

December 6, 1916.—Luncheon today for von der Lancken, very informal, he, von and zu Franckenstein, von Falkenhausen, Brohn, and Reith, with the Ruddocks.

We have long dreaded this luncheon, made necessary chiefly by Villalobar's constantly entertaining the Germans, though partly because the war has lasted so long. We had to come to it, though Nell was very, very loath. The Germans were tickled to death: showed their pleasure in every way....

This evening Francqui and Kellogg came out, to suggest that I join with Villalobar in organizing a bureau for the presentation of complaints about the unemployed—and try to have some returned from Berlin. Gregory urging it that America may have some credit—a view of which I am heartily sick.