

BALFOURS MENTIONED IN JOURNAL

WILLIAM (died 1939) = CHRISSE
(Second wife)

 |

FRED — FRANCIS — WILLIAM
 (FRANK) (BILL)

 (AUTHOR)

 M. ISOBEL (ISH) (TOOKIE)

 |

IAN — WILLIAM (BILL)

A JOURNAL
of public happenings,
and personal events
kept by
F. E. Balfour,
commencing with the onset
of the second world-war,
in 1939.

31 Aug. 1939. Thurs.

A real war scare on. Mobilisation going on, and children being evacuated. The Mansons back from holiday in Wales, &c., and we all ready to go to Mull tomorrow. The Chappels, missionaries from Spain, to have Lomond House for part September, and Mrs. C. and her daughter came to-night. Packed the car ready for an early start.

1 Sept. 1939. Fri.

Ish & I, with Ian and Billy, got up at 4.30 a.m., and left at 5.30. Boys very good, tho' wakened early. Had elaborate time-table to Oban fixed up in car. Ish & I drove turn about. Nice morning and car went like clockwork. Bill a little sick at Tyndrum. Got car on 'Lochinvar' at Oban by 10.30 a.m., to suit tide, and spent time in Oban till boat sailed at 1.15. Ish & I agreed go steerage to save expense, and found everyone did the same. Quenching of pride unnecessary. In Oban, reports of Germans invading Poland. Grand sail to Mull. Tobermory by 4 p.m., then 56 miles to Fiddon. Roads shocking in parts; luggage grid broke 6 miles from destination. Got to Miss Macniven's farm - Fiddon, Fionphort - she looked rather glum that only we 4 arrived; she counting on Sandy and his children, and Dorothy Kunz. We thought we had made it plain they were out of it..... Macniven's seem nice folk; competent maid; things well done.

2 Sept. 1939. Sat.

Grand weather. Farm right on sea, and fine sands. Went to Iona in ferry-boat. Everything pointing to war today; papers alarming.

3 Sept. 1939. Sun.

All went to church at Fionphort. Student speaking; largely political - our righteous cause, &c. Radio news on getting back - Germans have attacked Poland, chiefly bombing by air. 1500 killed in Poland. Our time limit to Hitler expired at 11 a.m. We are now at war; France fighting with us. Mussolini apparently to stand aloof from Hitler. Hitler thanks him, says he can manage alone; nice way of putting it.

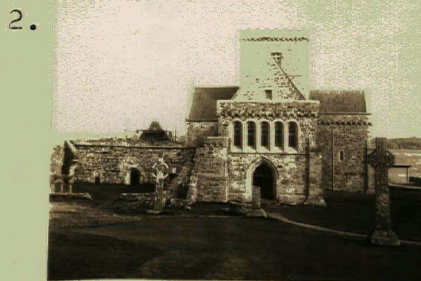
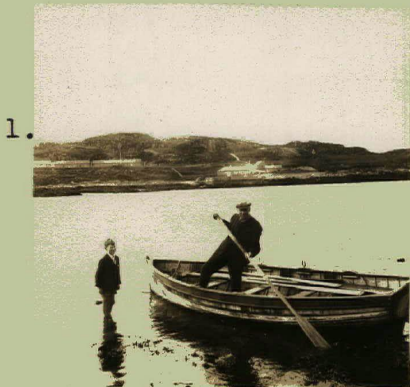
5 Sept. 1939. Tues.

R.A.F. bombing raid today on Kiel Canal, with some success. Also dropping millions of leaflets on Germany. S.S. Athenia torpedoed without warning; many lost, incl. Americans. Germans up to their old games again..... Ish & I wondering if I should return to Edinburgh, to stand by Peter. It will upset all plans, including Fred's coming for a while. Sandy definitely off. Isla & John evacuated. Sandy an amateur fireman.

12 Sept. 1939. Tues.

After writing to both Peter & Emmie, have decided return Edinburgh. Peter obviously nervous. Father and Chrissie at Harvieston. Will be very sorry to cut holiday short, but much better to go. Ish & boys will stay out the month, & I will return (D.V.) for a few days to bring them away..... Mull was a grand holiday. Weather was splendid. We had fine days nearly always; some very warm. Roads are a problem; and of course we couldn't get about, as the war cut down petrol to a minimum at once. The boys loved the place; doing the farm work, chasing the cattle in and out; hunting crabs, and bathing. We were several times at Erraid, where David Balfour was cast ashore in 'Kidnapped.' It is quite possible to walk to Erraid dryshod, at low tide. We chummed up with the old crofter on Erraid, about whom Matt Marshall is so rude in

'Travels of Tramp-Royal.' He is the old chap who 'whinnied with unholy pride' at his knowledge of Gaelic, which Marshall couldn't speak. Marshall might have been kinder about it, seeing the man gave up his breakfast to him - 2 fried eggs, it was..... The illustrations are (1) the old man referred to; (2) Iona Cathedral; (3) Ian & Bill-boy with an angry crab; (4) we four, at Fidden.



16 Sept. 1939. Sat.

Came by 'bus to Craignure, and by ferry boat out to the Lochinvar. Tramp Royal had a terrible fight with this boatman over 6d. Met the Whitakers in Oban. Train to Edinburgh; very hot. No food to be had on train. Swarms of evacuated parents & kids returning to Glasgow; had enough of a country life..... Princes St. station gave first real impression of war; pitch dark, sand-bagged everywhere. Got to Harvieston; about 25 staying there. Found father in the grounds; hailed him as if I were a stranger. He didn't know me at all till I was right up to him; he seemed very frail and blind. I felt a great change in him..... Expected Harvieston to be full of kindred spirits, but only the Clausens responded. The others are not spiritually inclined at all, I doubt. In the reading-room, one man said to another, 'Seen the books?' - the inference being that they were particularly dry. J.N.D.'s Synopsis doesn't waken enthusiasm in every Christian, let alone the other kind..... Had Room 7; very comfortable, basin with hot water, light at bed to read.

17 Sept. 1939. Sun.

At Wesley Hall, Dalkeith, in morning. A number of R.A.M.C. from the camp at Newbattle, breaking bread..... Took prayers at night in drawing-room. Little bit of an ordeal at first, with so many not much in sympathy. Not so bad as in the old army days, though, doing it among 250 or 300 men, and learning what they thought of strange creatures who confess Christ in public..... A Roman Catholic family at Harvieston, (Andersons), mother and 2 sons, both teachers; they were more interested than the solid Protestants; they gathered up the hymn-books, and the mother expressed appreciation of the service.

18 Sept. 1939. Mon.

To office by 'bus. Went off early without breakfast, to great concern of Mrs. Mackay. Staff all there except Ramsay, who is at Gifford, anti-aircrafting. Documents and processes had been removed to strong-rooms, at father's instigation, in case of air-raids. Going to be enormously inconvenient, to fish them up when wanted.

26 Sept. 1939. Tues.

At Mansons tonight - got up early and slipped away without breakfast, to save anyone getting up. Great concern afterwards about this unimportant matter; Emmie wakened by hearing the click of the front gate; tho' by the time Chrissie related the story, Emmie was dressed and the breakfast hissing on the hob. Grand morning, as I walked in to Princes Street Station. Got off at Craigmure, bus to Fionphort, where Ish and the boys met me with the car. Ish is a sport.

27 Sept. 1939. Weds.

Left Fidden; stayed overnight at Salen Hotel. Salen not a very grand spot.

28 Sept. 1939. Thurs.

To Oban. Job to get the car down two steep planks. Coffee with Whitakers. To Harvieston for the night. Father very glad to see the boys again.... Supplementary Budget out; income tax 7/- per £. Ish and boys had gas masks to carry around. Never thought of them in Mull. What the 20th Century has brought - see picture of baby's mask; wearing these horrors, and digging holes in the ground to scoot into.

29 Sept. 1939. Fri.

All went via Lomond House and Forth Bridge to Lurg, Nethy Bridge. Mrs. Smith not very keen on visitors, we gathered. Very isolated spot, anyway, and we all agreed mutually to get a better 'ole, and nearer school.

30 Sept. 1939. Sat.

Fixed up at Mrs. Murray's farm, Ballinluggan, Carrbridge. Next farm to Ian's school.

1 Oct. 1939. Sun.

All at church at Nethy. Dr. Hall preaching; we all at once thought of his stay in Arran with Mr. Ingram, and the latter's attack of 'weak knees.'

2 Oct. 1939. Mon.

Left them all at Ballinluggan. No food on train. McLarty called about my helping at A.R.P. watching post at Palmerston Pl., where he is in charge, with G.R.Thomson, Garrett etc. I didn't decide yet; difficulty about staying in country.....

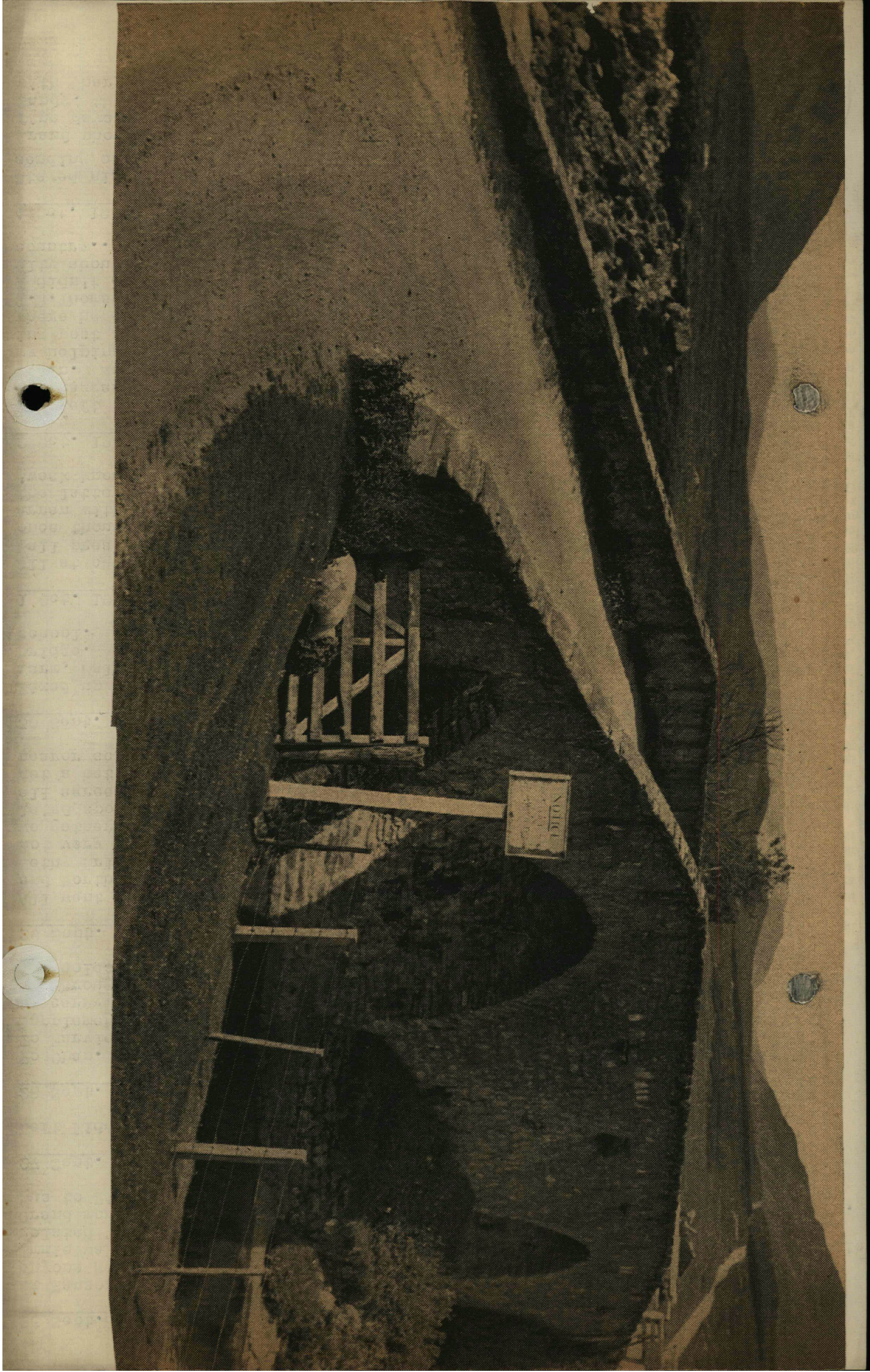
4 Oct. 1939. Weds.

Stayed night at Peter's, sending off R.M.M. Quarterly Letter. Hedley and Rosamond Brown gave a hand. Grand photo in Scotsman of Garva Bridge, overleaf; where we have had some fine days, and starts of walks over Correyarrick, to Fort Augustus. Once with Sandy, then with Ish, Whitaker and Simmons; and then Ish and Sandy went again with Charles and Norah Sims, the year I had a crooked foot.

GAS MASKS FOR BABIES



The new gas mask for babies being demonstrated in Edinburgh yesterday. It has an air pump, which the demonstrator is operating with her right hand.



4 Oct. 1939. Weds.

Stayed night at Peter & Emmie's, to send out R.M.M. Quarterly; Hedley and Rosamund Brown lent a hand.

6 Oct. 1939. Fri.

At John Black's for supper; saw his cine-kodak films. Miss Tyson, his fiancée, there. They took me back in car; great difficulty in seeing road in black-out; no fun driving that way....Have been reading Hammond's 'perfect freedom' which is interesting but ponderous in style. He doesn't use a short word when a long one will do.

7 Oct. 1939. Sat.

Lovely day. Grand walk to Crichton Castle....Bombastic speech by Hitler to-day. Queer war; mostly slanging one another on the radio. No air raids yet, in spite of the prophets, who promised them within 10 minutes of war.

9 Oct. 1939. Mon.

Court meets tomorrow. Many changes; Douglas Johnston in France; Allan Walker in Food Control Office, etc. ...Montague Goodman and Laidlaw of New Zealand in to-day, raising money for soldiers' huts. Not much money in Edinburgh at any time. Peter rang up one or two - Ewing of the Buttercup, etc. Nothing doing. I don't like this begging business. Peter produced some treasury notes, but our friends wanted really big money.

14 Oct. 1939. Sat.

To Ballinluggan for week-end. Ish at station. Grand to see her again; always the same.....Capt. Wallace was to have started a 2 weeks' mission in J. R. S. Wilson's church tonight; another of the war's upsets. I was to have chaired the C.S.S.M. re-union. All cancelled....Royal Oak sunk in Scapa Flow tonight by German submarine. How did it get in? Bad work.

16 Oct. 1939. Mon.

Twice at Grantown Baptist Church yesterday...To Edinburgh today. First air raid on Forth. I crossed Bridge $\frac{1}{2}$ hour too soon to see it. No sirens sounded. Our cruisers were bombed, beneath the Bridge. 4 Nazi bombers down. We saw A.A. fire in town. Everyone gazing up. Where were the A.R.P. merchants? Someone due for a rap over the fingers.

27 Oct. 1939. Fri.

At Council Meeting of Procurators' Society.....At Suffolk Road internment camp, seeing G. Roth; will try to keep his business going...Settled claim by Kirkby and 3 other shorthand writers, for motor accident in his car. They all very pleased.

28 Oct. 1939. Sat.

4 a.m. Wakened by Chrissie - father taken ill - had fallen in bathroom. Got him into bed again; conscious, but very dazed. I was surprised, how light he was to lift. Got Dr. Gordon to come out.....Afternoon; at funeral of Mrs. Martin, Craighall Bank, at Warriston. Mr. Neilson officiated. Had tea with him and his wife at the Manse; back in his car to Harvieston. Father seemed a little better, but is to stay in bed till further notice. Phoned Bill.....Ish and the boys were back from the north, when I arrived. Cheers! Libby went north and helped them drive down....We are all to go in Rooms 11 - the double room.....Mr. A. M. Redwood, India, came for weekend. He is due at Bellevue tomorrow; no one to put him up, so I brought him here. Alan is returning from Crichton this week-end, so Peter naturally didn't want anyone.....Grace will look after father at nights. He was quite able to talk tonight; he thinks sometimes that his end is near, but expresses perfect confidence in his Saviour. These were his own words, and he certainly showed it. He said that his own father had died like him; the same symptoms. Good thing Grace is here to help; she has given up her post with the Crippled Children's Hospital, though against Chrissie's wishes.

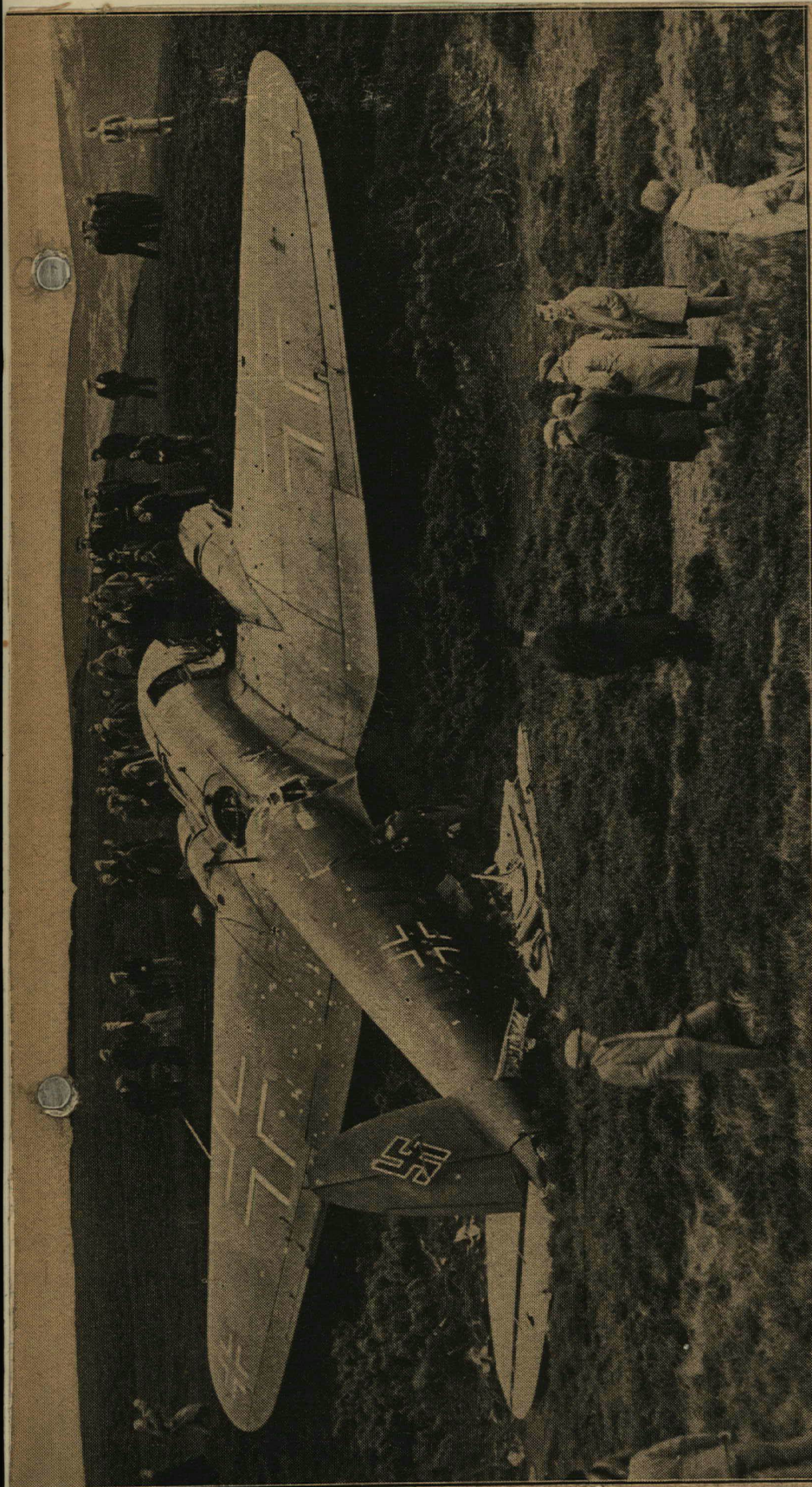
29 Oct. 1939. Sun.

Didn't go to any meetings today; took Mr. Redwood to Bellevue in morning and returned.....Bill came for dinner. He thinks father very ill; gives him 2 or 3 days at most. Bill was much fonder of father latterly; they were very attached.

30 Oct. 1939. Mon.

Boys began at St. Brendan's School at Eskbank; Ish taking and fetching them in the car.....Father up and down a bit. He asked me at night to

read to him. I thought he wanted something topical, and took up new Life of Bishop Taylor Smith, but he said (unconsciously quoting Sir Walter) - 'there is only one Book.' So I read to him in John, and he seemed to enjoy it.....Another air raid today; several down. One was chased over the Pentlands, back over Dalkeith, and was finally grassed at Humble. Here



BROUGHT DOWN BY SCOTS AIRMEN.—The German bomber which was forced down and crashed on the moors in East Lothian, on Saturday. The aircraft bears evidence of the devastating machine gun fire of British fighters.

is the photo. We have had the sirens once or twice now. First time I was in Mackies, and we all retired to the kitchen and watched the dough experts at work. Also had a short spell in the Shelters in Princes Street Gardens. Nothing to be seen except our own Spitfires, streaking across the sky. What a pace they make.... Have been settling up Adolf Theurer's affairs. Poor old chap, he was interned, and died 5 days later. A harmless Hun, if ever there was. I am his sole trustee. The family were most cordial to me, tho' when Mr. and Mrs. Rice Alexander called, I believe they got a stormy reception.....Also busy with Mr. and Mrs. Adam Good's affairs. The son and son-in-law take some handling. Went through to Glasgow for a meeting with the son, got Mr. and Mrs. Sam Cupples for company; they on their way back to Palestine. ...Have repaid Mrs. Sam Spence her loan to the Musselburgh Hall, out of my fund. That loan isn't being paid off at lightning speed. My units were taken up all right; but I hope

the lenders don't want them back too soon. Shan't float more schemes!

3 Nov. 1939. Fri.

Father passed away suddenly tonight, 15 minutes after collapsing. It was a great shock. I got Dr. Laurenson from Gorebridge, but he could do nothing. Mrs. Mackay was most kind and helpful. I phoned various friends; Peter, Bill, Robert Sharp, etc. It was very difficult to realise it.

Peter was very affected; he was fond of father in his own way, tho' outwardly they never had much to say to each other, and if they were compelled to converse, usually stood with their backs to each other. Hedley took a notice to the Scotsman.....It was a good thing that Ish and the boys were back, and not at Ballinlaggan.....Chrissie spoke about Fred, and whether he would make a fuss or scene if he came, but I was resolved that he should certainly come, and guaranteed that he would be all right.

4 Nov. 1939. Sat.

Went in with the car; put notices in the Scotsman, Glasgow Herald, News, and Orkney and Shetland papers. Arranged with Croalls for funeral on Tuesday. Wired for Fred; cabled Clair. Wired Aunty. Phoned Digby Brown, who was very regretful; 'the end of the upright man,' as he put it. Many messages began to come in; from all quarters. Ish and I thought we should go into mourning, tho' we do not personally hold with it; we don't see that the departure of a Christian to be with the Lord is a matter for black clothes. However, Chrissie seemed to want it. Isabel's father had no patience with the custom.....I arranged the burial in father's lair at Warriston, where mother is buried, and our little David. I ordered the grave to be lined with evergreens, which take away greatly from the bareness.In the afternoon we went to town; Ish and I, Ian and Billy, and Grace; got some things at Lomond House and in the shops. Arranged with Mr. Greenlaw to take the service at the grave; we arranged to have no service at Harvieston.....Fred arrived from Arran at night.

5 Nov. 1939. Sun.

Went to Wesley Hall in morning; Chrissie didn't go. Bill came in afternoon, to see father for the last time.

6 Nov. 1939. Mon.

Registered the death, at Borthwick; the schoolmaster being the registrar. The car was very useful for all the running about. Mary Campbell arrived from Rothesay. The notices were in the newspapers today, in fuller form. A great many people 'phoned and wrote again today; even Sim & Whyte sent a message of sympathy. I got Fred proper clothes and a silk hat. Chrissie was averse to expending much on the poor chap; tho' as it isn't coming out of her pocket, I don't see the reason.....Father never mentioned his last wishes to me, at any time; I often wish he had discussed them in a friendly way, as Isabel's father did, but he was extraordinarily shy, in some ways. His Will was in his desk; appointing Chrissie, Willie and me to be trustees; giving Chrissie £200 a year, which with the S.S.C. annuity, the liferent of 3 Fingal Place, and the interest on the £1000 loan put in her name, he hopes will keep her comfortably. Fred is to get £2.5/- per week, with extra for holidays, &c. Grace gets an annuity of £10 meantime. Bill and I to divide capital eventually, and his interest in the business left to me. He says nothing about any surplus income. It will accumulate, if any. There is power to purchase annuities for Chrissie and/or Fred, and accelerate the winding-up; but in war-time, there is no prospect of raising the price. There is over £11,000 in the estate. Poor dear Daddy, how hard he worked and toiled. I hope I'm not slaving away at 34; if I should ever reach that age. I hope I'm 'caught up' long before that, anyway.

7 Nov. 1939. Tues.

Father's funeral day. It was bright and clear. Went to office in morning. Arranged to close office in afternoon, all the staff wanting to come, except Miss Robertson who arranged to remain in for telephone calls; she knowing father least. I picked up Libby, Bill and Betty, and all went to Harvieston to lunch. Croalls sent cars for us, and we picked up John Fraser in Dalkeith. The Mackays came in with us. The guests sent a wreath, very kindly; there were a number of wreaths, including one from the staff. I arranged for the cords - Fred first, Peter, Bill, self, Wm. Shearer, Ludovic Alexander, A.H. Roberts, and Ronald McLarty. It was quite mild; I went without a coat. Chrissie and Mary stayed in their coach. It was a strange feeling to stand there again, where we stood with mother's

Deaths

BALFOUR.—At HARVIESTON, near Gorebridge, on 3rd November 1939, WILLIAM BALFOUR, S.S.C. (of Balfour & Manson), aged 84, beloved husband of Christian W. Campbell. Interment to-morrow (Tuesday) at Warriston Cemetery, Edinburgh. Friends might please meet at Inverleith Row entrance at 2.30 p.m. (Any flowers may be sent to John Croall & Sons, Ltd., 23 Greenside Place, Edinburgh, up till noon on Tuesday.)

coffin 39 years before. Wm. Shearer told me he had taken a cord at her funeral also. Mr. Greenlaw read and prayed so helpfully; it was all so reverent. There was a large crowd. R.H. James and John Cameron represented the S.S.C. Society. Digby Brown came through. The Scotsman had a very nice bit about father; copied from the Glasgow Herald, who rang me up for particulars.....We returned to Harvieston for tea. I told Chrissie and Bill about the Will, and gave them copies. Chrissie seemed very astonished at the size of the estate; I don't think father ever gave her the least idea of what he had; he didn't know himself for most of his life. Chrissie was very pleased with the provisions made for her. Bill seems a little disgruntled that he has to wait so long for anything; he wants to buy annuities, but realises it is impossible to do it meantime. He says he isn't making anything like the fees he used to. He thought that if he predeceased Betty, she would get nothing, but I explained that it was now vested in him, and would go to his legatees.The Will authorises us to take any article of furniture we want; but Bill and I agreed not to disturb anything. That is just what makes trouble; I have seen it so often in business.

9 Nov. 1939. Thurs.

Fred returned to Arran. Arranged to pay his board at Pirnmill monthly, and send him 15/- a week to spend, to cover all his extras. He will waste most of it, poor chap, as he just can't keep money for two minutes.....Opened a Trust Account at the Bank of Scotland, George Street, for Ian Charleson's sake, as he brought me his father's executry. I paid in father's capital and balance of profits, for a start.....The war goes on meantime. Today the bomb exploded in the beer cellar at Munich, after Hitler had left; great excitement. General view that it was all arranged by Nazis.....Spent evening answering letters about father.

11 Nov. 1939. Sat.

Term day. Our tenancy of Lomond House ends, tho' we have arranged to store the furniture there meantime. It will save the rent, £80 per annum, and taxes. We may return (D.V.) after the war. So ends a happy stay of 6½ years there; it doesn't seem so long since Ish and I walked round it with Patrick McLean, who factored it then, wondering if we should dare to take it on; it looked so huge. The view was superb; but there was no garage, and the garden was so big and on such a slope that a gardener was a necessity, and that meant a family in the basement; always a source of complications. The house was more impressive than it was actually the case; it was not at all large inside, but the tower and the great wall of China surrounding it made it seem a massive place. I remember Mr. Milroy coming to spend a night, when I motored to Dalry for him, and coming up the drive he remarked that he 'didn't know he was coming to live at a castle.' A big house gives a wrong impression, when occupied by a poor man; doctors charge in proportion, for example. One great thing was the Crusader Class that met there for several years; it was a privilege to have them, and I don't know what they'll do now, if they are still carrying on. There were over 60 sometimes.

14 Nov. 1939. Tues.

German air raid on Shetland today; one rabbit killed!

18 Nov. 1939. Sat.

Norman and Lottie Campbell at tea today, at Harvieston, with their children. He is an asset to Bellevue; he and Kerr and Kirkby all coming about the same time. I wish some were being added in the New Testament way, however.....Bill is 43 today. We have agreed mutually to stop exchanging presents; we don't need them, and can't afford them in a war, and it's impossible to find anything new. We know each other well enough just to agree about it like that.

24 Nov. 1939. Fri.

First experience at a Conscientious Objectors' Tribunal; with a lad from Innerleven, studying at St. Andrews; Mr. Andrew Brown being his companion, mentor, and expert witness. Mr. Brown stood us all lunch at Wilsons in Castle Street; where I hope I may not lunch again. The Tribunal went off very well, Sheriff Brown being courtesy itself, and the lad getting exemption from military service.....Settled an action today by Cyril Finch for motor injuries to his child. He has aged tremendously from the days when he sat near me in school, and feigned to know the answers to questions, which he certainly did not know.....The Germans have started laying magnetic mines now, and sinking many ships.

Have fixed up new partnership arrangement with Peter. To share equally, and treat existing capital as equally contributed; I don't want him to contribute anything, altho' father bequeathed me his interest. Peter was very grateful about this. He also wanted to repay £200 which in some way he felt was due to father, over the wretched old Kittimac Mines venture, but I wouldn't hear of it. We have fixed that if one predeceases, the other buys out his share, at 3 years' purchase.

26 Nov. 1939. Sun.

At Bible Class; afterwards met Frank Vickerman, outside Y.M.C.A., who is after job in camps; promised to speak to Norman Campbell. He is engaged to Miss Campbell, Glasgow, sister of Doctor Campbell whose divorce we obtained last year, after a strenuous proof about incidents at an English holiday resort. Blades fought it for us with great vigour.... Spoke a little at Wesley Hall this morning, on "To what purpose?". At prayers tonight, Mrs. Mackay disclosed she had never heard of Weymouth's Translation! She took it away to read.

28 Nov. 1939. Tues.

Lunch @ Crawford's with Bill, when the sirens went off. We just sat on and finished lunch. No planes appeared.

29 Nov. 1939. Weds.

David Alexander got a sudden call to Dundee, to be agent of a branch there. I'm sorry he's going. He asked for a letter of commendation to the assembly, which was very nice, as he never went near them when he was there previously....Signed an application for May Wilson, Craighall Road, to enter Infirmary as probationer. That's the whole three of them 'in for the nursing' now.....Have been toiling away writing Stubbs articles; the 13 have to go off soon now.

30 Nov. 1939. Thurs.

Russia has broken off relations with Finland now; certain to invade the country. War is spreading wider than ever.....At funeral of D. Crawford, dairyman, today, at Piershill. Young man, not long married, with T.B. They were Christians, and very bright. I remember going down with W. D. Anderson, C.A., to make his will; he had a card over the bed, 'Prayer Changes Things.'

1 Dec. 1939. Fri.

Got copy of Girls Crusader Magazine, with first of my studies, given at Rallies last winter. Editress wants another article now; says the other one, 'This Walking,' was appreciated. Hope it was some good to someone; often wonder if people read these articles in magazines, but it seems that some do. Put her off meantime, till later. Too much of a good thing.....Notice about father in the Witness this month:-

Nov. 3, **William Balfour**, S.S.C., Edinburgh, aged 84. A native of Westray, Orkney, where his father was a farmer, he had a godly upbringing, and was led to Christ in his youth. Coming to Glasgow when 18, commenced to qualify as a patent agent, but changed over to the legal profession, and set up practice in Edinburgh. Built up a good business, and many years ago was joined by his nephew, Mr. P. Manson. A man of singular uprightness of character, he enjoyed the respect and confidence both of his clients and of his legal brethren.

He remained active to the last, and was at business a week before his Home-call. His association with Assemblies dates back to his early days in Glasgow. Was steadfast in his adherence to the principles which he learned in those days, and the unfortunate divisions which came later never caused him to waver in the slightest degree. Valued as a guide and true overseer, his chief delight was in work amongst the children. If he could find a district or village where there was no Sunday School, within reasonable distance, he would commence one wherever he could get an opening. If no one would help him, he carried on alone. Right up to the end, he was one of the mainstays in a work of this kind in one of the new slum clearance schemes outside Edinburgh. Associated with Assemblies in Edinburgh since their commencement. Met for many years in Picardy Place (now Bellevue Chapel), last 20 years in Tollcross Hall. One of the last survivors of those who met in the early days in Edinburgh.

Also in the Witness:†

Ootacamund, India, **Mrs. Frank M'Laine**, after a long illness. Our sister was married to Mr. M'Laine at Madras in 1903, having previously worked for a while in India. They laboured for a time at Kamakerai and Kollegal, and in 1910 opened work at Muguru, which continued as their centre until some months ago. Had booked passages for Britain but had to cancel owing to our sister's state of health, which necessitated her residing on the hills.

2 Dec. 1939. Sat.

Ian Wallace spent day at Harvieston; we walked to Crichton in afternoon. A splendid day for walking. He played to us later, and he and the boys and I played games a while.

3 Dec. 1939. Sun.

Day began with tremendous row between Mrs. Mackay and a discharged maid; latter's mother arrived at breakfast time, and shouted the place down. Rest of staff gave notice also, but recanted later; very glad

especially about the house-boy, 'Dickie Dynamite-Toes' as the boys call him.....Spoke at Bellevue tonight, on 'The Most Remarkable Feat of Transport this World has ever seen.' This was 'The Just for us the Unjust, to bring us to God.' Ludovic opened the meeting. There was a good attendance, in spite of the black-out.....I espied George Tait in uniform!

6 Dec. 1939. Weds.

Went back to Miss Norrie, the chiropodist, about my foot; still not quite right after that unfortunate swim at Dunbar two years ago. We had a most interesting talk again about prophetic subjects.....Met Willie Mitchell today; still minister of Buccleuch Parish; looking a bit older since Army days. His boys are at the Royal High School.

7 Dec. 1939. Thurs.

Got decision today (adverse) from Lord Jamieson in case about collapse of tubular scaffolding. We were for 2nd defenders, for Digby Brown. We had R. P. Morison as senior; he is not our lucky man! We lose all the ones he has for us.....Settled price of Robert Robertson's house at Greenhill Gardens; a most unfortunate venture. He bought this big house just before war, to please his new wife; now she won't go into it, and after immense efforts, we have re-sold it at a loss. I let him off the fees, poor man, for which he was most grateful.

9 Dec. 1939. Sat.

Sorry to see the Andersons leave Harvieston today. Roman Catholics, and the decentest folk here.

13 Dec. 1939. Weds.

Sent all the Raxaul staff 10/- each for Xmas. Cecil is doing the magazine this quarter, which is a tremendous help to me.....Got a circular (very voluminous) via Kirkby, about a row in the Stirling meeting; it's tragic how these things arise out of trifles; people take sides, and away they go, full tilt. Then there are rival assemblies, separate halls, and it becomes very delicate to know which one we are supposed to ~~be~~ recognise!

14 Dec. 1939. Thurs.

News today of a great sea fight off Uruguay, between the German 'pocket-battleship' Graf Von Spee, and 3 small British cruisers, ending with the Von Spee flying into Monte Video for shelter.

16 Dec. 1939. Sat.

The Graf Spee has been given a time limit to leave; she has been feverishly repairing her damage. Great excitement as to what she will do.

17 Dec. 1939. Sun.

News on radio tonight that time limit expired, and Graf Spee is moving out of harbour. The whole world is watching excitedly.

18 Dec. 1939. Mon.

Early radio news, heard from men on the 'bus - Graf Spee, on Hitler's orders, scuttled herself outside Montevideo harbour, blocking part of the fairway. A tremendous blow to German prestige..... News today of first British casualty in the Maginot line.

19 Dec. 1939. Tues.

Scotsman reports John Sommerville appointed chief clerk in Sasine Office.....Flockhart's trawler machine-gunned today by Nazi planes. At Tynecastle Church Y.P. meeting tonight. Spoke on 'He girded Himself.'

21 Dec. 1939. Weds.

Consultation with Alex. and Willie Flockhart at J. L. Clyde's re the sale of their fleet; we all thought of the last one with him, about the famous Flockhart Will, in old George Watt's house.....Settled the price of the Mowat house in Westray - the 'peedie manse' - bought by John Harcus.

22 Dec. 1939. Fri.

Appeared before Appeal Tribunal for Conscientious Objectors, for Wm. Neilly, and got total exemption. In no. 8 Court - Lord Elphinstone in chair. Dr. Wyse as a witness. All had tea in Crawfords to celebrate.Mrs. and Miss Turnbull came to Harvieston; also Mr. and Mrs. Ireland; on honeymoon; she used to be Mrs. Robertson in Bellevue. Let Ian Wallace away for a week.

ST. BRENDAN, ESKBANK.

NAME Ian Leslie Shaw Balfour

SUBJECTS	REMARKS ON TERM'S WORK	SIGNATURE
Scripture	Good and works with interest	R.P. Smith
English {	Reading	R.P. Smith
	Literature	
	Spelling & Dictation ...	
	Composition & Grammar	
History	Ug.	R.P. Smith
Geography	Ug. and has worked keenly throughout the term.	R.P. Smith
Arithmetic	Has worked hard to attain class standard: oral work	R.P. Smith
Algebra	has been quick and accurate.	
Geometry		
French		
Nature Study	Is observant and offers information readily	R.P. Smith
Recitation		
Writing	Could be tidier.	R.P. Smith
Drawing	Shows imagination & originality.	R.P. Smith
Piano		
Singing		
Speech Training	Good - interested.	Kenwood Rhee
Sewing and Handicrafts ...		
Gymnastics & Eurhythmics ...		
Games		
Swimming		
Dancing		

Class Junior

Average Age 8 yrs

Number in Class 9

REMARKS

Conduct: Good & most companionable.

General Work: Always tries hard & is most interested in his work. Results on the whole have been very satisfactory.

Next Term begins Wednesday 10th January 1940.

Form Mistress

Principal

Roberta Gibson Smith

Ailey

GENERAL PROGRESS:—

Is a capable worker and has made good progress.

HANDWORK:—

Does promising work.

CONDUCT:—

Has fitted in happily with his companions.

E. E. Greig.

Next Term Begins

SPEECH TRAINING:—

Good progress.
Aumerline

DANCING:—

CHASSEVANT:—

PIANO:—

Wed. 10th January 1940

Robert Egan Smith

ST. BRENDAN

(ESKBANK GIRLS SCHOOL)

ESKBANK

REPORT

For... Ian... Leslie... Shaw... Balfour...

Term ending Dec. 31st..... 1939.

20 Dec. 1939. Wed.

The 16th anniversary of our wedding. We haven't quarrelled yet! I brought Ish a cake from Crawfords as a small memento.....Got a letter from Charlie Osborne, with a small snapshot of himself with some of his scholars working in the country. Charlie has aged a lot since the last photo I saw. I haven't seen him since we parted in Solingen, just over 21 years ago. Also a letter from Charlie Sims, Exeter, with a photo of his 2 children. He says he prays for us regularly here, with our air raids. They are having much encouragement spiritually in Exeter, in Y.P.Ms. and Cru. Class. I wish we had some here.....The boys' reports from school arrived today - both very good. Ian 'good and most companionable.' Bill 'fits in happily.' Reports are interleaved here.



Chas. Osborne.



Jane and Andrew Sims.
(3½ and 13 mos)

24 Dec. 1939. Sun.

Quite Xmas-like here; Ish has decorated our rooms. Aunty Shaw here for week-end. Dorothy Kunz was to come, but didn't materialise! The Mansons at Largs for week-end. All at Wesley Hall this morning; Aunty Shaw seemed to want to come. She broke bread, probably for the first time in her life. It was a little difficult; she certainly has professed to be a Christian, and in some ways gives evidence. I would far rather err on the right side in these matters, lest a believer be kept away. I suppose I would be censured in some quarters! I spoke at the meeting, on the Lord girding Himself 3 times....Have given up the Bellevue Bible Class meantime; Steele will be responsible. It is difficult to get in from here, and means leaving Ish and the boys for so long. The Class has got so small since the War, that I haven't just the same heart, somehow, and I feel the lack of a helper who can put some vigour into it. After the War, (D.V.) I hope it will be taken up again, and restored to the old form.....Took Ian & Bill out this afternoon; we went by Fushiebridge and Borthwick and Middleton - a long way; they had their bykes. They are good companions.

25 Dec. 1939. Mon.

Xmas morn. Had our presents in the bedroom. Later, walk to near Middleton, by back road, with Chrissie and Billy. At night, showed cine - Robinson Crusoe, and Graf Zeppelin - in the library.....We have got a lot of Xmas cards, but sent none this time. Got one of Grant Fleming - his own photo. Would like to have heard Mr. Ingram chuckling over it! Sent Sims a Scots Pictorial calendar; he appreciates it so.

26 Dec. 1939. Tues.

Got 3rd application for admission as a notary for winter session! The War has hit that business hard. Only 3 to date! Settled the great Russian Oil Products case today, for £4500. That's the end of the great litigation, so no House of Lords hearing now.

28 Dec. 1939. Thurs.

Said good-bye to Chrissie and good old W.S. 2109 today. Chrissie went to Rothesay; the car to Eastern Motor Co., they allowing me £15 off the next car, if and when (?) I get one. Have had the Morris Oxford 3 years. The engine was cracked last year in the long frosty spell, and will never be the same. It was our 6th car, and 5th second hand one; all of them being very reliable; even the old Swift. Will we manage a tourer again, think you?News of a tremendous earthquake in Turkey; thousands said to be killed.

29 Dec. 1939. Fri.

J. Welwood Johnston appointed Sheriff at Lanark, to replace G. W. Wilton. Only employed Johnston once, in Mrs. Taylor's great cause from Portugal.....Decided today to keep this Journal, as from 31 August.

31 Dec. 1939. Sun.

Hogmanay. Mr. Mackay took us to morning meeting. Rather slow; so many R.A.M.C., but none would take any part.....Nobody sat up at Harvieston to bring in the New Year. The men had no inducement; they could not procure any fire-water! No whistles or hooters, of course.

1 Jan. 1940. Mon.

Lovely day; snow on ground; bright sunshine. We all walked to Borthwick Castle, along the riverside. No one at the Conference. Speakers were Mr. Fereday, Mr. Morrison, Inverness, Mr. Whitmore, and John Rollo. Ludovic was in the chair.....I wonder what 1940 is to bring us, and how long we shall be at Harvieston. One soon settles down to the routine; the talkers in the drawing-room; the silent strong ones in the library; radio at 9 p.m.; fire brigade and ear-trumpet wielders; the daily 'bus run, reading mostly; lunch at Crawfords or Mackie's; management grouses here; and so on. With all, we are very well-off, and most thankful for abundance. At prayers here, I usually stress this - that we have ample, when many are needy. May help some of the company who express contrary sentiments.....The lack of privacy is the worst of this kind of life. It is difficult to study or read in a public room. My New Year resolution is to make more time at all costs, to have more reading and prayer. I soon know the difference when I don't do this. They are the "2 staves" of Exodus 25, to me..... Got a book on 'Conversion' by Prof. Paterson, from Ronald McLarty. I never hear of the Professor, but I think of John McNeil and the lost axe-head.

2 Jan. 1940. Tues.

Made up profits for quarter. £154 to come. Much to give praise for in a War; with ample to live on.....Peter was speaking about his boys to-day; wishes they showed more spiritual inclinations. It's difficult to know what to say on these occasions. Many men would be glad if their sons were as quiet; but still it must be grand to have sons who are out and out for God.....Spent the evening writing letters; to Aunty - Russell Elliott - C. Osborne - and Clair; mostly telling about father. Started having log fires in bedroom; plenty of wood to be had free.

3 Jan. 1940. Wed.

Heard that Mrs. Naylor, Brampton, passed away. She was the mother of little Gordon Kerr, the curate.....Grim scenes reported in Finland; thousands of frozen corpses. Night - at Wesley Hall; Cecil Howley speaking - Paul's 'splinter' in the flesh.

5 Jan. 1940. Fri.

Served divorce summons on Mrs. George Shaw today. Uncle George seems to want a new start in life. Got decision from Sheriff Macdonald in my favour in Greig v Greig, a miserable separation case, where the wife spoke of her 'lacerated back' - grossly exaggerating. Thankful I am so happily married; I don't want rid of my wife, and she doesn't want rid of me! H. P. Barker at Harvieston for 2 nights; @ his meeting tonight at Wesley Hall, with Mackays and Mrs. Clunas. Vernon came out for supper.

6 Jan. 1940. Sat.

Great political sensation today; resignation of Hore-Belisha - or Horeb-Elisha, as they say it is - the War Minister; said to be jealousy by Generals. You never know.....Met W. Jackson today, who has been ill; hadn't seen him since our long pow-wow in the office, with R.H. Alexander and C. MacMillan, about Kirkby's coming to Bellevue.

7 Jan. 1940. Sun.

Went in to Bellevue this morning. The order has not changed - Dickson, Lawson, Fowler (2). Norman Campbell spoke nicely at end. At Peter's for dinner. First time I had met Alan again. Spoke at Davidsons Mains - on the Passover, as a New Year subject; went to Turveys for tea, with 2 soldiers. It made Turvey recall old days; how he came to Leven to stay a week-end, and slept on Percival Robert Eagle's filthy pillow! I went to bed on getting back to Harvieston, with cold coming on.

8 Jan. 1940. Mon.

Saw Cecil and Aileen off to India, at Princes St. He doesn't seem fit to go yet; I wonder if and when we'll see him again. Perhaps in a Better Land.....Met Jimmie Rattray, whom I haven't seen for years. Wasn't very grand today. Cold, nose bleeding a lot, rheumatism in arm. Had to dive downstairs at Crawfords, and quench nose!

10 Jan. 1940. Wed.

Boys back to school, travelling by 'bus now. Ish came for first day. ..Was at Craighleith Hosp. to see Miss Porter; funny to be there again, after War experiences - memories of Henry Alexander, now the White-headed Grocer of Largo.....Kirkby came to Harvieston for night, to help entertain R.A.M.C. party. Rather a wooden lot; wouldn't contribute to general talk at all. I showed Raxaul films, and Kirkby spoke.....Have just read a book of Masefield's, 'Victorious Troy,' an epic of a sea-storm.

12 Jan. 1940. Fri.

Ish went to Infirmary with Miss Turnbull, next door. Second and last day of Dickson v Duncan, before Lord Stevenson, a smash on the Glasgow Road. Blades and Bryden for us (defender); Thomson and Leslie for pursuer. Think we will get a judgment for defender.....Saw notice today of death of Alan Mathew, R.A.F., at Lossiemouth; crashed into a farm. It seems no time since he was a very small boy at Heriots, when his father and mother used to entertain so much at Wardie - Baillie, and others.....Have got this Journal up to date now. It was retrospective up till the beginning of the year, and was written up from various notes and from newspapers, etc.....Ian has started a diary as well. His spelling is mostly phonetic, but he has a shot at anything. It starts -

"Wartime at Harvieston. 1 Mondy. walk to Bothwick. after noon - staded in till 3.15. dident sute crows.

2nd. Washet sledging. Froasen waterfall.

4th. Still war. Went to lime pites.

7th. wolf went to Edinburgh. went to meeting."

Very good photo of father in January 'Christian Graphic.'

14 Jan. 1940. Sun.

Stayed in this morning, not feeling very grand. Read David Read's new book, 'The Spirit of Life.' Very clever and well-written. Rather appropriate to read it at Harvieston, looking back to the Campaign week-end here

BUTTER & MARGARINE 23	BUTTER & MARGARINE 19	BUTTER & MARGARINE 13	BUTTER & MARGARINE 7	BUTTER & MARGARINE 1
BUTTER & MARGARINE 24	BUTTER & MARGARINE 20	BUTTER & MARGARINE 14	BUTTER & MARGARINE 8	BUTTER & MARGARINE 2
PAGE 4 Consumer's Name (BLOCK LETTERS):		BUTTER & MARGARINE 15	BUTTER & MARGARINE 9	BUTTER & MARGARINE 3
Address (BLOCK LETTERS):		BUTTER & MARGARINE 16	BUTTER & MARGARINE 10	BUTTER & MARGARINE 4
BUTTER & MARGARINE 26	BUTTER & MARGARINE 21	BUTTER & MARGARINE 17	BUTTER & MARGARINE 11	BUTTER & MARGARINE 5
BUTTER & MARGARINE 25	BUTTER & MARGARINE 22	BUTTER & MARGARINE 18	BUTTER & MARGARINE 12	BUTTER & MARGARINE 6

PAGE 4.—BUTTER & MARGARINE COUNTERFOIL.

GENERAL R.B. 1.

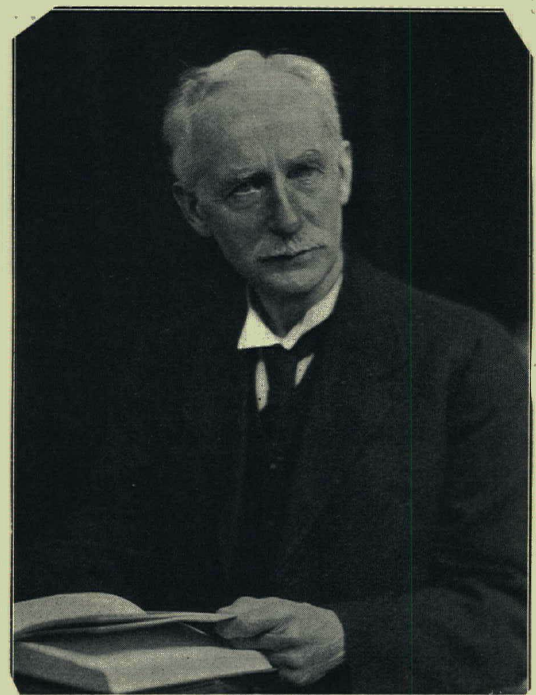
Consumer's Name (BLOCK LETTERS):

Address (BLOCK LETTERS):

Date:

Name & Address of Retailer:

AS 887306



WM. BALFOUR, S.S.C., Edinburgh.

in 1931. The book is dedicated to Pat!Felt better later, and spoke at Wesley Hall at night, 'The Just for the Unjust.' Mr. Mackay's petrol gave out on the way back. Had to walk to Newtongrange for a spot more....

Here is a specimen of our Ration Books. They are not actually in use yet. The earth has abundance of food, and this is what we have come to!

15 Jan. 1940. Mon.

Peter seems poorly again; very nervy, and not able to come in today. Alan seems unsettled again; wants to leave home, and talks of the Consular service.Heavy snow now. Harvieston grounds are covered.....Have been busy on the great Gilmour succession matter, that took up so much of Father's time latterly. It is rather a haystack of an affair.....Report in January S. L. Review of the flooding case in the Arcade, which the other defender, represented by Ronald McLarty, lost both times.

19 Jan. 1940. Fri.

Appeared for another conscientious objector at Appeal Tribunal today - a lad from Auchinleck; his appeal against doing agricultural work only was disallowed. He didn't offer any fee! Unlike the last one.....Have read 2 books Bill left - 'Surgeon Extraordinary' - the life of Murphy, the Chicago surgeon who began as a poor boy; inventor of Murphy's Button, which we used to hear of in our lectures at Easter Road Barracks in 1914. The other was "A time to keep" by Halliday Sutherland, author of 'The Arches of the Years.' Very good reminiscences of Edinburgh student days and Highland holidays. He tells how a witness should not add to a good answer, illustrated by the story of the fatuous young man trying to pass as a lay preacher, and after many failures, being given a specially easy oral - his only question, 'who was Saul?' He was right in saying he was a king of Israel; but as he left the room, he turned and added, 'He was also called Paul.'.....

21 Jan. 1940. Sun.

Deep snow. Spoke in evening at Wesley Hall, on 'By Himself.' A soldier said that his modernist friend with him seemed very impressed. The Salvation Army General, Capreuter, was on the radio at night, on "What think ye of Christ?". It was excellent.... John Black was married yesterday.

24 Jan. 1940. Wed.

Noticed the death of Rev. Peter Beith, Corstorphine, cousin of Ian Hay. He was there in our Balgreen Road days. Last met him when he married Eustace Govan and Grace Thurston....

Here are snaps of Harvieston last week.



26 Jan. 1940. Fri.

Call from Miss McLaren, of Duncan Smith & McLaren next door, to undertake some court work for them. They have no one qualified now. She didn't know that father had been apprenticed there! He sat in the back room upstairs there for many a day.....Nazi 'planes have bombed Shetland again, but only hit peat moss.....Read 'My life of revolt' by David Kirkwood, M.P. A sincere man, evidently, tho' one of the best-hated during the last war, for alleged slowing-up of munitions. He denies this; says he expedited them.

28 Jan. 1940. Sun.

Snow blizzard. Went alone to Wesley Hall. Spoke on Exod. 25 - the two staves. A soldier expressed appreciation - seemed to be a new line of thought for him. Ish and Ian went at night - T. A. Kirkby speaking. Ian was keen to go.....John Wilson, late of 49 Balgreen Road, died yesterday. A most friendly man, who hadn't his sorrows to seek; Mackendrick running off with his daughter; Annie's marriage with Lord; Willie's death in the war, after his bankruptcy in the confectionary business; his quarrel with the Refuge Assurance Coy; his wife's death; and only one of his large family showing any spiritual inclinations.

29 Jan. 1940. Mon.

Blizzard continues. Billy not well, with earache. Ish's birthday...gave her a new blouse, and a cake. Only Libby managed to her tea-party. Miss Shaw didn't venture, Miss Berwick held up by snow. Ian recorded this in his diary - spelling it 'Gallyshels.' He lets nothing daunt him. Wallace also off with earache. The snowdrifts are very bad. No trains from the south; people marooned at Crawford, Abington, etc. Peter is at Largs, and can't get back.

31 Jan. 1940. Wed.

Parliament House getting very thin; H. R. Leslie away to military service. W. Gordon, Solicitor, Peebles, died suddenly yesterday. He did our work there, and sent us an occasional case when he had it.....Wrote Oulton Lee, Liverpool, about a small thing. His engagement to Miss Nan Keeling is all off, evidently. She professed conversion after one of the rallies last winter.....Got the 3rd issue of the 'Girl Crusader' today. Editor says the little readings are being appreciated. Here is the current one, as a memento.

SUNDAY at THREE

SOME THINGS WE KNOW ABOUT THE HOLY SPIRIT

By F. E. BALFOUR, S.S.C.

1. HE IS GOD : just as God is God.
 - (a) He is that form of God who remains if we exclude "The Father" and "The Son" for a moment (St. Mark 1. 10, 11; St. Matt. 28. 19; Heb. 9. 14).
 - (b) He, too, dates back to Infinity (Gen. 1. 2; Heb. 9. 14).
 - (c) We can't see Him, of course (St. John 3. 8), though this rule, like most, has had its exceptions (St. Luke 3. 22; Acts 2. 3).
 - (d) But His actions can be seen (Judges 14. 6; St. John 3. 8; Acts 2. 4).
2. WE KNOW WHERE HE IS TO BE FOUND.
 - (a) With Heaven as His base of operations (1 Pet. 1. 12).
 - (b) He traversed Space (Gen. 1. 2)
 - (c) And intervened in the affairs of men (Gen. 6. 3; Exod. 31. 3; Numb. 24. 2; Judges 3. 10).
 - (d) After our Lord's ascension the Holy Spirit exchanged places with Him (St. John

14. 16; Acts 1. 8; 2. 4; Gal. 4. 6).

(e) Since when, He has lived in the hearts of the redeemed people of God (St. John 14. 17; Eph. 2. 22; 2 Tim. 1. 14).

3. HIS POWERS.

(a) His powers are unrestricted (Acts 8. 29; St. Mark 13. 11; Acts 11. 28; 20. 23; 1 Pet. 3. 18; Acts 13. 2, 4; Acts 16. 6, 7; Rom. 8. 11, 16; 1. Cor. 12. 8-11; 2 Cor. 3. 18; Eph. 2. 18).

(b) They function for our utmost good (St. John 16. 8; St. Luke 2. 27; St. John 14. 16, 26; Acts. 5. 32; 20. 28; Rom. 5. 5; 8. 26; 1. Cor. 12. 8; Gal. 5. 22; Eph. 3. 5, 16).

4. NOTE HOW HE AFFECTS US AND HOW WE AFFECT HIM.

(a) We dare not miss Him (Rom. 8. 9, 14; 1 Cor. 2. 14; 12. 3).

(b) He makes a tremendous difference to life (St. John 4. 23; 7. 29; 14. 16; Rom. 8. 6, 15, 26; 1 Cor. 6. 11; 2. Cor. 3. 18; Gal. 5. 22).

(c) But we dare not play fast and loose with the Spirit of God (Eph. 4. 30; 1 Thess. 5. 19; Heb. 10. 29).

(d) How can we give Him the greatest joy? (Eph. 5. 18b).

Went to annual meeting of the I.V.F. to-night, in Charlotte Chapel. Rev. Stewart of Morningside in the chair; representatives from several colleges, and from Atholl Crescent, took part, and Professor Blair spoke on Christian Witness. He referred to Moral Re-armament as useless in itself, and compared it to David refusing to arm in Saul's way.....

1 Feb. 1940. Thurs.

Sent off Chrissie's annuity again; it doesn't seem 3 months since the first one.....Have bought 2 volumes of the New Testament in book form. They are very good for reading in the 'bus.

2 Feb. 1940. Fri.

Two sudden deaths in the S.S.C. Society - A. J. F. Mitchell and W.M. Page. I knew Page better - a Christian man; on Monthly Visitor Council, with Ish. A great Esperantist.....Great frost continues still.....Harvieston very quiet; only Miss Laing in drawing-room at night. She is the sister-in-law of Mrs. Laing who was at St. Andrews in 1920.....All the family are married; the older girl now a widow..... Got another Stubbs article done tonight; up to date now.

3 Feb. 1940. Sat.

Ian had nasty cough all night; sorry to leave them and go to Glasgow. Sent Ian 'Coral Island' by post. I was just about his age, in bed with cold, at 23 Dublin Street, when Father brought me the same book; I devoured half of it the same night. So time marches on..... At Parliament House this morning; small divorce case from Hunter & Robertson, Paisley, before Lord Russell; went through quite easily. McLarty took it.....Got to Glasgow at 5 p.m. Supper with Whitakers. Their new house in Whitecraigs is very nice.

10 Feb. 1940. Sat.

This has been a strange week. I woke up last Sunday feeling feverish, and soon developed a good attack of 'flu. I couldn't go to the meetings, and Mr. Whitaker took the night meeting for me. So I was in bed there till yesterday afternoon, when I got up for a little. They were most kind, and got Dr. W. McAlpine in, whose homeopathic medicines were useful in bringing down the temperature. Had a visit one night from Dr. Jack Aitken, Doreen's young man. Unfortunately Ian Wallace has been off ill also, leaving Peter a lot to do. There have been several deaths this week; Mr. James Orr of W. J. & O., and also W. Menzies Anderson, both Glasgow solicitors. Mr. Orr's death ends a long connection; he was very kind to me when an apprentice; and conducted all his Court of Session with us in such a perfectly upright way; no 'price-cutting' and sneaking thro' to Edinburgh pinching work, like some folk we know. We all spent a day with him and his family at Elie five years ago. Menzies Anderson used to send us work at one time also. I got to know him in my Glasgow days. He promised to send me a really good case, and when it came (Public Trustee v J. M. Davidson - about a German bill of exchange - we had already been instructed by W. J. & O. for Davidson!).....Report in papers of the result of an action by the proprietrix of Spiggie Loch against Mrs. Flaws, holding that latter has no fishing rights. Serious for her and the hotel. ...Mrs. Graham Scroggie has died in London. Heard also that the 'Rota' was bombed on the way to Westray, containing my suitcase with Margaret Stout's change of raiment on board! The boat wasn't hit.....George Shaw was divorced from his wife today. The case went through before Lord Patrick quite easily.....I left Glasgow this morning. Elwyn met me at the Waverley, and ran me to Harvieston, and had lunch. Got there at 1 p.m. Found the 2 boys still in bed. Isabel has been down with 'flu herself, but needless to say, had stuck it out and looked after the others, without saying anything about her own health.

12 Feb. 1940. Mon.

John Buchan - Lord Tweedsmuir, Governor-General of Canada - has died. He fell and fractured his head. A great personality. My first introduction to his name was in Peebles, in camp at Kingsmeadows in the war, when his namesake John Buchan (later the V.C.) asked me to read one of his books. He wrote very well about all that countryside - e.g. John Burnet of Barns, etc.

13 Feb. 1940. Tues.

Proof today in declarator of marriage case, Mrs. Simpson v Lord Advocate. Went through quite easily. George Shaw and Miss Archbold called in later, about their marriage and his will. He is in very poor health. He is very grateful about his case going through so well..... Addison Graham has had another accident; a bad bus smash at Ellon; broken his arm. He has been most unfortunate; after breaking his finger at Bellevue recently.

16 Feb. 1940. Fri.

Henry Hogg, Harehope, Eddleston died today. He was very old and feeble. I always think of Whiteford and myself walking there from Peebles in the War-time, and Mrs. Hogg making an enormous platter of fried eggs for us. Peter and his family stayed there once, and also Bill and Betty.

17 Feb. 1940. Sat.

We have talked a lot of getting a little house for ourselves, and I tried an advert. in the Scotsman today, for Eskbank or Gorebridge.... I carried through Geo. Shaw's marriage today. Poor man, he seemed more ready for the burial service. Made his will also. Went to Dorothy Kunz's club place to see if she would let them her flat for a month..... Ish and the boys came into town today, and we had lunch at Macvitties for a change from the usual. Ish went on to the Monthly Visitor annual meeting, and we came to Harvieston after finding the Museum shut for the duration.....wallace reported today under the Military Service Act....Decision today by 13 Judges in the test case about desertion; must a man remain willing to adhere all the time, or only for 3 years? By 7 to 6, they held that he must remain willing throughout the whole time.

18 Feb. 1940. Sun.

All at Wesley Hall this morning; walk in the afternoon; and I went back at night. Mr. Gray spoke - on Moses' choice; very good address. Ish and I dried the supper dishes, the latest boy, Adam, being sacked. Took the reading after supper.....A great naval epic happened today; the German ship 'Altmark' with 3/400 British prisoners from the Graf Spee was sighted in a Norwegian Fjord, and boarded by the crew of a British destroyer in the old Nelson fashion, all being rescued. The rescued were brought to Leith - see illustration on next page.

19 Feb. 1940. Mon.

Peter and Elwyn have gone to Henry Hogg's funeral.....Alex. Sinclair the fishmonger was intoday; very depressed about his wife, who is ill with cancer.....Had a very distressing circular letter from India from Cynthia Stokes' husband; she is ill with T.B., and has to go to a sanatorium there, leaving him and the baby boy. One wishes one could help in some way..... No answers to our advt. about the house!

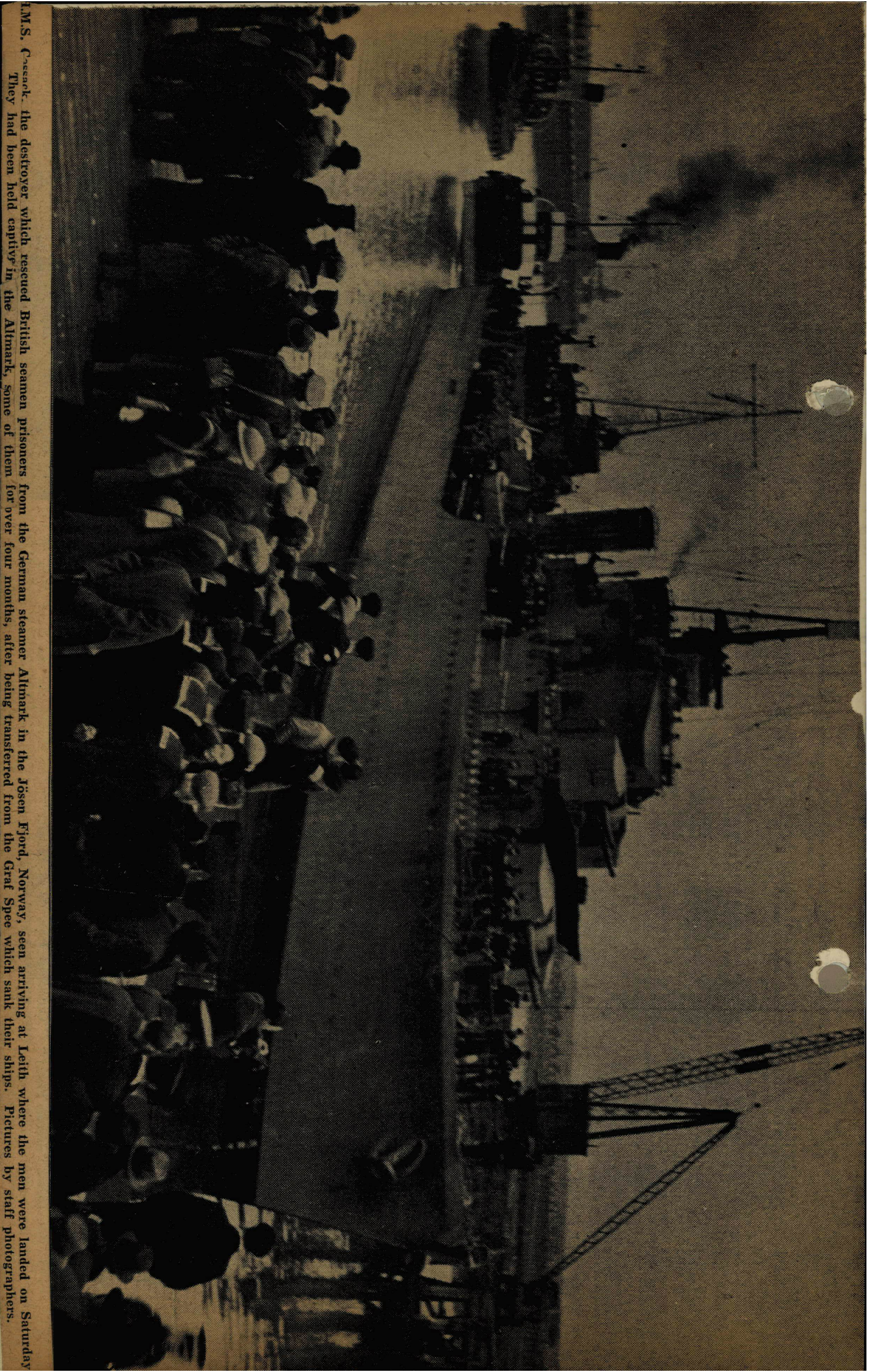
20 Feb. 1940. Tues.

Ian and Billy back to school again after their 'flu. Yesterday was their mid-term....Memorial service held for Lord Tweedsmuir - see picture. Uncle Mac is in front.

LORD TWEEDSMUIR MEMORIAL SERVICE



Members of the Senatus of Edinburgh University entering St Giles' Cathedral, Edinburgh, to-day for the memorial service to Lord Tweedsmuir.



M.S. Chesack, the destroyer which rescued British seamen prisoners from the German steamer Almark in the Jösen Fjord, Norway, seen arriving at Leith where the men were landed on Saturday. They had been held captives in the Almark, some of them for over four months, after being transferred from the Graf Spee which sank their ships. Pictures by staff photographers.

20 Feb. 1940. Tues.

Much excitement caused by a shell from Inchkeith, fired to warn a ship from entering the minefield, going through a house in Salamander Street; not very far from Lomond House. It might have burst our old drawing-room!!

LEITH HOUSE SHATTERED BY A DUMMY SHELL



This is what happened to a house in Salamander Street, Leith, when it was hit to-day by a 100lb. dummy shell. Left—The hole made by the shell as it entered the house. Right—The havoc created by its exit.

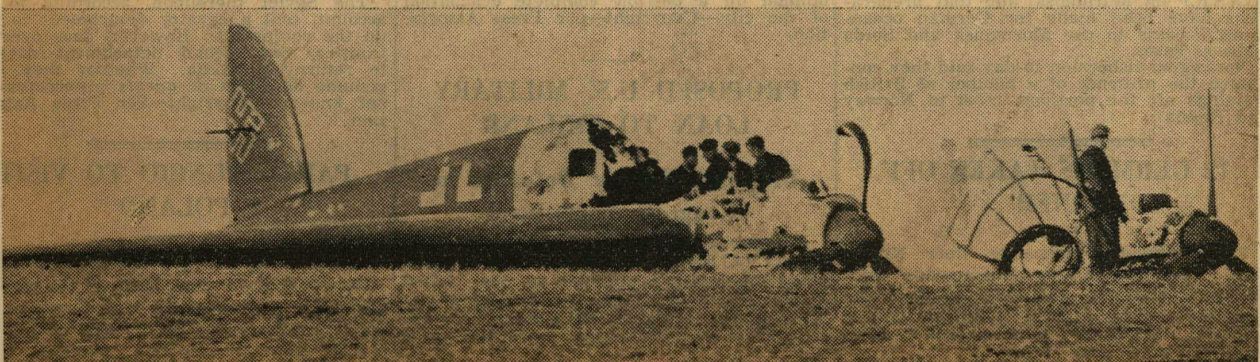
22 Feb. 1940. Thurs....

Two more Nazi planes shot down; one crashed at St. Abbs....Finland still holding out bravely against the Soviet troops, but doubtful how long they can keep it up.....Still thinking about a house; Ish saw 2 at Eskbank; one next the school, and one nearer Dalkeith. Both for sale, and not too suitable.

24 Feb. 1940. Sat.

Went this afternoon and saw over Dr. Easterbrook's house in Gorebridge. Rather a big proposition; he would probably want to let it furnished..... Long letter from Tom Wilson, Angola. I am greatly overdue him a letter.Summer time begins tonight, which will make it very light at nights."Royal Archer" mined tonight near Leith; an old friend gone down, tho' I never had the affection for the London boats that I had for the Orkney ones.....Another great flight by the R.A.F. over Prague.

NAZI BOMBER BROUGHT DOWN IN BERWICKSHIRE



The Heinkel bomber which was brought down by British fighters near St Abb's.

27th Feb. 1940. Tues.

Alastair Cram in today; taking a new post with Miller Thomson & Co. W.S. He is evidently tired of his wandering existence....A new maid at Harvieston yesterday, and another to-day; both stayed one day!

29th Feb. 1940. Thurs.

News from Westray, from Margaret Stout: her luggage arrived safely, via the 'Rota', in spite of bombing en route. Capt. Hewison at New Trenabie has died; quite a young man. Old Rob. Scott is still there; who would have thought he would have survived his son-in-law.....Bill through again; he has made up his mind to have some of mother's furniture from 3 Fingal Pl. I don't mean to trouble about it meantime.

2nd March 1940. Sat.

A lovely Spring day. The birds are beginning to come about. There is a list of birds seen in the grounds at Harvieston, typed out and put up in the entrance hall. After all the finches and wagtails, etc., someone has added, "Black-headed Wag-Tongue; dwells in the attics." Wonder who that was meant for? We all went to town in afternoon; tea at Crawfords, and I met Dr. and Mrs. Marcinkovski at Waverley and took them to hotel at 37 Royal Terrace. He is a Russian, she a German.

3rd March 1940. Sun.

All at Wesley Hall in morning. In afternoon, at Robertson's for tea. He is the accountant at the Commercial Bank, Dalkeith, and has the bank house. Wife and 2 children. Grand tea, after many teas here! He and I went to Bellevue at night - Dr. M. speaking. Big meeting; his diction rather disappointing.

4th March 1940. Mon.

Deaths of Horn, the old fiscal, and Barty, of Dunblane, secretary of the Scottish Law Agents Society.....Whitaker through for the day, about his Will. Lunch with him and Peter at Overseas Club.....Tea at Crawfords with Mitchell & Cram's procurator, after a consultation at Guthrie's. Saw Jack McGill at Crawfords, sitting just in the same seat and in the same position, as before his term in Saughton for 'drunk in charge.'Ian started to-day having dinner at school.

6th March 1940. Weds.

At Craiglockhart Hospital seeing Miss Porter. Hadn't been there since Bill was a junior resident, and we used to go for tennis....Mr. Horne, Thornville, Falkirk, died.....Met Dr. Marcinkovski and took him to John Fraser's for tea, and then at his meeting at Wesley Hall; on his work in Russia, and prison experiences - most interesting.

7th March 1940. Thurs.

Ian Charleson appointed temporary agent at Dunblane....Saw notice of death of 'Pitimanzi Butti' in Scotsman, daughter of late Butti, antique merchant, Queen Street. Shades of Dublin Street days! Great news of new liner Queen Elizabeth reaching New York. Not a word had been breathed of her going. No excursion parties to see her coming down the Clyde, as in the case of the Queen Mary. Isabel and I and Ian and Dorothy Kunz had a fine day at Renfrew seeing her just before the launching.

10th March 1940. Sun.

All at Wesley Hall this morning; spoke a little on 'Since the time I came in' with reference to the Lord in Simon's house (Lk. 7)....Took the boys a long walk by Borthwick Castle in afternoon...At meeting again at night; Jackson speaking on Noah. Ish not keen to go; but it is J. McMillan next week!Took reading at night in Harvieston....On radio, reported the 34th German ship scuttled, and 25 captured....Hitler speaking to his nation; referred to his request to God, to bless Germany's struggle for existence! Having created a god of his own, I suppose Hitler can ask him for anything he wants.

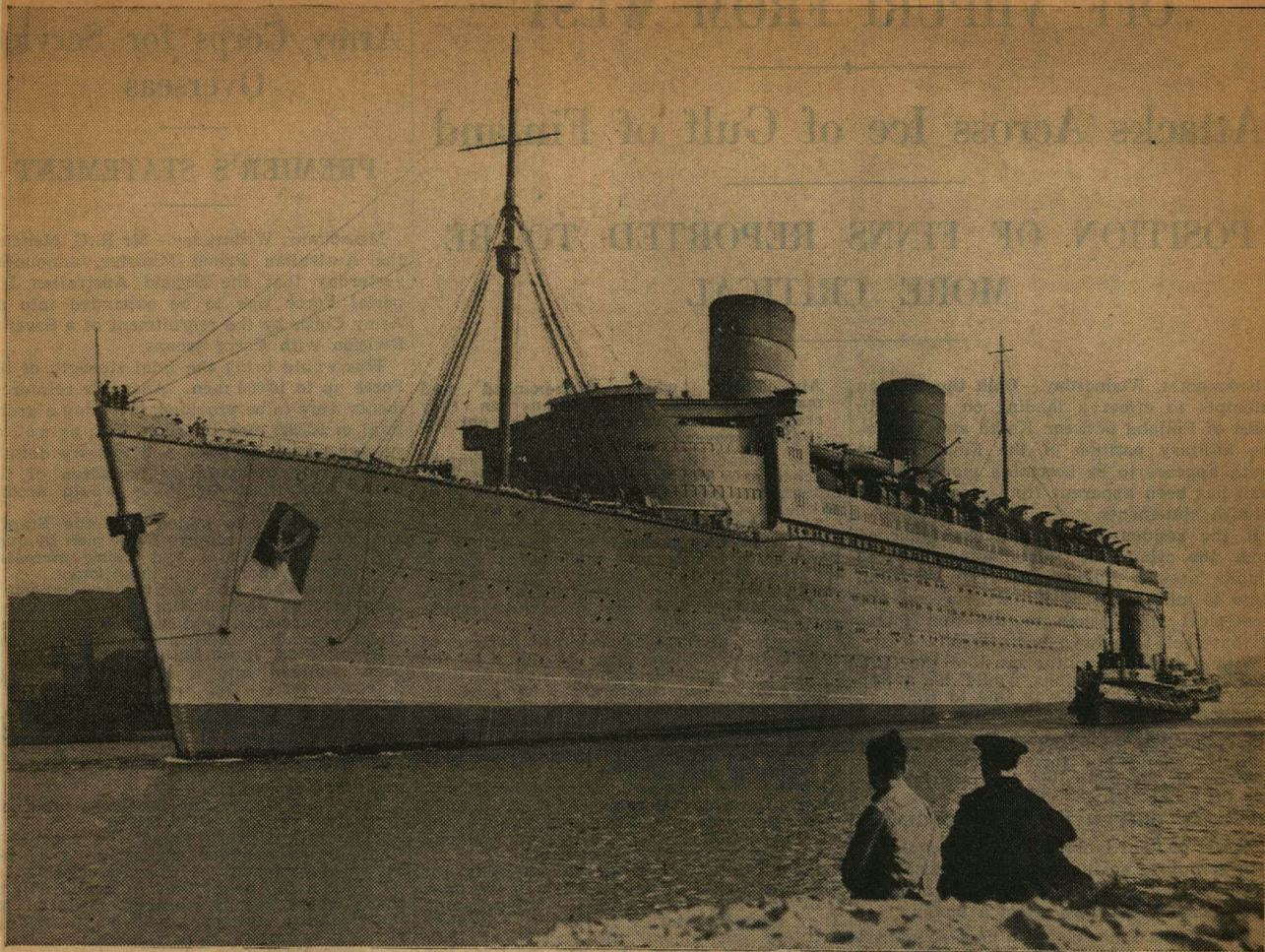
11th March 1940. Mon.

Ian Wallace returned from week-end at Hawick; found his grandfather there had died on the Saturday morning before he arrived....was at the Hardships Tribunal with Wallace - Bertie Maclaren Henderson presiding; no success in getting a postponement.

Wednesday 13th March 1940.

Let Libby's flat today to a warrant officer, R.N.....Finland made peace to-day with Russia; nothing else possible. Very drastic terms, it seems.

THE QUEEN ELIZABETH PUTS TO SEA

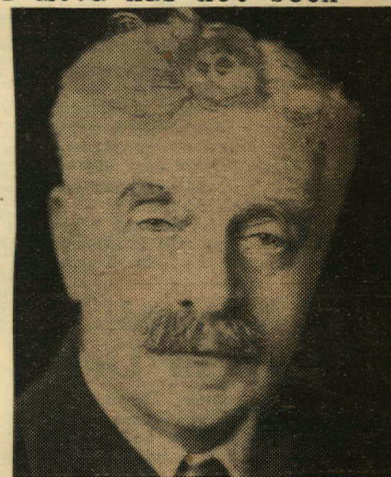


The new Cunard White Star liner, Queen Elizabeth, going down the Clyde after she left the shipyard. The photograph shows her fine lines and sharply sloping stem.

Great political sensation in London today; Indian fired at platform party at meeting, killing Sir Michael O'Dwyer (as retribution for the Amritsar riots in 1919), and wounding Marquis of Zetland and Lord Lamington. Poor old Lord Lamington, to come to this in his old age! It brings up memories of his days as Colonel of the Lanarkshire Yeomanry at Dunbar, where he was a most inefficient C.O. Call from Rendel Govan tonight, about taking over Mrs. Philips' house at Kingsknowe. Sorry to hear Meta has not been well at all. Perhaps it is as well she did not go to Raxaul.

14th March 1940. Thurs.

Finished another 13 articles for Stubbs tonight.... Sheriff Welsh died at Glasgow; son of Welsh, owner of 24 Castle Street, the old office. A new job for someone at the bar.....Talking of Stubbs, we got a demand for £250 damages today from Rolland McNab for a client, against whom Margaret Brack took a decree in absence by mistake. I have offered £20.....The new office note-paper arrived today. It is much better, more up-to-date, and does away with the old 'S.S.C., N.P.' which conveyed absolutely nothing to people not in the profession. Specimens of the old and new herewith.....



Lord LAMINGTON.

BALFOUR & MANSON,
S.S.C. & N.P.

WILLIAM BALFOUR
P. MANSON.
F.E. BALFOUR.

TELEGRAMS: "BALFRONED, EDINBURGH"

TELEPHONE EDINBURGH 24878.

*58. Fred
Edinburg*

BALFOUR & MANSON.

SOLICITORS IN THE SUPREME COURTS
NOTARIES PUBLIC.

P. MANSON.
F. E. BALFOUR.

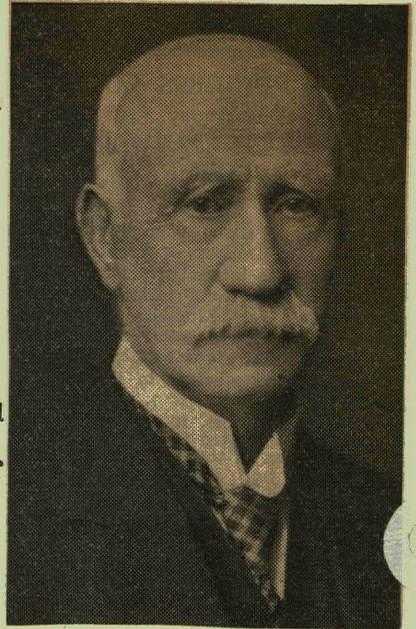
TELEGRAMS: "BALFRONED, EDINBURGH"
TELEPHONE: EDINBURGH 24878.

58, FREDERICK STREET,
EDINBURGH, 2.

The firm's notepaper in November 1939, after William Balfour's death;

16 March 1940. Sat.

Old Sheriff Watt has died, at his country house at Drumadrochit. He was an old warrior, and the best man at wangling verdicts from juries that ever was, in Scotland, at least. Many a case we had with him in the old days, starting with Samson, the Dumfries Will reduction, on to the great Flockhart cause of the same type. He and Aitchison used to be our regular 'team' for many a year. He wrote such a nice letter, in his shaky hand, when father died.... Miss Robertson, Peter's qualified assistant, left today for a post in Falkirk. She was not a great help while here.....



A very remarkable article in the papers about the new Nazi paganism. Hitler has seemed to have agreed to the adoption of a national faith to replace the Christian religion in Germany. This is for those of 'Nordic' descent only. The new Trinity is - The German God; the German Mother-Spirit; and Hitler. Already the simple German soul speaks of Adolf as The Saviour - 'The Sent of God' - 'Our Christ.' German myths are to replace the Bible. Communion is to be celebrated as a 'festival of blood and soil.'

'The mystery of the Nordic blood has overcome the old sacraments,' says Rosenberg, the Minister of Culture for the Reich. The ancient Nature-gods are to be worshipped, and a typical hymn is -

'The time of the Cross has gone now,
The sun-wheel shall arise,
And so, with God, we shall be free at last,
And give our people their honour back.'

The sun-wheel, of course, is the swastika. 'The churches must disappear from the life of our people,' says Rosenberg. 'The New Testament must be entirely re-written and re-created by one man.' We know who that is; Adolf. Can paganism go further?

17 March 1940. Sun.

Air raid on Orkney to-day. First civilian killed. Bombs all round Stenness district, falling among Peter's early playmates.



ORKNEY AIR RAID.—The bomb-crater and the damaged part of the house of Mr Linklater in the Orkney hamlet of Bridge of Waith, which suffered severely in the German air raid on Saturday.

19 March 1940. Tues.

Went to Cemetery today, about the inscription for father's gravestone..... Heard from estate agents that Dr. Easterbrook's house is "off" meantime. Perhaps it is as well. It might have been too big a proposition, even taking the lower flat.....News of a large-scale air raid by R.A.F. bombers on Sylt, taking seven hours. Revenge for Scapa, no doubt....At Dalkeith annual business meeting tonight. Spoke, as requested. Subject - "We are the Lord's." Wrote to Auntie later; still about the furniture; explained that I had a lot to do, and couldn't always be writing.

21 March 1940. Thurs.

Spoke at night at St. Andrews Hall, Leith, to Y.P. Fellowship. On the ark of the covenant; nice lot of folk, and appreciative.

22 March 1940. Fri.

Good Friday. A fine warm morning; rained off and on later. In morning, took Ian and Billy to 'summer-sands' where they played with boats. In all afternoon; read Samuel Chadwick's life. After tea, Ish and I had a good walk to near Crichton Castle.....Isobel McDonald's father has died. She is in the south of England.

24 March 1940. Sun.

All at Wesley Hall at night. I spoke on the 3 mentions of the Lord's coming forth, in John; a Thought, a Test, and a Triumph.

26 March 1940. Tues.

Peter wants me to go to Piree, to get a document executed notarially, as he doesn't feel up to it. I would go by air, but the plane is not going now. It needs a military permit to go there, so I went out and got a passport photograph in a low den in Leith Street; specimen photo herewith.

27 March 1940. Weds.

In Parliament House, before Lord Keith, in Procedure Roll, in M.P. Pait's Trs., about some Orkney money, claimed by Westray U.F. Church and others. G. R. Thomson did his best for our claimants, but Keith was against us.

28 March 1940. Thurs.

Ish came in on bus; went to see Uncle Geo. and his wife at 20 Orchard Terrace.....Lunch with Bill at Macvitties.....Consultation later with G. R. Thomson in P.H., with Phos. Orr, Alex. Handasyde and his C.A. I haven't seen Handasyde for nearly 20 years; we used to trot round the barracks at Easter Road together...



29 March 1940. Fri.

Ian Wallace left us to-day, to take up Army service, with the Pay Corps. He was a most useful little chap, and will be greatly missed.....Had a long talk to-day with Miss MacLaren, of Duncan Smith & MacLaren, next door. They have no partner now, since Mr. Nisbet died, and she suggested our taking nominal charge of the firm, and being partners, in return for a retaining fee. It seems quite a good idea, and may lead to more.

1 April 1940. Mon.

Rev. W. G. Mitchell was in to-day with his mother, signing the Inventory of his father's estate. A small bit of business accruing through the last War. He hasn't changed much since our Hawick and Tillicoultry days, when he used to sing melodiously at the Allan's house at nights; "I stood on the bridge at mid-night" was his masterpiece.

3 April 1940. Weds.

Came to an agreement with Miss MacLaren to-day, and Peter and I are now Duncan Smith & MacLaren as well as Balfour & Manson. We are to get £100 a year, and do Court work, etc. She will remain in charge there. It is odd how father should have been an apprentice there, and I now take the business. I signed the first batch of their letters today.

5 April 1940. Fri.

Ian and Billy now on holiday, since yesterday, so I go alone to the bus in the mornings again. I will manage a good walk now, to Gorebridge or beyond. Peter went to Netherhall today for a week. He seems very upset at Alan's demeanour, and is evidently in a poor state....Lunched with George Shaw and his wife at their house in Orchard Terrace. 5 courses proved almost too much for me. He wants his capital out of the trust fund set apart for Aunt Ella; wants me to broach it to her, too!Settled Rolland McNab's claim today for £20, for our taking decree by mistake; he wanted £250 to start, and I had to be ruthless with him....Night, had a run with Ish in car with Wallace, farmer, to Carrington, to see Mr. Mann, chairman of agricultural committee about rent for ploughed land at Harvieston. Got a new client out of it, as Wallace asked me to make his will.

6 April 1940. Sat.

Conference party at Harvieston, Baptist Fellowship; Mr. Rigley, minister of Duncan Street, in charge. Olive Marwick one of the party, and old Mr. McNair, who shuffles the banana skins off the pavements....In afternoon, boys and I shot at crows again, both boys having shots; fished later in Gore. Douglas Robertson and family came for tea....Got nice letter from Ian Wallace; a holograph excerpt here evidences that he enjoyed his spell with us at 58 Frederick Street.

I may not have any opportunity of seeing you soon, and accordingly would like to thank you again very much indeed for all your great kindness & consideration to me during the last 3½ years. In none there are very few law apprentices who are treated so very well and who have enjoyed their offices so much as I have.

7 April 1940. Sun.

It is 31 years today since I was baptised in 16 Picardy Place, along with Ludovic Alexander. I think I could make a better job of things if I could start over again.....At Wesley Hall in morning. Spoke a little on "There they crucified Him." Mr. Kirkby followed it up in the later part of the meeting, very effectively.....Afternoon; had a fine walk with Ian and Billy, beyond Middleton. Kirkby came to tea, and I went to the meeting with him at night. Mrs. Mackay brought Mrs. Clunas and Miss Turnbull... Worship at night taken by Mr. Rigley; Mrs. Mackay was rather upset; terrified lest her old Exclusive friends got to know! These folk never get out of bondage. After prayers, we had a discussion about prayer, led by the two men who had been giving the addresses at the conference.

11 April 1940. Thurs.

These 4 days have been most momentous. On Monday the British Navy mined the Norwegian Coast, to prevent the Nazis shipping iron ore from Sweden. On Tuesday the Nazis invaded both Denmark and Norway, occupying the former without

resistance. Our retaliation was immediate. Fierce naval and air battles have raged since, the Nazis losing about 18 vessels, and we losing 4 destroyers. Scapa has been raided again, unsuccessfully, the Nazis losing a number of planes. Churchill broadcast tonight, vowing to sink every Nazi ship in the Baltic immediately.

13 April 1940. Sat.

Large party arrived at Harvieston from North Leith Church, with Rev. J.R.S. Wilson....Radio news tonight of fierce naval action at Narvik, Norway; the entire Nazi fleet there, 7 destroyers, being sunk in the fiords...

14 April 1940. Sun.

Spoke at Bellevue tonight, at short notice, in place of W. S. Kerr; preached on the woman who washed the Saviour's feet with tears; just what I had been reading in the 'bus every morning for some time. Good large meeting; Ian Wallace there with the Bracks. Went to 21 Barnton Tce. for the night, for early start tomorrow. Peter, Elwyn and Dorothy Walker returned from Largs in time for supper.

15 April 1940. Mon.

Edinburgh Spring Holiday. Got up at 3.15 a.m., walked to Waverley, and got train to Aberdeen. Snow there. Breakfast at Palace Hotel; hadn't been there since Sandy's wedding, nearly 15 years ago....At Sheriff Court, re Addison Graham's accident; driver pled guilty, but I got all the facts from the Fiscal, Donald Mackay, who used to be here. Very crowded train back in afternoon. Cut out lunch.

16 April 1940. Tues.

Grace Johnston started as Peter's typist. She is a very conscientious girl, and will do well, I think....Tonight, at Stobbs Farm, making Will for the farmer there, John Wallace - a new client. Found he was in the 9th Division like myself last war. He thought I would only have been a 'child at school' then! Put me down as 32 years now!

17 April 1940. Weds.

Handed pass for the Arniston Grounds, from the factor....Ish and the boys got off today to Balquhider, for a week. Saw them off

18 April 1940. Thurs.

Went to Oban this afternoon, en route for Tiree. Was very glad to see Ish at Balquhider Station for a few minutes. They seem to be having a fine time there. Mrs. Cowper, wife of the purse-bearer at the Assemblies, is there also....Got to Oban at 9.15 p.m. ...Pass was examined by the military guard, and I got a good cabin on the Lochearn. Sailed at 6 next morning.

19 April 1940. Fri.

Lovely morning. Breakfast on board. Picked up a party of 4 bird-watchers at Kilchoan, Loch Sunart. A Doctor Selsdon from Wolverhampton, and others. They came to the hotel. In afternoon, motored with Brown, the hotel-keeper, to Balevullin, and my documents signed. After supper had a grand walk, about 5 miles, to Gott Bay. A lovely evening. The Tiree sands are very fine. It would make calls up visions of the old Land Court days, when Daddy went there so often.

20 April 1940. Sat.

Returned to Edinburgh. Fine sail, but colder. Had one or two Tiree folk for company - an old Mrs. McLean from Kirkapoll, who knew Douglas well, and had met Muriel. Saw Ish again. Had supper at the Buttery, Mackies, and so to Harvieston.

Truly the state of war has the effect of throwing up some strange characters. This lad seems to be perfectly willing to pose for the purpose of showing off his



In April 1940, the Conscientious Objectors Tribunal granted this young man exemption from military service because he was a member of a religious sect that forbade haircutting.

21 April 1940. Sun.

Had first walk thro' Arniston Grounds this afternoon; rather wet day. At Wesley Hall at night; opened meeting for Norman Campbell, who spoke on 'Repentance.' At Robertsons for supper.

22 April 1940. Mon.

Sudden death of Erskine Dods, S.S.C., who was Food Controller for S.E. Scotland. No one left in that firm now....Met A. G. Walker, Advocate, who has taken the bungalow at Middleton. He is working in Food Office, and was under Dods.

23 April 1940. Tues.

Budget Day. Stamps up to 2½d., income tax 7/6, tobacco and drink up...Went to Geo. Shaw's tonight, and took him in ambulance to nursing-home, to get his leg off. He is very ill.....Went to Lomond House for a jacket - house still the same. Gairney House is now an auxiliary fire station.....Fierce fighting going on in Norway; raids on Scapa again, but no damage done.

24 April 1940. Weds.

At Peebles, calling on old Thos. Ballantyne, as to the Gilmour succession. He is in rooms there with Mrs. Stewart, a nice Christian woman - goes to Railway Mission. Ballantyne is 84 now. He may not live to see the end of this Gilmour business. He did pretty well, getting the first half of the estate - nearly £5000, through father's indefatigable exertions. Lunch at Tontine.

25 April 1940. Thurs.

Nasty cold assailed me. Met Ish and boys at Station, back from Balquhiddar, and all much better of the holiday.

26 April 1940. Fri.

In bed with cold. R. D. Ker (Punch) has died, aged 87. A good old man - on board of Ceylon & India General Mission, with Peter, and City Mission, etc.

27 April 1940. Sat.

Back to office. Very appreciative note from Girl Crusader Mag., about the article 'Down the Gaza Road.' They must be easily pleased. The Whitakers were thro' this morning with Doreen, very excited about the announcement of her en-
.....Started a War Savings Certificate book this
licate. Can't afford more just yet.....Geo. Shaw's
oston this afternoon, seeing Ish. The amputation
tly.At Donaldson's Hospital this afternoon, to
interned there. It is a gloomy building inside.
rom 2 Osborne Terrace, but I was never in before.

ing. Afternoon - Mrs. Deeks and baby girl at tea.
n Gorebridge for them. This is the cottage we
tho' it is very tiny. I went to Wesley Hall at
ge, but 3 soldiers spoke and gave testimonies.

n Calcutta today. I put the notice in the Scotsman,
s been ill a long time....I stayed in the office this
. meeting, to save her coming in.....Was out at
ongstone, this afternoon, getting an Inventory signed.
Longstone days, with Father, at the wee meetin' he
d to be pandemonium sometimes, and we didn't like it.
n't going too well. We seem to be losing a lot of
men, and getting pushed back. They say the British always lose all battles
except the last one. Still, that's an expensive way of doing things. I was
told that 400 wounded cases came into Bangour on Saturday. May or may not be
true....

1 May 1940. Weds.

Long walk with Mr. Clunas last night, thro' Arniston grounds.....News from Norway not good; we seem to be losing ground everywhere....The new bridge at Dornie has been opened. It was half done when we crossed the Ferry in 1938.

2 May 1940. Thurs.

Found my theological friend from Newtongrange is a brother of George Philip, the Scotsman journalist in Parliament House. It is a small world, after all.....Norman Macdonald has been moved from Greenock to be Sheriff at Glasgow, and E. O. Inglis from Portree to Greenock. A vacancy for someone at Portree. I might try ???Bad smash at Clacton on Sea, where a Nazi bomber, loaded with magnetic mines, crashed and killed 3 people and injured about 150.....Sorry to hear today that the Pathfinder is to be discontinued for the duration. It supplied a need, I think. I had thought of sending them another article, as they seemed to appreciate 'The Unseen Force' when I sent it.....Grace Campbell has now started at the Royal Infirmary....Circular from Mrs. Bruce, (Cynthia Stokes' mother) that the latter has had a miraculous recovery from T.B. in India. After prayer and anointing in faith, there were no signs of disease, altho' certified by two doctors at the first examination.....News from Norway very bad for this country. Our troops have had to clear out; like a second Dardanelles. There will be a demand for explanations.....Engagement announced of Squadron Leader Gillan to an American actress. He is W.W. Gillan's nephew.

3 May 1940. Fri.

Went tonight to see Burnbrae, a house on the Carrington Road, near Cockpen Church. A very nice house, with a grazing, and a burn running through. Afraid it is too large a proposition to tackle. Would be another Lomond House to keep.

4 May 1940. Sat.

Boys at the dentist today for the first time. Billy had one filling; Ian didn't need anything. They seemed to enjoy the experience. Dr. Dyce seemed very good with them.....Ish took Billy to Dr. Anderson, Eglinton Crescent, about his foot, which is giving trouble. He has a deformity in it, and must wear boots, and get treatment for a time at the clinic. The doctor says that without treatment, he would never get into the Army or Navy. Not that we mind that! It would also bar him from the Post Office.

8 May 1940. Weds.

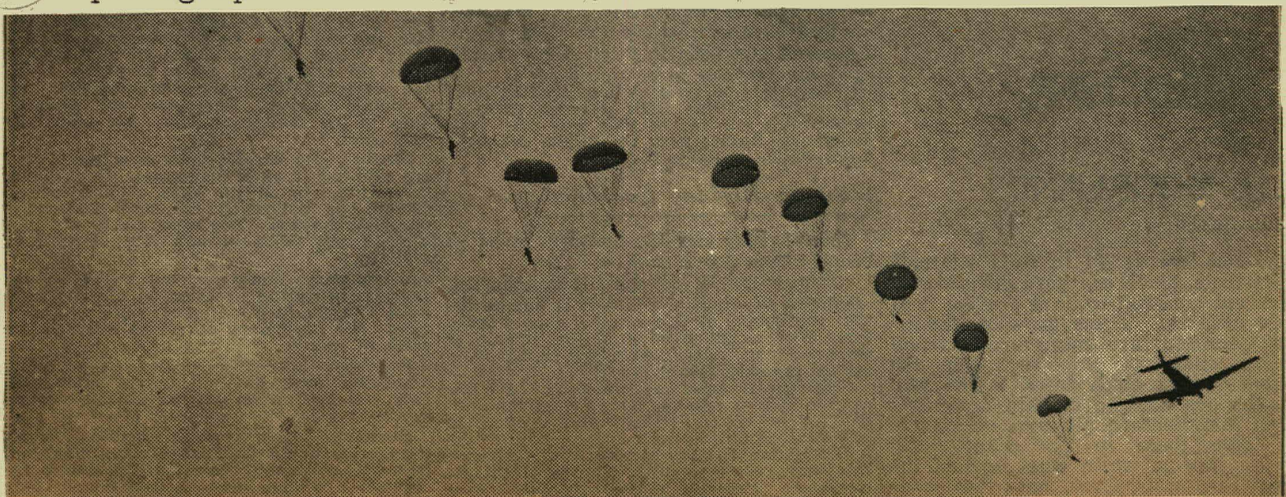
Mrs. Sinclair, wife of Alex. Sinclair the fishmonger, died on Monday, and I was at a service in the house last night, and at the funeral today, at Prestonpans. A lovely sunny afternoon. Went in the car with Mr. Bramwell Dick. Tom Chambers, Scougall, Ross, and many 'Glanton' party members present.

9 May 1940. Thurs.

Mr. & Mrs. Whitaker thro' to-day; news of Kathleen's marriage a week ago to an R.C. banker, named Rimmer. They are very upset, naturally. I knew for a while that she contemplated this, but thought she might change. She must know well the dangers and unhappiness of a mixed marriage.

10 May 1940. Fri.

The Nazis have invaded Holland and Belgium, without warning. They specialise in 'Fifth Column' work - secret preparation by spies and local Nazis; and are making great use of parachute troops, fully armed, and disguised as Dutch or Belgians, clergymen, or even women. Here is a photograph of how it is done.



Nazi military parachutists dropping from troop carrier aircraft. A number of these detachments landed in Holland and Belgium yesterday.

...The Government is to be radically changed; Chamberlain is the scapegoat for the Norwegian failure, and will be replaced by Winston Churchill..... To-night, Ish and I went to see a house Burnbrae, at Cockpen, which may be vacant in the autumn. It is a fine place, with a paddock; occupied by Gibson, of Goalen & Gibson, I think. She showed us over; she is French. It is in very good order.

11th May 1940. Sat.

A lovely warm day. John Sommerville and his wife came for the afternoon. We walked to Borthwick Castle, and after tea he and I had another walk. Tommy is going on active service.

12th May 1940. Sun.

Ish stayed in with a cold. In afternoon, took Billy thro' Arniston grounds. Night, spoke at Musselburgh, on 'The Just for the Unjust.' Had tea with Gibson afterwards.

13th May 1940. Mon.

Premendous battle now raging on land and in air, in Belgium and Holland. We claim 200 Nazi planes shot down. War has now started in earnest... To-night, had a grand walk, by Tynehead to Crichton and Borthwick. The country is at its best.

14th May 1940. Tues.

Ish couldn't get up today; has another attack of tonsillitis or quinsy. I was so sorry for her; we all feel lost without her. Got Dr. Lamb from Newtongrange tonight. Don't think we will get to Balquhiddy for the weekend, as intended.

15th May 1940. Wed.

Term Day. A very quiet one. Sent Chrissie her allowance again; and the S.S.C. annuity.....Holland has laid down her arms; absolutely beaten after 100 hours fighting. Hitler must be the Evil One; if not, he is his most successful experiment so far. It seems no one can stop the Nazis, humanly speaking.....Ish still in bed. Not much change.....Police phoned today that they had found Lomond House open; but nothing touched.....On radio to-night, new Government appointments mentioned. J.S.C.Reid remains as Solicitor-General. There was a rumour that R. Gibson might be appointed! Sir John Simon is Chancellor (i.e. Lord Chancellor) in place of Viscount Caldecott (Inskip). Several Labour people in important posts.....A rather pathetic broadcast from London by the Queen of the Netherlands. The Dutch lost 100,000 men, and their whole Air Force.....An Italian steamer has been sunk by Nazi air planes, off Holland. Will it make the old Duce change his mind and tune about us?

16th May 1940. Thurs.

Ish a good deal better. Doctor came again, but wants her to stay in bed till Saturday.....Mrs. and Miss Turnbull left to day. They seemed very upset at parting with us.....Had a walk at night with Mr. Clunas, through Arniston.

17th May 1940. Fri.

Very grave news today. Nazis are breaking thro' in Belgium and France, using 80 ton tanks and aircraft. America is horrified, and their papers speak of having to join in at once. Still, there were worse times in the last war.....Have cancelled Balquhiddy week-end. Ish can't get, and in any event, the Monday holiday has been cancelled because of the serious situation. Good deal of pessimism about. Mill, the principal clerk of court, says the interlocutors next week will be signed 'Goering,' I.P.D. ! At last the King has, on his own account, called for a national day of prayer, on 26th inst. This will do wonders, if obeyed.....Have settled a case from Stromness at the last moment, which was a great trouble; a lorry fell over a cliff edge there, killing one man at least. Our man was not covered by insurance. Ferguson Reekie acted for second defender, against whom there really was no case. Our man has scraped up enough to satisfy the pursuer, with some help from Reekie's clients.

18th May 1940. Sat.

War situation a trifle easier, if anything. The Nazis may be spending their first momentum, as they did in 1914.....Mrs. Anderson, the Roman Catholic person (mother of 'the Imps') returned today to stay at Harvieston....Ish up today for the first time. Very glad to have her at tea. Today and yesterday have been most glorious days of summer heat. In the afternoon, I took Ian

and Billy to Arniston Gardens, to see the hut which the evacuee children had burned. They had great fun laying 'patterans' in gipsy fashion at the various path crossings.....Peter had a very good letter in the Scotsman today about the call to prayer, which is worth preserving:-

58 Frederick Street, Edinburgh.

May 17, 1940

SIR,—A great sense of relief and gratitude was, I feel sure, evoked in many hearts as they read this morning the announcement of the desire of His Majesty that Sunday, 26th inst. be observed as a Day of National Prayer. Your leader on the subject is also most opportune and appropriate. As one of old said, "it is time to seek the Lord," and may we hope that the intervening days be spent in the necessary preparation of heart? This may well prove to be the turning point in this titanic struggle.

History, both secular and sacred, abounds with instances of God's willingness and power to intervene on behalf of those who trust in Him, and seek His aid, but how can we expect His intervention unless we ask for it? "We

have not because we ask not" is the reason why we lack much. He is so willing to bestow. His lament of old was, "Oh that My people had harkened unto Me and Israel had walked in My ways. I should soon have subdued their enemies and turned My hand against their adversaries." Is He not still the same Almighty Being, before Whom the mightiest armaments of earth are but as tinsel toys?

In spite of our forgetfulness of Him, we have during these past months had abundant reason for thankfulness, in the fact that our favoured islands have been preserved intact and free from the ravages of war, notwithstanding all the threats from the Continent. Will not His goodness in this respect lead us to repentance? The disparity between our state of preparedness and that of Germany was much greater at the beginning of the

war than now, and there has been allowed to us this breathing space, during which much of this disparity has been removed. This has been all to our advantage, and is surely evidence that He considers our cause a righteous one compared with that of our impious, God-defying foe.

The living and Almighty God still wants to be inquired of. Nothing is impossible with Him. His words to one of the greatest of ancient monarchs are still true, that if His people would "humble themselves, and pray and seek My face and turn from their wicked ways, then will I hear from Heaven and will forgive their sin and heal their land."

May this publicly expressed desire of our gracious King lead to a great revival of the spirit of prayer throughout the country and Empire—I am &c. P. MANSON.

19 May 1940. Sun.

Another lovely day. We were ready for the meeting, when it seemed Mr. Mackay was not going; he had to deliver wreaths. So I took Ian and Billy to Gorebridge, to the church there. It was very warm and exhausting, and a very long service, and we had to walk both ways.....Ish was out in the grounds today. In the afternoon, we lay about; too hot to walk....Pennell, the ex-convict was at tea. I meant to speak to him, but missed him...Ian asked me today, 'if a Christian was being buried, when Jesus came, and caught him up, would the men burying him notice suddenly there was no one in the coffin?' A very proper question....Took service at night again. Mr. Clunas absented himself.....Nan and Mary, the 2 maids, have both gone. Mrs. Mackay has got in some family who are to work as a unit, by her way of it.

20 May 1940. Mon.

This was really the Victoria Day holiday, but as it had been cancelled, I went to the office, tho' the staff were off. Had lunch with Peter at the Overseas Club. Ish took Billy to the Foot Clinic for his first treatment. The operator turned out to be Betty King.....News still very grave from the Front, tho' the Nazi onrush seems a little better. The French have superseded General Gamelin by General Weygand, the old veteran. Gamelin seems to have been slack in not having stronger forces at the weakest point.....McLarty and James Cooper have joined the 'parashooter' corps.....Had a grand walk tonight; first to see a bungalow in Gorebridge where the owner has died, then by the high road above Harvieston to Borthwick, Middleton, and back by the Halkerston road. These evening walks have made the enforced stay in the country worthwhile, if for nothing else.

21 May 1940. Tues.

The General Assembly started; a shadow of its former self. No procession, etc. ...War still going very seriously; French have lost Arras and Amiens; M. Reynaud admits that 'incredible mistakes' have been made. The Nazis claim that they have already won the war. That remains to be seen. The British Govt. are rushing thro' an Act to mobilise the whole nation; it means conscription of wealth and population, in a word.

23 May 1940. Thurs.

Boulogne has fallen to the Nazis; so they are at the Channel Ports now..... Billy had his foot X-rayed today; the operator didn't seem to think there was much wrong with it....Had a fine walk by Middleton Hall and Outerston tonight..

24 May 1940. Fri.

Ish and I went tonight to see Thistle Cottage at Middleton. The rooms are small, and Miss Wilson wants to let it furnished. Scarcely think it will do. ...Donald MacNiven, farmer at Fidden, has died....Tonight the King spoke on the radio; a message of hope, and trust in God.

25 May 1940. Sat.

David Duncan, Petition Dept. Clerk, is ill with a nervous break-down. The assistant, Borthwick, is also ill with heart trouble. Duncan was always a waspish red-tapey little man. He was Ian Wallace's pet aversion...G. R. Thomson and Wheatley have been appointed advocates-depute, J.G.F. Thomson making way for the former. G.R.Thomson is now openly 'Labour.' ...I went

this afternoon to see a bungalow in Gorebridge, Fairshiels, which might do us; put in an offer of £675. We thought we could always re-sell after the war, if it ever does, and I could put up a plate and perhaps get some work.

26 May 1940. Sun.

The National Day of Intercession, called by the King. Special meeting at Wesley Hall at 3 p.m., to which I went. A good number, and some earnest prayer. I do hope it will be a sincere time of humiliation, and have an effect, as things are very grave, humanly speaking..... Heard of the death today of Jas. B. Paton, K.C. He was ill for a long time; a very decent fellow, and able, but used to drink too much, at least in his younger days. Ish and Ian at meeting at night; I took Bill a walk.

27 May 1940. Mon.

Lunched with Uncle George; much better looking, and getting around on his crutches.... At night, had a grand walk - the nicest yet; by Fushiebridge, up to Crichton Castle and Chapel, on through the valley, by Borthwick, and out on to the Galashiels Road near Currie Inn Farm. The views, sunset, birds, etc. were past description.

28 May 1940. Tues.

Perhaps the worst news today since the war began. The King of the Belgians has capitulated, tho' against the wishes of the army and ministers of state. The B.E.F. may be cut off and annihilated. Humanly speaking, the position is as grave as can be. But Churchill says we will fight on.

29 May 1940. Weds.

Tremendous battle goes on, as Allies retreat towards Dunkirk.... We have increased the offer for Fairshiels to £800.

30 May 1940. Thurs.

Italy threatens now to join the Nazis, immediately. It will be chaos worse than ever. We have lent McLarty a bed for his 'parashooter' corps in the University..... First Parliament House casualty - G. I. Mitchell wounded. Douglas Johnston is safely back from France.... Ish had Billy at Dr. Gordon's today. He thinks he is run down, and must rest from school for a time.... Had a good walk along the Esk tonight, from Shank Bridge.

2 June 1940. Sun.

Over-poweringly hot day. Ian and I at morning meeting; Ish stayed in with Billy, who was not so well yesterday, tho' better today.... Grace came for tea. Ish at the opening meeting of the tent at night, in Dalkeith Park... Anthony Eden gave a survey of the Dunkirk battle on the radio; he thinks it vastly better than he would have believed 4 days ago. We have evacuated 4/5ths of the B.E.F. to date, under dreadful conditions. Muriel's husband is engaged constantly getting men away, under unceasing bombing attacks. Maurice Healy gave a particularly heartening talk afterwards.

4 June 1940. Tues.

Tremendous heat wave continues. The boys play in the river, in bathing suits. Billy is much better..... Fairshiels seems off altogether. She wants £900 at least, which we will not give.... Meantime the great evacuation from Dunkirk is finishing. We have saved 350,000 men. This is evidently a response to the day of intercession; many letters in the Scotsman recognise this, and call for a day of thanksgiving. Nazi planes raided Paris today, causing 950 casualties. French planes have bombed Munich in reply.... Today I began as a learner at the War Room, 25 Palmerston Place, as I feel I ought to do some kind of service. Garret, K.C. was staff officer in charge, and I went over all the things with him..... The war has been brought nearer to us now, by the removal of all sign posts and indicators, which might help enemy parachutists, and by the erection of stone barricades across the roads, e.g. near Gilmerton.

5 June 1940. Weds.

Enemy launched second tremendous attack at dawn today, on 110 mile front, from sea to 65 miles north-east of Paris. Our men are with the French in the Weygand Line. So far the Allies are holding..... Spent morning at War Room again, with McLarty.... Had long letter from Tom Wilson, who wants to marry soon.

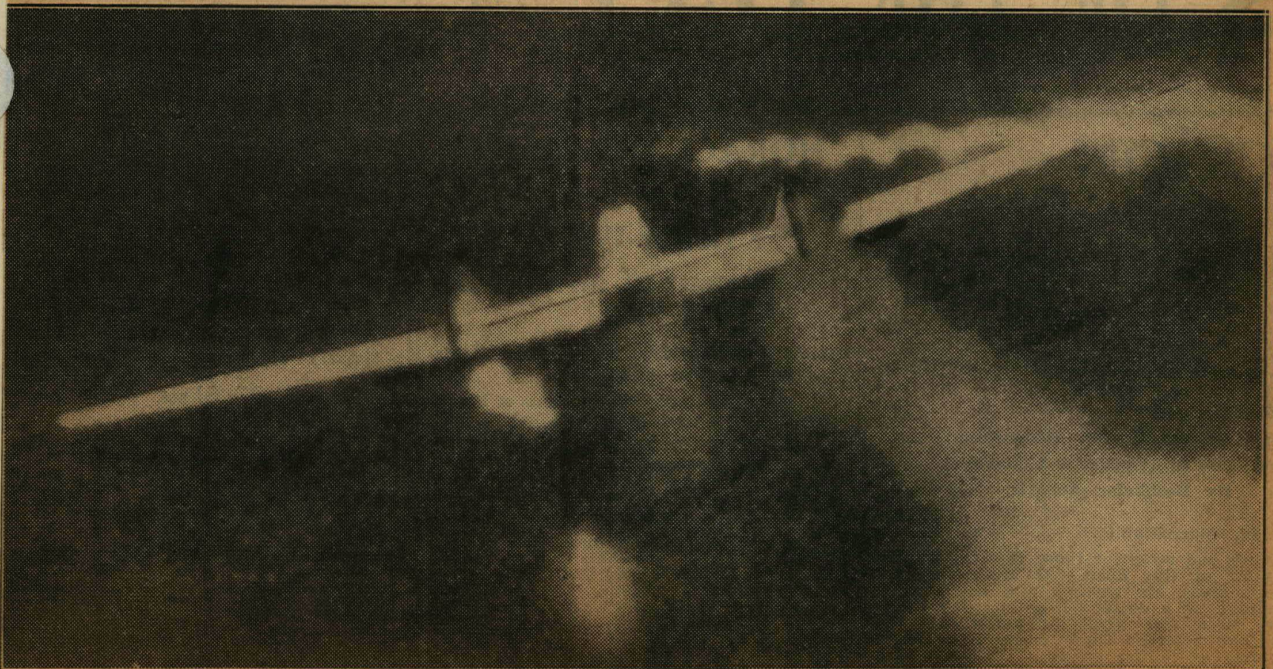
6 June 1940. Thurs.

Old Thos. Ballantyne, claimant to the Gilmour estate in So. Africa, died today at Peebles. I am his executor....The Allies still hold the Weygand line intact. The evacuation from Dunkirk has been completed. Sunday first is to be a day of thanksgiving to God for the miraculous deliverance. Here is a picture of our troops parading on the Dunkirk beach waiting their turn to go. Their discipline under continuous attack must have been wonderful.



Was back at the War Room this afternoon, with G. R. Thomson, learning more. ...Saw a notice of the death in action of Ian Sloan, Helensburgh....Here are some remarkable pictures from the Scotsman today Nazi planes being shot down in combat. Rather grim, and what a commentary on so-called civilisation. Nothing is said, of course, about similar tragedies happening to our own men, although every day some of them 'fail to return', as the official description goes. A Nazi plane is 'shot down in flames' or 'sent crashing to its doom.' An allied machine just 'fails to return.'

AERIAL COMBAT RECORDS





Air Ministry photographs providing the first official records of aerial combats, taken by the camera-guns of Spitfire and Hurricane fighters during engagements with the enemy. Fitted in the wing and loaded with 16 mm. films, the cameras work simultaneously with the guns, and record the actual shooting. The top picture, taken from dead astern, shows the effect of first bursts on a Messerschmitt 110 fighter. Both engines are on fire. The curling white streak marks the path of a tracer bullet. The lower picture, of a Heinkel 111K ablaze, was taken just before it disintegrated. See page 4.

8 June 1940. Sat.

Spent last night on duty at the War Room, with McLarty, relieving Sheriff Macintosh at 11 p.m. Constant Nazi raiding, for $5\frac{1}{2}$ hours, but no nearer than Durham and Newcastle districts. The Intelligence Officer on duty was McNair, a very pleasant fellow. Was rather sleepy this morning, especially in the great heat that still holds....Fairshiels is advertised in today's Scotsman. We are doing nothing about it. Have wondered at the possibility of renting 3 rooms on the top floor at Harvieston, and doing our own catering. It has its advantages and disadvantages.

10 June 1940. Mon.

Billy back to school today, much better...Spent the morning at the War Room - first time on duty alone. Sheriff Wardlaw Burnet came along for a little, to be initiated. Was back this afternoon, at an 'exercise' with J. R. Philip. Very strenuous....Mrs. Youngclouse has died. Peter and I are the executors... News tonight that Italy has entered the war. Great outburst of indignation all over the world, at this needless step. Sailors and others have wrecked many ice-cream shops in Leith and Edinburgh and elsewhere. Meantime the great battle for France continues, the French slowly having to yield ground.

11 June 1940. Tues.

At Geo. Shaw's for lunch. He is much better, and is to get away for a change. ...Nazis drawing nearer to Paris.

12 June 1940. Weds.

To Peebles, seeing Mrs. Forsyth, the late Thos. Ballantyne's daughter. Took Ish, in Peter's car....Night, went to Bonnyrigg to see Mr. Youngclouse and get the papers.....Battle for Paris raging. Nothing very startling on the Italian front. They have bombed Malta; we have bombed their African colonies, and objectives in North Italy. So the destruction goes on. I wonder what has happened to Cereseto. Just as well he did not go to Raxaul.

14 June 1940. Fri.

Went to Lomond House, and packed up things ready for removal tomorrow; met Lunn's man there...At War Room, 4 to 7.30. Good deal of excitement re reported landing of parachutists near New Galloway...Supper at Mackie's Buttery. ..Chrissie came from Rothesay for weekend....Nazis have entered Paris today. But the French are to fight on.

15 June 1940. Sat.


Went in early to Lomond House, but Lunn's didn't turn up till after 10. Had to leave them to it. Ian got his birthday presents - we had a watch for him. ...Elwyn away at Gladhouse, camping with Cru. girls. I stayed at the office in the afternoon, finishing up things. Wrote Cecil about R.M.M. gifts, which are getting low. Found the air mail is off meantime, because of war with Italy. I have sent him the whole of the Reserve Fund now....Grace came for week-end. She has finished her preliminary training at the Royal, and now starts in earnest.

16 June 1940. Sun.

Ian and I went to meeting on bus, as others filled the Mackay's car...Miss Berwick came for Ian's birthday tea. I went a walk with Chrissie and Ish in the afternoon, and to meeting at night with Ish. Archie Fraser spoke. The radio news was very portentous. The French are doubtful if they can continue, and a new Cabinet has been formed....

17 June 1940. Mon.

At War Room. French reported to have laid down their arms, and asked for an armistice; but Churchill says we will fight on just the same. Hitler has gone to confer with Mussolini; about dividing the spoils, no doubt...Have got the June Girls' Crusader Magazine, with article and study in it, which are here.



THE GIRL CRUSADER

Vol. 3.

JUNE, 1940.

No. 6.

DOWN THE GAZA ROAD

By F. E. BALFOUR, S.S.C.

SOUTHWARD and westward the highway curved, skirting the fortress of Gaza on the way to the sea. If only the road could have spoken! What tales it would tell of countless feet that had trodden that dusty route. Bare feet, slippered feet, sandals of wandering Bedouin, of Persian satraps, of the legions of Rome. They came and they vanished. Only the road remained. From the myriads of men who trudged towards Gaza on their lawful or other occasions, God has left portraits of two; not at random, as one would draw names out of a hat, but selected on purpose, like every adventure in our wonderful Bible.

Stand with me then a moment and watch the first man come. How he swings along this Gaza road! The muscles ripple beneath his bronzed healthy skin. There is a magnificence in his audacity, because he is crossing an enemy terrain, and yet he doesn't care a fig. Well he knows that man and brute alike take cover when he stalks abroad.

Yet he is a tragic figure, too, and the eddying dust behind him might well be laid by angels' tears. Days were when this man listened for a voice from heaven before he acted. His mainspring once was the Spirit of God—the same Holy Spirit that indwells the believer now. But an alien force spurs him on today. His own selfish cravings are clamouring to be uppermost, and have quenched that loving gracious Spirit; just as might happen with you and me if we drift away from God.

Well, he reached journey's end, deliberately stifling the heavenly voice. But the price was appalling, and it wasn't long before Samson shambled down the Gaza road again, this time with sightless eyes, and fetters on his wrists. The whole sorrowful business is told at length in the Book of Judges.

Samson might have moved as a witness for God among the pagan races, immortal till his work was done. Clogged by an impure heart and an unsundered will, however, all desire to witness had gone.

* * *

For twelve centuries the road waited, and then came God's time to show us another man. Stand again a moment and watch him pass. His muscles may not rival the village blacksmith's, but he has a friendly manner and an engaging smile. He, too, feels an inward urge that drives him on. It is an urge with a difference, however. He is a slave to no craving. Sin is not going to have dominion over him. The secret is that God maps out this man's day for him, and he acts only on the Spirit's guiding.

"The way that goeth down from Jerusalem to Gaza." (You will want to re-read Acts 8 for the details.) Philip—for of course it was Philip—may have wondered what he could accomplish on this dismal stretch of road. You see, he had been doing grand work up north, and it seemed odd to be whisked away from the classes and the squashes, or whatever they were called in

18 June 1940. Tues.

Chrissie left today for Rothesay...We had breakfast this morning in our new 'suite' at Harvieston....The Prime Minister broadcast today; that we are to fight on. He forecasts invasion and bombing for us....Relieved McLarty at the War Room for an hour or two, between 5 and 6.30. Settled the case of Black v More at the last minute tonight - a claim for £10,000 against the Cornhill, for a girl who got paralysis as the result of an accident in Glasgow....Had supper in our suite. Very great improvement; back to whole-meal bread, lettuce, etc. Have been doing a bit of painting in the drawing room.

19 June 1940. eds.

Invested in a portable radio set today, in Cockburn Street. It will save us going downstairs, and we can get the news at any time.

THE GIRL CRUSADER.

A.D. 34. But he just kept on, his mind tuned in to intercept any divine signals that might come.

It happened in a flash. There's an Abyssinian statesman driving up; an exalted personage, judging by the trappings of his escort. Ordinarily, Philip didn't accost well-to-do travellers, but the Spirit said, quite clearly, "Go near". So he hurried across to the coach, and as a result of his pleasant manner and his response to God's leading, it was no time before he was settled among the cushions, speaking about his Saviour, and accurately backing up his words from Scripture—a most important point. So well did Philip commend the crucified and risen Lord, that ere they reached the oasis a little further on, the statesman realised for himself the cleansing power of the blood of Jesus, and was radiant with the joy of a sinner forgiven.

* * *

Did a crop of objections occur to Philip while the horses were curvetting to a standstill?

1. *He's of a different race, Philip, and it's awkward making contact with foreigners.*
2. *He's of a different rank, Philip, and will snub you—probably push you off the running-board!*
3. *He's a complete stranger, Philip, and you had better wait for an introduction.*
4. *He's got other people with him, Philip, and it's scarcely good form to mention Christ in public.*

All formidable objections, prompted the Tempter. But Philip, listening to God, heard none of them. Courteously making an opening, he found that the stranger was hungry to hear of Christ. How often we might find the same, if we tried more! Many of us who are shy about witnessing would love to speak of our dear Redeemer in the effortless way that Philip did; and yet it seems easier for the proverbial camel to go through the eye of a needle than for some of us to enter into a talk on the Kingdom of God.

Well, the Holy Spirit is as powerful as ever, and leads us by the Word and as we pray. When in control, He makes strategic openings to speak of Christ, and directs us to those who are ready to hear. Do let Him do this. Perhaps it may help if you say to yourself, freshly each day, those lovely and appropriate lines:

*"Though He is so bright, and I am so dim,
I am made in His image to witness for Him."*

Fortified by that thought, a Crusader should be fit to go valiantly down any road.

SUNDAY at THREE

SOME THINGS WE KNOW ABOUT CHRIST IN THE OLD TESTAMENT

By F. E. BALFOUR, S.S.C.

1. WE ALL AGREE THAT THE NEW TESTAMENT SPEAKS OF OUR LORD: But so does the Old Testament. It is crowded with references.
2. THE PENMEN MAY NOT HAVE KNOWN WHAT THEY WROTE ABOUT. But they knew they were not merely spilling ink (1 Pet. 1. 10-12; 2 Pet. 1. 21).
3. LOOKING BACK NOW, WE KNOW EXACTLY WHAT WE WANT TO FIND: A child of heavenly origin—dowered with unusual gifts—born in a particular place—in a unique way—a wonderful benefactor—yet treated with inhuman ferocity—going down into death but emerging again—and some day to return to earth again. If we can find such a person, in the Old Testament, we have found The Christ.
4. HERE ARE SOME OF THE CLUES:
 - The One from Eternity (Prov. 8. 22-31; Micah 5. 2 (b)).
 - The Heavenly Child (Isa. 9. 6, 11. 1; Jer. 23. 5, 6).
 - The obscure hamlet where He was to be born (Mic. 5. 2).
 - His exceptional entry on earth (Isa. 7. 14).
 - The things He would say and do (Isa. 61. 1-3, 42. 1-4; Zech. 9. 9).
 - The disgrace of His reception (Ps. 22; Isa. 53; Dan. 9. 26).
 - His sufferings and death (Zech. 11. 12, 13. 6, 7; Isa. 53; Ps. 22; Ps. 69; Isa. 50. 6).
 - His burial (Isa. 53. 9).
 - His resurrection (Ps. 16. 9, 10).
 - His appearing (Job 19. 25; Zech. 14. 4).
5. ALL THESE ARE DIRECT REFERENCES. BUT THE OLD TESTAMENT ALSO ABOUNDS IN TYPES OF HIM: e.g.,
 - The Ark (Gen. 6. 14).
 - Isaac (Gen. 22).
 - Joseph (Gen. 37; Gen. 41).
 - The Passover (Ex. 12. 11).
 - The Brazen Serpent (Numb. 21. 9).
 - The Tabernacle and the Priesthood (Exodus).
 - David (1 Sam. 22).
6. CHRIST IS THE KEY THAT UNLOCKS THE BOOK.

22 June 1940. Sat.

Jas. Walker has been appointed Clerk of Justiciary, in succession to J. B. Paton....Sheriff Umpherston, Fife, has died. There will be difficulty in filling his place just now....Cathie Fairley was married today at Palmerston Place, to a gentleman of the euphonious name of Baggs; whether he has baggs of money, or wears Oxford Baggs, I know not. Peter was at the wedding....The French capitulation is complete. The Nazis are to occupy most of France, take all stocks, arms, etc., and also demand the Fleet. I hope the Fleet will not surrender. French people abroad are very indignant at the capitulation, and will fight on.

23 June 1940. Sun.

All at meeting this morning. Spoke a little on 'Priesthood.' I also took the night meeting, speaking on 'Though and Yet.' Ian asked me to give out a special hymn for his benefit, which I did; "I need Thee every hour." Mr. Westwater from Lanark was there, he being the Tent speaker afterwards.

24 June 1940. Mon.

At War Room in the morning. Libby spent the day at Harvieston, and she and Ish had a walk at night. Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Shaw have left Edinburgh, and gone to the Lake District meantime.....Heavy raiding last night again in England. It appears that 3 parachutists have in fact been captured in the north of England or thereabouts.....(Later). This is apparently not right.

26 June 1940. Wed.

Last night we had our first real taste of War. The sirens went off at midnight - very eerie in the darkness. Fortunately the boys did not waken. We heard the Nazi planes clearly, and later there was gunfire, followed by several explosions. The Nazis bombed most of England and Scotland; particularly Perth district, Aberdeen, Midcalder district and West Calder. Several planes were shot down. Hedley and Elwyn saw one being destroyed. A house near West Calder was struck, and two people killed. Here is a photo from the Dispatch:-



A house wrecked in the South-East of Scotland during last night's German raid. A woman and her granddaughter were killed.

We have had a cable from Clair in Hamilton, offering to take the boys

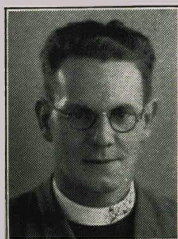
for the duration. After thinking it over and praying, Ish and I felt we could not send them away so far, out of our care. If Clair asks Ish also, we might consider it, bad as that would be. I cabled him thanking him very warmly, and just saying that Ish could not be parted from them.....Just as I was typing this, a cable has come offering to take Ish also, and Chrissie.

27 June 1940. Thurs.

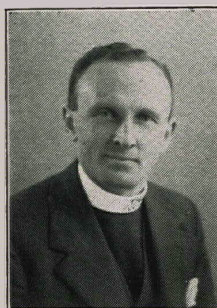
Relieved J. R. Philip at the War Room this morning. Nazi planes were over last night again; bombed Dalmeny Woods, thro' which we so often walked, and shattered the windows in Lord Rosbery's house, setting the woods on fire also.....There was also bombing at Pitlochry and Blairgowrie.....Had a circular letter from Jimmy Duncan about his induction to his new charge in Glasgow, a copy of which is here-with....Heard from Eileen Whitaker that she is getting back to Glasgow again, and is evidently very pleased about it....Have got a case from Dallas & McMillan; the first one since we had to part company with him over his quarrel with Mr. Orr, of W. J. & O. We ceased acting for him practically at Mr. Orr's dictation; tho' no one compensated us for the ensuing loss! ..Bill is having a holiday in Oban; and getting grand weather if it is like ours.

Church of Scotland.

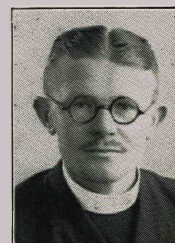
ST. PAUL'S, PROVANMILL.



Rev. A. P. BOGIE, M.A.,
Assistant.



Rev. JAMES E. DUNCAN, M.A.,
Minister.



Rev. M. W. COOPER, M.A.,
Assistant.

The Dedication of the New Church of

ST. PAUL'S, . . . Provanmill

(Corner of Greenrig Street and Langdale Street).

AND

The Ordination and Induction of the

Rev. JAMES E. DUNCAN, M.A.,

WILL TAKE PLACE ON

THURSDAY, 27th JUNE, 1940, at 7 p.m.

The Rev. W. H. HARROWES, D.D., Senior Clerk to the Presbytery of Glasgow, will preside, and the Church will be Dedicated by the Rev. W. M. R. RUSK, Ph.D., Convener of the Presbytery's Home Mission and Church Extension Executive.

You are cordially invited to be present.

For all interest.

28 June 1940. Fri.

Did the usual afternoon spell at the War Room. Nothing special; the bombing last night was in the Stow district, but no material damage done. ..Inquired today about passages to Canada. There seems no chance of getting till August at earliest. Ish is inclined to go all the same. Chrissie was in today; she says she is not to go; won't leave Grace here alone, for one thing...The 2 Andersons (the Imps, as the boys call them) have returned to Harvieston, after 2 nights spent in their air raid shelter at Blackhall. They are in number 8 room....I was at Newhaven last night, speaking at a meeting in "Shaw's Hall" above the postoffice. Turvey asked me to go, as he seems to be interested. They are the young people from Market Hall, who seem to have had some difficulty there. I spoke on 'The Way back to God' from the 51st Psalm.

29 June 1940. Sat.

Have cabled Clair that Ish and the boys will go. I have got passport forms. Ish is mostly concerned as to where I will stay. She always thinks of other people first. Says she won't go unless I am comfortably fixed! We discussed a lot of possible places, without coming to any decision. I would like to be near Palmerston Place, and do more evening duty, so as not to be off the office so much.

Sun. 30 June 1940.

Ish and I at morning meeting. Afternoon, all at old Mrs. Fraser's for tea, at 31 Mitchell Street. Ian and Billy were extremely well-mannered. I hadn't been in the house for about 38 years, when I was just Ian's size; I remember John Fraser photographing a group of us, including Peter, in the garden. Mrs. Fraser is 90 next month....All at Wesley Hall at night; J. P. Taylor of Leith spoke on 'This Man.' I went to the Tent later. McAlonan spoke very well.No local raiding last night or tonight, but a school in Aberdeen has been gutted, thro' incendiary bombing. Jersey and Guernsey have been raided very heavily, after we had de-militarised the islands. It seems an extraordinary thing, to have taken all the guns and planes away. As if Hitler would respect that! Air-Marshall Balbo, Italy's crack flying man, and Governor of Libya, has crashed fatally there. Rome puts it about that the British shot him down, but no one believes the story, and it is generally thought that he was a victim of Mussolini's jealousy.....Peter Hook's son is now officially listed as missing. David Read, of Greenbank Church, is also missing.

4 July 1940. (Thurs).

Chrissie called today; suggests I stay at Fingal Place if others go away; which will be the best arrangement. Lena Bachop is going to Canada; also Kathleen Innes' twins....The Arandora Star, a liner with 1500 Italian and German prisoners and internees, was torpedoed yesterday off Ireland, most of them being lost. Our men say they fought like tigers with each other to get into the boats first, the Italians getting the worst of it....Striking news about the French Fleet at Oran; we asked them to surrender; they refused; and our navy attacked them, sinking or driving ashore most of them, and capturing others. A painful but necessary act, says the Government. Germany is raising a great howl about this latest 'piracy', as they always do when hurt....We still get daily or nightly raids, tho' the damage or casualties are not severe yet. Our Airmen have done a deadly raid on Kiel, and the Scharnhorst lying there.

6 July 1940. (Sat).

Torrential thunderstorm this morning. Was in 'bus at Newtongrange on way home, when sirens went. I stayed in the 'bus. No planes appeared...Robertson, the banker from Dalkeith, and his wife and children, came for tea...Mrs. R.V. Liddell arrived at Harvieston to stay. Both R.V. and Eric are over from China. R.V. is evidently not going back.

7 July 1940. (Sun).

All at morning meeting. Too wet to go out in afternoon. Went to Gorebridge Church at night, to 'Evening Prayers.' Very feeble affair. A 5-minutes address on the 'value of our friends' and no prayer except his own....Took prayers at Harvieston. Quite a large crowd there - about 20.

8 July 1940. (Mon).

At War Room this morning....The mutual destruction goes on. Britain has raided Libyan harbours; sunk Italian transports; bombed Germany again, damaging aerodromes, docks, transports,, and sunk 5 German ships off Norway by mines; the Nazis continue their day and night air raids here; mostly in England, some in Scotland. The French have bombed Gibraltar, in revenge for the British action against their fleet. China enters her fourth year of war with ~~Tapan~~ today. Scarcely a country in the world but is at war or afraid of being involved.....From tomorrow, tea is to be rationed - 2 ozs. per person weekly.....Tonight we had some enjoyable putting at Harvieston; old Mr. Ross and I against Clunas and old Mr. Girdwood.....The French fleet at Alexandria has surrendered to the British fleet there; a great relief that there was no fighting. Our fleet had to attack France's largest battleship at an African port to-day, and disable it, as the Admiral would not agree to any terms.

10 July 1940. (Weds).

The Duke of Windsor has been appointed Governor of the Bahamas, with a salary of £3000. Americans seem quite pleased. It must have been very difficult to know what to do with an ex-king and emperor....Muriel phoned Ish today; she is north for a night from Liverpool, to see Libby, who expects to go to Australia as an escort with evacuated children.....Mr. Duncan, of the Petition Dept., is back to the Register House after a nervous breakdown. He is just a shadow of his former self. He seems more morose than ever.....German propoganda is reaching great heights over there, judging by reports, according to this ex-

tract from the Dispatch:-

12 July 1940. Fri.

NAZIS ARE TOLD—

“Whole British Nation Turning to Drink”

German methods of telling the world what “Britain is really like” are revealed by German wireless messages during the last four or five days. The following are extracts of what, we are told, is happening in this country:

Your people have already gone so far as to provide themselves with private machine-gun nests.

Almost nightly, after midnight, a regular organised chase is made after all the foreigners still at large.

Riots occur every night in London, and it is quite impossible to leave any town.

Persecution of the individual in England is on a scale unknown in any European country. Deportation is one form of punishment, while a number of persons have been sent to five years imprisonment for listening in to German radio stations.

Steps are being taken to suspend all British newspapers, and they are to be replaced by a single so-called State paper.

In order to redress the increased shortage of various goods, the British want to attempt to raise the cargoes of sunken ships.

The whole British nation is in a panic and has turned to drink. Men and women feel the urge to raise their courage by resorting to drink. Never were there so many drunken people seen in London as now. Londoners are holding competitions in drinking, and alcoholic poisoning has increased by leaps and bounds.

The presence of German planes over Britain is producing fear among the civilian population. This is indeed terrific. One effect is that Jews are having their hair bleached and their noses straightened.

All evacuations of children seem to be off meantime, for lack of convoys for the ships. This may be the decision as to whether we separate or not....At the War Room this afternoon. Quite busy, with a nasty raid on Aberdeen. Lord Murray was in today, picking up the threads after a spell in the North.

13 July 1940. Sat.

Had a dose of the sirens again about 11 last night. The 'Raiders past' awoke Ian, but fortunately they both slept through the warning. Nothing happened near us.....Vernon was in this morning; thinks he may have to remove temporarily to London for business reasons, and let his house furnished. Otherwise he may be called up....A year today I went to Keswick with Emmie and Elwyn in their car. The incessant rain today is very appropriate for Keswick.

14 July 1940. Sun.

All at morning meeting; very wet still. Small meeting. I spoke a little at the end, on 'Maran-atha,' as no one else seemed likely to say anything...In the afternoon, did some letter-writing; Aunty, and Tommy Scott, Westray. Sent him M. Goodman's booklet, 'Why doesn't God intervene?' Took service at night. Dr. R.V.Liddell was there for the night. Eric called in the afternoon....Churchill spoke on radio; we are to defend our land to the last inch.

Monday 15 July 1940.

At War Room. James Walker came along to learn, as a reserve....James Stephen, the evangelist, is dead; he was our first guest at 2 Osborne Terrace, and was the first speaker at Bellevue Chapel when it was opened, 21 years ago. Also noticed the death of little W. C. Kerr, the Sheriff Court Auditor. R. Maclaren Henderson has been appointed auditor in his place.

Tues. 16 July 1940.

Edinburgh looks more warlike than ever, with machine-gun nests erected in brick at strategic points - the G.P.O., Liberton cross-roads, etc. Elwyn has covered our front windows at the office with adhesive muslin, as a protection against H.E. blast...Bilby asked today, if he goes to Canada and is torpedoed, can he row the lifeboat?.....In First Division today with Graham Marr, a bankruptcy appeal, in which we held the judgment. Gave him lunch at Gibsons. He has been asked to command some R.N.V.R. show on the Forth....Did a spell at the War Room this evening, to relieve McLarty..

Thurs. 18 July 1940.

Cable today from Clair, to ask Mrs. Hill, Oxford, to send her daughter Pauline with Isabel. Wrote her at once....Very glad to hear that Peter Hook's son is now reported a prisoner....A curious coincidence at the office: Hunter & Robertson, Paisley, sent a Will to the Sheriff Clerk, for Confirmation. The Sheriff Clerk lost it, and the Crown offered to meet the expense of an action of proving the tenor. We raised this, and now the Parliament House have lost the process!!.....The Court of Session is to sit on this summer, as a gesture...Croft-Gray's son goes to the Army tomorrow. I have offered to do anything I can for his father, in the way of attending at Court.

Fri. 19 July 1940.

Order that no new cars to be bought privately henceforward. Bad for the trade.. W. Garrett is the new Sheriff-Sub. at Ayr. He will be a great loss at the War Room....W. Glassford Walker has died. He was the last of the family; his familiar silk hat will be seen no more. He never had much sympathy with our D.L.K. Walker...The air war is increasing greatly in intensity. There was an air fight

yesterday over the Channel, with 150 planes engaged. The Nazis are raiding our convoys in greater numbers. We always seem to shoot down more than they do, if the news is true; which no doubt it is..This evening a Nazi plane bombed Leith, demolishing a tenement in George Place, and killing about 8 people. There were no sirens.

20 July 1940. Sat.

Went to the War Room last night at 7, and stayed all night. Quite busy till 5 a.m., when lay down for 1½ hours. Christie was Intell. Officer...Aunty Shaw stayed night at Harvieston...Wedding at Harvieston in afternoon...Mrs. Hy.Mouat, Lerwick, has died. I recovered damages for her and her husband, of J. & J. Tod, in their motor accident near Stonehaven, 7 years ago. Robertson, the hanker, from Dalkeith, has gone by plane to the funeral. He was brought up by her.

22 July 1940. Mon.

Another raid - on Leith Docks. Albert Dock, and Seafield Hospital involved. Devlin's fish store, Lower Granton Road, was gutted by incendiary bombs...The Scotsman relates an interesting item about the Cairn Gorms to-day, which is worth reproducing. A correspondent who found himself the sole inhabitant of it the other night, was astonished to see a neat yellow notice on the stone, reading: "S: Small Temporary." It might have added the common accompaniment "Unstrengthened."Did a relief term at the War Room, 5 to 7.30 p.m....We had the sirens tonight at 11.30 for 20 minutes or so.

24 July 1940. Wed.

The interim Budget is out: Income Tax increased to 8/6; 10% more on estate duty over £10000, making a record rate of 65% at the top. Beer and tobacco duties increased, and all wages and salaries to have income tax deducted at the source....Nazis are furious at Lord Halifax's speech, which they feel closes the door to any peace of their making. It was a remarkable speech, with a profound sense of dependence on God, and an appeal to everyone to pray earnestly....Haile Selassie, ex-emperor of Abyssinia, is back there, ready to lead a revolt against the Italians, no doubt with our backing....In the Sheriff Court, the first fines have been imposed upon careless car owners for failing to render cars inoperative when unused....Had a nice walk with Ish tonight, to Borthwick, along the valley....Have read a very interesting book this week on Irish law, etc., by the last of the Irish Lord Chancellors, Ross by name. He apologises for writing his autobiography - tho' he need not do so - saying:- 'Lives of small men all remind us we may write our lives ourselves, And departing leave behind us two fat volumes on the shelves.' ...

25 July 1940. Thurs.

Children got holidays today. Ian's Report says he has exceptional ability, but doesn't always use it. Very Good on the whole...Bill has maintained a consistently high standard, and is putting more enthusiasm into the social side! Read a remarkable book Bill lent me - 'Guilty Men.' A strong indictment of all our politicians, from Baldwin and Ramsay Macdonald onwards, for inefficiency and lulling the public over disarmament....Wrote a long letter to Alex. tonight.

27 July 1940. Sat.

Spent night at the War Room. Had a fair sleep, in J. R. Philip's sheets. Capt. Gellatly was on as I.O. in the evening. Found he is a Christian, and a member of the O.C.U. Gave very acceptable lb. of tea to the staff...Alexandria was bombed yesterday; wonder if it was our old camp at Gabbari....Chrissie was out at Harvieston today. Also Mullo Weir, seeing Mr. Ross...I played with the boys, and Ish and Chrissie had a walk....Peter gone to Lairds at Kilmacolm for the weekend, and going on to Largs....Had a consultation with R. Gibson at his house this morning, about an Opinion on the division of Mr. Thomson's estate, Hoswick - the old man, deaf and blind, for whom we made a Codicil in 1938 there; I acting as Notary, and Father shouting into the old man's ear as he lay in the box-bed.

28 July 1940. Sun.

All at morning meeting. I went to the Tent at night, and opened the meeting for Mr. McAlonan.....Saw a notice of the death in action of Capt. Farquharson, son of our old Farquhie, the maths. master...Muriel and Douglas are having a holiday at Kincaig. A few days there would be grand.

30 July 1940. Tues. The lost process referred to last week is now found!

Capt. Wallace, the well-known evangelist, is dead. He did some good work.

31 July 1940. Weds.

Petrol is 11/- a gallon in Spain now....Ian was in town today buying birthday presents for Billy. He spent all his available cash on him - very nice....A tremendous battle over the Channel - 80 Nazi planes engaged - 15 shot down. No damage done apparently...Miss Johnston, Peter's typist, was off this afternoon giving a transfusion to the blood-donors' scheme. Miss Robertson, his last typist, called in. She is in Falkirk....The papers report the trial in the Sheriff Court of A. Alston Cameron, Town Clerk of Johnstone, for fraud in connection with a faked motor claim. He was always a shifty character. We only once acted for him...Eustace and Grace Govan had a daughter born yesterday, at Stirling....Jane Gray, Glasgow, is engaged to one of the Heaths, at Dundee..... We have now got a scoop and pails of sand and water at the office, ready for incendiary bombs.

2 Aug.1940. Fri.

Had the sirens again last night...Nazi planes have been dropping leaflets, containing Hitler's latest speech. It seems a futile thing, when the leaflets were fully quoted in our press. Here is a picture of one of them:-

....Was at Fingal Pl. for tea, and then to War Room for night duty again. Red warning on Edinburgh.

3 Aug.1940. Sat.

Had a busy night, till about 3 a.m...The shipping agents phoned to say that passages have come through for Ish and the boys. It was a strange sensation to think of their going, even tho' prepared for it. They are to go early this month, via Halifax... This was a lovely day, and we had a picnic at the river, the boys running around without a stitch on...Noticed the death of Mr. Taylor in Airdrie, Chrissie's cousin by marriage... Great exploit by a small steamer, the Highlander, whose Lewis gunner shot down 2 Nazi bombers attacking it...Nazi planes raided Portobello tonight, but bombs did not explode. Also bombs at Curriehill Farm, Middleton.

ENEMY LEAFLET RAID



A milkman on his rounds in an English town seen with one of the leaflets dropped by enemy aircraft.

4 Aug.1940. Sun.

W.E.Taylor, Netherhall, died today. Peter left there just before. I first met him at the St. Andrews Convention, in 1919. His son will do just as well, or better, at Netherhall.....All at morning meeting today. In afternoon Ian and I went thro' Arniston Glen; Ish stayed in with Bill, who had a temperature.

5 Aug. 1940.

Ish and the boys went to town today to be photographed and medically examined for Canada. They passed all right, needless to say. Ish's photo wasn't

very grand, but the boys' were rather nice, and are exhibited herewith:-

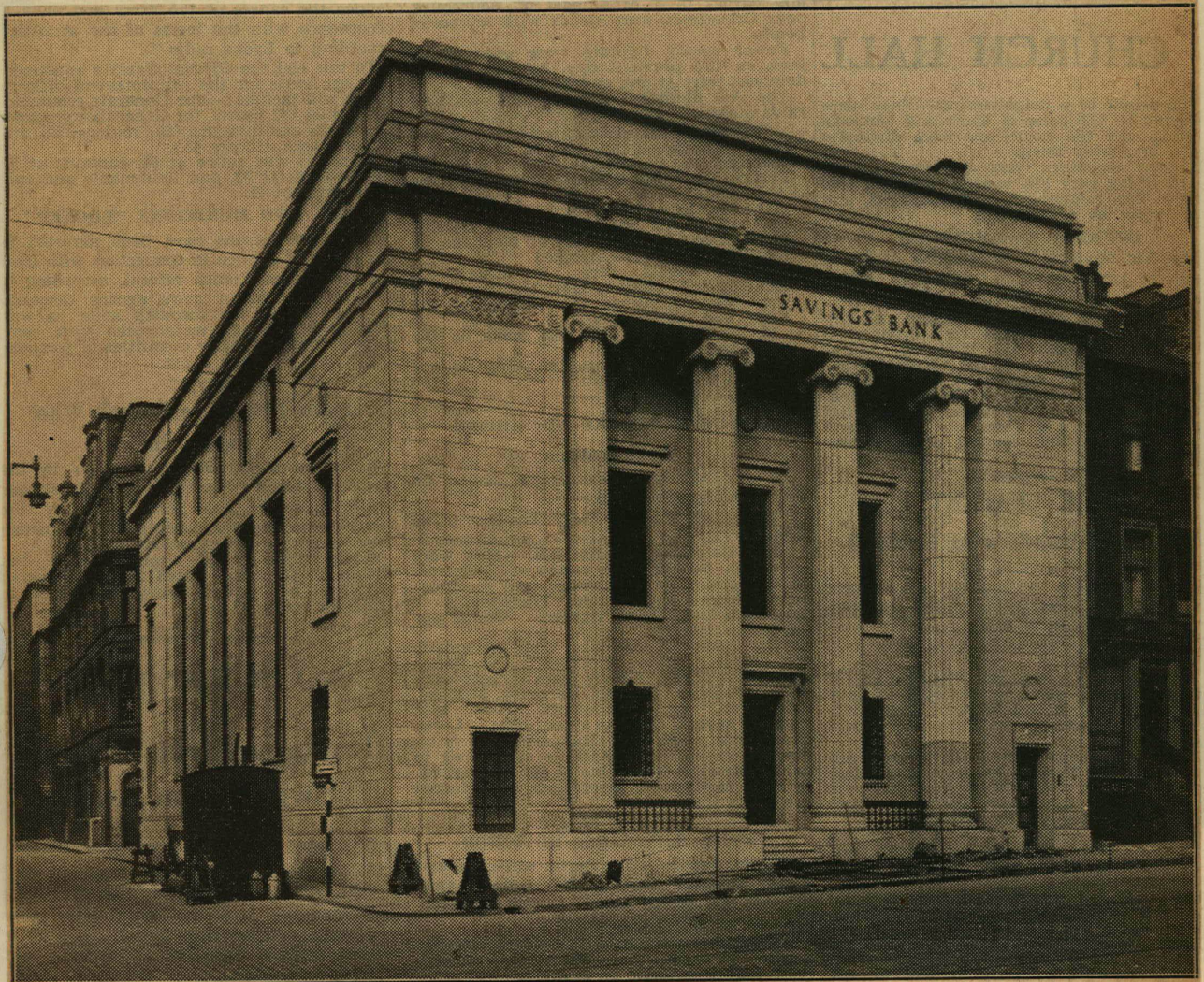
Ian, age
8.



Billy, age
nearly 6.



Met Dr. Hart-Davies today. His son and family are coming back from Canada, the son to be his assistant at Corstorphine. They come here, and we go there! The new head office of the Edinburgh Savings Bank has been completed outwardly. It is a fine building. Here is a photo of the exterior. Note the careful deletion of 'EDINBURGH' from the name on the facade. There is not a name now anywhere to give away the position to an enemy invader; not a road-sign, not a shop, nor even the butchers' and bakers' vans. Have cashed poor old Ish's life policy, to raise the fare to Canada! I always promised to take her to Palestine with the proceeds; but I send her to Canada instead. Spent a busy evening cleaning the rhone-pipes outside our rooms, by means of two clothes-poles lashed together. The odour was truly terrible, what with rubbish and decaying leaves, etc. Mrs. Andrew Stewart phoned out that she would take the rooms from us; and is coming tomorrow to see them.



BANK'S NEW PREMISES.—The facade of the new head office building of the Edinburgh Savings Bank.

6 Aug. 1940. Tues.

John Sommerville is appointed Assistant-Keeper of the Register House. He will probably get the Keeper-ship next. Am writing him a congratulatory note.

The death is reported of the notorious Dr. Cook, who fraudulently claimed to have reached the North Pole about 1910, just before Capt. Peary actually got there. Cook's only companion was an Esquimo, who left him before he was supposed to be at the Pole, and whose name appropriately was Etukishuk....Noticed the death of Mrs. Yule, wife of Wm. Yule, formerly Glendevon Place, one of the old Pinkhill Train Brigade....Wrote Aunty for her birthday; sent her H.V.Morton's 'Through the lands of the Bible.'Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Stewart were at Harvieston this afternoon, and have taken over our rooms....The Italians have invaded British Somaliland, probably prior to going for Egypt. The war may yet swing to the East....Made new Wills by Ish and self tonight, in view of her Canadian project, and the war conditions. We have appointed Alex. and Elwyn to be executors, along with each other, but only to act if needed.....

Julius Streicher, the ill-famed Jew-persecutor of Nazi Germany, is reported to be dead, having committed suicide after his affairs were investigated by Goering. It may not be true. He was one of the world's most repulsive inhabitants, from all accounts, and his newspaper, entirely directed against the Jewish people, was said to be unreadable by decent people....Have closed the Roll of Notaries admitted for the winter session - 14 admissions. This is very good, considering the state of affairs....Aunt Mimmie rang up; she and Marjorie are going to Ballinluig on holiday. She hasn't been able to go in a train for 2 years, so is quite excited..... Have been advertising Chalmersquoy farm to let, and got host of applicants. Miss Balfour will have to select one. I suppose I will incur the wrath of the fifty-nine or so who are rejected....

7 Aug. 1940. Weds.

Peter, Emmie & Elwyn at Largs to-day, at Mr. W.E. Taylor's funeral...We had 100 Incendiary Bombs at Penicuik last night...Mackays phoned to-day that the passages have come through for Ish and the boys, tho' not for Pauline Hill. So the blow has fallen! What mixed sensations I had. Still, if the Blitzkreig is really to start on 15th inst., according to Hitler, it is well they are going....I rang up Ish and told her. She is extraordinarily brave about it...Had my first 'exercise' this afternoon at the War Room. It was fast and furious.

8 Aug. 1940. Thurs.

Ish and the boys were at the Commissary Court with me, with Miss Pinkerton, from Harvieston Lodge, getting Confirmation for the old mother's estate. Billy and Ian were in the Court Room, and occupied the bench....Phoned Bill if the family could stay there the night, but Betty was not well, so phoned Mrs. Whitaker, who was very cordial and delighted to put them up...The Robertsonsons from Dalkeith came to say good-bye tonight. We had a busy night packing. The Harvieston folk seem genuinely sorry that Ish and the boys are leaving....Great air battle today over the Channel; convoy raided by 150 Nazi planes, 53 of which were shot down....Got the snapshots of Harvieston; here are some of them, showing the grounds at their best.

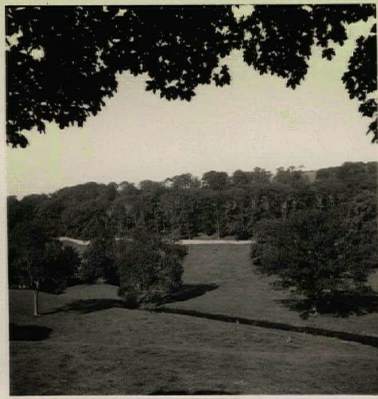
SUMMER DAYS AT HARVIESTON.

Jew-Baiter Dead



Julius Streicher, Governor of Franconia and Germany's No. 1 Jew-baiter, whose death is reported.





9 Aug. 1940. Fri.

Sat in the 'Bus from Birkenhead for the last time...At Court to-day; 2 divorces with McLarty; went thro' easily...Went to Fingal for supper, unpacked, and to office again to 'phone some people. Wrote Mr. Hill, Oxford, explaining re Pauline...Phoned darling Ish at Whitakers; perhaps the last time I will hear her voice for a long time. She was as brave as ever at the Waverley this afternoon, tho' the tears were struggling to break loose; so were mine for that matter....I went on to the War Room for a bit, and got the result of the exercise; it was quite good on the whole, and they were quite enthusiastic about the Summary.

10 Aug. 1940. Sat.

Fixed up terms with Chrissie: £10 per month, and I will pay for the telephone if I can get it in...Tremendous air battle over the Channel again. 400 Nazi planes said to be involved, of which 60 shot down...Had letter from Harold Barker with addresses of meetings in Hamilton...Went to Harvieston in afternoon, with C.W.B. in Peter's car, and collected all my belongings - typewriter, radio set, etc. Mr. & Mrs. Andrew Stewart came out also to fix up finally....Went on duty all night at War Room. Gellatly was I.O. Very quiet night. Got to bed at 2 a.m.

11 Aug. 1940. Sun.

Got up at 7 a.m., quite fresh. Went to Bellevue; they have altered the seats by taking away the top rows. Mrs. and Miss Kerr (W.S. Kerr's folk) have come to Bellevue....Heard that Ivy Robertson's brother has died in U.S.A...Stayed in afternoon, and went to Bellevue at night again. Mr. Bell, Trinidad, speaker. Great crowd of service men in. Went along the office on way home, and got a letter from dear Ish, describing her journey to Glasgow....Old Mrs. Hogg at Harehope has died....Rice Alexander thinks he can tell me if the boat has gone.

12 Aug. 1940. Mon.

Up at 7 a.m. Had reading, and did the radio exercises - quite good fun. To War Room - quiet morning; wrote an article,...At John Sommerville's for supper, and then went with them to their Bible Reading at The Old Schoolhouse; quite interesting. Evidently Keith Brims was married 3 weeks ago, to some mannequin type of girl...

13 Aug. 1940. Tues.

Another great battle raging in the air over the Channel. 500 Nazi machines involved. We shot down 78, for the loss of 13. Is this the prelude to invasion? Scotland has been left alone more for a while now....As no word from Glasgow, it seems certain that the boat got away early....At P.M. at Bellevue tonight. A large meeting, and very helpful; much earnest prayer; no waiting. Three Dalkeith friends were baptised at the end. I posted letter no. 1 to Ish this afternoon.

14 Aug. 1940. Weds.

Woke up to firing this morning; seems a balloon got away, and our men were trying to get it down...Wrote the Churchwards today, and sent them £10. I haven't written since they went, and feel rather guilty....Ordered the Weekly Scotsman for Ish for 3 months. Wonder how often, if ever, I will have to renew it?

15 Aug. 1940. Thurs.

Vacation S.D. Court - lasted till 2 p.m. Managed to write an article. Peter was the speaker at the Goold Hall p.m. to-day. Chrissie was there...The war

drags on. Our airmen have shot down 225 Nazi planes in 4 days. Also bombed the aeroplane works at Milan and Turin, flying 1600 miles over the Alps, and all returning safely. What a contrast to the quiet hot summer afternoon Ish and I spent in Milan once. Worse than all is the news from China; the Japanese raids on Chungking in 10 days have resulted in 12,000 civilian casualties. It seems so mad and purposeless...The Transylvania, an armed cruiser, and also a troopship have been torpedoed in the Atlantic; how thankful I am that the C.P.R. boat is all right! ...Nazis have landed a lot of parachutes in Paisley District, complete with plans, etc. Probably a kind of Nazi joke, to scare the British public....Went on duty all night at Palmerston Place, to relieve Hugh Eaton, who wasn't feeling very well.

16 Aug. 1940. Fri.

Very quiet night. Had a good sleep. Heaviest raid of all time on England, however. 1000 Nazi planes said to be over. We brought down 144 of them. Croydon was bombed, but apparently not much damaged.....Glad to see today that David Read is a prisoner in Germany, and not killed...Elwyn went off to-day to Brodick, to do a C.S.S.M...Heard today that I can get in at Ingleside, Kimcraig... Did the War Room 4-7.30, had supper at Mackie's, and then went to Peter's. Sayer and Mona Laird were there, staying. Sayer has been having a bad time with air raids. Miss Laird had seen the C.P.R. boat going down the Clyde last Saturday afternoon, which was very interesting news....Walked over to the War Room again, in lovely moonlight, and did the all-night shift. Very quiet, and got to bed early....Total planes down yesterday now 179....D. D. Maclaren, the Depute Clerk of Session, has retired. He was one of those there when I first began.

17 Aug. 1940. Sat.

Great air battles continue. Nazis have lost nearly 600 planes in less than a week...Went by bus to Harvieston this afternoon; got my laundry, and some mail, which no one had forwarded. Mrs. Fox has apparently gone; at least, Mrs. Mackay has no maid....Went to the War Room for an hour at night. Grace had two friends from the Royal at supper. .. No word from Canada yet.

18 Aug. 1940. Sun.

At early morning P.M. at Bellevue. Very large meeting at 11; very nice spirit. Peter spoke at the end, after old Mr. Stark had tried to speak, and had a kind of breakdown. I said a little in the first part of the meeting, on 'Since the time I came in.' Have been asked to take the evening meeting on 1st September.. Walked out the Lasswade Road with Norman Campbell; had an interesting talk about Freemasons, arising out of Gibson Kerr at the War Room, telling us about 'leading the brethren from labour to refreshment and from refreshment again to labour' which is one of their slogans. I sprang it on Gellatly later, who wasn't very pleased, he also being a mason! ...Robert Sharp and his wife and Jessie were at tea at Fingal...I went to Bellevue; Rt. Gray spoke, with a soldier from Dalkaith. ...Was at Peter's for supper, with Chrissie. Suggested Hedley might come to Kincaig..He talks of taking the B.L.degree this winter.

20 Aug. 1940. Tues.

M. Macgregor & Co. phoned that the military are taking Lomond House at once as a billet, and want it cleared. I went down tonight and spent 2 hours in an effort to tidy up and pack things.....4 lbs. of good butter arrived from Margaret. I gave 1 lb. to Peter....Lull in raiding; more single planes than masses the last day or two.

21 Aug. 1940. Weds.

Got a form for the phone; when I called with it, was told that no private ones to be given! .. At 2 p.m., cable from Ish that they had landed at Halifax safely. I think it is worth preserving, as a token of mercies given.

EH73 HALIFAXNS 12 20 -

GLT - BALFOUR 58 FREDERICK ST EDINBURGH -

ARRIVED SAFELY ALL WELL -

ISABEL BALFOUR •

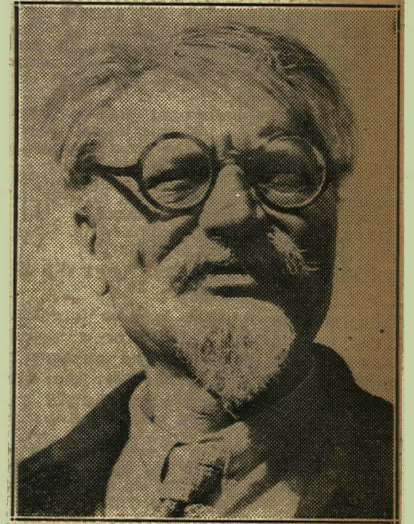
I sent p.c.s to Aunty Shaw at Brodick, Libby, Alex., Mrs. Whitaker, and Aunt Minnie...Also wrote Aunty Clark at night..Sorry to notice the death of Mr. Lochhead's only son in Nigeria - a doctor in the Colonial service..Trotzky, the Russian ex-dictator, has died in Mexico City, as the result of a fractured skull, from a blow by an assailant. He may have been not quite so bad as Stalin, but there wasn't much to choose....At the War Room 7.30 to 11 tonight. Not much doing; 4 H.E.s on North Berwick Law. Walked home at 12.15 a.m., in fine moonlight.

22 Aug.1940. Thurs.

At War Room, 9.12-30 for J.R.Philip. I was to have had supper with W. S. Kerr tonight, but put him off, so as to get on with packing at Lomond House. I got a fair amount done tonight. What a job it is! And the dust!

23 Aug. 1940. Fri.

At Sheriff Court this morning with John Black, charged with leaving a light showing. He made quite an eloquent speech himself. Fined £1, all the same...Was up again in afternoon, before Cons. Objectors' Appeal Tribunal, with a fellow from Ballantrae. J. J. Cunningham appeared. The appellant's mother was very annoyed with her son, not sticking out for total exemption...The piano went off today, to a mission in the West Port, which A.C.Elliott is connected with. He is extremely grateful...Sent John Stout £5 today, from Prinsep's Trust, in memory of old times...At War Room 4-7.30 and again all night.



LEON TROTSKY.

25 Aug. 1940. Sun.

Did yesterday afternoon at War Room. At Bellevue this morning; nice meeting. McAlonan spoke, about the rainbow being God's bow; the arrow directed away from man on earth and pointed at the Son in Heaven. Norman Campbell made intimations about a fire fighting squad and a first aid party for the Chapel. Dr. Shankie to be in charge of latter. I wonder what he does for shell-wounds? Tickles up the spine? ... Had lunch with Norman Campbell; spoke about his coming to help with the Bible Class; perhaps Kerr also. Went on to Dalkeith; tea with Robertson. Dr. Duncan, Dundee, and his wife and children were there. Dr. Duncan took the meeting, which I was to have done. He was very willing to relieve me. Back to War Room at 11 p.m., to do all night and then Monday till 12.30. The others there think I should take my own bed and furniture! I saw young Charlie Hall today on a motor byke, in officer's kit. Haven't seen him since John Black sent him off. .. Had another busy night at the War Room. Mass raiding has begun again in England. Some bombs on Montrose, and also at the Halls Farm, Spott! Shades of Nell Baillie!

27 Aug.1940. Tues.

Spent last night and this evening at Lomond, finishing up. If ever I get a home again, it will be a small bungalow, with no room to accumulate rubbish. The amount of stuff is extraordinary. Mrs. Mackay phoned, wanting the flat at Harvieston cleared at once also, as the Stewarts have given up. Troubles never come singly...Wrote Uncle George with Isabel's address.

28 Aug.1940. Weds.

Hedley came to Lomond with the car, and took away some stuff to store at Peter's house...Arranged with J. Towe to store rest with Lunns...At War Room afternoon and part of evening shifts, and then back for the night. Major Barclay Brown seems to think I am overdoing it, but Eaton didn't seem well, and I sent him off early in the evening shift. Good deal of desultory bombing early this morning - Montrose, Fraserburgh, Aberdeen, Forfarshire, Balblair. 2 deaths. The night was quiet, and I slept almost all the time. Aikman was on, and he attended to the map. I found he used to go to a kind of Crusaders' Class in Greenhill Place; probably before Johnston's Class was started. One finds points of contact in unexpected places.

29 Aug. 1940. Thurs.

This is my wee Billican's birthday - 6 today. I wonder if they are having any celebrations for him....Bill was at Fingal for lunch today..The furniture was removed this morning. Chrissie very kindly went down at 8 a.m. to see to it...

30 Aug.1940. Fri.

Noticed death of Staff-Sgt. Craig, who first drilled me at Easter Road..A very decent wee man. .. Jack Orr was intoday, getting some papers signed for going to India as a magistrate. He has had a wonderful career, finishing as head boy at Fettes, after his mother being left a widow with 4 children in needy circumstances....Met Betty Stout today, on holiday from the Dressers...Had a letter from Clair, saying that he would probably take the family back to the Island with him..Whitaker came through for the evening. Kathleen is staying with them again. We had tea at Crawford's. I went on duty for the night at 11.

31 Aug.1940. Sat.

Peter went to Largs today, to see about W. E. Taylor's estate; Emmie, Mrs. Gook and Hedley went also....Spent the afternoon at Lomond House, giving it a final tidy. I left it behind for ever, but not without kneeling down and giving thanks for many happy days spent there, and for any little good we were enabled to do.

1 Sept. 1940. Sun.

At Bellevue early P.M. Had to give out the notices, which I don't like. Elwyn and Grace were at tea. Spoke at Bellevue at night, on 'The Men who were Mat-Conscious.' A very large meeting.

2 Sept. 1940. Mon.

At War Room in morning. A new man came for upstairs duty; Wilson, who proved to be the R.B.M.U. missionary in Belgian Congo, to whom I sent Raxaul letters, and who knows Cecil and Aileen well. He was very pleased to meet a kindred spirit, and I have written Mrs. Govan if she will give him her house, which would just suit....A liner was torpedoed with 321 children on their way to Canada. None lost. They all behaved very well, and were brought into Gourrock. At night some of them gave their impressions on the radio, which I heard at Norman Campbell's, where the Kerrs and I had foregathered to discuss the Bible Class. Here is a picture of some of the children.



Some of the evacuee children rescued from a Canada-bound steamer, which was torpedoed, seen on arrival at a Scottish port.

3 Sept.1940. Tues. The anniversary of the outbreak of war. The Scotsman has a

DIARY OF OUTSTANDING EVENTS

On September 1, 1939, German troops invaded Poland. At 9 a.m. on September 3 a British ultimatum was presented to Germany, stating that, unless by 11 a.m. satisfactory assurances were given that German troops were being withdrawn from Polish territory, a state of war would exist between Great Britain and Germany. No such assurances having been received, Mr Neville Chamberlain, the Prime Minister, broadcasting at 11.15 a.m. on September 3, stated that this country was at war with Germany. France also declared war. There follows a chronological note of events of the war throughout the past year.

SEPTEMBER, 1939

3. Declaration of war by Great Britain and France. Sunday sitting of Parliament. War Cabinet of nine formed with Mr Churchill as First Lord of the Admiralty.
4. Glasgow liner *Athenia* torpedoed by German submarine. R.A.F. raid on Wilhelmshaven and entrance of Kiel Canal.
10. Capture of Lodz, the Polish industrial centre, by German forces.
11. Announcement of arrival in France of B.E.F.
17. Russian troops advance into Poland. British aircraft carrier *Courageous* sunk by submarine.
19. Hitler delivers speech in Danzig.
25. Warsaw in ruins after heavy bombardment.
27. Sir John Simon's emergency Budget. Income-tax raised to 7s 6d in £1.
29. Russo-German frontier established in Polish territory.

OCTOBER

1. German troops enter Warsaw.
14. Sinking of H.M.S. *Royal Oak* by U-boat in Scapa Flow.
16. German bombers' raid on Firth of Forth.
19. Anglo-French treaty with Turkey signed.
22. Finnish delegation arrives in Moscow with reply to Russian demands.

NOVEMBER

4. U.S. Government's Neutrality (Revision) law enacted.
7. Queen Wilhelmina and King Leopold issue peace appeal.
8. Bomb explosion at Burgerbrau Beer Cellar after Hitler's speech.
10. Soviet reported to have rejected Finnish proposals.
18. Dutch liner *Simon Bolivar* sunk by German mine.
26. Armed merchant cruiser *Rawalpindi* sunk.
28. Soviet denounces non-aggression pact with Finland.
30. Finland invaded by Russian troops.

DECEMBER

3. R.A.F. raid on Heligoland.
13. Battle of River Plate. The Admiral Graf Spee, defeated in engagement with H.M. ships *Ajax*, *Achilles*, *Exeter*, seeks refuge at Montevideo.
17. First contingent of Canadian forces reach this country. Graf Spee scuttled.
20. Suicide of Captain Langsdorf, of the Graf Spee.

JANUARY, 1940

5. Government changes. Mr Oliver Stanley takes over War Office from Mr Hore-Belisha; Sir John Reith succeeds Lord Macmillan as Minister of Information.

8. Rationing of butter, bacon, sugar begins.
9. R.A.F. attack on Sylt.
29. Widespread German air attacks on shipping in North Sea.

FEBRUARY

12. Anzac forces arrive at Suez.
17. Altmark trapped in Norwegian fiord and British prisoners (from Graf Spee) taken on board rescuing British destroyers.
26. Finns withdraw to Viipuri.

MARCH

11. Meat rationing begins.
13. Terms of peace treaty between Finland and Russia announced.
16. German raid on Scapa Flow: first British civilian casualties.
18. Meeting of Hitler and Mussolini at Brenner.
19. R.A.F. attack on Sylt.
20. Resignation of M. Daladier; M. Reynaud new Premier of France.

APRIL

8. Allied mining of Norwegian territorial waters to prevent German iron-ore transports from reaching Narvik.
9. German invasion of Denmark and Norway.
10. Four German destroyers and seven other ships sunk at Narvik.
13. Second battle of Narvik: seven German destroyers sunk.
15. British forces land in Norway.

MAY

5. Premier announces withdrawal of British forces from district south of Trondheim.
7. Norway debate in Commons: Government majority 81.
10. German attack on Holland, Belgium, and Luxembourg. Mr Churchill succeeds Mr Chamberlain as Premier. All-Party Government formed during succeeding few days.
12. Battle spreads along Western Front. Allies cross Belgian frontier. Heavy German attacks by air on Brussels; fighting in Rotterdam. Germans cross Meuse and enter Belgium.
13. Belgian and French troops in Ardennes give ground. Dutch Royal Family in London.
14. Dutch C.-in-C.'s proclamation ordering "cease fighting." Meuse battle raging.
15. Enemy mechanised forces launch violent attacks in Sedan salient.
16. German armoured columns cross Meuse.
17. B.E.F. withdrawn west of Brussels; Germans enter city. General Gamelin issues "Conquer or die" message to troops.
19. General Gamelin succeeded by General Weygand as C.-in-C. German thrust towards Channel ports.
21. M. Reynaud's speech to French Senate; alludes to "incredible mistakes" by which bridges over Meuse were not destroyed.
22. British Government assumes control over persons and property.
26. German forces in Boulogne.
28. King Leopold orders Belgian troops to surrender.
30. After fighting withdrawal, B.E.F. evacuated from Dunkirk.

JUNE

2. Evacuation of Dunkirk continued; 887 ships engaged, 335,000 men brought to this country.
3. Paris bombed.
5. Battle of France on Somme-Aisne front.
7. Violent attacks on Aisne.

9. Germans on outskirts of Rouen.
10. Italy declares war on Britain and France. Germans reach Lower Seine. H.M.S. *Glorious* reported sunk.
11. Allied troops, it is announced, have left Norway.
14. Germans in Paris.
16. M. Reynaud resigns. New French Cabinet formed by Marshal Pétain at Bordeaux.
18. Hitler and Mussolini confer at Munich.
21. Franco-German Armistice proceedings in Forest of Compiègne.
23. France accepts armistice terms. General de Gaulle calls on Frenchmen to fight on.
24. French delegates sign armistice with Italy.
25. Conclusion of hostilities in France.
26. Gen. de Gaulle forms volunteer French force in Britain.
28. German air attack on Channel Islands (now demilitarised.) Death of Marshal Balbo in Libya. Rumania cedes Bessarabia and N Bukovina to Russia.

JULY

3. British squadron bombards French battle-ships at Oran. British liner *Arandora Star* (with enemy aliens on board, bound for Canada) torpedoed by German submarine.
5. Pétain regime breaks off diplomatic relations with Britain.
8. French battleship *Richelieu* put out of action by British at Dakar.
9. Rationing of tea begins; rationing of margarine announced to begin in a fortnight.
11. Marshal Pétain chief of French State.
19. Italian cruiser *Bartolomeo Colleoni* sunk by H.M.A.S. *Sydney* in Mediterranean.
23. Sir Kingsley Wood's Budget increases Income-tax to 8s 6d.
24. French ship *Meknes*, with French naval officers and men on board *en route* for France, torpedoed.

AUGUST

4. Italians invade British Somaliland.
8. Mass air attacks on Britain begin.
11. Continuance of air attacks; 66 enemy aircraft down.
15. Heavy German losses in mass air attacks; 180 enemy planes shot down for loss of 34 British.
17. British withdrawal towards Berbera in Somaliland fighting.
19. Evacuation of British Somaliland; third R.A.F. attack in a week on aircraft factories in North Italy.
21. Rumania cedes S. Dobruja to Bulgaria.
22. German long-range shelling of convoy in Channel, and later of Dover area. Four Italian naval ships destroyed in R.A.F. attack on Bomba.
24. Bombs dropped in Central London.
25. R.A.F. raid military objectives in Berlin area.
- 26-27. Six-hours raid over London.
28. Hungaro-Rumanian conference with Axis Powers at Vienna on Hungary's claim to Transylvania.
- 28-29. Seven hours raid over London.
29. Cameroons and French Equatorial Africa repudiate Pétain regime.
30. Rumania cedes large part of Transylvania to Hungary. 62 enemy aircraft shot down in raids on Britain.

SEPTEMBER

1. Announcement of torpedoing of liner sailing to Canada with British evacuee children.

A very good P.M. tonight; uninterrupted intercession the whole time. Sam Chambers was present, but there was not even time for an address... Britain is to receive 50 destroyers from U.S.A., in exchange for naval bases in our colonies on the Atlantic Coast... The deaths are reported of W. Marshall Henderson S.S.C. and Mr. Rose, S.S.C. of McLeod and Rose. The latter was a very decent Christian man... Had a letter from Alex., wanting his Will made; which I did and sent off..

5 Sept. 1940. Thurs.

At Will Kerr's tonight for supper; Chrissie also. Had a walk with him along the Braid Burn... The bombing of London has become intense and insistent, and also indiscriminate; it looks like the beginning of something far bigger than hitherto.... I wrote Aunty Clark that I would go to Windermere for the day on the autumn holiday, but now find that the train service won't allow it, so I have put it off.... No letter yet from Canada; it shouldn't be long. How I long to hear from my lovely darling.

6 Sept. 1940. Fri.

Dry and dusty today. Elwyn is still off. Bill is at Oban, so she cannot get his ministrations. ... As I can't get to Windermere, I have managed to rearrange my week-end duties at the War Room, and will stay the week-end at Kincaig, all being well.... Have been fitted for tin hats at the War Room.

Sorry to see the death of Viscount Horne, whose photo is annexed here. He had a remarkable career, from a junior counsel in Parliament House, to be Chancellor of the Exchequer, and then a financial magnate. I always associate him most with the case of Menzies v Denny, a motor collision in 1912, when George Watt was our counsel, and Horne was for the pursuer. Daddy was in Shetland and Peter in Tiree, and I was left with the case, which we won. Had an extremely nice letter from Willie Mitchell, of Buccleuch Church, on winding up his father's estate; very overcome at the 'nominal' bill rendered. It was only 5 guineas, tho' I really hadn't much work...

16 Sept. 1940. Mon.



My brief holiday is now over. I enjoyed it greatly, all the same. The weather was not too grand; cold and showery on the whole, but we were not kept in. I arrived at 2.33 and made my way to Miss Macpherson's, at Ingleside. Sandy and the children had been 5 hours late, and were having dinner, so didn't meet me. I was extremely comfortable at Ingleside, and had the house to myself. Plenty of hot water, fires, and excellent food; 4-course dinners at night, complete with menu! .. Sandy was at Grampian Cottage; no bathroom or hot water there. .. The countryside was lovely, tho' I was sorry to see many of the fine trees up Glen Feshie being cut down for war needs. The Newfoundlanders are at work there... We made the most of the time; golfed quite a bit, walked a lot; I went to Sandy's at 9 each night for the radio news. What a week of bombing! London has sustained tremendous damage; the City, the West End, the suburbs, all catching it. Buckingham Palace was 3 times bombed. Sayer was home for a fortnight, and her house had all the windows blown in. The London casualties since the start of this intensive raiding are 2000 killed and 3000 injured. Hospitals, monuments and churches have got it especially. The R.A.F. have in turn bombed Berlin unmercifully, but confined more to truly military objectives. The threat of invasion by Nazis has been foremost here, but the R.A.F. have nightly bombed their barges and stores, harbours, etc. ... We had an invasion scare the first night at Kincaig, when the R.E.'s mined the bridge over the Spey. I think it was a false alarm, but it brought the war very near... We had a grand walk one day up Glen Einich, and I went on right to the slopes of Sgoran Dubh Mohr. Coming home at Aviemore Station, we met Stevenson, the Fire Liaison Officer from Palmerston Place... Another day, when the others were at Inverness, I walked by Feshie to Rothiemurchus, had tea in the Doune, and back by Aviemore and Alvie. I found the roads rather hard walking, after being up in the forest.. Another day, we all went to Newtonmore, and had tea in a new place, Dochan a' Saidh... Lord Russell was staying with Milligan at Farr. Sandy and I went to a prayer meeting on Tues. night, for the soldiers and the country's needs. Dr. Rae, a visitor, spoke, and Mr. W. A. Fowler, the Free Church Minister from Kincaig, presided. The 2nd Sunday, Sandy spoke at the morning service at the Free Church, and I at night. Sandy was very helpful, on the 119th Psalm. I spoke on 'When He had by Himself purged our sins.' I had supper with Mr. Fowler after. Mr. Leslie, of the Glasgow Railway Mission, and wife, were staying there... The crown of all was Wednesday, when my darling's first 2 letters arrived. What a marvellous journey they had, and a wonderful reception. The wee lads were evidently extremely good. Praise God from whom all blessings flow! So say I, on hearing of all that befell them. They were on the Duchess of Richmond. Their arrival seemed important enough to have a par. in the papers about it! ... Sandy had his cine-camera with him, and took a reel. He produced it at Euston coming north, and was severely interrogated by police twice, at Rugby and Crewe! He should have known better. To make it worse, he had one of his famous running schedules of the train-times, and must have seemed a very suspicious character all round... We have had such sad news, that Uncle Mac has died in Egypt; evidently of dysentery. He had only been out such a short time, being Colonel in charge of all the hospitals with the army there. What a blow for poor Mina. Mac was a most kindly man, more like Isabel's mother than any of the others; only I'm afraid he hadn't much time for spiritual things. I sent a wire to Uncle George.

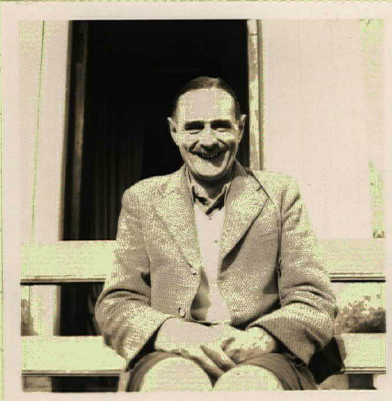
Mr. and Mrs. St. Clair Balfour have as their guests for the duration of the war Mrs. Frank Balfour and her sons, Ian and William, who have just arrived from Edinburgh, Scotland.

Photos taken at Kincaig, Sept. 1940.



Sandy, John, Isla, Frank.

Outside Grampian
Cottage.



X Sandy.



Isla.



John.



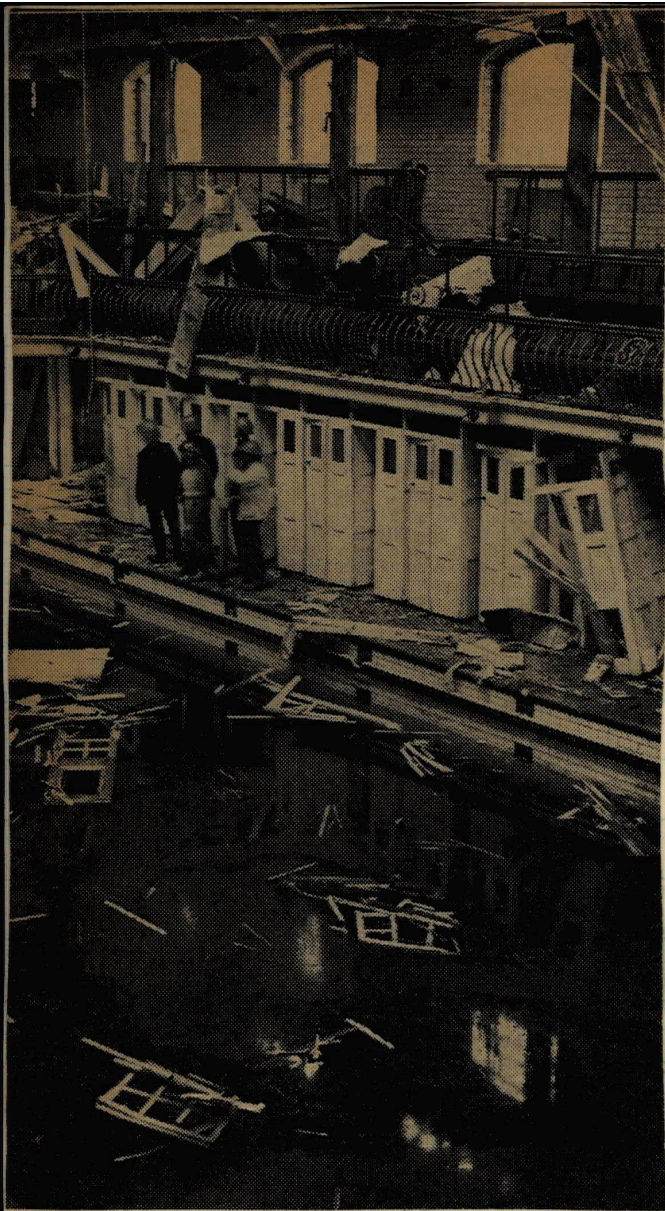
Isla.



Sandy & Children.



In Glen Feshie.



Bombs in a London Bath.



Remains of a bombed Church.



*Bombs on London's East End
It happened in Poland, it happened in Holland, in
Belgium and France. And now it has happened to our
own homes.*

BOMB IN A GLASGOW SQUARE



GEORGE SQUARE; near my old office.

SHAW.—Died, in September 1940, while serving with the Army in the Middle East, Colonel J. J. M. SHAW, M.C., Royal Army Medical Corps, husband of Mina Draper, Greenaway, Kinnear Road, Edinburgh.

There was a nice article in the Scotsman about Mac. I sent it to Isabel. Also the usual short notice in the obituary column. Mina and the family are evidently still at Balquhider. I was on duty all night on returning, but found things quiet enough.

Tues. 17 Sept. 1940. Quite a busy day. Frog Stewart (now Sedlo) means to go to Toronto with her small girl, and wanted all sorts of things done. Found Peter fairly well; Elwyn better, but not very energetic. Evidently Sayer had gone to London for a holiday, and had all the windows of the house blown in. The Mansons enjoyed Tookie's letters greatly. Peter is very bothered about her worldly surroundings, however. .. I wonder if Ian and Billican are taking on Canadian accents. John and Isla still profess to imitate their Scots tongues. When I asked them anything, they replied, 'OCH AYE, WOLFIE.'

Weds. 18 Sept. 1940. Letter from Sims. They had a baby boy, born 2nd Sept. Haven't fixed his name yet; Sims says they must soon, to get his tea and meat rations! .. I see the Cowans had a fire in their factory in Glasgow; not very bad. Norman and Lottie are at Largs for 2 weeks.

Thurs. 19 Sept. 1940. Got the Kincaig photos. Ordered enlargements of the group. .. Glasgow had bad raid. George Square caught it; near my old office; a bomb right through Arthur & Co. in Ingram Street. .. Muriel was up for supper tonight; looking very well. Douglas is at Scapa. .. Old Sheriff Dean Leslie, Alloa, is retiring. Was just once in his Court. Lord Lamington has died. He didn't survive the Indian's attack long. (See entry on 14 March last). .. Great raids continue daily; night and day in London. 195 Nazi planes shot down yesterday, out of 500 attacking. London's famous buildings and streets are going down steadily. There will soon be nothing left. .. Henny (Mrs. Ewing) phoned up today, asking for Pookie.

Fri. 20 Sept. 1940. Tremendously cheered to get my darling's 3rd letter today. Most interesting accounts of first days at Chedoke, settling in, etc. Invitation from Jimmy Duncan to spend a week-end with them... Letter from Norman Fentiman; they wish to keep on no. 18, but he wants to share with friends meantime. I have no objection. .. Met Rendel Govan; to get his tonsils out.

Sun. 22 Sept. 1940. On duty Friday night, and yesterday afternoon, an extra. Scotland quite quiet. At Bellevue P.M. this morning; large meeting at eleven. Adam Dunlop spoke a little at end, then C. Dundas. Had some enjoyable reading in the afternoon; then Chrissie and I were at Emmie's for tea. Alan was there, but won't say a word. Doesn't even say 'thanks' for the currant bun, when tendered. All at Bellevue; Sam. Chambers gave a long and lively discourse on Belshazzar and the thousand of his lords. Many soldiers in. .. Stayed behind with Rice to discuss with a young fellow from Prestonpans his position with assembly there, who have 'excommunicated' him. Some of these small meetings are very difficult; as the young man's father put it, the leading brother and his son-in-law are just 'Hitler and Pee-tayn.' It is the apparent lack of spirituality that is the worst feature; they are all anxious to be Scriptural; but that is only a part of it, after all.

Mon. 23 Sept. 1940. Radio news of sinking of City of Benares, and 85 seavac. children drowned; a bad business. Might have been our little family. Noticed the marriage of Rosamond Maitland-Smith (stout British-Israelite) to an Anglican 'priest' yesterday; and today the death of her mother. .. The King broadcast at six tonight.

Tues. 24 Sept. 1940. Mrs. Philips was in; Dennis is going to Africa with the K.A.R. Letter from Ian Wallace; he has been asked to Mabel Robertson's wedding soon, with a fellow-graduate. .. Got our hot-water system at last, at Fingal. .. Got a prospectus of Hillfield School from Pookie; it seems very nice. .. At P.M. tonight: Kirkby spoke a little. They have cleared out the pigeons from the steeple at last, and all their doings. No cars are parked now at night; not allowed. Ludi Alexander has begun to sport a petrol-assisted byke; he went chattering away up Rodney Street tonight.

Wed. 25 Sept. 1940. The learned author of this work is 46 today. Small mail; only one note, from Libby. Present of a shirt from Chrissie. Bought myself a new pair of glasses; rimless for a change. Also a Primus stove, in case the gas mains are fractured by H.E. bombs. .. Letter later from Aunty; with 10/- as a present. Betty had been there for a week; no word from Bill for a while. .. A young fellow and a girl have been killed at Sgoran Dubh; fell down one of the buttresses; funny to think I was at the foot of it last week. .. The British and Free French seem to have fallen down again badly; sent a force to take Dakaar, W. Africa; were resisted, and then retired. Once more we lose face before the world. .. Had a practice exercise in the alternative War Room; make-believe attack on Tay Bridge. I was staff-officer; Drummond the I.O. All the head-ones were there - Commissioner, S.R.O., &c. It went off all right; my clerk (Kerr) did extremely well, and didn't get rattled.

28 Sept. 1940. Sat. At War Room all night, with Aikman. Bombs last evening; Stewart's old ruggie field; and Holyrood Grounds; no damage to speak of. The former must have been very near Mina's. . . The body of the purser of the Volendam, the children's evacuee ship, has been washed up at Coll. (See 2nd Sept). He was the only casualty; fell off the companion ladder. He must have drifted 200 miles. . . Settled up with Mrs. Mackay for the rooms, and sent her our a/c for 3 years. . . Got dear Tookie's 5th letter today; but the 4th hasn't come. Have sent her her driving licence, so that she can use the Chedoke cars. . . Went to Glasgow this afternoon, to a meeting in the Christian Institute, addressed by Tatford and Douglas Brealey, on the principles of the Church; 2 wonderful talks; extremely open lines, which I entirely approve; tho' they mightn't please all. I sat down modestly with my cup at tea-time, but like the man in the parable, was bidden by Bertie Thomson to come up higher; so went to the speakers' room, and had tea with them; John McAlpin there, John MacDonald (very aged like) Douglas Brealey, Gordon Davidson. I didn't wait for the night meeting. . . Peter back from Seamill today. . . Had a letter from Becky-Ann, acknowledging the group at Kincaig, which I sent her. Also a card from Nurse Thomson, whom I had told about the family.

29 Sept. 1940. Sun. Bombs at 5 a.m. A distillery in Dalry, and the new houses at Crewe Toll. 2 children killed, 14 people injured, at latter. The Dalry place was blazing when I passed on the bus, going to Falkirk. . . Spent the day with the Hornes at Thornville. The Smiths from Eaglesham were there too. He has been to U.S.A. buying steel; flew home in the Clipper plane. . . All at Grangemouth morning meeting; Willie Logan the speaker for the day, but Smith spoke in the morning, on the Exalted Christ; very nicely. The one-armed Milne from Gorgie and his wife were also there; and Euphemia Mills, Inverkeithing, the Spences' old maid. . . A sumptuous lunch; Jack and his wife there; we had a short walk; and all left about 6. Jean doesn't seem to go anywhere at all on Sundays; no inclinations. Not the kind of Sunday I enjoy at all; tho' they are extremely kind. It was so wasted, I felt. Smith shared my feelings, I imagine. The Smiths have taken Archie Maismith's two younger boys to stay with them. . . Sirens went between 8 and 9. Bombs in Dean Village; a skinnery hit. Also at Tranent and North Berwick. The Crewe Toll raid was very near the Bracks' house; Margaret was the heroine of the office today, evidently. Here is the newspaper illustration of the raid:-



Members of the demolition squad at work amid the wreckage of houses struck by a bomb in the Edinburgh area last night. An eight-years-old boy and his little sister were killed.

The demolished houses at Crewe Place.



SKYE FROM REFUGE BAY, SOUTH MORAR.

I saw this postcard in a shop on the Mound, and as it reminded me of old camping days at Morar, I sent one to Tookie.

.....

30 Sept. 1940. Mon. At War Room in morning. .. Miss MacLaren called with cheque for £50 - the first half-yearly payment for our supervision. Quite welcome. It has been quite a fair quarter financially; for which we give praise. .. Mrs. Duffus and Sydney Munro called. .. Poodle Shearer called at night; Willie is enjoying Egypt, and seems to have new spiritual desires, which is very nice. He appeared to have got far away latterly.

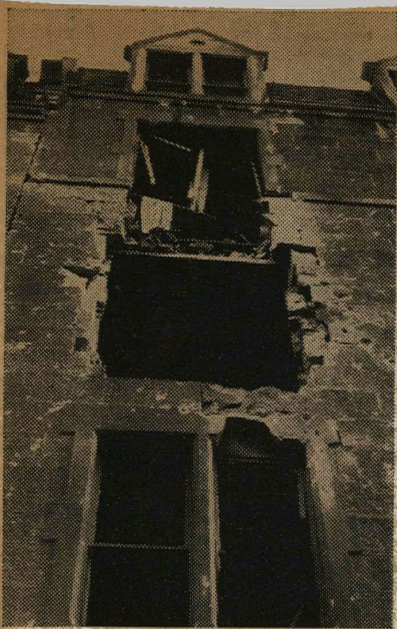
1 Oct. 1940. Tue. Bill called today. Also Miss Berwick; I gave her Tookie's 2 letters to read. Her 2nd stepmother is back to the house again! .. At P.M. to night; very helpful; no pauses. C. Steele is going off to Bournemouth, to join the R.E.s. He is 39 years old, and needn't have gone. ..

2 Oct. 1940. Weds. Got dear Tookie's Letter 4 today. Sent her a Greetings cable, to say it had come, as 5 had already been acknowledged, and also to say that we were all flourishing, in case she heard of the Edinburgh raids...Have bought a stirrup pump, to put out incendiary fires; told Billy that it was not a Syrup pump, much as he might have enjoyed that...Letter from Kenneth Luckhurst today; his house and office windows blown in. Maimie and the children are in a village near the Cotswolds. Wrote him in reply.

5 Oct. 1940. Sat. Was on duty last night; did the evening shift, then the night shift, and part of this morning, as Arthur Clark couldn't come. Back this afternoon for my once-a-month turn. Went down to J. R. Philip's, to a sort of gathering of staff officers; Thomson, Mackintosh, McLarty, Keith, Eaton, Garrett; drank light refreshments and ate cheese straws.

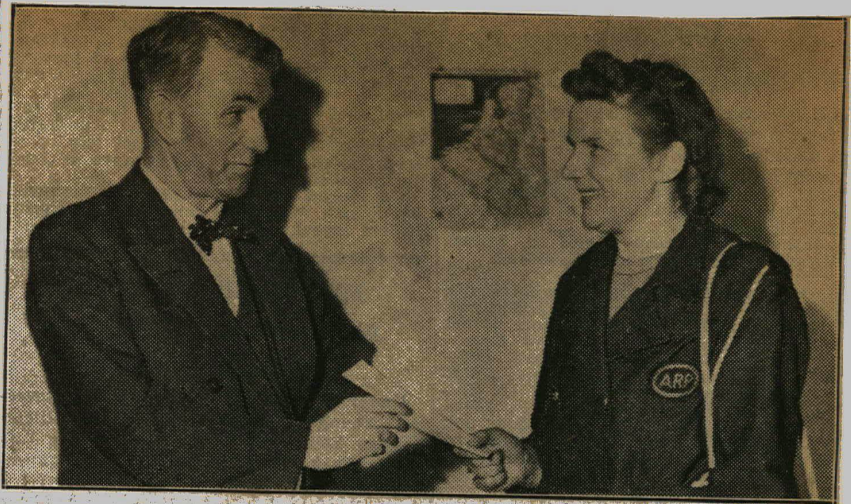
6 Oct. 1940. Sun. At early P.M. Large meeting at 11. Ludi spoke. Began the Class today again, or rather The Young People's Hour, as it is now designed. Kerr opened, Norman Campbell prayed, I spoke - on We are the Lord's. Not a great number to begin. R.H. Alexander came; what a day that family put in! P.M. at 10.15. Morning Meeting; S.S.; Then prepare for the service men's tea; P.M.; night meeting; soldiers' supper. They are never out of the Chapel all the time. .. Kirkby spoke at night; very large gathering; his subject, 'Depth of Mercy.' He was a bit long and laboured, I thought. I stayed a while to talk to the soldiers at supper.

7 Oct. 1940. Mon. At War Room - no Intell. Officers this week in mornings, on account of leave. Found the clerk was a nature cure believer, and eater of my whole-meal bread. In at night. Sirens at 8, but not before a tremendous explosion outside that shook the house. Sirens again at 10, till midnight. Then from 3.30 to 5 a.m. A more distant bomb the last time. Of course I wouldn't be on duty! The first bomb was in Roseneath Place, round the corner; it broke the windows in Marchmont Crescent and Warrender Park Crescent as well. Apparently no casualties, but owing to a time-bomb, all the houses were evacuated at midnight. The Danson Smiths were turned out, and spent the night in the office in George IV Bridge. A bomb is said to have landed on Inchcolm. Actually it only broke some windows. Peter was in Charlotte Chapel, at the annual meeting, which had to be moved down to the hall.



Window masonry was carried away when a bomb hit this tenement building at an angle. Good Scots stone and lime withstood the shock of the explosion.

Here is the wrecked tenement at Roseneath Place. Unfortunately a client of ours has a Bond over part of it!



A.R.P. WARDEN HONOURED.—Miss Elizabeth Lyle, who rescued a baby from a bombed building in Leith, receiving official commendation from Mr Thomas Johnston, M.P., Scottish Regional Commissioner.

This is the now-awon warden who distinguished herself. The ceremony took place in our Regional Headquarters at Palmerston Place. It is a good picture of our Chief, Tom Johnston.

TUBE STATIONS AS SHELTERS



Londoners sleeping on the platforms and between the rails at Aldwych tube station which has been turned into a refuge.

This is a faint picture of the conditions in London's underground. It gives no idea of the sanitary conditions, which are said to be truly terrible.

10 Oct. 1940. Thurs. Raiding continues widespread, on both sides of the Channel. A Nazi plane machine-gunned Dunbar railway station from very low down today. St. Paul's Cathedral and the Law Courts both had direct hits in London.... Wrote Clair and Ethel today, thanking them for all they are doing... Letter from Cecil, dated 9th Aug. Kathleen Durston had announced her engagement, and intimated her resignation from R.M.M. It was subsequently withdrawn, as 'the fellow wasn't suitable.' Seems a very casual way to act, after all the expense of outfit, etc...

11 Oct. 1940. Fri. Roumania is now overrun by Nazis, under pretence of protecting their oilfields... At Norman Campbell's tonight with Chrissie. The sirens went off. Nothing happened... Raymond Hall is now married to Miss MacLaughlan, Mrs. Gordon Davidson's sister... At War Room all night with Aikman as I.O. Gave him Goodman's booklet, 'Why doesn't God intervene?' He promised to study it.

12 Oct. 1940. Sat. Went up Arthur Seat this afternoon, by the 'Gutted Haddie.' Took my field-glasses, but it wasn't very clear. Met Jim Beveridge and Robin Inglis; this is the CSSM Re-Union night, but I didn't intend going. Had a most interesting talk at the top with a man who went up every week, in all weathers.

13 Oct.1940. Sun. At Newtongrange, for the morning meeting. A lovely day. A nice meeting. I spoke a little on 'D.V.' .. Back for lunch, and at the Class. A young Roumanian student spoke; not too good English...Back to Newtongrange at night; a most encouraging meeting. Spoke on 'By Himself.' A Communist and his wife were there. The people were very appreciative of the visit..Bombing continues everywhere. At Stoke Newington, a block of flats was demolished; 200 were buried in the basement, and about 50 drowned through flooding water. Renfrew had bombs also. Cherbourg and Berlin got a terrible battering, the former being shelled by our Navy..Princess Elizabeth broadcast tonight; very unaffectedly...

14 Oct.1940. Mon. Got dear Tookie's no. 7 letter. They continue to get on well. They had been at Bert Harris' for dinner...Noticed death of Nora Innes' father, at Dean Cemetery. Don't suppose David Alexander was a mourner..At John Sommerville's for tea, and at Mr. Mawson's meeting in Old Schholhouse later. Tommy is out in the desert now; he had been working under Uncle Mac at first...

15 Oct.1940. Tues. Sent Tookie 3 cookery-books today, as she would like to do some baking. Wrote Ian and Billy, telling them...Quite a good financial quarter ended; £318 to draw...Sent draft to Raxaul...Heard Archie Wyse was married last month..Addison Graham had had tea with them; have settled his claim against the R.A.F. for £250 and 20 gns. costs...The General Accident Inspector was very interested to know the author of Stubbs articles!...Had a letter from Norah Barron; to act in the purchase of a small country house for her....At Bellevue P.M. at night; Kirkby spoke...Captain Martin, Miss Alexander's brother-in-law, was lost at sea near Inverness recently, on a tanker; it was to be his last trip...J. W. Galloway, Glasgow, has died. Poor chap, he spoiled all his chances with drink...

17 Oct.1940. Thurs. Heard that Kienzle, one of the Bellevue Germans, is interned in Canada...Was at Shaws Hall, Newhaven, tonight, with Andrew Turvey; spoke on 'He girded Himself.' .. Noticed the birth of a grandson to Lindsay Glegg; the newspaper intimation was a real Gleggy one; 'All the three of us doing well! Kirkby's son is now a journalist with The People's Journal! ..

Fri. 18 Oct.1940. Had letter from Cecil Duncan; thinks they are giving up Raxaul to the R.B.M.U. It was a great surprise to me; but he feels they can't go on, with short staff, his poor health, and the financial problems. It seems a pity. It will mean a great difference to me in many ways. I suppose I have put out hundreds of pounds on R.M.M. .. Went tonight to see Thos. Millar, Morrison St. He had an accident on Sunday. He used to preside at the Infirmary gate always on Sunday mornings. He is the man who wanted to be buried on Sark; tho' there's no prospect of that meantime. .. Was at meeting of Procurators' Socy.

19 Oct.1940. Sat. At Palmerston Place all night; quiet spell. Went back in afternoon for a bit, to relieve McLarty, and then to 12 Lynedoch Place, to A. H. Roberts' reading on The First Dispensation. Maclennan in the chair. Eustace Govan there; taking his family back to Newcastle on Monday..Chrissie at a British Israel meeting, and returned very full of it.

20 Oct.1940. Sun. At early P.M. Spoke at end of morning meeting, on "D.V." Kerr spoke at Class, on Romans 12; Norman Campbell at night; I opened. He spoke very well; on 'What doth the Lord thy God require of thee.' Went to Barnton Terrace later, for some papers. Peter had stayed in all day; very worried about Alan, again, whose year of probation is up.

21 Oct.1940. Mon. Took the projector and Alex's films to Aunt Minnie; she was very grateful. Marjorie getting very deaf.

22 Oct.1940. Tues. Cold developed. Bill came in; gave me some remedies, which stopped it getting worse. Chrissie also has violent cold. .. Ian Charleson in; has got the Dunblane agency, and wants to let Bon-Accord. .. War news; our longest raid on Berlin last night; first Italian raid on Cairo. We lost 11 ships in the last day or two.

23 Oct.1940. Weds. Norman Campbell came to War Room this afternoon, to learn as a reserve. Got Bon-Accord let at once, to a civil servant...Such a funny Nazi broadcast, to Moslems; it was the richest one they have put across yet, and is worth preserving; here it is:-

A lie recently issued by the Germans was that Hitler himself in one of his periodic flights over London, personally observed the King and the Prime Minister dashing for shelter in a state of abject panic.

24 Oct.1940. Thurs. Got Letter 8 from dear Tookie...Late this week, so all the more welcome...At Parliament House this morning, in a Proving of the Tenor case, from Robertson, Paisley. Had two hours of the wailing banshees through the night. .. Summer Time is to continue all winter now.. There is a Special Case in Court about Sheriff Watt's Will. How amazing that he couldn't make it properly.'

25 Oct.1940. Fri. In Lord Russell's Court, in a Stromness C.R.P. action; I had instructed F. C. Watt, who did extremely well....At the University E.A. at 5.30 p.m., speaking on Why & How to study the Scriptures. Good crowd, and all seemed interested; several coloured men there...To the War Room at 11. An extremely busy night; no sleep for anyone. Chalmers was I.O. Red on SEB, the first I had had. Bombing and machine-gunning at Arbroath, Montrose, St. Andrews, E. Linton. Also a bomb at Blinkbonny Farm, Gorebridge. Dr. Clark didn't arrive till about 10 a.m. next morning, having been kept at St. Andrews, where he was to lecture, but couldn't..

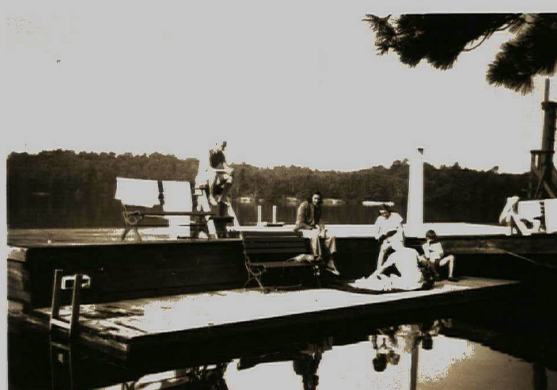
26 Oct.1940. Sat. Got to office at 10.30 a.m. Lunch at 1. Went to bed about 2, and slept till sirens awakened me at 7.30 p.m. They went 3 times again through the night.

27 Oct.1940. Sun. Walked to early P.M. Very few out. Peter gave them a great scolding. W.A. Thomson, Glasgow, through for the day. He spoke, but I could not hear, as no one would send him out to the front. .. Lottie Campbell's uncle and aunt were there from Stockton. .. At Class; Norman spoke - a little too advanced for them, I think. At Peter's for tea; walked to Bellevue with Hedley. Large meeting; Mr. Thomson very solemn; on Cain & Abel.

28 Oct.1940. Mon. Grand! Got my darling's Letter, no.9. Also some of her snaps of the boys and family, most interesting. Sent her a Greetings Cable.



Bill & Ian at the Island.



Clair & some of the family.

Evidently Tookie thinks we are shorter of food than we really are. She has been having some very real talks with Ethel, and wants us to pray for Ethel..

29 Oct.1940. Tues. Bill came for lunch...Did the War Room from 7.30 to 11 for Jas. Walker tonight. The sirens went off just as I got home. .. Played Hume at chess at Palmerston...

31 Oct.1940. Thurs. Spent the evening with Mr. & Mrs. Jn. Black. Good supper. She went to the Bellevue First Aid Class. Came back with the news that Matthew Towe is missing, presumed killed; he was on a Sunderland flying-boat. Norman Bachop goes to the R.A.F. next week...

1 Nov. 1940. Fri. Walked to the office thro' Princes St. Gardens..Sent £10 to Cynthia Stokes & her husband in Hyderabad.. Went to Palmerston at 4. Had just left at 7.30 when the sirens went. Returned and waited till 10, when 'raiders past' went. Helped Macintosh & the others. Extensive raiding, Fauldhouse, Kelty, Collessie, Crail, Bridge of Earn, Lomond Hills, Heriot, Tranent. Chrissie was held up at Mrs. Bruce's prayer meeting. I got home for some food, and back at 11 for the night.

2 Nov.1940. Sat. Busy with messages till nearly 3 a.m. Got to bed till 6.30. At funeral of Mrs. Inkster, 13 Glenisla Gardens, in afternoon. Pouring rain. Found I had Fred's silk hat here instead of mine; had to stuff it extensively with paper before it would stay on! .. Wrote an article, 'Permanent Waive.'

3 Nov.1940. Sun. The anniversary of dear Daddy's passing.. He is well out of all this...It has been a strange year; I was jotting down some of the things that war has entailed upon us; a selection only might be made up as follows:-

We carry identity cards; gas masks; tin hats.

Our houses are blacked-out; lights are masked; sand and water stand about for incendiary bombs, and stirrup pumps are handy. Windows are plastered with gauze or criss-crossed with strapping.

All sign-posts, directions, and place-names are gone.

In the streets, there are sand-bags, anti-tank traps; in the country, barbed wire entanglements, trenches, posts & pillars to obstruct enemy aircraft; playing fields and parks are littered with rollers, seats, anything to make them useless as landing-grounds; everywhere are shelters for air-raids - basements, cellars, surface ones; every pleasant garden and many parks have been tunnelled into.

We cannot go where we would; the Western Highlands, Orkney & Shetland are debarred; much of the coast is closed off. Trains are uncertain. Motoring is almost excluded for want of petrol.

Separation is universal. Children are sent away from parents, wives from husbands. Irritation comes from unwilling guests thrust upon resentful hosts.

We are not free to speak as we want; letters are censored; it is hardly safe to use a camera. Even the weather forecasts are stopped.

The moon is unwelcome; it lights the way for the bomber. The darkness is equally hostile; people fall over obstacles, and lose the way; torches may only be used when considerably dimmed. Cars with their darkened lights can scarcely find their way, even with white lines on the streets.

Shortage prevails in many commodities. A pinch of sugar only in tea; a scrape of butter; strictly rationed tea, etc. Scarcity of paper; limited supplies of razor-blades; and many others.

Enormous taxation. Income tax 8/6 per £. Postage on a letter is 2½d. On a card 2d. Greatly diminished business for many.

Wailing sirens, warning us of the bomber; the explosions when the bombs drop; the fires started by incendiary bombs; demolished houses; fine old buildings, statues, works of art, reduced to dust; and the constant loss of life; mutilation; disease contracted through exposure, and insanitary conditions in shelters, e.g. the London Tube Stations, which are packed all night to suffocation. Ships mined, torpedoed, bombed, machine-gunned.

And yet with it all, we have much to give praise for; we really lack nothing essential; we are kept in perfect peace. God is over all. And we should be ever so much worse on the Continent. And my dear ones are safely out of it.

This has been written during a heavy raid over Edinburgh, with German planes droning overhead, bombs bursting, and machine guns rattling, while the skies are brilliant with searchlights.

To return to Sunday morning. Was at the early P.M. A few more out. A very nice meeting at 11. Kirkby spoke, and Graham later. He mentioned that there were 150 odd sisters in Bellevue! .. Spoke at the Y.P. Class; on 'How God speaks to us.' Mrs. Kerr sang. A better attendance. .. At Bellevue to-night; meeting taken by men in the forces. Jack Wilson; a man from Buckie; and a Welshman, Morgan, 1st Officer on a ship; a marvellous speaker; held the audience spell-bound. .. British troops have landed in Crete, and the R.A.F. have bombed Naples. Their new slogan is, 'See Naples and dive.' ... The siren went about 3 in the morning, but I didn't waken! .. Wrote a letter to Charlie Steel, in the R.E.s at Bournemouth. Robert Sharp has taken on a job, as manager of Stewart Lamb's, the Clothier's. He is a game old chap. .. I did not know until tonight that Jack Wilson broadcast recently, on 'How we get our fish.' ...

5 Nov. 1940. Tues. Slept thro' the sirens yesterday morning! They went at 3 a.m. ... Raiding again at night; the Ewing's poultry-farm, the aviary at the Zoo, and broken windows in the Convalescent Home... Also bombs at Newtonmore and Comrie... This is Edinburgh's War Weapons Week; I invested 50 Savings Certificates; best I could manage... Spoke to Innes Wedderburn today; he is an observer, in the tower of Forthland House! .. Spoke to the women's meeting at Bellevue this afternoon, on 'Let not your hearts be troubled.' They seemed very interested and attentive. .. At meeting at night; Morgan, the Welshman, spoke; very helpful... Frank Govan was in today; captain in the Gordons.

6 Nov. 1940. Wed. War Room this afternoon. Norman Campbell was along today, and as there was quite a lot to do, he was very interested. Roosevelt is in again as U.S.A. president, tho' Willkie ran him fairly close. The figures for air raids in Britain to date are 14,000 killed and 20,000 injured. So the carnage goes on, and we doing the same to them...

8 Nov. 1940. Fri. Bad raid at Campbelltown; a hotel knocked out. Also Dundee, where a tenement and public house demolished... War Weapons Week going strong; a Messerschmidt 109, full of bullet holes, is on view at the Mound... R.A.F. have raided Brindisi... Greeks are putting up a good fight, with our help...



JOHN JAMES M'INTOSH SHAW

M.C., M.A., M.D., F.R.C.S.Ed., F.R.S.E.

Colonel, R.A.M.C.; Consulting Surgeon to the Army in the Middle East

IT has fallen to few to have been the friend and representative not only of their own but of successive generations of students over a period of thirty years in the life of our University. J. J. M. Shaw matriculated in 1902. Ever since, except for the period of the Great War and the years which immediately preceded it, he had been active in its service. Last spring when Edinburgh was requested to nominate a Consulting Surgeon to the Army in the Field the choice fell unhesitatingly on Mr Shaw. So he left us in the early summer, and in September came the news of his illness and death while with the Army in the Middle East.

Amidst a professional life, so fully occupied, Mr Shaw still remained since 1907 a valued counsellor on the Committee of Management of the Union, and a loyal and active supporter of the University Athletic Club, of which he was a life member. He had been President of both in 1909, and contributed the athletic news in the columns of THE STUDENT of his time. Mr Shaw had always won the affectionate admiration of his contemporaries.

He had bigness of frame and largeness of heart. As Sergeant of the Battery he was chosen one of the members of the Artillery Team from Great Britain sent to Canada in 1907. But one of his companions fell ill and Shaw remained to look after him in Eastern Canada. On his friend's recovery, Shaw struck off on his own and worked his passage West on a cattle train, watering and tending the animals for his fare.

During the Great War in France, as a surgical specialist with the 44th C.C.S. at Bailleul, Major Shaw proved the effectiveness of his advocacy of the advanced operating unit in the field. He was awarded the Military Cross and the Croix de Guerre with Star. Yet his military duties did not prevent him from taking part in the surgical care of the population of the surrounding countryside, and he won the fervent gratitude

of the French. In the post-war years he undertook the plastic repair of those injuries of the face and jaws which otherwise would have prevented the return to society of those maimed and disfigured by gunshot or burn.

His work as a plastic surgeon made his appointment to the surgical staff of the Royal Infirmary in Edinburgh of great value to the Medical School. But in Mr Shaw perhaps its greatest acquisition was the return of one who for ever worked and planned for the advancement of the University, its institutions, and the regional medical services.

Colonel Shaw relinquished much when he accepted the second call to war. Only a few months before he had been appointed Surgeon in charge of wards at the Royal Infirmary, and he had taken his seat as Rector's Assessor on the University Court. His labours in the campaign against cancer were bearing fruit. He was Vice-chairman of the Radium Commission and a member of the National Radium Trust. The Cancer Control Organisation for Edinburgh and South-east Scotland, conceived by him, had been inaugurated in 1934, and he was a member of the Cancer Advisory Committee for Scotland.

Vividly aware of the developments in the world which were bringing confusion to peoples as well as individuals, Mr Shaw maintained a steady influence on a younger generation. He became sought out by those in trouble or perplexed. He could chide as well as cheer. He will be remembered for his uprightness and benignity, his courage and example.

"A combination and a form indeed,
Where every god doth seem to set his seal,
To give the world assurance of a man."

For in such a manner, as President of the Union, he was greeted by THE STUDENT of 1909. D. B.

9 Nov. 1940. Sat. At War Room all night. In bed whole night; absolutely quiet... There is a fine appreciation of Uncle Mac in The Student; have sent copies to Ish and Sandy; and there is one annexed here..... Was at office by 9 a.m. today; caught the 10 train to Glasgow; attended a meeting of Mrs. Good's Trustees at the Commercial Bank at Shawlands; and then went on to the Whitakers to stay over Sunday... Got a warm welcome; a substantial lunch; and then Mr. W. and I had a fine long walk, by Newton Mearns, Patterton, and through Rouken Glen. I had no idea it is such a lovely place, with rocks, rivers, waterfalls, and ponds.... After supper, we played Quit; a game I didn't know, but that didn't prevent my accidentally winning.... Kathleen is staying at Anglesea with her R.C. husband... Got the news at 9. The

R.A.F. have raided Munich, and bombed the famous Beer-Cellar, where old Adolf was to be making his anniversary speech; however, he took care not to be there this time, especially after the bomb that had been placed in the cellar last year.... Edinburgh's Savings Week has been a record, with 9½ million raised.. Had a fine sleep; it was strange to be in the same room where I was laid up with 'flu the last time I was there; and where my darling stayed the last night before sailing to Jan-eda....

10 Nov. 1940. Sun.

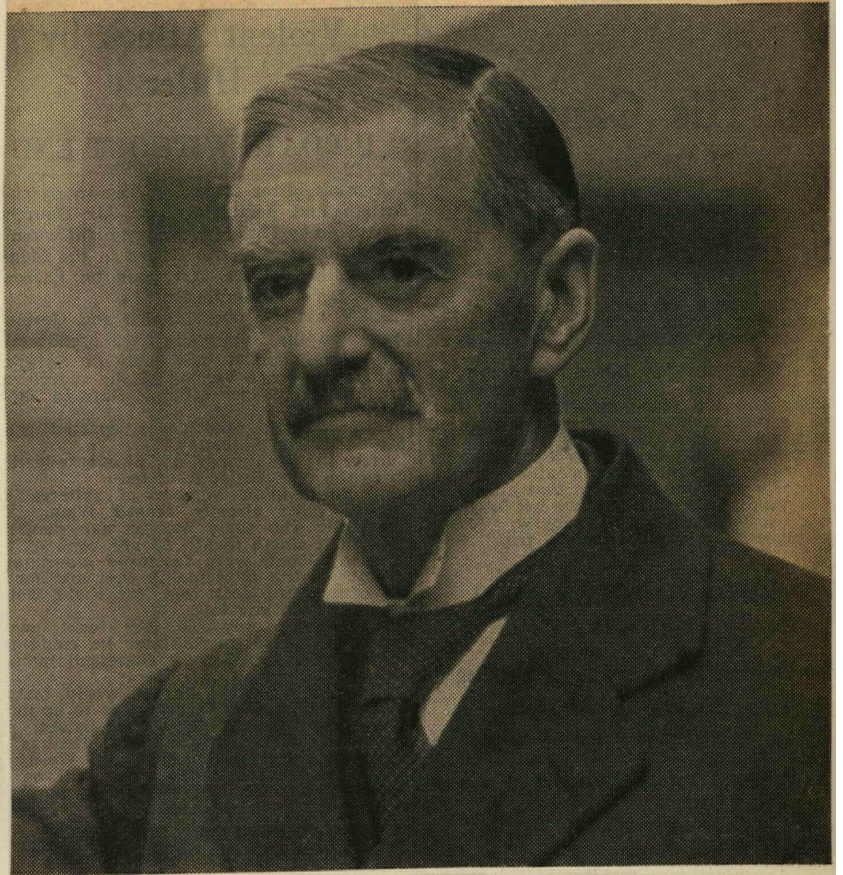
Eggs & bacon for breakfast! What are things coming to, with hog-meat! Can't offend my host, though... All went to Albert Hall for the prayer meeting, and the morning meeting. Back in the old hall, where I used to be 20 years ago. I didn't know Pookie then! .. Met many old friends. Andrew Gray was there in sailor's uniform, with wide trousers and natty blue collar. Auldworth Cowan as a corporal, also. He has ceased to hold conscientious objections....

Gordon Davidson spoke twice, on a Psalm each time..also Whitaker...Got the news at 1 p.m. The death of Neville Chamberlain was announced; poor old man, the last year broke him up altogether. After his Munich adventures, when he thought he had secured lasting peace, the attack by Nazis on Poland was a crushing blow. His supersession after the retreat from Narvik was the end... Also news of a tremendous earthquake in Roumania, with a deathroll of 2000, and the oil-wells said to be damaged too. It may keep them from the Nazis. ... Had another walk with Whitaker, but it was rather drizzly. At the night meeting; Warnock, the Deputy Chief Constable, was the speaker. I opened the meeting; a task I never enjoy much. Went to the Cowans for a cup of tea, and home in the train with their cousin John Howland..Chrissie's birthday today; she is 59. Have her 10/- to buy something...She had had 4 girls at a tea-party this afternoon, which I did not regret missing..

11 Nov. 1940. Mon. No Canada letter yet; fortnight since I heard..Another C.P.R. boat bombed - the Empress of Japan; but not sunk..At War Room this morning; nothing doing. Fern Day at the office; very quiet. Paid Chrissie her annuity again, with the interest, Widows' Fund, etc..... Wrote Aunty Clark tonight... Had a talk with Peter Hook

about his son, who is a prisoner; he seems fairly comfortable. There are 20 Accies in the camp, so they have an Academical Club.. Have let the gardens at Harvieston to a market gardener...News better today. R.A.F. going strong; bombing from Baltic to Brindisi. Krupps Steel Works got a terrific pasting. The Greeks have routed an Italian Division...A Russian girl in London has got 10 years in jail for trying to send a code cable to Haw-Haw...Letter from C. Steele, at Bournemouth, in the R.E.s. After a fortnight's drill, he wishes he could march on his hands! ...Has been heavy rain all day today...

THE LATE MR CHAMBERLAIN



Taxi-cabs wrecked by a bomb which fell during a recent raid on Leicester Square, London

13 Nov. 1940. Wed. Got dear Tookie's no. 11 Letter; but 10 has not come yet. They all seem to be very contented; the boys had had their first day at Sunday School, and enjoyed it. Also letter from Clair; said the loveliest things about my sweetheart; how everyone loves her, and how fortunate they are to have her there! I know every word of it is true. They seem fond of Puster & Mouser too..At War Room this afternoon; very quiet; did an hour's shot-gun instruction with Major Spark...Sirens went tonight; Chrissie was at a concert in the Usher Hall, but walked home eventually. No near bombing.. The Fleet Air Arm has given the Italian Fleet a tremendous pasting in Taranto Harbour; half the fleet is out of commission. I always associate Taranto with our stay there in the war, and our 'breaking of bread' one night..John Black has let Fountainbridge to the S.M.T. for £1200 a year, and taken a small place off Leith St., which will be a great saving..

14 Nov. 1940. Thurs. Letter no. 12 today! This is a real feast..At the Small Debt Court today, with Mrs. Kay; defending a claim for frozen pipes damage in her Corstorphine house; the pursuer's case was badly prepared, and broke down; perhaps they won't go on..Sandy's old films arrived today..Sent out the Raxaul Quarterly tonight; I wonder if it will be the last one..

16 Nov. 1940. Sat. Have sent off Xmas presents to Canada; books for my own 3; calendars for Tookie to pass on; egg-spoons for Alice from the children, and a picture from self.. Coventry has had a terrible raid; 1000 casualties...At War Room for the night. Very quiet. .. Peter, Emmie & Elwyn are at Largs for the week-end. .. Went visiting this afternoon; to Mrs. Towe's first, but no one in; then round by Lomond; all shut - could only see some china mugs in the downstairs kitchen; and to Mina's. She was very grateful; had tea with her and the children; Evelyn just up, after a bad cold..Vaughan is at Perth with the Black Watch. Mina gave me 2½ lbs. of sugar! .. At the Fellowship at Lynedoch Place; not many there...Met the Andersons today (the Imps). They are in rooms at Gorebridge.. Sandy has 5 people billeted on him at Palmers Green! They arrived after a recent bombing near-by...They have a fire on for him, at least..

17 Nov. 1940. Sun. At early P.M. Small morning meeting; spoke at Class on the subject of GOD. Norman was in bed; stone in his innards seems to worry him..Tom Ness was to speak tonight, but made way for Morgan, the ship's officer...

18 Nov. 1940. Mon. Wm. Watson, old client, died; widow in about cremation.. Jas. Beveridge called; anxious for me to be chairman of Edin. Dist. Council; Mr. Roberts wants to retire, and they think there is no one else to hold it together. Not anxious to go back into that line of things; plenty to do elsewhere. Promised to consider it..At Auntie Shaw's for dinner; Muriel there... Showed films..Evidently Uncle Mac's kit, photos, and everything, went down in Empress of Britain...It's funny to see the films; watching my darling and the boys at Loch Garten, etc. In some ways it accentuates the separation....

20 Nov. 1940. Wed. Sirens went last night, as I was leaving for War Room; I had to walk. Nothing much happened. The P.M. at Bellevue was off...Stayed at War Room all night, for Duke, who wasn't well..Chrissie at Airdrie today, seeing her cousin.. At W. Watson's cremation; hadn't been to one before..... The old Bellevue organ looks very grand. There was a hired minister; rather perfunctory service; but what else could it be...Alex. Flockhart and his wife called. Lorna is at the Beacon School, Bridge of Allan; evidently Mona Laird is a very good influence there..Lorna looks very grand, in a photo taken on horseback. What fish can do! .. Bombs in Ormskirk; 3 casualties. ..What would Mrs. Haughton have said to that - she being a German? ...

21 Nov. 1940. Thurs. Kerrs at supper; Jambells called off - Lottie colded.. Pleasant evening; had the films.. No letters from Canada this week.

22 Nov. 1940. Fri. Alastair Cram in today; 2nd Lieut. in R.F.A. .. His father here this afternoon, at a consultation with Rev. Meek, about a tender; with Wardlaw Burnet.. At Mr. Chalmers tonight, with films, and seeing his enlargements. Straight to War Room at 11. On with Aikman. Peaceful night...

24 Nov. 1940. Sun. Did extra spell at War Room yesterday afternoon..Sorry to note the death of F.P. McDonald's child Sheila, aged 4...R.A.F. have bombed Solingen, on the Ruhr, where I had many pleasant times with Osborne, O'Shea, Henry, and Whiteford, etc...At early P.M. today; Wm. Dickson's wife died yesterday..Bill at lunch; he was through seeing Alan Manson..We went to Cemetery before my Class. Spoke at Carrubbers Close at night; on 'He by Himself..' I enjoyed the meeting; but small attendance...

25 Nov. 1940. Mon. At War Room; G.R. Thomson off with measles! And I have slept in those blankets! .. At Inksters, Glenisla Gardens, tonight; walked slap into a railing in Roseneath St. on the way; cut my old head open; got treatment at a warden's post. Very late at the Inksters as a result.....

27 Nov. 1940. Wed. Sent Ish a new pair of glasses; and Fred some books, etc. Got Sedlo's naturalisation papers at last; so now he can sing for his supper, like little Tommy Tucker; as an alien, he couldn't earn anything.. Fred Bruce has a long article in the Evangelical Quarterly, partly to the effect that there will be no pre-tribulation rapture.. At War Room 4-7.30... Some bombing round about.. Poor old Graham Scroggie has been bombed out of his house; was found in his pyjamas, with water pouring down on him! ...

28 Nov. 1940. Thurs. Fookie's no. 10 letter is definitely lost; the Canada mails for that date are announced as lost... So glad to get her no. 14 today; tho' no 13 yet.. She is very busy at the Red Cross.. Ian likes Sunday School, and gets gold stars for saying texts correctly... Got my new suit today, from Hay & Co. It's grey-blue; quite handsome... At A.H. Roberts' for supper to-night; a good plain meal; brown bread - no chocolate eclairs! Sensible people, the Roberts. Showed the Highland films, which were much enjoyed. A few people were asked in too; Elwyn, Mr. Robert & Jessie Scott; Rendel and Meta Govan.... Posted Fookie a present from Peter - Graham Scroggie's new book....

29 Nov. 1940. Fri. Greeks still chasing the Italians at a great rate... The bombing of Britain still severe. Southampton and Bristol got it badly.. We were wakened this morning at 6 a.m. by the sirens; went clear at 7 a.m. Bombs at Bavelaw, Kirkconnell, Strathaven, and on the shore in Lord Rosebery's grounds.. At War Room from 5.30 onwards tonight.. Staff had a dinner at Grand Restaurant; I offered to be 'Cinderella' and keep the show going at P.P. .. Played a trick on them, however, with a bogus message, which was a great success... Quiet at P.P., fortunately..

30 Nov. 1940. Sat. Quiet night. Drummond on duty as I.O. .. At Libby's flat this evening, seeing Douglas and Muriel... Got Fookie's no. 15 letter today. Some of wee Bill's very funny sayings in it...

1 Dec. 1940. Sun. Up at 6.30 a.m. Made breakfast; caught 8 a.m. train to Glasgow. Walked to Shawlands. At Albert Hall P.M. and meeting. Whitaker gave a long dissertation on the Jews; most out of place. Haldane spoke on the Greeks afterwards! No opening for the visiting speaker! Not that I mind that... At Cowans' for lunch, with John Howland.. Spoke at Whitecraigs Cru. Cl. .. 40 small boys; listened closely.. All at Gordon Davidsons for tea; then to Albert. Auldworth Cowan opened for me; spoke on Simon the Pharisee; didn't feel too much at ease; perhaps my fault - probably was. But don't feel too happy among all this Glasgow opulence; far too much of the big-house-fur-coat-how-many-maids-have-they-got about it all... Elwyn was at the Whitakers for the week-end; she feels the same.. And yet they are all most kind.. Came back at 8.45 p.m. with John Howland.

2 Dec. 1940. Mon. War Room, 9-12.30. Very quiet. Spent the morning ragging Aikman about drinking. He says, 'If water rots your boots, what does it do to your stomach?' ... Letter from Mrs. Geo. Shaw, from Glasgow; Geo. is very ill; the disease has broken out all over him; I may have to go through at once. She wishes Isabel was here to help and comfort her.. Business meeting in office tonight; nothing special to discuss - St. John's visit & Conference mostly... Noticed deaths of Wm. Chas. Dick, S.S.C., and Rev. Thomson, chaplain to Morningside Asylum, who bought 53 Balgreen Rd. from us in 1919.

3 Dec. 1940. Tues. Cable from my darling, that they are all well, and got all letters to date.. Bill up for lunch; he is giving up his rooms at Circus Pl. I went to Glasgow to see Geo. Shaw; found him in a miserable back bedroom in the Grosvenor Hotel, looking very ill and downhearted. His old trouble is back again, and I'm afraid nothing can be done. Aunty Shaw wanted them thro' here, but Mrs. Geo. will have nothing to do with her..

5 Dec. 1940. Thurs. At S.D. Ct. in morning; Mrs. Kay's freezing case again; the pursuer has now abandoned it for good! Pleasant evening at Rendel Govan and Meta's at Hailes Terrace; furniture all his designing, in unstained wood. Saw his photos, some of Canada & the States.. Answered Ian's queries about a bird called the Purple Grackle, as well as I could, tho' it isn't a British bird..

6 Dec. 1940. Fri. R.P. Morison K.C. in Parl. House, in uniform of Guards. He looks much smarter.. At Barnton Pce. tonight, showing films. Mrs. Halcrow, Jeannie Martin, MacLennan and one or two others there. Grand supper after.. Fine moonlight, and walked to Palmerston Pl. for all night. Quiet night.

8 Dec. 1940. Sun. At morning meeting, and back for Class. Spoke on 'the queen's cracknels.' Kerr introduced a new feature, the Weekly Commentary; he took David Livingstone's centenary. .. Miss Gardiner next door at tea; I spoke at Tollcross at night, on 'He by Himself purged our sins.' Enjoyed the meeting, and felt much happier than at Albert Hall.. T. Millar, the little lame man who was knocked over recently, was there..

9 Dec. 1940. Mon. At War Room, 9-12.30. Nothing doing. Wrote my darling a special wee note, telling her just what she meant to me. .. At Norman Campbell's for supper; Lottie's cousin and 3 other men from Redford came later, with Elwyn and Dorothy Graham. Played games till ten. .. Elwyn went to the Sheriff Court today, for a black-out offence, and did quite well.. Alan has had to leave Norman's office; Peter wants him to come to 53..

10 Dec. 1940. Tues. Got my darling's letters 13 and 16 today; one posted a fortnight before the other! Some snaps taken in the snow. So glad to learn that Ian has a good influence in school, says the headmaster. He is doing well at Sunday School. They dress themselves, etc. now; so they are getting on. Bill had kicked off at his first soccer match, and scored a goal with the first kick! .. At Parl. House today with Graham Marr, in a bankruptcy appeal, in which Philip appeared. We got hoofed out; not even cushions to land on! ... At P.M. tonight; very small, but nice meeting. Was at Miss MacLaren's today, getting adopted as a trustee, with an old Mr. Petrie, who turned out to be an old friend of the Rennies in Broughton Place.. The War is getting a move on. The B.E.F. has made a surprise attack in the Western Desert; pushed along the Mediterranean Coast westwards from Egyptian bases, capturing over 4000 prisoners at the first attack, and encircling part of 2 Italian Divisions. The Greeks have pushed on in Albania, and the Italians seem to be fleeing in parts of the country. .. Hitler has spoken in Berlin; not nearly the same bombastic boasting as used to be; much more cautious.



Ian & Bill in snow.

12 Dec. 1940. Thur. Norman and Lottie Campbell for supper. Had films, and their wedding film, at Netherhall. .. Lord Lothian, Ambassador to U.S.A. has died there suddenly; a great shock to everyone. He was a Christian Scientist... 2 new N.P. applications today..

14 Dec. 1940. Sat. Quiet night at War Room.. Vernon was in today. Had a bad time in London with bombing. He cycles to and from business - 17 miles each way.. At Glasgow later. Saw Uncle Geo. in nursing-home; she is removing him to a furnished house in Clarkston; he is very poorly. Wants nothing to do with Bert or others, however. .. Supper with Bill; Betty out. Good meal.. Canisters of tea & sugar from Ish today; good work!

15 Dec. 1940. Sun. At meeting; Pride has died; husband of the fat Holliday, and later of Edith Rogers, Mrs. Purvey's sister.. W. S. Kerr's mother very ill; I took the Class at short notice; had been reading about 'Solomon's Porch' and talked on that.. Had John Harland and Hedley at tea. Kirkby spoke at night on 'Victory' to a large crowd.. Later, at Summerside for supper; or dinner, as it proved to be. Muriel there; gave them news of Geo. War moving on a bit; great advance in Western desert. Our troops are carrying all before them; and the Greeks still pushing on too. Tommy Somerville is somewhere up near Bardia.



WESTERN DESERT CAMPAIGN.—Wearing white overalls to harmonise with his surroundings, and armed with a camouflaged Bren gun, a British soldier "looks out."

16 Dec. 1940. Mon.

Pleasant evening at W. Shearer's. Had the films.. Xmas cards starting to come in... Letter from Chas. Osborne; his wife had a narrow escape; a bomb blew her right through the house from front to back, but she was unhurt.. Long correspondence going in Scotsman about the demerits of army chaplains; one of them wrote how in the last war, some 'Brethren' at Loos invited him to have the Lord's Supper in a shell-hole; an experience he says he will never forget.

20 Dec.1940. Fri. My wedding anniversary! 17 years today since my most bless-ed darling actually took me in hand. I sent her a cable today for Xmas. .. Call from Mrs. Pride today; she is staying on with the family..Two spies have been executed at the Tower of London. They landed on the coast, posing

NAZI SPIES' WIRELESS EQUIPMENT



A British soldier examining the wireless transmitting set and equipment which was in the possession of two enemy agents executed in London yesterday. The picture on right shows how the light-weight transmitter and batteries were carried in leather cases.

as refugees, but at nights they transmitted radio news to the Nazis with a very cunning sending set...

21 Dec.1940. Sat. The war rolls on; bombing and counter-bombing. There have been more terror raids on our cities: especially Manchester and Liverpool. There were 500 fires started in the former in one night! We do the same over there. This illustration of Cave-Dwellers in the 20th Century is a sorry one

Cave-Dwellers—1940 Version



People of a South-East of England coast town find the local caves make excellent shelters. A section of a cave is seen being used as a dormitory.

Had quite a busy night at the War Room; bombing in Glasgow, Port William, Dalbeattie; also in the Fair Isle. Was that to make the jumpers jump? .. Was kept up quite late. Many changes in War Room; the best clerks go off just when trained, many to better paid jobs. ...One went tonight to the Ministry of Labour.. ..Had breakfast today at Elwyn's canteen in old Philosp. Rooms. .. At Mrs. Kerr's funeral in afternoon, house and cemetery...With Addison Graham.. At A. H. Roberts' study circle at night...Old John Baird, 20 Albany St., is dead. A man you had to watch, even tho' he did act for the Salvation Army.....

22 Dec.1940. Sun. At Dreghorn Range, shooting practice; with Norman Campbell. Disagreeable having to go today, but unavoidable. Got 5 bulls-eyes. Hugh Eaton duly distinguished himself by knocking the target clean over! .. Norman took Class. Chrissie at Lena Bachop's for tea...Walter Pryde at Bellevue at night; did very well...Later, at Intervarsity Conference in Pollock Memorial Hall. J. Callan Wilson spoke on the Congo.

23 Dec.1940. Mon. So delighted to get my pet's letter no. 17, after a long wait...At Harvieston in afternoon, about dividing it into flats....At War Room, 7 to 11 p.m. Got the premier's speech to the Italian people.....

BOMB DAMAGE AT THE HOUSE OF COMMONS



Damage caused by a bomb in the Cloister Court at the House of Commons in a recent raid.



Another view of bomb wreckage at the House of Commons cloisters which are situated in the angle between St Stephen's Hall and Westminster Hall.

24 Dec. 1940. Tues. Saw notice of death of my old Colonel, Robert Clark - the 'Cornel' as his brother, Major Clark, R.A.M.C. used to call him. He was a man of upright character, and not always drinking whiskey and milk, like the Major.. Nazis claim to have destroyed most of the Fort William Aluminium Works by bombing; as a matter of fact, the bombs (2) didn't explode, by what seems a dispensation of Providence.. Was delighted today to get this cable:-

6 HAMILTON ONT 12 GLT

BALFOUR

3 FINGALPL EDINBURGH

XMAS GREETINGS WARMEST LOVE

MUMMY IAN BILLY BALFOUR +

.....Have got all my presents bought now; a set of book-rests for Chrissie; a hot-water bottle for Mrs. Clark; Golden Bells for Grace; 10/- for Polly; clothes-brush for Fred. .. Report of earthquake tremors in Canada, including Toronto.....McLarty handed in a fine cock grouse tonight..Had a letter from Tom Wilson from Africa today;

things seem to be difficult there, financially and otherwise..Fire took place at Lord Rosebery's; 5 rooms burned out...now 12 midnight, and Radio is just starting to broadcast a High Mass....

COLONEL R. CLARK

DEATH OF A PROMINENT TERRITORIAL OFFICER



The death occurred yesterday, at his residence, 4 Cambridge Street, Edinburgh, of Colonel Robert Clark, C.B.E., D.L., V.D., who was well known and much respected throughout the banking profession in the city, and was an enthusiastic Volunteer and Territorial Army officer.

25 Dec. 1940. Weds. The High Mass proved to be a succession of dismal groanings in Latin...Woke up this morning at 7.30 and listened to carols on the radio for half an hour...Had our presents at breakfast. Gloves from Chrissie, books from Ish and Sandy, a guinea book token from Auntie & Bert, Canadian calendar from Ian and Billy, calendar from Grace, tie from Auntie Clark, hankey from Polly. Gave her 10/-. Sandy sent some more photos taken at Kincaig; this one below is of us making a bonfire of pine branches in Glen Feshie. The picture of Colonel Clark is from the Evening News, but taken in his younger days. .. Funny kind of Xmas without my dear ones. Must make the best of it.

..Had nice Christmas dinner, alone with Chrissie..Did War Room shift from 4-7.30, then to 21 Barnton Pce., and had supper & games. Alan joined in quite peacefully, and in fact played very efficiently..



26 Dec. 1940. Thurs. A grand day. Went in Manson's car with Elwyn, Emmie and Chrissie, over Ferry, to Ballinluig, along L. Fay, and to L. Voil, on 2 small bits of business. Perfect weather; hills pure white, hot sun; saw the Dresser family at L. Voil. .. Ramsay at supper; played Kan-u-go..Nazi bomber shot down to yesterday near Stromness; no other enemy activity..

28 Dec. 1940. Sat. Quiet night at War Room; breakfast at Elwyn's canteen. At Clarkston to see Uncle Geo. Almost unconscious; pneumonia has set in. Talked to his wife about finance; they have nothing. I see I'll have to pay for most of it all. They had wanted Sandy to guarantee the bank, but I told him not to. He has done enough of that in the past...Back with 4 train, and did War Room till 7.30..war still very uncertain. Nazis ominously quiet meantime..Italian debacle continues; prisoners counted are over 34,000.

29 Dec. 1940. Sun. Got my sweetheart's letter 18 at office, on way to Mtg. ..Nice snaps of them in snow...R. Cumming, Glasgow, thro' for meetings; very pleasant, youngish fellow; had him for dinner and at Class. John Black took us out for tea. .. Wire that Uncle Geo. died this morning.

30 Dec. 1940. Mon. Early train to Glasgow; poured all day; trailed about to make all arrangements, register death, etc. Called at 30 George Square.. At Matt. Shearer's at night with Chrissie; showed films. H. Tulloch there..

London has had a terrible incendiary raid; much of City part burned; including Pickering & Inglis, H.H.Wells & Sons' office, Guildhall, etc. We have retaliated by raiding Bremen with 20,000 incendiary bombs. How stupid and mad it all is. Here is a picture of some of London's devastation -

DEVASTATED BUILDINGS IN THE CITY OF LONDON



A view from the dome of St Paul's which emphasises the famous Cathedral's escape from damage in the Nazis' fire-raising raid on the City of London. Buildings, burnt-out and roofless, are seen in the immediate foreground in the area bounded by Paternoster Row and Ave Maria Lane. The picture on right shows some of the debris in the old City street of Aldermanbury which was badly affected.

SHAW.—At 15 Hillend Road, CLARKSTON, Renfrewshire, on 29th December 1940, GEORGE MCINTOSH SHAW (late Lloyd's Register of Shipping), dearly beloved husband of Ethel (née Archbold), and eldest surviving son of the late John Shaw and Mrs Isabella Shaw, formerly of 7 Summerside Place, Edinburgh. Friends desirous of attending funeral please meet cortege at Mearns Cemetery, Newton Mearns, on Thursday, 2nd January, at 2.0 p.m.

SHIP SURVEYOR'S DEATH.—Mr George M'Intosh Shaw, who has died at his residence at Hillend Road, Clarkston, Glasgow, was for many years associated with Lloyd's Register of Shipping, and was well known in Clyde shipping circles. A native of Edinburgh, he joined the Glasgow staff of Lloyd's in 1899 as a ship surveyor. Shortly afterwards he was sent to America, and was stationed at Pittsburg and at New York, returning to the Clyde in 1902. For two years he was at Greenock, and was stationed in Glasgow from 1904 until 1928, thereafter acting as principal ship surveyor of Lloyd's outdoor staff, with his headquarters in London.

Here are notices about Uncle George, from the Scotsman...

31 Dec. 1940. Tues. End of another year of War.. Did duty at War Room this morning; Elwyn & Hedley went to Largs.. Nice letter from Archie Wyse at Nairn, pressing me to visit them in their new home.. Went to War Room at 11 p.m. for all night, to relieve Inglis... Snow had come on.. Jas. Walker was going off duty; sundry bottles of sherry and stronger waters were circulating, but I brought in the New Year on tea... Started a long talk with Drummond and the Fire Liaison Officer, Stevenson, about spiritual matters, and continued for 2 hours... Drummond is nothing very much theologically, tho' his wife became an R.C. ... Stevenson is a kind of moral progress man... So good-bye, 1940: May next year bring peace, and the restoration of my darling...

1st Jan. 1941. Weds. Had an undisturbed night; both sides had a bombing armistice.. At 1st half of Conference; heard Mr. St. John and W. King; both extremely good, but small meeting, and very broken by late-comers.. Mr. McCall Barbour took ill and had to be helped out.. Stayed in after lunch; at War Room, 7.30 - 11.

2nd Jan. 1941. Thurs. To Glasgow with Aunty Shaw; lunch at Cadoro; taxi to Clarkston in snow; and at funeral at Newton Mearns. Sirens went off just as funeral began.. Long wait at house afterwards, as taxi didn't come; Aunty and Ethel formally polite to each other. Difficulty getting back; dark and snow on ground, and no trams... Noticed Pilot-Officer John Loudon, son of Loudon of J. & A. Fastie, is a prisoner..

3rd Jan. 1941. Fri. Got my dear one's letter 19; and fine snaps of the boys.. Had visit from Dr. Fowesman.. Called to see Aunt Minnie and Allie at night...

4th Jan. 1941. Sat. Very cold. Sent Tookie a Life of Churchill for her birthday ..lunch at Mackie's with Mr. St. John; and walked with him from Kirkliston via Craigie Lane; lovely cold day, sun shining on the snow. Had a fine talk..Sirens went in Barnton..War is boiling up a bit; 3 R.A.F. incendiary raids on Bremen; Bardia looking like lost for the Wops..

5th Jan. 1941. Sun. Intense cold; sat at table beside Graham at morning meeting, to avoid draught, but no better; very small attendance..Mr. ST. John spoke..At Y.P.F. .. I took it - spoke on 'Youthful Freshness' - otherwise Orpah...Sorry to hear that Bethesda Chapel in Bristol is demolished by raids; where Geo. Muller worshipped..The Gooks have had a bad time; Rendall and Latimer have both been bombed out of house and home; the latter has neither water, gas, nor light....

5th Jan. 1941. Mon. At War Room; played Drummond at chess..Wedding at Bellevue to-night; Campbell Newbigging and his housekeeper..Hedley best man..Mr. Greenlaw officiated..Mr. St. John began series on 2 Corinthians; the Christian Ministry, etc. Have let 2 suites of rooms at Harvieston..Sent off some gifts from the Fund; £5 to Kenneth Morrison; £5 to R.M.A.F. Bath has been bombed, so cheque may never arrive.. Sorry to notice tragic end of Amy Johnson, the flying-woman:

FAMOUS AIRWOMAN MISSING

**Amy Johnson Believed
Drowned**

BALED OUT OF 'PLANE

Miss AMY JOHNSON, 32-year-old famous British airwoman, is missing, and believed drowned. She baled out of her 'plane over the Thames Estuary on Sunday, and a speed-boat failed to find her.

Miss Johnson was a ferry pilot for Air Transport Auxiliary.

It is believed that she went out of her course over the Thames Estuary. The aircraft was seen to dive into the sea.



and after she baled out a speed-boat could not find her, although the flight authorisation papers from the machine were discovered. The aeroplane was also found.

also the passing of my boyhood's hero, Baden-Powell. In the South African War, he was my favourite general; Fred admired General White, and Lord Roberts..But for Baden Powell, I suppose there would never have been a Boy-Scout movement..

The late General
Baden-Powell =



A minor tragedy of the War:- No more lemon marmalade! ..

8th Jan. 1941. Weds. Old Mrs. Dovey has passed away, full of years.

She was 86..Also our old friend Tocher, drowned at sea by enemy action, on his way home from Australia, where he had gone as an escort with evacuee children. He hadn't made too much of life latterly, and his

end is probably a blessing in disguise, especially to finish up so well...Noticed the engagement of Dr. A. M. Stewart's son, Ferry Rd.. Funny to think that he wasn't born when his father was my company officer in the War..

DOVEY.—At "Rosebank," CRIEFF (the home of her son), AGNES CAMPBELL, wife of the late JOHN EDWARD DOVEY, C.A., of 7 Greenhill Terrace, Edinburgh, and granddaughter of the late William Campbell, of Tullichewan, Dumbartonshire, aged 86. Funeral from Crieff Baptist Church to-day (Friday), at 11 a.m., and thence to Warriston Cemetery, Edinburgh. Friends desiring to attend kindly meet cortege at north gate, Inverleith Row, at 3 p.m.

TOCHER.—Lost by enemy action on "Rangitane," in November 1940. ANDREW TOCHER, son of the late Mr. and Mrs James Tocher, Ayton, Berwickshire.

9 Jan. 1941. Thurs. Long interesting talk at War Room yesterday afternoon with Aikman; he is most willing to talk..At A.H. Roberts' for lunch today; his grandson and Joan staying there. Nice lunch and talk..Mr. St. John at supper..He is an extraordinary man; he once went a pilgrimage to Lourdes, to see what it was like!

10 Jan. 1941. Fri. At Warriston, at Mrs. Dovey's funeral; very few; Cam, Eleanor and the General, 1 or 2 more..At last of Mr. St. John's meetings. The attendances have been most disappointing; never beyond the curtain; partly bad weather.....

12 Jan. 1941. Sun. Jack Hunnam missing at sea...Mr. Morrison, Inverness, at Bellevue for the day; he took Class...Lawson was in the army with Pocher...

14 Jan. 1941. Tues. Chrissie and I at Reid Memorial Church, at A.D. Smith's lecture on Hill Climbing in Scotland; very good views..went tonight to Balerno to see Aikman, who has been off the War Room with cold...He was very pleased..