

from Communist China. The Chinese, Peter thinks, are the most unpopular people in all Asia, Communist or not. They stick to each other, speak their own language, regard other people as savages. They can handle property and organize affairs. Like Jews, they accumulate the economic power and don't share it.

Peter says, sadly, he expects to live to see the day we fight a major war with China, as they are quite as capable of making anything that we are and this will be a war of extinction.

Our job is to discover ways by which that does not happen.

Peter also has a low opinion of the Army and government machinery. Second-rate men, without contact with the country, trying to give advice and settle things and they frequently know very little about it.

We talked about the Summit conference. It is pretty plain that the Summit conference failed before it started—the only question is how. . . . On the other hand, the failure tended to strengthen the Chinese, who are now openly attacking Khrushchev and the extremist faction. Khrushchev reacted as did Hitler. While insulting the United States, he declared for a singularly modest line in Moscow and is slowly reshuffling his government with a view to getting rid of his enemies.

From now on, the world picture has three elements: the West, the Soviet and the Chinese and each is different.

May 29, 1960

Win and Kitty Crane gave a party for Peter and Lila at Chilton House. I had been there to see Senator Crane first in 1912. All the Berkshire community was there and it had a kind of old world flavor about it you find usually in novels about the old South of the plantation palace days.

May 30, 1960

Peter and Lila were married at Trinity Church in Lenox. Followed a reception at High Lawn, a great palace built for a favorite Vanderbilt great-granddaughter, specifically for great ceremonies. About half of the company assembled were great families: the rest were the farmers and workmen with whom Peter or Lila or both had worked since childhood. A lovely day and everyone extremely happy and Lila radiant.

I came back to our farm. I ought to have been as happy as they and wasn't. I went to look at Peter's room and could only think that now there was nothing to do but dismantle it—he would never come back. His first big trout mounted on the wall, his .22 rifle, a handful of odd souvenirs, the Harvard shingle, the little trophies from childhood to young manhood, all had meaning. There were no longer the children of the house in that homestead. The void was great and I was 65 years old.

And yet I know this happened when Priam sent Hector off to the wars and that if it had not happened life would have been unhappy. This is simply one of the great moments of life like birth and death, honorable and natural and not accomplished without pain.

The pair are off on their wedding trip, coming back briefly to New

York, then off to the Philippines for nearly a year. It will be rough and tough and they will love it. They plan to get a Landrover and cross Singapore and the Burma Road to Europe. It's great to be young. But not particularly comfortable.

June 1, 1960

The India Consul General brought in a Mr. Mazundar who is Secretary of the Department. India has to run corporations. We talked of everything, including the Far East and corporations, and the accumulation of capital and whether you can use corporations to do this. These were both literate, thoughtful men. I don't know that I can help. They want to use corporations in the Indian State. We do not allocate resources. India must. We shall have to very soon ourselves. But having a great many the problem is not pressing. India has not enough and has to make her capital go where needed. . . .

June 8, 1960

Professor [Jean] Gottman is writing *Megalopolis* for the Twentieth Century Fund and he came in to visit. Some of his new findings on the make-up of a city are interesting, but the real thrilling part is the change in make-up of urban society. I think, if we can get away from statistics, this book may make some history. . . .

June 14, 1960

Peter and Lila came back to Great Barrington for the week-end and are here today. A little dinner party for them tonight.

June 16, 1960

The A.Y.D. [Affiliated Young Democrats] want me to speak at their convention tomorrow night. Meanwhile, Agnes [Mrs. Eugene] Meyer wants me to sign a pro-Stevenson petition. John Saltonstall [of Massachusetts] wants me to sign a pro-Kennedy petition. Abe Fortas [lawyer, Under Secretary of the Interior 1942-1946] would like me to come out for Lyndon Johnson though he doesn't believe Lyndon can be nominated. . . .

Still worse in the Caribbean, Cubans are making more trouble than mere words. I have two reports: that late in July they will announce that they have concluded an agreement by which the Soviet Union can establish a base in Cuba; and, this may be another version, that on the occasion of Khrushchev's coming visit they will announce that they are within the Warsaw Pact or that the Soviet Union will say that any aggression against Cuba will mean war with the Soviet Union. This is the end of the Monroe Doctrine. I think they are hoping to shift arms to the Caribbean littoral and start an Asian pattern. The United States appears not to have any clear-cut end or aim; is not in real motion; is unpredictable in action and really appears not to know what it wants, can do and will do. This is like a shirt without starch. Only bad fortune can happen: it gets no breaks. And we can only hope that the other side will make mistakes.