

The malaria from which I suffered last winter in the Sudan clung to me until the middle of June. I continued taking about 50 grains of quinine a week until June 27. After that I rapidly improved in health and from the middle of July until the present (Dec. 15, 1918) I have felt better than in some years

During the summer Sultan Fuad gave a dinner at Ras-et-Tin palace in honor of Mr. Hampson Gary our new Diplomatic Agent, but we were unable to attend. On Dec. 11, Mr. Gary gave a dinner to the Sultan which Mrs. Reisner and I attended. There were 18 people present. Sultan, Mr. and Mrs. Roller[?] Zul-fikar Pasha, Mahmoud Shukri Pasha, Fekri Pasha, Cattâwi³ Pasha and Madame, and an Egyptian chief of staff. The Americans were Mr. and Mrs. Gary, Mrs. Reisner and myself, Judge Gravites [?], and the Agency people (Mr. Knabenstone, Capt. Brewster, Mr. Brandt and Lt. Yale). Afterwards (after dinner) there were a number of members the Diplomatic Corps came to a reception (Buffet supper). Among these was Sir Milne Cheetham and with them Sir Alexander Baird (at the request of the Sultan). There were no speeches or political talks at dinner or afterwards. I learn however that owing to the recent revival of the Nationalist movement (there are two parties—the moderates, led by Sultan Fuad and Rushdi Pasha; the extremists, led by Saad Zaghlul Pasha and others) and owing to the fact that the extremists have appealed to President Wilson under the “self determination” clause, the dinner has created a certain amount of excitement. It is regarded very properly by the British Residency as anti-British in effect if not in intention. Six agitators were arrested in front of the house trying to start a demonstration just ahead 8 p.m. the night of the dinner. Mr. Gary has acted unwisely but certainly with no evil intention.

The war came to an unexpected end, this Fall
Previous entries in the Diary record the depressing effect of the great German offensive of March 21

³ aka Cattau.