brought into the music room and dropped the entire tray on the floor!

The Fourth Thing happened Sunday afternoon: the Roosevelts. Their gifts were cut up around the pool, Franklin on the grass. He wanted to move back into the shade, no one was paying any attention to him at the moment, so he started to propel himself backwards on his hands. He was doing splendid and gave himself a final heave right onto a tray of glasses and bottles!

The Queen told Mrs. P. that they had not the slightest idea that she could not walk — they knew he had to use a cane, they have asked him to spend a week with them at Bridgeport, or Roseland where they can be quite informal and not surrounded by people.

On July 5th F. telephoned Alice in London about the European situation. Mrs. R. had seen the King who told him the visit to H.P. was the nearest thing on their whole trip. He mentioned the picnic, the afternoon of Valley of the Kings. The King told, "In Washington, that he took in the garden parties, where you have to meet hundreds of people, and walk,.smiling at everyone on the lawn! That should be a comfort to you, James, I. who wanted so much to have a lawn party instead of a picnic!"

To return to details of the picnic: the 6 tables on the porch were like this:

The others on the porch included Alice, Eleanor, Mrs. Collier, Mr. Garet, etc. 24 people in all — as it was a hot day, a cold lunch of tea, chicken, salad, strawberry shortcake, rolls were served, also beer and iced drinks. But one dish at "pot-luck" had served on the porch probably so that the Kings could see what they liked. It's said that the King asked for a second one!

There was only one jarring note, and that
was the way "certain individuals" took advantage of the permission to take photographs, & snapped the poor guests right before their eyes. Mrs. P. said about one of them that "She does not know any better!" I am quite sure the maids themselves "would know better!"