

*The* **AMERICAN**  
**FOREIGN SERVICE**  
★ ★ **JOURNAL** ★ ★



VOL. XIII

MAY, 1936

No. 5

# To the Guest within our walls

Whether you come from near or far; whether you come for an hour, a day, a month or more—we shall strive to make your stay a pleasant one . . . as memorable as a treasured visit in an open-hearted home. We want you to feel as we do: That this is your home as long as you care to make it . . . that the old maxim, "A Man's Home is His Castle" is the law of this hotel . . . that we are anxious to go as far as is humanly possible to do everything required to make you happy. Long experience has taught us much about a host's responsibilities, but should we fail at any time to anticipate your needs, please remember: *Your wish is a command.* Nothing is too good for you . . . no request too great or small to merit prompt compliance. And if any of us fails to respond cheerfully and graciously to any request you make, we hope you will be kind enough to call it to our attention. Hard as we may try, it is only with your suggestions that we can live up to our ideal . . . to make and keep "an Inn where the traveler may have his ease" . . . to attain that happy union of new fashioned standards of Service with old fashioned Charm and Hospitality.

**25% reduction  
to diplomatic and  
consular service**

NOTE: the special rate  
reduction applies only to  
rooms on which the rate  
is \$4 a day or more.

## HOTEL NEW YORKER

34th Street at Eighth Avenue . . . . New York City

Directed by National Hotel Management Company, Inc.  
Ralph Hitz, President

Private Tunnel from Pennsylvania Station

Other Hotels Under Same Direction:

Netherland Plaza, Cincinnati : Book-Cadillac,  
Detroit : Congress Hotel, Chicago : Hotel Van  
Cleve, Dayton : Hotel Adolphus, Dallas : Hotel  
Nicollet, Minneapolis



CONTENTS

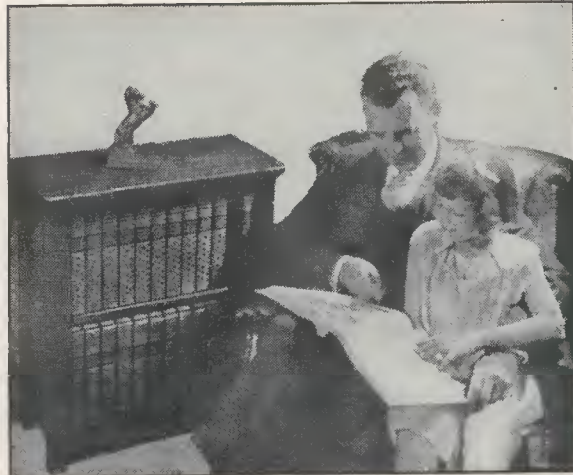
(MAY, 1936)

COVER PICTURE <i>New York Skyline</i> (See also page 268)	PAGE
BARGAINING IN CURACAO <i>By Henrietta Beman</i> .....	249
A CONTINENT COOPERATES <i>By Henry P. Davis</i> .....	253
EVOLUTION OF A CONSULAR OFFICE <i>By Richard F. Boyce</i> .....	256
MOGUL ARCHITECTURE <i>By Thomas M. Wilson</i> .....	258
ON A VISIT TO THE TAJ.....	259
NICHEVO <i>By Winifred Cullum</i> .....	261
BULWER TO PALMERSTON OF THE AMERICAN FOREIGN SERVICE OF 1850 <i>By Hunter Miller</i> .....	264
ARCHIVES AND ROMANCE <i>By Edwin C. Kemp</i> .....	265
NEWS FROM THE DEPARTMENT.....	269
NEWS FROM THE FIELD.....	273
A POLITICAL BOOKSHELF <i>Cyril Wynne, Review Editor</i>	
Powerful America <i>Reviewed by Francis Colt de Wolf</i> .....	275
Joel R. Poinsett <i>Reviewed by William Gerber</i> .....	306
Ulysses S. Grant, Politician <i>Reviewed by C. W.</i> .....	306
FOREIGN SERVICE CHANGES.....	276
IN MEMORIAM.....	278
MARRIAGES, BIRTHS.....	279
JOURNAL SCHOLARSHIP.....	279
A CHINESE MASTERPIECE <i>A Review by Mahlon Fay Perkins</i> .....	280
SPRINGTIME IN WASHINGTON— <i>Photographs</i> ....	289
TEN YEARS AGO IN THE JOURNAL.....	296
CUNNINGHAM PLAQUE.....	308
SERVICE VISITORS.....	308

WOODWARD & LOTHROP

10th, 11th, F and G Streets  
WASHINGTON, D. C., U. S. A.

"A Store Worthy of The Nation's Capital"



ENCYCLOPAEDIA  
BRITANNICA

To you who need the knowledge of the world at your fingertips, the Encyclopaedia Britannica is a friend indeed. Revised, re-illustrated, and re-set—it brings you up-to-date information by leading authorities. For the children, the pages of the Britannica are keys to the world — presenting, vividly and clearly, information to help them lead their school fellows.

The Encyclopaedia Britannica may be purchased on a Deferred Payment Plan

Address your inquiry to Mrs. Marian Tolson, Woodward & Lothrop, Washington, D. C., United States of America. She will be glad to answer any questions or send your order according to your instructions.

*Books, Aisle 23, First Floor*



Through its world-wide organization of assembly plants, sales offices, distributors and dealers, General Motors is in a unique position to facilitate delivery and subsequent service on its products in any part of the world.

---

CHEVROLET • CHEVROLET TRUCKS • PONTIAC  
OLDSMOBILE • BUICK  
LA SALLE • G. M. C. TRUCKS • CADILLAC

---

**GENERAL MOTORS EXPORT COMPANY**

1775 BROADWAY, NEW YORK CITY



To Patronize Our Advertisers Is  
to Insure a Bigger and Better  
Journal for Our Service.

INDEX OF ADVERTISERS

American Security and Trust Company.....	277
Bacardi, Santiago de Cuba.....	307
Cathay Hotel—Shanghai.....	307
Chase National Bank.....	299
Chesterfield Cigarettes.....	248
Cognac—Jas. Hennessy & Co.....	307
Crillon, Hotel—Paris.....	307
de Sibour & Co., J. Blaise.....	297
Dunapalota Hotel—Budapest.....	307
Federal Storage Company.....	284
France et Choiseul Hotel—Paris.....	307
General Motors Export Co.....	246
Goodyear Tire & Rubber Export Company.....	281
Grace, W. R., and Company.....	285
Gude Bros. Co.....	298
Harris and Ewing.....	298
Hungaria Hotel—Budapest.....	307
International Telephone & Telegraph Co.....	301
Kressmann & Co., Ed.....	307
Le Boissy D'Anglas Restaurant—Paris.....	307
Manhattan Storage and Warehouse Co.....	278
Martinique Hotel.....	290
Mayflower Hotel.....	247
Merchants Transfer and Storage Company.....	291
Metropole Hotel—Shanghai.....	307
Motion Picture Producers and Distributors of America, Inc.....	297
Munson S.S. Lines.....	290
National Geographic Magazine.....	283
New England Mutual Life Insurance Co.....	298
New Yorker Hotel.....	II Cover
Pagani's Restaurant—London.....	307
Palace-Ambassadeurs Hotel—Rome.....	307
Pan-American Airways, Inc.....	278
Park Hotel—Shanghai.....	307
Plaza Hotel.....	287
Powhatan Hotel.....	302
Rockefeller Center.....	III Cover
Sapp, Earle W., C.L.U.....	298
Savoy-Plaza Hotel.....	287
Sea Captains' Shop, The—Shanghai.....	307
Security Storage Company of Washington.....	277
Smith's Transfer and Storage Co.....	303
Socony-Vacuum Oil Co., Inc.....	293
Tyner, Miss E. J.....	298
Underwood Elliott Fisher Company.....	279
United Fruit Company.....	286
United States Fidelity and Guaranty Company.....	299
United States Lines.....	286
Waldorf-Astoria Hotel.....	IV Cover
Woodward and Lothrop.....	245



Foreign Service  
Officers

Have A Greater Interest  
Than Ever Before In  
America's Capital . . .

- When visiting this beautiful and lively city, stay at The Mayflower where international personages reside and great events occur.

- Rates are no higher than at less finely appointed hotels.

Single Rooms from \$4  
Double Rooms from \$6  
All with bath, of course

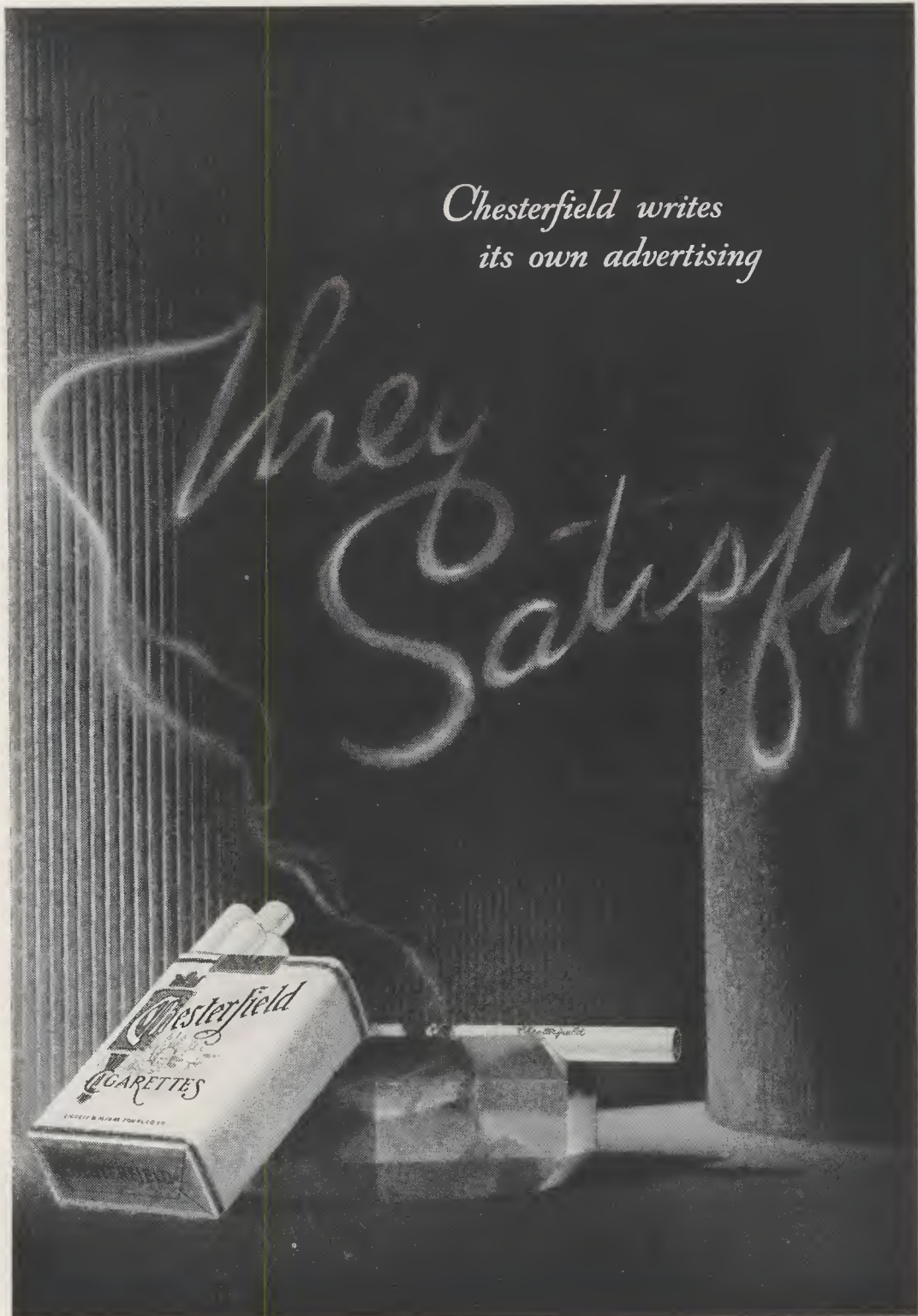
The MAYFLOWER  
WASHINGTON, D. C.



R. L. POLLIO  
Manager



*Chesterfield writes  
its own advertising*



# THE AMERICAN FOREIGN SERVICE JOURNAL

PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY THE AMERICAN FOREIGN SERVICE ASSOCIATION

VOL. XIII, No. 5

WASHINGTON, D. C.

MAY, 1936

## Bargaining in Curacao

By HENRIETTA BEMAN

CURACAO, that delightful Dutch island in the West Indies, is known as a "free port." No consular charges are assessed on materials imported from abroad and import duties, even on de luxe articles, are extremely low. In Curaçao's capital city, Willemstad, it is always open season for bargaining.

The shopping center, called Punda, is the oldest part of Willemstad. Its streets are well paved and very clean though many of them are but fifteen feet wide. Most of the shops have open fronts displaying their assortment of goods imported from all over the world. Their wares are arranged neatly and systematically, the most colorful well in front. Though many of the names above the shops are prefixed with "Van." Orientals and Levantines seem to predominate as players in this fascinating game of bargaining.

"Good morning!" It may be in English, or in Dutch which is the official language of the island. The native language, Papiamentu, is a

strange mixture of Dutch, Spanish, English, French, Portuguese, and Indian. Most of the shopkeepers speak the various European languages. After the good morning opening, other preliminaries include solicitous inquiries for our health, our voyage, and the number of passengers on our ship. If it is a cargo boat with a small passenger list, disappointment is obvious; if a large cruise ship . . . beaming delight.

Glancing by the gay silk kimonos and pajamas of the far east we see a handsome silk dressing gown—natural color, raw silk.

"Oh lovely!" we exclaim, hurrying forward with a just-what-we-want expression. (This is the

initial mistake but we soon learn to become adept in looking unconcerned no matter how much the article appeals.) The shopkeeper, quick to catch the expression, readily assumed a like expression and smiles his pleasure at our enthusiasm.

"How much is it?" we ask, expecting an answer in florine or guilders.

"It is a beautiful gown . . .



Kenneth Winkworth

WILLEMSTAD'S SKYLINE



Kenneth Winkworth

A LITTLE BIT OF "HOLLAND" IN THE WEST INDIES



Nona L. Doherty

CURACAO

All buildings are in color since white houses are prohibited. The sun fades the colors into soft pastel tones.



real silk," he replies, smoothing his hand over the silk.

"Yes, we see, but how much is it?"

"See the design," he points out enthusiastically, "It's all done by hand."

"It is lovely," we reply. "But how much is it?"

"Madam would have to pay many more guilders for it in the States." Now he is holding the robe invitingly for madam to try on.

"Many more guilders than what?" we inquire getting somewhat exasperated. His hurt look instantly makes us regret our annoyed tones. Somehow we sense that it isn't playing the game.

"Ten dollars," he states a little stiffly.

"Ten dollars!" we gasp. "Good heavens, we could buy one in the States for that."

"Oh no, madam, not like this . . . feel the silk, look at. . ."

"No, it's really too much," we interrupt, slipping off the robe, "We'll look in another shop."

He follows us as we walk out, asking, "How much does madam want to pay?"

Just at this moment we happen to notice a small placard at the shop's entrance marked "*Prix fixe*." But we only smile and make our bid at which our shopkeeper assumes an injured air. His price comes down a little . . . ours goes up a little and quite suddenly we meet in pique. Happy smiles abound. We think we've made a bargain . . . he *knows* he has!

Now that we have the lay of the land, we decide to complete the silk shopping the next day. Allons! To the perfume shops with their "*prix fixe*!" Oh, they really are fixed and no fooling. And just as we are getting the technic too.



THE WATER WAGON IN A SIDE STREET. WATER IS PRECIOUS IN CURACAO

Kenneth Winkworth



A combination of incredulous exclamations, meaning wails, and obvious sniffs designate the perfume counter of Curaçao's leading store. Madam immediately joins the exclaiming, wailing, and sniffing... the exclamation at the low prices, the wails at the customs regulation of one bottle of a kind duty free... and the sniffs? A breathless conversation is overheard.

"My dear," fluttering a lacc hankie, "Isn't it too divine?" "Nuit de Noël... no this is



Kenneth Winkworth

A LULL IN THE HARDWARE MARKET, CURACAO

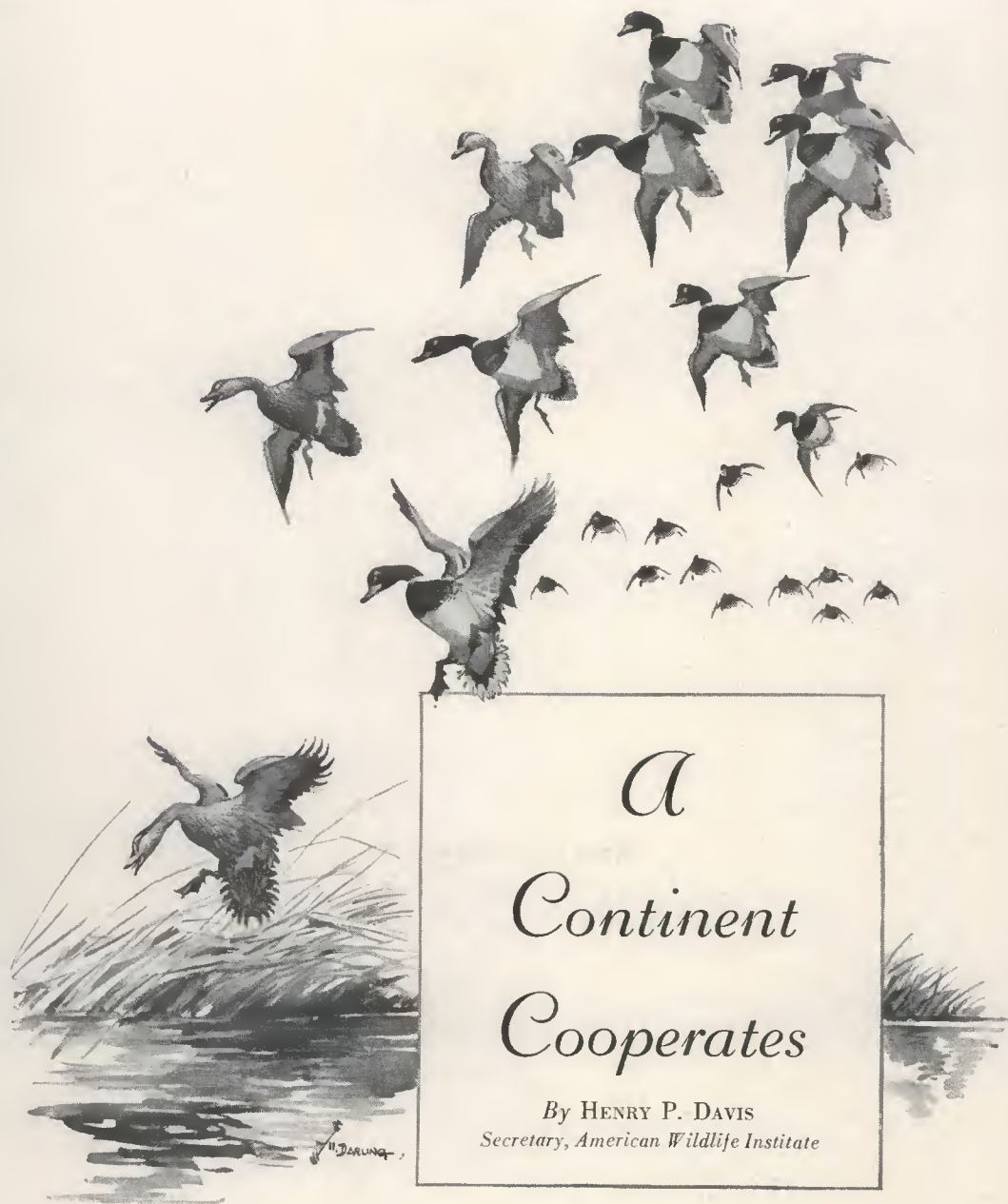
"Chanel No. 5," extending the back of her right hand... Guerlain's "Shalimar?" "why of course you smell it, it's on my left ear... personally I prefer a flower base but these oriental odors are so mysterious... positively I'm getting too confused." Smiling sweetly to the clerk, "The Lavin please, 'My Sin' and 'Scandal'... the names are so ducky!"

Perfume decided upon for all who rate it leaves the feminine list well (Continued to page 292)



CURACAO'S FLOATING MARKETS

Kenneth Winkworth



*a*  
*Continent*  
*Cooperates*

By HENRY P. DAVIS  
*Secretary, American Wildlife Institute*

**W**ILDLIFE on the North American continent recognizes no international boundaries. The Canadian goose breeds far north in Canada, and winters in the southern part of the United States and Northern Mexico. Deer range on the Line or across it, wherever the browse looks greener. Canada, Mexico, and the United States enjoy in common the creatures of the wild.

On this fact President Roosevelt placed particular emphasis when he called into existence the North American Wildlife Conference. The President said: "There has been a lack of full and complete public realization of our wildlife plight, of the urgency of it, and of the many social and economic values that wildlife has to our people. Our present wildlife situation is . . . international. I



Du Pont Company

#### A NEW DAY FOR WILDLIFE

sincerely hope that with the help of good neighbors to the north and south of us, this Conference will unite upon a common purpose."

Efforts to conserve wildlife are not new. Wild-

life organizations have existed and multiplied for decades. There are now more than 36,000 of them in the United States alone. Their combined membership exceeds 7,000,000 people. Uncounted mil-



lions of fish are planted each year; deer and elk and pheasants are transplanted, and there are statutes covering closed seasons for fish and game, bag and creel limits, game refuges, game wardens.

In spite of, and because of these efforts, at the President's call the North American Wildlife Conference was held in Washington in February. Its purpose was to coordinate conservation work and to consolidate wildlife organizations. Canada and Mexico each sent an official delegation and every state in the Union was



Photograph by Gardiner Bump. Plate Courtesy American Forestry Assn.  
**STRUTTING COCK GROUSE**

represented in the 2,000 who attended.

At this Conference was born the "General Wildlife Federation." Sister organizations are to be created in Canada and Mexico. It is dedicated to the proposition that the natural resources of the North American Continent are economic, social, recreational and aesthetic assets which should be restored and perpetuated for posterity and that this can be achieved only through aroused and enlightened opinion among the peoples

(Continued to page 283)



Plate Courtesy of American Forestry Association

**MOUNTAIN GOATS IN THE JASPER NATIONAL PARK, IN CANADA**



## Evolution of A YOKOHAMA

*The history of the American Consulate at Yokohama can be followed in the accompanying illustrations, which are arranged in numerical (and chronological) order from the top to the bottom of the left hand page and thence from the top to the bottom of the right hand page.*

1. Gyokusenji Temple. Shimoda, Izu Peninsula. The drawing is copied from one made at the time of occupation by Mr. W. C. J. Heusken, the Dutch interpreter and Vice Consul with Consul General Townsend Harris. The Consulate General was opened by Townsend Harris on September 3, 1856 and continued to be used as such until July 4, 1859. Mr. Harris was the first foreign consular or diplomatic officer stationed in Japan.

2. Photographs of Gyokusenji Temple as it appears today, the original building is again used as a temple and is carefully maintained by the Japanese for its historic significance. Many souvenirs of Townsend Harris and Heusken are preserved in the building. Even the hole in the wall made by the pipe of Mr. Harris' stove is shown to visitors. For a while after Townsend Harris moved the Consulate General to Kanagawa the people of Kanagawa considered the temple to have been defiled and left it in an abandoned state. After a few years its historical importance was recognized. A purification ceremony was performed and the people ceased to consider the building desecrated and it now serves a double purpose. The graves of a number of American sailors who died at Shimoda during Townsend Harris' residence in Shimoda are at the left side of the temple. The American Association of Yokohama sends a small yearly donation to the priest in charge to provide for decoration of the graves.

3. Hongakuji Temple, in Kanagawa, the next building occupied as an American Consulate in Japan. Mr. Townsend Harris moved with his staff from Shimoda and established the Consulate General here on July 4, 1859. Kanagawa is now a part of Yokohama City. The original building was burned. The building which replaced it was also burned and the present building is built to resemble the one which immediately preceded it. There are stone monuments with Japanese inscriptions marking the building. The Consulate General was here from July 4, 1859 to March, 1863. The gate is believed to be the one originally existing in 1859. The building is now used as a Buddhist temple.

4. This drawing is a copy of a drawing which found its way to Geneva, Switzerland. The original drawing was purchased by Vice Consul Gregor C. Merrill at Yokohama. It was copied, as was the drawing of the temple at Shimoda, by Clerk Hikoza Kashiwbara of this Consulate. The building was occupied as a Consulate General from March, 1863, to November 26, 1866, when it was burned in the famous fire known as

# Consular Office

By RICHARD F. BOYCE, *Consul, Yokohama*

the "butcher's fire" because the fire started in a butcher's shop nearby. It was on the site now occupied by the British Consulate General. The site of the Consulate General from November 26, 1866 to 1869 is not known.

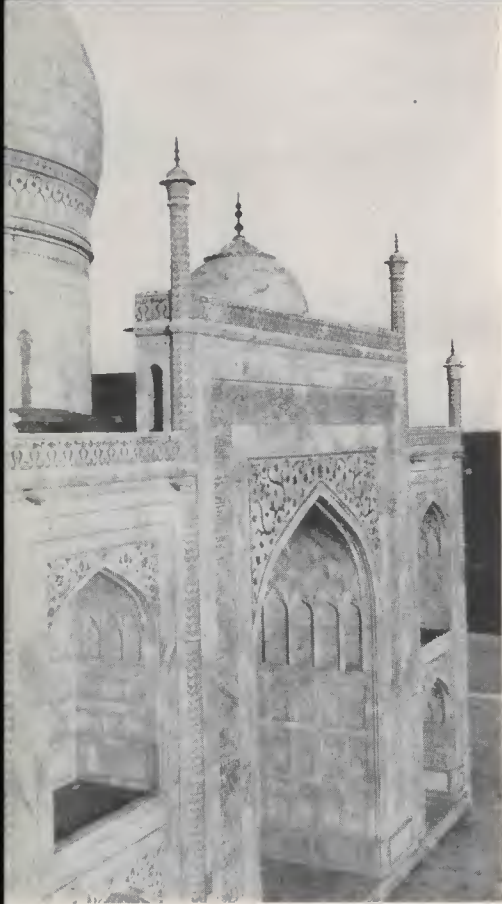
5. This building, at No. 234 Yamashita-cho, across the street from the Governor's office, was specially built by the American Government and occupied as Consulate General from 1869 until it was destroyed in the great earthquake on September 1, 1923. When the building fell it killed a number of people, including Vice Consul Jenks. Mr. Max Kirjasoff, who was the Consul temporarily in charge of the Consulate General, and his wife also perished at that time. Besides office, and living quarters for the American staff, the building included a section once used as consular jail, a relic of the extra-territorial days.

6. This drawing was made from memory by Clerk Hikoza Kashiwabara. The Consulate General was housed in tents from September 20 to November 15, 1923. The Consul General and other officers each had a tent, which they used as both office and residence. A single tent served as general office. Other tents were used as store rooms, kitchen, dining room and guest rooms. During that time the tents, which were supplied by the American Navy, housed many civilians, American business men and old residents, who came to examine the wreckage of their former properties. It was the only foreign Government or business office in existence in the city for several weeks. Mr. Nelson T. Johnson, now American Ambassador to China, served temporarily as Consul General at Yokohama, arriving on the S.S. *President Pierce* on September 8, from Shanghai. Before the tents were erected, Mr. Johnson wrote that "the office is located for the time being in such ship accommodation as can be found in the harbor." Mr. Joseph W. Ballantine, then Consul at Dairen, was also ordered to Yokohama for emergency duty, arriving on September 10. Mr. Leo D. Sturgeon, then Vice Consul at Yokohama, who miraculously escaped when the old building fell in the earthquake, remained on duty. The late Nathaniel B. Stewart arrived on October 13 and took over the Consulate General from Mr. Johnson.

7. This is a photograph of part of the temporary building erected on the site of the old building at No. 23 Yamashita-cho. The buildings were "mail order" structures sent out in sections soon after the earthquake. Besides buildings for offices there were buildings for the Consul and Vice Consuls. In the autumn of 1927 the lot which had been used by the American Government since 1869 was exchanged with the Japanese Government for a larger piece of land at No. 6 Yamashita-cho, on the waterfront, which is the location now used.

(Continued to page 291)





Thomas M. Wilson

TAJ MAHAL

## Mogul Architecture

By THOMAS M. WILSON, *Department of State*

These are combined in wreaths, scrolls, frets and traceries of beautiful design and color. This style of inlay work became characteristic of the style of the Moguls after Akbar's death, and the degree of beauty achieved in the Taj, bordering as it does, if you will, on effminacy, is something never to be forgotten once it has been seen. None other than Fergusson, that great authority on Indian and Eastern architecture, has said: "... relieved by the pure white marble in which they are inlaid, they (the wreaths, scrolls and frets) form the most beautiful and precious style of ornament ever adopted in architecture; though, of course, not to be compared with the intellectual beauty of Greek ornament, it certainly stands first among the purely decorative forms of architectural design."

Fergusson has also asked and answered the question: "How, for instance, can we compare the Parthenon with the Taj? They are buildings of equal size and magnificence, both in white marble, both admirably adapted for the purposes for which they were built. But what else have they in common? The one is simple in its outline, and depending on pillars for its external adornment; the other had no pillars, and owes its greatest defects to its singularly varied outline and mode in which its various parts are disposed, many of them wholly detached from the principal mass. The Parthenon belongs, it is true, to a higher class of art, its sculptures raising it into the region of the most intellectual branch of phonetic art; but, on the other hand, the exquisite inlay of precious stones at the Taj is so aesthetically beautiful as, in a merely architectural estimate, almost to bring it on a level with the Grecian masterpiece." It is with this particular feature of the Taj that this photograph is concerned. One thinks of Shah Jehan's tomb as a structure built of white marble alone, gleaming and beautiful, but lacking in color and depending for its beauty upon the purity of its marble. As a matter of fact, such is by no means the case. Marble there is, of great purity and quantity, but color there is as well. Each of the four great doorways is bordered around in deep black marble lettering, giving the ninety-nine names of Allah. Its tall minarets, one at each corner of the raised platform on which the Taj itself stands, are of exquisite proportions and, to quote Fergusson again: "more beautiful, perhaps, than any other in India". It was from the top of one of these minarets at a height of 133 feet that the Taj

*(Continued to page 282)*

ALTHOUGH the bulbous dome did not originate with Indo-Saracenic or Mogul architecture and the colored tile, used as a decoration, came into Hindustan from Persia, it was under the Moguls that these features were developed to their highest form of beauty, while the climax, according to its admirers, was reached in the Taj Mahal, that marvellously beautiful tomb which constitutes the masterpiece of the reign of Shah Jehan (1628).

The history of Mogul architecture commences with the buildings of an Afghan dynasty, who occupied the throne of India for sixteen years during the last part of Humāyūn's lifetime. This means a chronology which extends from the time of Babar, 1526, and ends with Bahadur Shah in 1707. From the singular plainness and solidity of the architecture of the time of Babar and his predecessors and immediate successors, the contrast with the more florid art introduced by the Moguls is very great. It is not the intention of so brief an article as this to deal with so large a subject about which volumes have been and can yet be written, but with the particular feature of inlay work as applied to a large and beautiful building. The Taj itself offers such an exquisite example of inlaying with precious stones as to bring astonishment to those who may have regarded it as a white marble building. The pure white marble of the Taj is relieved by the inlay of agates, jaspers, bloodstones and such like.

## On a Visit to the Taj

By R. L.

ARJUMAND BAN BEGUM, called Mumtaz Mahal, died in 1629. From 1631 to 1653 the river bank a mile or so down from the place of her death was a scene of great activity. Then the workmen gathered up their tools and left the finished tomb to the gardeners and the attendants. Thirteen years later a dying prisoner, accompanied by his devoted daughter, was carried to the balcony of the Summan Burj, in Agra Fort, so that he might, during his last moments on earth, gaze through the morning mist at the mausoleum which he had built to receive the mortal remains of his beloved wife.

.....

An hour before midnight I was being driven in a carriage through the deserted streets of Agra Cantonment to the most famous and beautiful of all tombs, the Taj Mahal. The night, bathed by the rays of a glorious moon, was cool and calm, only the rattle of the carriage wheels and the clatter of the horses' hoofs breaking the silence which pervaded all things. Then came a fitting approach: a spacious park sloping down the gently rolling hills to the River Jumna. It was from there, from the crest of the hills, that I had my first view of the fascinating Taj, surpassingly beautiful in the light of that night's full moon. The high marble dome and the tall minarets, finished, so it seemed, in mother-of-pearl, stood softly silhouetted against the golden haze of the illimitable distance. In the foreground there were only dark trees and rich shadows.

In a little while we reached the base of the hills, rounded a turn in the road, and passed under an arch into a compound surrounded by dark walls. The driver drew up at the curb of the courtyard, and I dismounted. Nearby was the door of a towering inner gateway. I knocked, keys rattled, and a small door opened. I inquired of a ghostly figure in flowing robes if I could be admitted at that hour of the night. A reply came cheerfully and with sweeping courtesy that I could. The door closed gently behind me, the latch fell, keys rattled again, and the attendant motioned me forward. We passed from beneath the great arch, out of the shadow into the moonlight.

There I stopped spell-bound to contemplate the snow-white mausoleum rising high above the intervening gardens. Entrancing, too, was the iridescent reflection cast into the long marble waterway, a reflection pierced but not marred by deep shadows from a bordering row of conical cyprus trees.

After a few moments of rare joy, the guide again pointed the way, we stepped down the stone steps and walked quietly along the waterway, past the lily pond, then mounted a flight of stairs. On the broad marble platform I stopped once more to gaze in astonishment at the noble building before us.

When the spell had broken I was admitted to the tomb by another attendant, an old man who greeted me with Oriental charm. His voice echoed and re-echoed from the high dome above. He carried a lantern, and by means of its flickering rays he carefully revealed to me the exquisite marble screen and the wonderful inlaid work on the walls. Long ago, he said, ravishing hordes from the west and the south had swept into Agra, had battered their way into the fort, and had stripped it of its treasures. They had then raced down upon the Taj, scampered to the roof and ripped off the golden covering of the dome, then hurried away, carrying, too, a priceless pall of pearls. Beyond this their greed had not borne them; they were not looters without honor, for they had foreborne to desecrate the graves. The old man pointed to a small crack in the wall and commented with pride that this was the only flaw after three hundred years. It was, he said, caused by an earthquake.

Directly under the central point of the high dome lies the simple yet delicate tombstone of Mumtaz Mahal. The flowers skillfully inlaid in the marble we imagine to represent the flowers best loved by the Empress while she was living. Beside it, to the

TAJ MAHAL

Thomas M. Wilson





left, is the tombstone of her husband, Shah Jehan, known to posterity as the "building Emperor." But these tombs, the attendant explained, with artful secrecy, are false tombs. The actual tombs are in a crypt below.

So we descended, by the ghostly light of the lantern, to the lower chamber. The tombstones there are exact duplicates of those we saw above. The old man tenderly picked up a small flower from the tomb of Mumtaz, a fragrant bit of jasmine it was, and handed it to me. Perhaps every visitor receives one. I do not know. Bakshish was doubtless the motive. With a compliment here, suave courtesy there, the stream of coins flowing into the coffers of the attendants, descendants, we are told, of those appointed by Shah Jehan, must have long since made them opulent, though by the rules they are not supposed to ask for bakshish.

Presently we left the shadowy chamber and sweetly scented atmosphere and returned to the moonlight. I strolled around to the parapet overlooking the calmly flowing Jumna. Although the hour was late, a boat was gliding softly by. A melodious voice floated

across the glistening water, echoed from the farther shore, and was lost in the night. It was a scene for the gods, quiet, restful, soothing. Thus it was with much reluctance that I eventually pulled myself away, took my leave, as the Indians quaintly say.

After a final goodnight at the outer gateway, the night watchmen retired to their slumbers, while I drove through the shadowy park on the hillside, full of joy over the rare good fortune which had enabled me, at last, to visit this renowned shrine of beauty, hallowed by love and tragedy and mellowed by time.

A few hours passed. Then, when symptoms of approaching dawn began to appear, I returned to the Taj. The attendants had before this roused themselves, and one thoughtfully inquired if I would care to see the sunrise from the top of

one of the minarets. With some trepidation, yet glad of the opportunity, I climbed and stumbled in the darkness of the narrow, winding stairway, higher and higher until the parapet was eventually reached. From there I saw a golden ball of glory rise above the Indian plains, but of far more lasting interest was the unfolding from that height of Shah Jehan's whole magnificent plan.

The quiet, well-kept gardens and closely mowed lawns, the bordering walls and octagonal towers, the great gateway to the enclosure, and the mosques, one false and one real, which flank the Taj give symmetry and enhance, by contrast of color, its beauty. The tree-covered hills to the south, the river to the north, they, too, fit perfectly into the plan. Up the river to the westward the massive red-

sandstone walls of Agra Fort rise above the bend in the stream. Directly across the river, partially buried in sand, are the few remains of the never finished companion tomb, dreams of which were blasted by the treachery of an unruly son, the son, Aurangzeb by name, who, through his bigotry, brought the mighty Mogul Empire to

its doom. He brewed the storm, and the storm destroyed the realm. Down the river the waters bend to the left and disappear in the brown of the rolling plain, like life, coming and going and leaving but few traces behind. Thus one sees not alone an exquisite tomb. The object of consuming interest is only the axis about which all these things turn.

In time I cautiously descended from the high perch, passed around the lily pond, and sat down on a marble bench to contemplate the scene before me. The Taj was above and below, for the reflection in the pool was without a flaw. Now and then a gardener moved silently across the lawn. From time to time the chirping of birds came from the close-cropped cyprus trees. It was easy

(Continued to page 282)



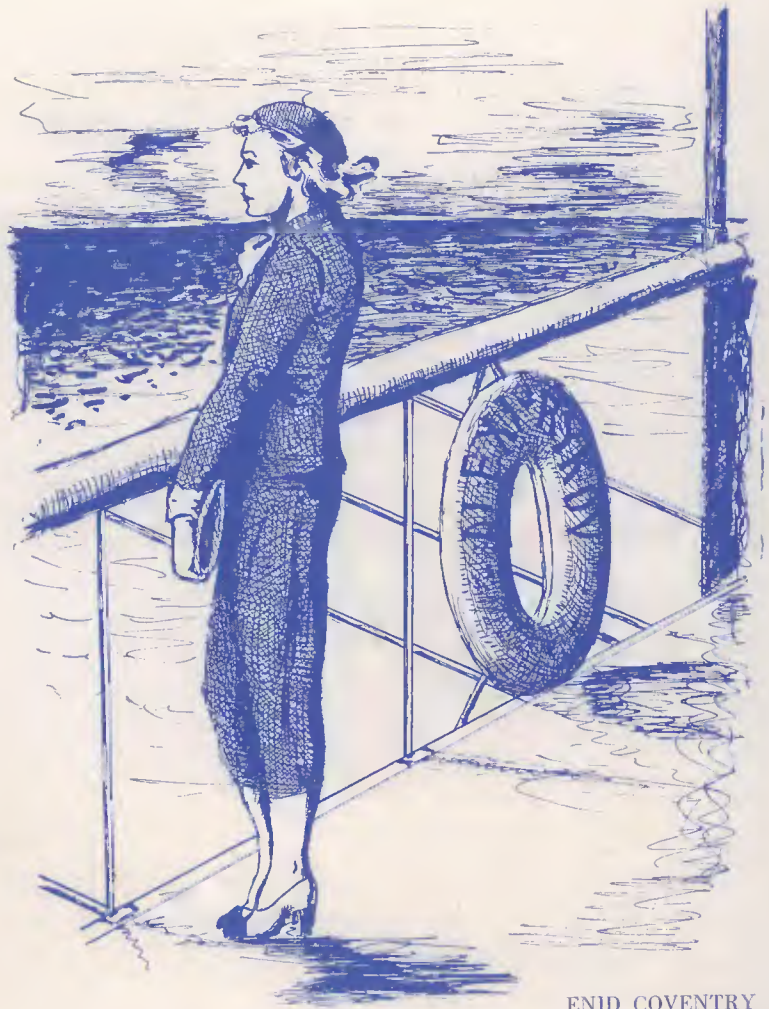
Thomas M. Wilson

TAJ MAHAL AND ONE OF THE TWO SMALL MOSQUES FLANKING IT. THE MOSQUES ARE THEMSELVES BEAUTIFUL AND IN ANOTHER SURROUNDING WOULD CAUSE MORE NOTICE AND REMARK.

## Nichevo

By WINIFRED CULLUM

Illustrations by James Meese



ENID COVENTRY

HERE comes your ghost, I'm leaving you." "There's no need, unless you're bored." Enid Coventry leaned against the ship's rail of the *Alexi Rykov*, staring at the far horizon, storm signals flying across the usual serenity of her clear blue gaze. She was trying desperately hard not to show how acutely aware she was of Elinor Stevens' attitude. But a bright color stained her cheeks. The light wind blowing ruffled the Baltic Sea, and whipped the curling tendrils of her eorn yellow hair across the bright blue of her becoming beret—all of a color with her tweed suit.

"Oh, Enid, you know how Mac feels, how we all do! We've had such fun, this holiday, doing everything together, just as we planned in New York. Don't spoil it all."

Enid turned in genuine surprise at her friend's almost hysterical entreaty. "I can't see what. . ."

But Elinor was walking briskly off to join the other members of their group, huddled from the wind in a protected corner of the afterdeck.

\* \*

"Good morning, Miss Coventry."

The low voice did not startle her. He is like a ghost, appearing so silently from nowhere, though a well-tanned, quite healthy one. He belongs to this world of blue and white, sky and sea. How far apart from her daily life in New York, like a dream world, she thought, in another dimension.

"Good morning, Mr. Markoff." Lazily she echoed his greeting. A sudden sense of completeness touched her, as if the day had not begun until they met.

"Did you sleep well?" He was formal.

"Always." Enid glanced innocently up at the tall man beside her. "And you?"

"I did not sleep."

Dismayed, Enid gazed into the intent grey-green eyes of her new friend, thrilled by what she found there. To judge from his care-worn expression he spoke the truth. Then she remembered. Last evening after dinner he had asked her to come to the forward hatch to say goodnight. She had agreed. It was the place he often sat in the daytime silently watching her, and the others,



play the deck games that somehow seemed childish under his brooding gaze, but were a great diversion when he was absent. Americans enjoying themselves she had noticed, seemed like children to many Europeans.

However, she had had every intention of keeping her word, but the others had prevented her.

\* \* \*

They were all in Mac's cabin, singing songs and drinking coffee which Mac made, cup by cup, on his little alcohol stove; Elinor and Jane Stevens, and the three men. It was a little after ten when Enid, thinking of her young Russian friend waiting on deck for her, started to leave.

"Going for a moonlight stroll with your ghost?" Elinor teased.

Embarrassed, Enid reached for a cigarette and settled back on the bunk between Eric Chesterton and Jane Stevens. "He hasn't asked me."

"Good girl." Eric patted her arm. "She's not deserting us."

"Please, Eric." After six weeks of cruising Enid liked Eric least of all.

Mac was watching her from his post by the porthole beside the narrow table which held all the usual paraphernalia for their after dinner parties. "Remember, Enid, we are still under the Soviet flag, even if we are headed back toward London. The Gay Pay Oo might get me if I chopped off the young man's head."

Enid was touched by Mac's clumsy effort at banter. His dark quizzical glance was questioning, his deep voice serious. He was an instructor at Columbia, his mind more trained in the abstract problems of economics than personal ones.

"You are all making something of nothing." Enid managed to laugh in spite of Mac's expression. He looked at her as if she had changed to somebody else he could not quite understand.

But the end was not yet. "Enid just can't help being herself. Don't you remember in Leningrad, wherever we went, the Russians would collect about her?" Steve Haden, big blonde engineer seated on the bunk opposite beside Elinor, holding her hand yet managing to balance his coffee cup on one knee, offered immediate sympathy.

"Steve, you're making that up." Enid was scarlet.

Jane took her turn. "Why deny it? You should be proud. One of New York's fairest daughters, a living example of the bourgeoisie, stops the shock brigadiers of industry on their way to work."

Young Jane, little and dark, with a mischievous imp-like face drew down the corners of her

mouth, ludicrously. "They never even glanced at me."

Everyone laughed at Jane except Enid. Enid wanted only the solitude of her own cabin. Annoyed with everyone she started to leave.

"Don't be silly, Enid. We all love you. That's why we tease you." Mac put an arm about her trembling shoulder in a rare gesture of affection. "You always do stand up for the under-dog. Do stay and I'll open a surprise I've been saving." He leaned over to speak in her ear: "You belong to us. You can't change it."

The surprise was a bottle of vodka. Stories were told and songs were sung until long after midnight.

In a walk around the silent ship before turning in Enid saw that the forward deck was clear.

\* \* \*

But this morning, looking again into Nicolai Markoff's steady and melancholy gaze, she knew that the situation had gone beyond her friends' joking.

"I'm sorry. I couldn't get away." The words sounded silly. She could hardly add that if she had known it meant so much to him she would have come.

"Life has so many grave days," he began. A puzzled frown tied up his forehead over the foreign English words so alien to his natural mood and manner. "I think we make a mistake to deny happy ones. I am free. I do what I want." He shrugged, as if that settled everything. "I do not understand. Why don't you?"

"I don't know how," Enid laughed; a strange new undercurrent flowed beneath the surface of her thought. "Our world is not utterly changed like yours. I suppose to you we seem like the backward children of a prehistoric race."

He leaned toward her, his shoulder against hers. "You are young, beautiful. Why not take happiness?"

Enid was caught up into a quick perception as she gazed steadfastly at him to measure what sort of man he was, offering to lead her to happiness. She liked the look of him, yet saw an aura of sadness about him in spite of his brave words. Inexplicable forces she would never know about had shaped him, had in truth made it impossible for him to know, if he ever had known, again, the careless happiness of physical well being and that American sense of all's right with the world. So many things were definitely not, in the life he had lived. But he did belong to a new world. He seemed to live in another dimension. Unreasonably she wanted to be in that struggling



world of his, away from her restricted academic life in New York.

"I belong to another world. I must not." Slowly she drew her eyes away from the intensity of his gaze, the compelling charm of a personality somehow kindred to her own spirit.

"You say *must* not," Nicolai smiled brilliantly, "instead of do not *want*." He leaned toward her. "There is hope for me."

"You aren't playing fair." Enid's color was tell-tale. It was sweet, this sudden feeling of being wanted. She had shyly and secretly loved Mac for so long, helped him with his book, even, yet he had remained unconscious of her feeling. She thought of Nicolai's life. He would give her a new interest—a sense of looking toward Russia, an urge to serve a cause not in the abstract, but concretely, through Nicolai. Mac seemed old beside him, though thirty-five at most. Mac would be as he had always been, writing a new book yet living in the same narrow groove, which even love would never shake him out of. He was a fixed orbit in his world.

While Nicolai had a spontaneity, a freshness of viewpoint that was dazzling. His life must have been, would always be, a hazard. He was so essentially a part of the new Russia. But for all his quiet manner he was not easily diverted. "Will you admit that you owe me something?"

"Nichevo. What does it matter?"

"I shall have to teach you a better word than that." His glance followed hers across the water

where whitecaps betrayed the increasing roughness of the wind-driven sea. In silence they stood, each aware of the other in a growing intimacy more of understanding than words.

"It would make me very happy to show you Hamburg tomorrow. I know the city well and we could spend a pleasant day together." Then like a boy he looked at her as if daring her to refuse. "Then I should forgive you about last night."

"But what fun. I should love it."

"It is agreed, then. We go ashore about eight o'clock." He caught her hand in his, held it in a warm handclasp, then was gone down the deck as silently as he had come.

Enid lingered, absently gazing upon a low drift of white clouds ahead of her, mentally keen to traverse the threshold of this new vista that opened before. Would it lead to happiness? One of the advantages of travel she concluded was discovering how men of various nationalities made love.

Now that she was all set to be a hedonist, to make the most of her holiday, she tingled with anticipation. Tidying her hair, below, before luncheon, she resolved not to tell the others of her invitation until tomorrow morning. Then no one would have any time to think up reasons for interfering.

It was only Elinor, the next morning, who tried. (Continued to page 288)



"LITTLE BOATS DRIFT DOWN QUIANT OLD CANALS."

# Bulwer to Palmerston on the American Foreign Service in 1850

By HUNTER MILLER, *Department of State*

WHILE perusing in the Library of Congress some volumes of transcripts from the Public Record Office in London, I came across this private and confidential despatch to the Foreign Office (F. O. 5, Vol. 512, III), which treats of the American Foreign Service. Although written nearly ninety years ago, it seemed to me to be of more than merely historical interest, and while it would be rash to assert that it has never been printed, I can say that I have never seen it quoted.

The despatch was addressed to that famous statesman, Viscount Palmerston, fifteen years Foreign Secretary and twice Prime Minister of Great Britain, whose "first diplomatic duels were fought with Talleyrand and Metternich, his last with Mr. Lincoln and Prince Bismarck." I quote from the volume of Guedalla, that fascinating biography which should be read by everyone interested in diplomatic history.

The writer of the despatch, the British Minister at Washington at the time, was also a distinguished personage. Sir Henry Lytton Bulwer, afterwards Lord Dalling and Bulwer, is best known in the United States as the signer, with Secretary of State John M. Clayton, of the famous Clayton-Bulwer Treaty, which was before the Senate when this despatch was written. Certainly that treaty, during its half century of existence until it was superseded by the Hay-Pauncefote Treaty of November 18, 1901, was the subject of more discussion and debate than any other treaty made by this government during the Nineteenth century, and comment on it by the historians of diplomacy has been voluminous and has not ceased.

In 1850 Sir Henry Bulwer was a diplomat of long experience and recognized ability; he had served at Berlin, Vienna, The Hague, Brussels, Constantinople, Paris, and Madrid; and in the early 30s he had laid aside diplomacy for a few years to sit in the House of Commons.

Without consultation of the records of the Treasury one could not say definitely that all the figures of payments given in the despatch of Sir Henry Bulwer are correct; but certainly one of the instances referred to is supported by available official data. Nathan Clifford, of Maine, was attorney

general in the cabinet of President Polk and became, in 1858, an associate justice of the Supreme Court. For his service in Mexico in 1848-1849, first as Commissioner and then as Minister, a *continuous* period of less than a year and a half, Mr. Clifford received \$33,500, made up of salary at the rate of \$9,000 per annum, two "outfits" of \$9,000 each and one return allowance or "in-fit," as it was sometimes called, of \$2,250. Another interesting case, not mentioned by Sir Henry Bulwer, is that of Ambrose H. Sevier, who had been Senator from Arkansas and who served with Mr. Clifford as Commissioner to Mexico. The period of Mr. Sevier's mission was three months and his remuneration was \$13,500.

Of course a salary of \$9,000 in 1850 was larger than the same amount during recent decades; and some very interesting comparisons may be made of the compensation of our diplomats in 1850 with other salaries of that date and of the present time. In 1850 the President of the United States was paid \$25,000 per annum (now \$75,000); the Vice President \$5,000 (now \$15,000); the Secretary of State \$6,000 (now \$15,000); the Chief Justice of the Supreme Court \$5,000 (now \$20,500); Senators and Representatives, who now receive \$10,000 per annum and mileage, were paid in 1850 \$8.00 for each day's attendance and \$8.00 for every twenty miles of distance from their residence at the beginning and end of each session.

According to my notion of the theory of relativity, it would seem that our diplomatic representatives abroad have gone backwards in the matter of remuneration since the middle of the last century.

*Private & Confidential*

Washington  
May 6, 1850

My Lord,

As a Committee of the House of Commons is appointed in England to consider the expences of Her Majesty's Diplomatic Service, and I see references are being constantly made to the American Diplomacy, respecting which rather erroneous notions seem to prevail, I have deemed that it might be interesting to Your Lordship, and not

(Continued to page 295)



THE JOSEPH CON-  
RAD SAILING OUT  
OF NEW YORK  
HARBOR

See November (p.  
596) and December  
(p. 648), 1934 issues  
of the JOURNAL.

Photo Morris Rosenfeld, N. Y.

## Archives and Romance

By EDWIN C. KEMP, *Consul, Winnipeg*

TO THOSE familiar with the work of the Foreign Service and the diverse ways it comes in contact with life, it is no surprise that the archives of the Service hold the hint or the record of many a romantic tale. There is, for instance, a bundle of sea-stained letters in the archives of the post of St. Pierre-Miquelon, which tell the tale of love between a girl of Georgetown, Maryland, and the captain of a coasting schooner. In due course, and after a mild quarrel, they were married, as these letters show, and then she joined him for a honeymoon on the schooner, sailing with lumber from Brunswick, Georgia, how many years ago it is not remembered. It was known that they ran into heavy gales but nothing more was heard from them until many months afterwards, when a capsized derelict was towed into the harbor at St. Pierre. A hole was made in the bottom of the vessel, and in the cabin were found the skeletons of a man and a woman. In the captain's desk were found her letters, written before the voyage began. There was no record of what became of the crew.

Nothing was found but a bad cold in the dust of the archives in Marseille, and the record of a Yankee skipper logging the cook for burning the beans one Saturday night. Only those who are acquainted with the rites of the New England tribes can fully appreciate this blasphemy.

But in the records of the Havre Consulate there is more than one tale buried in the records of the past. Naturally these are mainly of ships and seamen, and their tragedies because it is the duty of the Consul to make a record of them, and in the old days, Havre was a great center for

American shipping. For instance on January 1, 1851, the masters of twenty-five American vessels signed a protest at the Consulate against some local regulation of the port officials. It is significant of the progress in shipping since that time that very few of these vessels were over a thousand tons burden. All, of course, were sailing vessels, ships, barks, brigs, for the most part, and the names of the masters make a roster of Yankee seafaring families, Choate, Adams, Stetson, Higgins, Hathaway, Abbott, Peabody, Sherman, Chase, Coffin, Wood, Minor, Dewey, Bates, Merry, Woodbury, Prendergast, Tapley, Trask, Towbridge, Moulton, Kemp, and even Kidd.

An example of these tragedies, and one which would have brought an acme of frenzy in the newspaper world of today was that of the burning of the ship *Wm. Nelson* of New York. On July 8, 1865, the master, Levi Smith, reported at Havre that on June 1, 1865, he sailed from Antwerp for New York with a cargo of general merchandisc and immigrant passengers, totalling about 448 souls on board, dropping their pilot at Flushing and proceeding to sea on the 4th. Nothing happened of note until June 25th, when several of the emigrants having been ill of a fever, and fearing contagion, he gave instructions at 10 a.m. to the carpenter to clear the passengers out of the between decks and fumigate the ship. This was done by the second mate and carpenter, using pots of tar and hot irons, and was about completed at 12:30 p.m. when one of the tar pots caught fire, boiled over and fell upon the deck, severely burning the carpenter and a seaman helping him, and setting the vessel on fire. The between-deck filled



with smoke, and the rolling of the vessel caused one pot to run under the berth of a passenger, setting this also afire, instantly communicating with all the other beds fore and aft, making it impossible for the two men to put the fire out. In fact before they could reach the deck and report the accident the flames had appeared through the sky-light of the main hatch-house and catching the foot of the main sail ran up the rigging and soon caught all the rigging and sails, which were all set. The ship's boats, four in all, were immediately ordered lowered and the ventilators, hatch doors and other openings ordered closed. A gang of forty men was then posted along the deck to make a bucket brigade and with the pumps poured water into the main hatch. Up to this time order and discipline were maintained. The fire had made such headway both below and aloft that the master deemed it expedient to launch the boats, precipitating a panic among the passengers, which it was impossible to stop. One boat was swamped, and the passengers in it drowned. Four sailors succeeded in righting it, and rescued several of the passengers in the water, but others rushed aboard, again capsizing her. She was again righted and the sailors took what passengers they could aboard and held away. The master himself assisted in lowering the stern boat, into which he ordered the second officer and several cabin passengers, including seven women and four children, one being less than three months old, in fact the boat was overloaded. The other two boats were gotten into the water with great difficulty, one having thirty-five passengers and two seamen. This boat was never seen again. The other boat held 8 seamen, and some passengers. The master and remaining 18 of the crew remained on board, and cast into the sea all the spare spars, planks, coops and similar loose gear and then bound them with ropes to form a raft for the swimming passengers. This was hardly completed when the blocks falling from aloft caused another panic amongst the passengers who threw themselves together with some of the seamen into the water. Their cries of despair were terrible. Others ran up and down the deck, and into the cabins, destroy-

ing the furniture and throwing it into the sea. The mad confusion was beyond description, the uproar was such that the master could not make his orders heard. This was some thirty minutes after the fire had broken out. Some 130 to 150 emigrants had by this time managed to get aboard the rough raft and many were still struggling in the water to get to it when the topmast with all its hamper on fire broke off and fell overboard right upon the raft, killing many instantly. The cries of the drowning and wounded were dreadful to hear, words are inadequate to describe the scene. Those on board completely surrounded the master and remaining seamen, clinging to them and praying to be saved, but nothing could be done. A little later the fire making headway in the between-decks and masts, another panic broke out, the poor wretches thinking their only salvation was in getting on the raft alongside, fought with each other in doing so, and many thus fell into the water. Others succeeded, only to have the burning mainmast fall upon and crush many of them. The first officer and some of the seamen not being able to stand it any longer, jumped overboard, and being good swimmers reached the boats standing to some distance away. Then when the fire had been going about two hours, a large portion of the deck, which had been completely consumed, fell in, throwing many of the emigrants headlong into the blazing hold, while the flames rising out of the vacuum thus created were awful to contemplate. The heat was suffocating and as

it was impossible to remain longer aboard, more of the passengers jumped overboard, with the remaining sailors, three of whom were drowned. The ropes attaching the raft to the vessel having burned through, it floated away with many people on and clinging to it. The master believing that nothing could be done for the few passengers remaining aboard, also jumped overboard and after swimming for some three-quarters of an hour was seen by the boats and picked up with some of the seamen with him, in an almost exhausted state. The master then took command of the boats and had them steered for the burning vessel to see if a raft might not be constructed from the





spars floating about on which to save those clinging to them and to the bowsprit of the vessel. But nothing could be done without losing their own lives, so they stood by until 3 a.m. when the ship finally went down, carrying many with her.

The boats were then steered N.N.W. No water was on either of them, and no food on one. The other had three chickens, one duck and a pig that had been picked up. The sea was fortunately calm or they would have been swamped in their overloaded condition. About 5 p.m. they were picked up by a French steamer, the *Lafayette*. A search was made for the other two boats, but only one was found, its occupants having been picked up by a Russian barque. These were also taken

aboard the French steamer, making 42 saved. The *Lafayette* arrived at Havre on July 6th. The deposition is signed by 23 of the survivors, including three of the women, Anna G. Smith, Georgia M. Smith and Emily L. Alden.

The stories in the archives are not all quite so harrowing, the account of runaway slaves sometimes offering comedy. As ship masters were liable for damages to slave owners in aiding the escape of slaves, they were very particular to avoid such stowaways, but not always successful. So on April 29, 1824, in order to avoid any later claim, Madame Aimée Masereau of New Orleans, accompanied by Françoise, a woman of color and

*(Continued to page 299)*

THE JOSEPH CONRAD. OLD TIME SAILING VESSEL

Photo Morris Rosenfeld, N. Y.





THE AMERICAN FOREIGN SERVICE JOURNAL

Vol. XIII MAY, 1936 No. 5

PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY AMERICAN FOREIGN SERVICE ASSOCIATION, WASHINGTON, D. C.

The American Foreign Service Journal is open to subscription in the United States and abroad at the rate of \$4.00 a year, or 35 cents a copy, payable to the American Foreign Service Journal, care Department of State, Washington, D. C.

This publication is not official and material appearing herein represents only the personal opinions of its authors, or of individuals quoted, unless otherwise specifically indicated.

Copyright, 1936, by the American Foreign Service Association

JOURNAL STAFF

HERBERT S. BURSLEY.....	Editor
PAUL H. ALLING.....	} Editorial Board
HOWARD BUCKNELL, JR.....	
LOWELL C. PINKERTON.....	
HARRY A. MCBRIDE.....	Business Manager
C. PAUL FLETCHER.....	Treasurer

The American Foreign Service Association

The American Foreign Service Association is an unofficial and voluntary association of the members of *The Foreign Service of the United States*. It was formed for the purpose of fostering esprit de corps among the members of the Foreign Service and to establish a center around which might be grouped the united efforts of its members for the improvement of the Service.

Honorary President

CORDELL HULL.....Secretary of State

Honorary Vice-Presidents

WILLIAM PHILLIPS.....	Under Secretary of State
WILBUR J. CARR.....	Assistant Secretary of State
ROBERT WALTON MOORE.....	Assistant Secretary of State
FRANCIS B. SAYRE.....	Assistant Secretary of State
SUMNER WELLES.....	Assistant Secretary of State

JOHN CAMPBELL WHITE.....	President
DOUGLAS JENKINS.....	Vice-President
RUDOLF E. SCHOENFELD.....	Secretary-Treasurer

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

T. M. WILSON, *Chairman*; E. L. REED, *Vice-Chairman*;  
J. F. SIMMONS, H. S. BURSLEY, RUDOLF E. SCHOENFELD.

Alternates

J. F. MCGURK, LOWELL C. PINKERTON

Entertainment Committee: JOHN FARR SIMMONS, *Chairman*,  
JULIUS C. HOLMES and DAVID MCK. KEY

PHOTOGRAPHIC REGISTER

At the time the last count was made in early April of the photographs forwarded for inclusion in the proposed photographic supplement a total of approximately eight hundred had arrived. If the rate of receipts between March 20th and April 11th continues the last building photograph should arrive some time in May.

In order that attention may be given soon to such essentials as final estimates, layouts, and financing, June 1st is being set as the final date for the receipt of photographs for inclusion in the proposed Register. All officers and offices affected are urged to expedite the transmission of their photographs.

Since recent correspondence indicates that some officers may be unaware of the project, it is repeated that the publication is contemplated of a photographic register of the American Foreign Service as a supplement to one of the regular issues of the JOURNAL. The present plans cover a reference book containing the photographs of the officer personnel and establishments abroad. The December, 1935, issue contains details in this regard and a request for the donation of photographs. It is desired that the Register contain the photograph of every officer in the Foreign Service and every building housing an office of the Service.

Final date for receipt of photographs—June 1, 1936.

C. P. F.

INDEX TO VOLUME XII (1935) OF THE JOURNAL

With this issue the management is mailing to each individual, whose request therefor has been received, a copy of the Index and Title Page to Volume XII of the AMERICAN FOREIGN SERVICE JOURNAL. A copy of the Index and Title Page likewise accompanies each copy of this issue mailed to each Library on the mailing list, whether or not request has been made.

Until the supply is exhausted a copy will be furnished gratis to any subscriber making request. Requests will be filled in the order received.

COVER PICTURE

Photograph by Harry A. McBride

NEW YORK SKYLINE

This view of the New York skyline was taken from the window in his room at the Hotel New Yorker by Mr. McBride in the course of a recent visit to America's largest city.



## News from the Department

During the month, the Secretary, the Honorable Cordell Hull, and the Assistant Secretary of State, the Honorable Sumner Welles, emphasized the importance of our relations with Latin American countries. On April 14, the Secretary, in an address before the Pan American Union, said in part:

"It is only necessary to take a cursory glance at the situation prevailing throughout the world to be convinced that the Republics of the Western Hemisphere are living under fortunate circumstances. In marked contrast with the atmosphere of insecurity, uncertainty and fear, today prevalent in so many sections of the world, the picture presented by the American Republics is one that may well fill us with pride and inspire us to further effort. Misgivings that at one time existed have been allayed and the maintenance of peace is becoming to an increasing extent the corner-stone of relations between the American Republics.

"Let it not be supposed for a moment that difficult and delicate questions have not arisen between the American Republics and that such questions will not arise in the future. The real difference is in the atmosphere in which they are treated, the spirit in which they are approached and the deeply-rooted desire of the nations of America to preserve the peace of the Continent.

"The settlement of the recent dispute between Colombia and Peru is an excellent example of how questions, even of the most delicate nature, may be solved in a spirit of mutual respect and forbearance. The disputants, aided by their sister-republics of this Continent, in particular the great Republic of Brazil, as well as the League of Nations, arrived at a peaceful solution of their differences and thereby gave an added impetus to

the progress of orderly and civilized relations between nations.

"Similarly, the difficult problem confronting Bolivia and Paraguay in the Chaco conflict is well on the way to settlement, owing in part to the united action of the six neutral nations represented at the Peace Conference at Buenos Aires. These two recent instances might be multiplied many fold in the history of the American Republics.

"The long record of settlement of such disputes by conciliation, mediation and arbitration is the greatest contribution of the New World to the conduct of international relations. \* \* \*

"One of the essentials to this is the economic well-being of the nations of the American Hemisphere and I am glad to say that the American Republics are taking effective steps to bring about economic rehabilitation. They are making a determined effort to reduce and, if possible, to eliminate the artificial barriers that now unduly obstruct the channels of commerce. The reciprocal trade agreements entered into by the United States with a number of the Latin American countries are contributing to this end, and similar agreements have been and are being negotiated between the Latin American states. The mutually profitable exchange of goods between the nations of America is now recognized as one of the most important factors in the maintenance of that international good feeling and cooperation which is essential for the maintenance of peace.

"The enthusiastic response made by the governments of all the American republics to the suggestion of President Roosevelt that a Conference be assembled to perfect the machinery for the maintenance of peace in this hemisphere is an



indication not only of the universal desire but of the determination to settle inter-American disputes by the orderly processes of conciliation, mediation and arbitration.

"The goal that we are seeking is an America in which the spirit of mutual helpfulness shall determine international relations; in which fear of aggression shall disappear and in which the great purpose of national security shall have been achieved.

"Viewed in its larger aspects, the fostering of conditions that make for peace and security on this Continent is a matter of deep interest and concern, not only to international relations but also to the fullest favorable development of those principles of democracy to which America has dedicated herself.

"Fundamentally, of course, the responsibility for the maintenance of peace rests upon the peoples themselves. Statesmen may perfect peace machinery, wars may be outlawed, but the effectiveness of such measures depends upon the extent to which the citizens themselves manifest a strong and virile 'will to peace' against the forces of selfish greed and uncompromising nationalism. I firmly believe that the spirit of neighborliness pervades the minds and hearts of the American peoples and that they have a sincere desire to live in peace and harmony.

"The tremendous costs of war and the terrific toll it exacts in misery and death are borne in large part by the common man, the average citizen. These millions of peoples, desirous of living at peace with their neighbors and enjoying the bounties with which Nature has so generously endowed them, are the ones who will gain the most by all practical efforts devoted to the high ideal of peace, and who should therefore rally in support of the conscientious efforts of their governments in this behalf.

"The forthcoming inter-American conference which is to meet at Buenos Aires in accordance with the suggestion made by President Roosevelt to the Presidents of the other American republics, offers, I believe, a promising opportunity for the American nations to set an example to the world of friendly cooperation and enlightened internationalism. May the peoples of these Americas unite in supporting their governments in this effort to employ the forces of reason and justice in our international relations rather than the barbaric methods of the doctrine that 'might makes right.' It is my hope, and I believe it is the hope of all true lovers of peace, that this conference may attain its great objectives, that it may carry the standard of good will one step farther

toward the realization of the ideal of perpetual peace, and that the peoples of the twenty-one American republics may unanimously support the efforts of their governments to banish forever the scourge of war from this hemisphere."

Assistant Secretary Welles, on April 15, in an address before the Maryland Federation of Women's Clubs in Baltimore, said in part:

"I think that no impartial student can deny that during these past three years Pan Americanism has become instinct with the breath of life. There exists today between all of the republics of this Continent a new understanding and perhaps a new forbearance. The policy of the 'good neighbor' proclaimed by your own President has been in great part responsible for the change which has taken place, and chiefly this is so because of the fact that this policy has been realized in acts and not in words alone. But the policies of all of the American Republics during this epoch-making period have contributed to the new friendship between them. All of the twenty-one republics have had their share in the laying of the broad and permanent foundations upon which there can be erected the structure of a Pan Americanism which will consecrate the principles not only of perfect liberty and equality among them, but more than that, mutual cooperation, helpfulness, and the recognition of each other's point of view."

Mr. Welles then read excerpts from the President's recent letter to chiefs of state of the Latin American Republics in which he suggested the convening of a Pan American Peace Conference to consider problems common to the countries of the Americas.

Mr. Welles said that the reaction to the President's initiative was overwhelmingly favorable in every quarter of this hemisphere, and that it would seem that there had already existed a community of ideas and ideals throughout the American Republics. Mr. Welles also read excerpts from some of the replies to the President's communication.

Mr. Welles continued that there were "two schools of thought whenever the question of our foreign policy is considered. There is the school of thought which one might term that of the storm-cellar isolationist psychology, which argues that the safety of the United States lies solely in ignoring the existence of any other nations on this planet, and which apparently believes that in this day and age a Chinese wall of exclusion can be erected about our frontiers. The other school is that of the extreme internationalist per-



suation, which appears to be obsessed with the conviction that the political and economic interests of this country of ours must necessarily be subordinated to the interests of the rest of the world. There are, of course, honest and sincere persons in both schools of thought, but it is my opinion that the overwhelming majority of the people of these United States believe in a foreign policy which, while first and above all safe-guarding and promoting the interests of the American people, does not ignore the fact that the United States is a nation living in a world of nations, and that it would be recreant to the spirit of its heritage if it shirked the responsibility of playing its part in upholding the sanctity of treaties and in furthering the spreading of the doctrine of peace and good will among the peoples of the earth.

"This responsibility does not, in my judgment, imply any evidence of a fatuous belief on our part that facts can be changed merely by our dictum. But it would seem to be self-evident that if, in a moment of grave international crisis, the United States by joining with its fellow democracies of the Western Hemisphere can provide an example—first, in cooperating towards the re-

moval of the fundamental causes which lead to war; and secondly, in perfecting the machinery for the arbitration and conciliation of controversies when they arise—that example will have a powerful effect upon the history of the rest of the world, and will strengthen and supplement the efforts of the League of Nations and of all

other Peace Agencies."

In speaking of what the program for the approaching conference might well be, Mr. Welles said in part: "It would be, obviously, therefore, appear to be in the common interest that painstaking and expert attention be given to the possibility of perfecting the already existing machinery and of improving it in those particulars where experience has shown it to be defective.

"It may also be that the American nations would deem it wise to undertake the consideration of those practical steps which can be taken to draw

them closer one to the other, both through physical means of communication and, spiritually, through the cultural approach. On the physical side, the continuing improvement in aviation, the increasing interest taken in the speedy construction of the Pan American Highway, the impetus which I trust may be given to improved steamship



SECRETARY OF STATE AND MRS. CORDELL HULL ARRIVING AT THE DINNER HONORING PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT ON THE THIRD ANNIVERSARY OF HIS INAUGURATION.



MINISTER TRANSFERRED



Fay A. DesPortes, Minister to Bolivia, has been designated by the President as Minister to Guatemala.

CAREER DIPLOMAT PROMOTED



R. Henry Norweb, Counselor of Embassy at Mexico City, has been appointed by the President as Minister to Bolivia.

facilities—all will tend to make it easier for us to know one another; but if this improvement in physical means of communication is not paralleled by an improvement in our spiritual understanding of one another, the results will necessarily be disappointing. It is a matter of constant surprise to me to realize how few of our own people appreciate the riches that are to be discovered in the history, in the literature and in the arts of our sister republics, and I believe that the reverse is also true. Could there be anything more conducive to a removal of the causes for controversy between us than an enhanced knowledge of our respective cultures, and more than all else, than the devising of some method whereby the youth of all of the American Republics may be enabled to know one another, to know each other's problems, and than the creation of some means whereby there might be a continuing interchange among the teachers and the students of our several countries?

"Likewise, it would seem to me that it would be difficult logically to undertake the consideration of the means for preserving peace between us if we failed to undertake to find some way whereby we could gradually level the economic barriers which have arisen between us.

"It would indeed be a purblind student of international affairs who would not admit that the stifling of international trade and the creation of artificial barriers of commercial restriction were among the chief causes which lead to war. The economic consequences to be expected from the restriction of international trade can be only too clearly seen in the facts and tendencies that menace our era, namely: in the great unemployment, the increasing burdens on Government finances incidental to the constant extension of Government into economic life, because private industry cannot meet its difficulties; the diversion of international trade from channels of economic benefit to

*(Continued to page 304)*



## News from the Field

### BOMBAY

December visitors at Bombay included Senator and Mrs. Burton K. Wheeler and daughter, Senator Robert R. Reynolds and daughter, Major General and Mrs. Frank Parker and two daughters, and Lt. Colonel A. M. Heritage, a member of General Parker's staff.

Agricultural Commissioner and Mrs. P. K. Norris arrived at Bombay on January 16th. Mr. Norris will make Bombay his headquarters during his stay in India.

Consul General and Mrs. John C. White arrived at Bombay on February 20th, en route to Mr. White's new post at Calcutta. Other Febru-

ary visitors included Consul Edward M. Groth from Calcutta and Consul and Mrs. Winfield H. Scott, returning to Rangoon.

Three round-the-world cruise boats, the *Empress of Britain*, *Reliance* and *Franconia*, called at Bombay recently, bringing many American visitors.

### NASSAU

Consular posts are seldom honored by a visit from the President of the United States, but Nassau was the exception which proved the rule when President Roosevelt arrived in port on March 31st aboard the U. S. S. *Potomac*, escorted by the destroyers *Dale* and *Monaghan*.

He interrupted his fishing trip in Bahamin waters to spend a day in Nassau harbor, thus furnishing a climax to one of the resort's most successful winter seasons.

The visit was completely unofficial and while the President did not set foot on shore, he entertained at a most delightful and informal lunch on

board the *Potomac*. Invited guests from Nassau were His Excellency the Governor of Bahamas and Lady Clifford, Commander Gilbert Whitelocke, A.D.C. to the Governor, the Colonial Secretary and Mrs. J. H. Jarrett, the American Consul and Mrs. F. A. Henry, Mr. and Mrs. Guy Murchie,



Foto Agencia Napoll

SENATORS WHEELER AND REYNOLDS DEBARKING FOR A DAY AT NAPLES. CONSULS HOSMER AND HAMLIN IN THE BACKGROUND CONFERRING ON A PROGRAM



Mr. Arthur Vernay, and in addition to the members of the Presidential party and officers of the three naval vessels, a large group of newspaper men were also present, having flown over from Miami for the day to have their first interview with the Chief Executive since his departure on the fishing trip.

Nassau presented a gala appearance for the occasion, as in addition to the Naval vessels and numerous yachts and small craft, three large cruise ships were lying off the entrance to the harbor, the *Britannic*, *Carinthia* and *Kungsholm*. All of them dressed ship in honor of the President.

Another visitor was Mr. Maynard Owen Williams, a staff correspondent of the *National Geographic Magazine*, who is spending several weeks in Tunisia taking photographs and collecting material for the Society.

The latter part of February two young American students arrived in Tunis by steamer from Sicily to start on a protracted tour of North Africa by bicycle.

Vice Consul L. Pittman Springs of this office was operated on for acute appendicitis on March 18. According to latest reports from the hospital



THE PRESIDENT VISITS NASSAU HARBOR

Left to right: The President; Lady Clifford; Mrs. Frank A. Henry, wife of the American Consul at Nassau; Sir Bede Clifford, Governor of the Bahamas.

### TUNIS

The number of American tourists visiting Tunisia and calling at the Consulate was, in 1934 and 1935, extremely small. Owing possibly to better times and the exceptionally mild winter, there were more during the first three months of 1936 than in 1934 and 1935 combined.

Among the callers at the Consulate in Tunis were Dr. Claude Connor Pierce, Medical Director of the United States Public Health Service and Mrs. Pierce. Dr. Pierce is stationed in Paris and he and Mrs. Pierce made an extended motor trip in Tunisia.

Captain Hayden Adriance Sears, Assistant Military Attaché at Paris, spent two days at Tunis en route from Italy to Morocco.

he is making satisfactory progress and is well on the road to recovery.

### BARCELONA

Consul General and Mrs. Claude I. Dawson left Barcelona on the afternoon of March 6, 1936, for the United States by way of Marseille. Upon the expiration of Mr. Dawson's leave of absence in August he will retire from the Service after having completed thirty years of activity. Before the departure of Mr. and Mrs. Dawson they were the recipients of many attentions from their Spanish friends and from members of the Anglo-American colony.

On February 13, the Board of Directors of the

(Continued to page 298)

## A Political Bookshelf

CYRIL WYNNE, *Review Editor*

POWERFUL AMERICA. By Eugene J. Young (New York, Frederick A. Stokes Company, 1936, pp. x, 386, \$3.00).

The author of this apologia for a new imperialism—the subtitle reads: “Our Place in a Rearming World”—is the cable editor of the *New York Times*. His thesis, very simply stated, amounts to this: All efforts since the Armistice, for an ordered world organized on a basis of collective action, have failed, and the international waste-basket is full to brim with such scraps of paper as the Covenant of the League of Nations, the Nine-Power Pacific Treaty, the Briand-Kellogg Pact, and the records of the World Economic Conference and the World Disarmament Conference. He advocates in their stead at least as far as America is concerned: Rearmament, “lest it be left behind in the race and find itself unable to defend vital interests and vital principles of life” (p. 1); a reassertion of our Asiatic policies, and cooperation with the British fleet and Empire “in a return to the old theory that the world needs an effective police force.” (p. 1). From the author’s own words, however, the theory is not so very old, since France brought it forth in Geneva: “Specifically France offered a plan for an international police force, sufficiently powerful to deal with any aggressive nation, to be under the control of the League. America and Britain would not consider this plan or a guarantee of security.” (p. 76).

The author likens the attacks on nationalism to the attacks on liquor under the 18th Amendment and concludes that, “Just as the attacks on liquor caused strong reactions that made the evil worse, so the attacks on nationalism deepened the sentiment for it.” (p. 6). He finds that America has been “too nationalistic to accept internationalism that might interfere with its interests and purposes,” but that, on the other hand, it has been “too internationalistic to assert a national policy in world affairs.” (p. 9). Possibly such a result is inevitable in a democracy where foreign relations must perforce represent in most instances an equilibrium between divergent tendencies.

Mr. Young examines in detail the causes of the failure of internationalism to make the world safe. The League failed because “None of the great nations—not even the smaller ones—was willing to

throw its national identity into this melting-pot.” (p. 21). But it will go on living, for it is a useful meeting place “where great world and national questions can be threshed out in the open and where even the smallest and weakest of peoples can get a hearing for its side of an issue.” (p. 43). The Disarmament Conference failed because France did not obtain from Great Britain and the United States those guarantees of security which she exacted as a price for her own disarmament and the rearmament of Germany. Germany returned to “stark militarism.” Russia is busy “forging a powerful nation.” Over-population and outside dangers have driven Japan to an aggressive policy: its imperialism is being copied from the west. The British Empire is breaking apart. “Britain, still tied to the Dominions because it needs them, has no real control over them.” (p. 195). The balance of power is passing to America: it stands on the open flank of Britain and Japan. To the question: “Whither is great America bound?” the author answers: “The world awaits our leadership towards a higher civilization.” How is this to be done? In the author’s estimation “there are clear indications that

“1. While keeping ourselves free from crippling entanglements, we shall associate ourselves with the British imperial system—and to an extent with the lesser French system—helping to protect and guide them and to promote within them the process of democracy and open trade.

“2. We shall take, at least, a leadership of the progressive and freer nations in policing the world against marauders and in limiting imperialistic war and monopoly.” (p. 236).

And so, finally, the author’s cure for a distracted world is active cooperation between the United States and Great Britain. “The real choice is between an inactivity that would permit the world to go again to military anarchy; or an activity that would discourage militarism and conquest and so abate and contain war. Let it once be understood that America and Britain were prepared to act together against trouble-makers, that they were prepared to ‘crack down’ economically and financially on restive peoples, that they might close the seas on aggressors and refuse to recognize conquests—then the profit would go out of war.” (p. 372).

(Continued to page 306)



## Foreign Service Changes

The following promotions, effective April 1, 1936, were announced by the Department. These promotions were confirmed by the Senate on March 27, 1936.

### *From Class III to Class II:*

Thomas H. Bevan, Cornelius Van H. Engert, Herbert S. Goold, Kenneth S. Patton, James B. Young.

### *From Class V to Class IV:*

Harry E. Carlson, Jefferson Patterson, Harold L. Williamson.

### *From Class VI to Class V:*

David C. Berger, Ellis O. Briggs, Allan Dawson, William E. DeCourcy, Robert F. Fernald, John J. Muccio, Christian T. Steger.

### *From Class VII to Class VI:*

William H. Beach, George H. Butler, Leo J. Callanan, Selden Chapin, Prescott Childs, Winthrop S. Greene, William M. Gwynn, Julian F. Harrington, George F. Kennan, Edward P. Lawton, Dale W. Maher, Gordon P. Merriam, C. Warwick Perkins, Samuel Reber, Joseph C. Satterthwaite, George Tait, Angus I. Ward, S. Walter Washington.

### *From Class VIII to Class VII:*

LaVerne Baldwin, William W. Butterworth, Warren M. Chase, Oliver Edmund Clubb, Paul C. Daniels, Cecil Wayne Gray, Raymond A. Hare, Gerald Keith, Bertel E. Kunitholm, James S. Moose, Henry S. Villard, George H. Winters.

In connection with these promotions the following new designations have been made:

Herbert S. Goold of San Francisco, California, to be Counselor of Legation, Helsingfors, Finland.

James B. Young of Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, to be Counselor of Legation at Vienna, Austria.

Harold L. Williamson of Chicago, Illinois, to be First Secretary of Embassy, Paris, France.

LaVerne Baldwin of Cortland, New York, to be

Second Secretary of Legation, Ottawa, Canada.

William W. Butterworth of New Orleans, Louisiana, to be Second Secretary of Embassy, London, England.

Oliver Edmund Clubb of St. Paul, Minnesota, to be Second Secretary of Embassy, Peiping, China.

Bertel E. Kuniholm of Gardner, Massachusetts, to be Second Secretary of Embassy at Moscow, Union of Soviet Socialist Republics.

James S. Moose, Jr., of Morrilton, Arkansas, to be Second Secretary of Legation, Baghdad, Iraq.

Henry S. Villard of New York City, to be Second Secretary of Legation at Caracas, Venezuela.

Charles A. Hutchinson of Duluth, Minnesota, American Consul at Tokyo, Japan, assigned Consul at Adelaide, Australia.

### *Non Career Changes*

Sidney K. Lafoon of Danielstown, Virginia, clerk in the American Embassy at Nanking, China, appointed in addition Vice Consul at Shanghai, China.

John P. McDermott of Salem, Massachusetts, American Vice Consul at Managua, Nicaragua, appointed Clerk in the American Legation, Ottawa, Canada.

Joseph H. White of Paradise, Utah, clerk in the American Consulate at Port-au-Prince, Haiti, appointed American Vice Consul at that post.



## PUBLIC HEALTH SERVICE CHANGES

Passed Assistant Surgeon A. T. Morrison. Relieved from duty at the U. S. Marine Hospital, Detroit, Mich., and directed to proceed, on or about March 27, 1936, to Windsor, Ontario, Canada, timing departure to arrive at new station on March 30, 1936, and report to American Consulate at that place for duty.



## SAVE MONEY ON INSURANCE

by ordering policies on household goods in transit and while in residence, personal baggage and effects, jewelry, furs, through the insurance department of

### **Security Storage Company of Washington**

1140 FIFTEENTH STREET  
Cable "Storage"

*European Office:*

31 Place du Marche St. Honore, Paris  
Telegrams "Medium"

In anticipation of transfer to another post, we suggest writing to us for suggestions about packing for shipment, use of "lift" vans, insurance on shipments. We may be able to give helpful information and suggestions, and certainly we can usually save Foreign Service Officers money on their insurance. If in Europe or Near East address Paris Office. If elsewhere address Security Storage Company, Washington.



*A Safe Depository for 45 Years*

## *Banking Service for Foreign Service Officers*

Among the banking and trust clients of the American Security and Trust Company of Washington, D. C., are many Foreign Service Officers.

The Company is pleased to make its modern facilities available to those in the Service wherever they may be located.

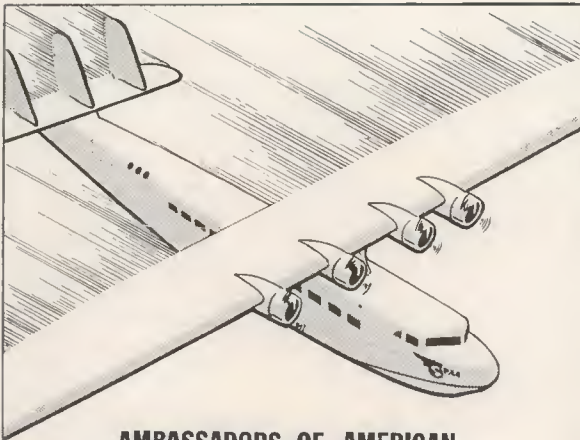
Correspondence relative to any phase of our financial service is invited.

### **AMERICAN SECURITY AND TRUST COMPANY**

15TH AND PENNSYLVANIA AVE.  
WASHINGTON, D. C.

CAPITAL \$3,400,000      SURPLUS \$3,400,000

*Member  
Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation*



**AMBASSADORS OF AMERICAN  
COMMERCE**

AS AMERICAN export business with Latin America continues to move forward, ahead of it go these new "flying ambassadors."

Transporting passengers, mail and express at a cruising speed of nearly three miles a minute, they again reduce the time between the United States and 33 countries and colonies to the South.

**PAN AMERICAN**  
AAA AIRWAYS SYSTEM

Executive Offices: 135 E. 42nd St., New York

The  
**Manhattan Storage &  
Warehouse Company**

52nd Street and Seventh Avenue  
80th Street and Third Avenue  
New York City

◆ ◆  
SUPERIOR FACILITIES FOR STOR-  
AGE OF HOUSEHOLD GOODS,  
PACKING, MOVING, SHIPPING  
AND LIFT VANS

◆ ◆  
SPECIAL SERVICE TO MEET  
PERSONAL REQUIREMENTS

◆ ◆  
• Prices Most Reasonable •

**DEPARTMENT OF COMMERCE CHANGES**

Commercial Attaché Julian E. Gillespie, who has been in the States for several months, is about to sail, with his family, to return to his post at Istanbul.

Mr. James Somerville, Jr., Assistant Commercial Attaché at London, is ill at his home in Vaiden, Mississippi.

Mr. Edward D. McLaughlin, who was recently appointed as an Assistant Trade Commissioner at Mexico City, has left Washington for his post.

Assistant Trade Commissioner Stebbins, who recently returned to the States from London, is now in Ottawa, to which post he has been temporarily assigned.

Recent appointees to commerce foreign service are: Mr. F. A. M. Alfsen, who has been assigned to Cairo, Egypt, as an Assistant Trade Commissioner, and Mr. John P. Hoover, assigned as Clerk to Commercial Attaché at Guatemala City.

Assistant Trade Commissioner and Mrs. A. F. Peterson at Ottawa announce the arrival of a young son, John Avery, on March 11.

L. C. Z.

**IN MEMORIAM**

With deep regret the JOURNAL records the deaths of:

John E. Kehl, formerly Consul General at Hamburg, who retired from the Service September 30, 1933, died at Baltimore, Maryland on April 2, 1936.

Judge Hugo Muench, American Consul in Saxony from 1903 to 1905, and Judge of the Circuit Court at St. Louis from 1906 to 1912, died in San Diego, California, the latter part of March after a short illness. He was eighty-five years old.

Thomas Andrew Hynes, the father of Mrs. Dora Crawford of the Consulate at Sault Ste. Marie, Canada, died at his home at that place, on March 31, 1936. He was in his seventy-first year.

With deep regret we report belated news of the death on November 15, 1935, of Chester W. Martin, formerly Consul at Amherstburg, Martinique, Barbados and Toronto. He retired from active duty July 1, 1924, under the provisions of the Act of May 24, 1924.

Mr. Martin established his home in Cherrydale, Virginia, and for a number of years was Business Manager of the JOURNAL. All of us who had the privilege of association with him will sorely miss the pleasure of his company. He was exceptionally considerate, thoughtful and helpful under all circumstances.



**MARRIAGES**

Stanton-Pond. Married in Kobe, Japan, March 7, 1936, Edwii Forward Stanton and Miss Josephine King Pond.

Haden-Ball. Married in Washington on Friday, April 17, 1936. Mr. Allen Haden and Miss Janet Randolph Ball.

**BIRTHS**

A son, John Lipscomb Braddock was born in Barcelona on March 6, 1936, to Consul and Mrs. Daniel M. Braddock.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. James W. Riddleberger on April 4, 1936, a daughter, Antonia.

Born to Vice Consul and Mrs. William Pennell Snow in Paris, March 19, 1936, a son, Charles Millard Snow.

Born, Nancy Elizabeth Ailshie, on March 22, 1936, in New York City, to Vice Consul and Mrs. William Ailshie.

Born to Consul and Mrs. Warren M. Chase on February 28, 1936, a son, Vincent Hulst Chase.

**JOURNAL SCHOLARSHIP**

The Editorial Board and the Business Manager of THE AMERICAN FOREIGN SERVICE JOURNAL have decided, with the approval of the Executive Committee of the Foreign Service Association, that a portion of the net income of the JOURNAL accruing during the year ending December 31, 1935, in the amount of \$300.00 shall be used toward a scholarship for the forthcoming school year for attendance at the regular course of such secondary school in the United States as the successful applicant may choose. This scholarship shall be open to the children of members of the American Foreign Service who are also members of the Foreign Service Association or subscribers to the FOREIGN SERVICE JOURNAL, or to children of persons who at the time of their death came within the above categories.

Persons interested in this scholarship should forward their applications to the Editor of the AMERICAN FOREIGN SERVICE JOURNAL. No specific form of application is prescribed, but applicants should submit a biographical sketch indicating age, previous education, scholastic standing, the secondary school they desire to attend, plans after completion of secondary training, and any personal information they consider pertinent. The scholarship will be awarded as soon as practicable after July first, the final date for receipt of applications.

**UNDERWOOD UNIVERSAL PORTABLE**



**For All Who Write**

YOU need the Portable that is equipped to do a real typing job . . . that is easy to use, hardy enough to stand up under the toughest of service conditions . . . you need the new Underwood Universal Portable.

From Champion Keyboard (exclusively Underwood and developed by World's Champion Speed Typists) down to its improved vacuum non-skid feet, the Underwood Universal Portable is new. It offers a new quiet carriage return . . . a new and longer line space lever . . . a new and improved carrying case . . . and many other new features. It's a worthy little brother of the famous big Underwood of the business world. Made to perform up to Underwood's typing standards by the largest manufacturer of typewriters in the world.

See the new Universal at your nearest Underwood Dealer's or Underwood Elliott Fisher Branch office.

*Typewriter Division*

**UNDERWOOD**

**ELLIOTT FISHER COMPANY**

*Typewriters . . . Accounting Machines . . . Adding Machines . . . Carbon Paper, Ribbons and other Supplies*

Homer Bldg., 13th & F Streets, N. W.  
Washington, D. C.

*Sales and Service Everywhere*

# A Chinese Literary Masterpiece

A Review by MAHLON FAY PERKINS, Department of State

MY COUNTRY AND MY PEOPLE. By Lin Yutang. (The John Day Company, Inc., 1935. Pp. 382. \$3.00.)

So many good things have been said about Lin Yutang's "My Country and My People" that one approaches it with somewhat the feeling of the Athenian citizen who voted for the ostracism of Aristides simply because he was tired of hearing Aristides called "The Just." But, in the first few pages, such prejudice dissolves; and one hastens to add his wreath of laurel and to pay his own small tribute where it is so richly deserved. You may have read half a dozen books on a subject; or, if it is your own subject, you may have read half a dozen hundred; and then, some day, picking up "just another book," you suddenly wonder why you read the others and perhaps why they were printed at all. Now, if you have read "books" on the "Chinese people," such is the feeling that you will have by the time you have finished ten pages of Lin Yutang.

When one seeks for the explanation of this "book" (for it is a book in the Carlyle sense), one can arrive, I think, at no other conclusion than that here is a man happily possessed of an extraordinary mental capacity, a simple intellectual honesty, and a marked moral courage—a combination rarely found in the Orient, not often in the Occident. And, as if Nature were not content with even such bounty, she has, in sheer spirit of superabundance, ordained that here the Chinese are to be discussed by one of their own race who has been given the power to draw for us "his people," not with the Chinese brush, but with our English pen.

It would be folly to summarize "My Country and My People;" for five volumes here appear as one. Moreover, the style frequently approaches the epigrammatic, as when the paucity of great men from Kiangsu Province is indicated by the flash:

*"Kiangsu has given us some very fine hotel boys."*

Now the remarkable thing about this aphorism is, not that it so aptly exposes the inferiority of the lower Yangtse region in the qualities of human greatness, but that a Chinese writer should have been able so to free himself from the bondage of "face" as to say it—without reser-

vation and without apology—as a plain statement of fact. It comes forth because the man, Lin, has brains, honesty, and courage. How he stands out from the crowd of evasive sentimentalists who regularly smear their Western faces with yellow ocher before "taking pen in hand" to tell us the "truth about China."

One hesitates whether to admire Lin more for his "sophisticated irony" or for his "pure objectivity"—I think the latter; for it is the rarer gift. But he is most delightful when blending the two. Thus, speaking of Tseng Kuofan's failure to establish a new dynasty at the end of the Tai Ping Rebellion, he says:

*"for this latter task, one needed the rawness and ruggedness of the North, a touch of genuine lovable vagabondage, the gift of loving war and turmoil for its own sake—and a contempt for fair play, learning and Confucian ethics until one is sitting secure on the dragon throne, when Confucian monarchism can be of extreme usefulness."* (p. 20).

But let it not be thought for a moment that Lin Yutang, by reason of a Western education, has, from the Oriental standpoint, "gone native;" or that he has returned to his own land with the eye of a Charles Dickens in America—an eye which ever failed to see the "Covered Wagon" and saw only a "wagon with a cover"—and a very dirty one at that. For no one has a truer appreciation of the fineness of "his people" or rejoices more gladly in the essential excellence of the Chinese soul.

... the extreme sensitiveness and fine feeling of the Chinese soul are hidden behind a somewhat unprepossessing exterior. Behind the Chinese flat, unemotional face is concealed a deep emotionalism, and behind his sullen, decorous appearance resides a carefree, vagabond soul. Those rough yellow fingers mold and fashion objects of pleasing design and harmony, and from the almond eyes behind the high cheek-bones shines a tender light that dwells fondly on forms of exquisite beauty (p. 287).

One who has lived long in China encounters on every page crystals that he recognizes as genuine: the spirit of compromise; the administration of justice as an art; the absence of official and social snobbery; the health that comes from living close to nature; the universality of humor; the enthronement of 'commonsense;' the philosophy of contentment; *et cetera ad infinitum*.

As the eye, in surveying the Chinese scene, runs the contour of its activities and declivities,

# ALL AROUND THE WORLD



## ... THE WORLD'S FIRST-CHOICE TIRE

MEN AND NATIONS DIFFER ON MANY THINGS, BUT THE WHOLE WORLD ACCLAIMS THE SUPERIORITY OF THE "G-3" ALL-WEATHER TIRE BY GOODYEAR. IT IS THE LARGEST-SELLING TIRE IN THE WORLD TODAY — AND FOR VERY GOOD REASONS:

ITS FAMED ALL-WEATHER CENTER-TRACTION GRIP GIVES YOU GREATER PROTECTION AGAINST SKIDS, GREATER STOPPING POWER, THAN ANY OTHER TIRE. ITS BROADER, FLATTER, HEAVIER "G-3" TREAD GIVES YOU 43% LONGER NON-SKID MILEAGE! AND GOODYEAR'S EXCLUSIVE SUPERTWIST CORD CONSTRUCTION GIVES YOU MAXIMUM BURST PROTECTION IN EVERY PLY!

# G-3

## ALL-WEATHER

# GOOD YEAR



one thing increasingly stands out. Although, as children, we were quite right in starting a hole to get to China and although Chinese children would have been just as right in doing the converse, each race would now be far better occupied in building a ladder to the pinnacles which the other has already reached. For this is perhaps the chief lesson that Lin—without malice prepense—has nevertheless taught. As Henry Adams sets off 13th century unity against 20th century multiplicity, so Lin contrasts two contemporaneous social systems, giving us new standards of comparison, new values for appraisal, and,—shall we not say?—new goals to be attained.

... "So they fell more seriously to the business of living than to the business of making progress. . . In this, they crossed the threshold of all the arts, and entered the hall of the art of life itself, and art and life became one. They achieved that crown of Chinese culture, the art of living, which is the end of all human wisdom." (p. 136).

If, unfortunately, you have not time for all, you may care to pick the sections of peculiar merit: Mellowness, Old Roguery, Humor, The Golden Mean, Social and Political Life, Art of Living, and the Epilogue. In addition, the chapters on art, religion, and literature are unique in leaving in their wake a something tangible to cling to—a nucleus not often remaining from the perusal of "special works" upon these subjects.

Perhaps once in fifty years a "book" is produced about the Chinese people. In the Forties, the French Lazarist, the Abbé Huc, gave us his "Chinese Empire;" in the 'Eighties, the American missionary, Arthur H. Smith, gave us his "Chinese Characteristics." And now, in our own day, comes Lin Yutang, as ready and as gifted in cruel analysis as the uninhibited barbarian, but possessed of a loving insight into "his people" that enables him to show us, not merely the stark realities of the "negative," but also the more engaging "positive" of this ancient race, the most civilized that the world has ever known.

## MOGUL ARCHITECTURE

(Continued from page 258)

photographs in this issue were taken. It was necessary to remain there a longer time than had been anticipated in order to catch the light and shade on the building and try in this manner to transfer to a film some idea of the beauty and wealth of detail of the structure. To the top of the dome of the Taj it is 191 feet from the platform upon which it stands. The dome itself, as well as those spaces over the pointed arches, shows patterns of inlay with agates, bloodstones, jasper, and black marble, which give

to the whole the most pleasing effect of an astonishing amount of color. The smaller minarets themselves have zigzag patterns of equally spaced marbles in black and white.

## TAJ MAHAL

(Continued from page 260)

to be at rest with the world in the tranquillity of that peaceful environment.

Fresh in my book of memories were the architectural gems I had seen in Shah Jehan's mighty fortress at Delhi and the lovely lawns which give them their verdant setting. Inscribed on one of the walls are these simple words: "If there is a Paradise this is it, this is it." Following the inscription of these words a generation of peace within those walls prevailed. Then the Empire tottered. Furious hordes came once, twice, thrice to loot and ravish. When the last of the storms had worn itself out and the Empire was no more the marble palaces stood empty of all precious things. This is as we see them today. The supreme splendor of that time and place, said never to have been equalled elsewhere in the world, is therefore gone forever. But in the gardens of the Taj an earthly paradise still remains.

Following the death of Mumtaz Mahal, Shah Jehan ordered the removal of his court to Delhi, but it appears that he returned often to Agra to observe the progress of work on the Taj. Five years after the completion of this task the Emperor was made a prisoner and was confined, like a lion in a cage, to a restricted area within the fortress at Agra. The good and conscientious son who decreed the arrest kindly allowed him to have, on special occasions, certain kinds of food he liked, brought in by coolies through a narrow entrance, over which sentries were stationed, and he also designed to let his prisoner have access now and then to a small mosque adjoining, where he could bow down and thank Allah for many favors.

Eight years of confinement passed, then Shah Jehan was carried to the balcony overlooking the Jumna. There, in the arms of his devoted daughter, Jahan Ara, his spirit cast off the toils and troubles of the world and sped to the abode of his fathers. A mile or so down the river, softly cloaked by the morning's haze, was the tomb of Mumtaz Mahal. The last scene is the wending of the second funeral procession in yonder direction.

Thus the tomb for the one became the tomb for the two, while across the river the place that was dreamed upon remained an empty space. Today, in that place, weeds thrive, doves coo, and lizards scamper from bush to bush.



WILDLIFE

(Continued from page 255)

eration is incorporated as a non-profit membership corporation under the laws of the District of Columbia. Formal adoption of the constitution was left to a future conference to be called after the states have had an opportunity to organize their local groups and to pass upon the constitution proposed.

Jay N. Darling, widely known conservationist, cartoonist, and, until recently Chief of the Biological Survey, was elected acting president of the new Federation. Former Senator Frederic C. Walcott, of Connecticut, I. T. Quinn, Conservation Commissioner of Alabama, and William L. Finley, of Portland, were elected vice-presidents.

The objectives of the organization as tentatively set forth are: to organize all agencies, societies, clubs and individuals which are, or should be, interested in the restoration and conservation of wildlife into a permanent, unified agency for the purpose of securing adequate public recognition of the needs and values of the wildlife resources; to develop a comprehensive program for the advancement, restoration and conservation of wild-

life; to present to the public such pertinent facts, discoveries and information as may contribute to the solution of the problems involved in the restoration and conservation of wildlife; and to cooperate with other general wildlife federations in other countries on this continent.

The Federal Government, through the Bureau of Biological Survey and the Bureau of Fisheries, is directly concerned with wildlife management. Co-operating branches are the Forest Service and the Soil Conservation Service of the Department of Agriculture, and the National Park Service, the Division of Grazing, and the Bureau of Indian Affairs of the Department of the Interior.

The Government has done much to advance conservation work. All resources within the boundaries of the National Forests are protected and conserved through use in the interests of the greatest good to the greatest number of people in the long run.

The number of game animals on National Forests has increased one hundred per cent within a recent twelve year period. Present numbers are, on most National Forests, capable of still further augmentation without destroying that measure of security which the use of timber, forage, and other

Make the Most of Your Geographic Knowledge

PUBLISHED in The National Geographic Magazine, your personal narratives and human-interest photographs portraying the life in countries you visit would reach more than a million homes—or approximately five million people. You are invited to enjoy the satisfaction of thus participating in a world-wide educational endeavor. Liberal payment is made for material accepted. Before preparing a manuscript it is advisable to submit a brief outline of your proposed article. Write for our booklet on types of photographs and manuscripts desired.

THE NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC MAGAZINE

GILBERT GROSVENOR, LITT.D., LL.D., *Editor*

Washington, D. C.



Photograph by Maynard Owen Williams  
A WATER-SIDE FILLING STATION AT PORT SAID



## FOREIGN SHIPPING

*with safety*

The world over everyone likes the internationally known Bowling Green steel lift vans for foreign shipment of household effects and art objects. Carefully prepared and loaded by expert packers, all articles are safe from point of origin to destination in these sealed steel vans. The Federal Storage Company is the Exclusive Agent in Washington.



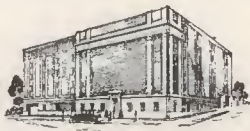
### EUROPEAN OFFICES

**LONDON**  
Tottenham Court Rd.,  
London, W.

**PARIS**  
29 Rue de la Jonquiere

**VIENNA**  
Walfischgasse 15

**BERLIN**  
Wichmannstrasse 7-8



## FEDERAL STORAGE COMPANY

E. K. MORRIS, President

1707 FLORIDA AVENUE  
WASHINGTON, D. C., U. S. A.

National Forest resources brings to dependent people in nearby communities.

As civilization's demands and restrictions increase, the National Forests become a still more vital factor in helping to preserve to the public the privileges of the hunt. They must, too, help maintain the opportunity freely to enjoy those aesthetic, scientific, and social pursuits which center around wildlife resources.

It is only recently, however, that the public has been conscious of some, but not all, the many close relationships which exist between forests and wildlife. There is realization that forested and wooded lands of this country now provide all or a large part of the habitat for a major part of our wildlife, excepting only the migratory waterfowl and certain upland game birds. It is on the other hand neither widely known nor well understood that adequate management of forests and woodlands contributes definitely and directly to wildlife welfare, while forest exploitation depletes it.

Game management is also necessary if success is to crown efforts to restore and conserve wildlife. Years of experience on the National Forests indicate that modern game management comprehends, for example, such problems as restoring old, improving present, and creating new wildlife environments; maintaining a proper balance between numbers and species of wildlife and the kinds and amounts of food and shelter which they require. Major requirements break down into many individual but closely interrelated problems.

To illustrate, protection was the purpose which underlay the original theory of game refuges. In actual practice refuges often work the other way. Deer, for example, increase on them at first, but fail to drift to other regions even under hunger compulsion. The food capacity of the over-used area is therefore quickly exceeded. One inevitable result is starvation. Another is serious damage to the food supply. A third is reduction of wildlife population, often for long periods of time. This is what happened on the Kaibab Plateau, in Arizona, where starving deer deliberately have been reduced because forage was so badly damaged that it may be fifty years before vegetation can again safely support a normal wildlife population.

Similar action has been necessary in a certain large, mountainous area of the Gila National Forest, in New Mexico. Instead of a nearby game refuge, the immediate cause in this case was excessive protection to game by destruction of mountain lions. The inevitable happened. Deer increased so prodigiously and stuck so closely to their original range that it became necessary to remove surplus deer in order to bring back vegeta-



tion and retain the semblance of a healthy herd.

Artificial planting of game often precipitates an unbalance between numbers of wildlife and the feed which must be available if wildlife is to exist. The National Forests afford a number of cases where planted herds of elk and deer have in a comparatively few years outgrown the available winter range.

Another problem in game management has to do with environment and land ownership. Both scientists and sportsmen now see that in wildlife as in forest management, a deliberate and constructive manipulation of the environment can be assured only by the land owner; that the private land owner must be given an adequate incentive for maintaining a favorable environment on his land or be given control of wildlife on it; that since wildlife is directly concerned with all other land uses, wildlife management on Federal lands must be closely coordinated between State and Federal agencies.

Broadly speaking, forage on strictly summer ranges in the National Forests is ample to support, during summer months, many more animals than now use it. A radically different situation exists with respect to the winter ranges. They are not, as a whole, used by domestic stock but they are, nevertheless, so inadequate and many of them are so overgrazed that winter range is probably the biggest single factor which now limits production and conservation of National Forest wildlife.

Except in Arizona and New Mexico, about two-thirds of the winter range in all states is outside the National Forests. The zone, generally along the lower foothills, includes 6,000,000 acres of private lands and 14,000,000 acres of Public Domain. This area, which does not have National Forest status, is eminently suited to the production of wildlife which uses adjacent National Forest ranges for nine to ten months each year.

National Forest forage now helps support, largely during the summer months, about 1,400,000 cattle and 6,000,000 sheep. This domestic stock is owned by some 26,000 people. Their social and economic welfare depends in real measure upon this use of National Forest forage. This presents another problem which directly concerns wildlife management; that of coordinating the supply of forage with the total number of domestic and wild animals dependent upon it. The fundamental purpose for which National Forests were created dictates that the supply of forage be maintained for the use both of domestic stock and wild game.

Stream survey work is scheduled for early com-

# GRACE LINE

## "SANTA" SHIPS SERVE

NEW YORK  
 KINGSTON, JAMAICA  
 HAVANA, CUBA  
 PANAMA CANAL ZONE  
 ECUADOR  
 PERU  
 CHILE  
 COLOMBIA  
 EL SALVADOR  
 COSTA RICA  
 GUATEMALA  
 MEXICO  
 LOS ANGELES  
 SAN FRANCISCO



## EUROPE — SOUTH AMERICA via NEW YORK

Through tickets at no extra cost

Shortest, fastest route between New York and Buenos Aires, via Valparaisa and across the Andes by train or Pan American-GRACE Airways.

Regular service of de luxe, first class, and cabin class ships, meeting every demand of time and purse.

# GRACE LINE

New York, Boston, Washington, D. C., Pittsburgh, Chicago, Los Angeles, San Francisco, Seattle, and in Mexico, Guatemala, El Salvador, Nicaragua, Honduras, Panama, Colombia, Havana, all West Coast South American Countries, London, Hamburg and Paris.



**Largest, fastest, finest  
American Liners to Europe**



**WASHINGTON  
MANHATTAN**

**WITH SHOWER \$181 (Cabin Class)**

No wonder America is proud of these mighty ships! The popular liners to Europe, they offer the travel comforts and luxuries America wants—at value fares! Large cabins, real beds, shower-baths, tiled swimming pool, immense decks, unsurpassed food, air-conditioned dining salons. And with the

**Pres. HARDING** { \$129 minimum,  
\$144 with shower  
**Pres. ROOSEVELT** } (Cabin Class)  
they offer weekly service to Ireland, England, France, Germany. Apply to your travel agent.

**UNITED STATES LINES**

No. 1 Broadway, 601 Fifth Avenue, New York  
Other offices in all principal cities

pletion as a part of the National Forest wildlife management program. It probably will be followed by improvement of some 30,000 miles of streams and the installation of fish hatcheries and rearing ponds.

Another project, in cooperation with the Biological Survey, comprehends as rapid extension as is practicable of our game surveys. A third embraces improvement of wildlife environments where such work is necessary and advisable; by erosion control, by increasing the protection force, by wildlife plants where conditions justify them, by rodent control, reseeding and other methods of improving forage conditions. Silvicultural methods used in harvesting timber and in slash disposal, and forest regeneration, will be balanced and harmonized with this project. Modifications of management plans both for timber and wildlife will often be desirable and possible.

This, then, is a part of the work the Federal Government has done and will continue to do for wildlife conservation. Now the General Wildlife Federation will, if it is ratified, mark the beginning of the second epoch in the history of efforts at wildlife conservation in the United States. The first stage has been one of clubs, leagues, and associations; thousands of them, with millions of members, it is true, but each with its own specific interests and objectives. They have done a lot of work. But in all of it, and over all the many years, there has never been a common program nor a single, non-partisan organization through which nation-wide effort might be made effective.

This is a new era; the second stage: where national accomplishment toward a common goal is possible.

Fundamental research in regard to the interrelationships of wildlife, its life histories, breeding and feeding habits and diseases, is still needed. Research must, therefore, be continued and intensified. Here is perhaps one of several big fields in which State and Federal agencies can be of real help.

Another field that must be plowed and harrowed; which must be given intensive cultivation, is that of education. For despite the widespread interest in and love of wildlife, there is a really appalling lack of public appreciation of many of the fundamentals.

Ample provision seems to have been made in the constitution of the Federation so that it will be representative; so that through it all citizens interested in wildlife may critically analyze what has been done and is being done by State, Federal and private organizations in the wildlife field. And it seems very probable that out of it all will come other federations, one in Canada and one in Mex-

**UNITED FRUIT COMPANY**

**GREAT  
WHITE  
FLEET**



*Regular Fast Dependable Freight Sailings  
BETWEEN*

New York, Boston, New Orleans, Los Angeles Harbor, San Francisco, and St. John, N. B.  
AND

Cuba, Jamaica, Panama, Colombia, Costa Rica, Guatemala, Honduras, British Honduras, Mexico, Nicaragua, El Salvador.

ALSO

West Coast Ports of Central and South America and Mexico (transshipment at Cristobal).

**FREIGHT TRAFFIC DEPARTMENT**

Pier 3, North River, New York, N. Y.

1001 Fourth St.,  
San Francisco, Calif.  
Long Wharf,  
Boston, Mass.

St. John, N. B.  
H. E. Kane & Co.

111 W. Washington St.,  
Chicago, Ill.  
321 St. Charles St.,  
New Orleans, La.

London, England  
Caribbean S. S. Agency

General Offices: One Federal Street, Boston, Mass.  
ALSO

**REGULAR WEEKLY PASSENGER SERVICE**  
(and "Guest Cruises") to the West Indies and Caribbean



ico. So that the conference which evolved the federation also laid the groundwork for added co-operation in wildlife matters with our good neighbors to the north and south of us.

The General Wildlife Federation, which sprang so spontaneously from the North American Wildlife Conference, offers the greatest opportunity for united action in the common desire to restore and conserve the vanishing wildlife resources of a continent.

WILDLIFE TREATY WITH MEXICO

In the closing moments of the Wildlife Convention in Washington, the important announcement was made that a treaty had just been signed between the United States and Mexico for the protection of migratory birds and the control of shipments of such birds and game mammals over the Mexican-American border.

The Department's press release of February 7, 1936, stated in part:

"The United States and Mexico this afternoon provisionally signed at Mexico City a Convention for the protection of migratory birds, and providing for a system of permits for the control of transportation of migratory birds and game mammals over the Mexican-American border. The Convention will be formally signed this evening at 6 p.m.

"The Convention, which will be formally signed by the Honorable Josephus Daniels, American Ambassador to Mexico, and General Eduardo Hay, Mexican Minister for Foreign Affairs, will come into force when ratified by both countries, and will remain in force for fifteen years, after which time it may be denounced by either the United States or Mexico upon twelve months' notice.

"This agreement with Mexico, which is of much interest to sportsmen and conservationists, limits the hunting period for migratory birds in each country to a maximum of four months in each year and establishes a closed season for wild ducks from March 10 to September 1.

"The Convention is an extension as between the United States and Mexico of the principles of conservation established in the well-known Migratory Bird Treaty between the United States and Great Britain concluded some twenty years ago under which protection is afforded to birds migrating between the United States and Canada.

"Officials of the Biological Survey, United States Department of Agriculture, who actively participated in the negotiations, consider that the Convention should mean very much for the future of the migratory birds of North America. . . ."

HOMELIKE

with a panorama unequalled elsewhere in New York for beauty . . .



● The Savoy-Plaza provides the homelike warmth and charm that informed travellers demand, plus superior service and an unsurpassed cuisine. Single rooms from \$5.

A 25% discount from room charges is allowed members of the Foreign Service.

Henry A. Rost, Managing Director  
George Suter, Resident Manager

FIFTH AVE., 58th TO 59th STS.

SAVOY  
PLAZA

OVERLOOKING CENTRAL PARK



Distinguished members of the Diplomatic Service follow tradition in selecting The Plaza as their New York home. They find here a standard of excellence that is known in all countries.

Single rooms from \$5.

FACING CENTRAL PARK

● A 25% discount from room charges is allowed members of the Foreign Service.

HENRY A. ROST, PRESIDENT

The PLAZA New York

FIFTY-NINTH STREET AND FIFTH AVENUE





## NICHEVO

(Continued from page 263)

"Enid, I know I said the wrong thing, just what Mac told me not to, but please forget it and listen . . ."

"What did Mac tell you?" Enid's face was a mask.

"I shouldn't have said that." Elinor was alarmed.

"Please."

"Just that you would think we were all against your new friend. So you would defend him and stand up for him, just like defending a lost cause."

Enid stood near the gang-plank, her neat blue suit emphasizing the color of her eyes, her fair hair smoothed into flat waves under her tight-fitting beret. She would not allow anyone to disturb her mood. She felt on the edge of a perfect day. The others, even Mac, seemed remote, as if they belonged to a past she had just outgrown.

"Mac is wrong." Enid was indignant. "Mr. Markoff has everything, his work, his country, his standing as somebody in the world. His life is perfectly thrilling."

As if her words had conjured him, the young man appeared from below, in grey flannel trousers and a dark blue coat, neatly pressed.

"You look very American." Enid was all self-possession.

"In your honor." He bowed with a ceremony Enid had not observed in him before. She hoped Elinor was impressed.

Enid walked primly down the gangplank, off with her new friend on the first ferry to take passengers ashore.

After the bleakness and hard times of Leningrad, Hamburg looked bright and fresh to Enid. Its air of a bustling port, and the tall slim spires of the Rathaus, fascinated her. She enjoyed seeing well dressed young people in the streets and everywhere they went.

At the Pavilion on the Alster See where presently they were having coffee and rolls out on a little balcony they planned their day. Enid wanted to stroll through the streets to do a little shopping and see the people.

"Then we'll spend the afternoon on the water. Little boats drift down quaint old canals with drooping willow trees."

"Yes?" Enid prompted. Was it dangerous to spend a whole day alone with a foreigner? Especially when he liked you so much? Excitement glowed in her eyes and colored her cheeks. This was the most exciting event of her whole cruise.

"Then dinner, wherever you like. About ten we'll go to the Alcazar to dance. It is a famous night club." Still he was watching her.

Enid laughed. "In New York, London and Paris, I have been to night clubs. How's that?"

"Are you telling me what a bad girl you are?"

"You seem to know already." Enid's white teeth flashed. She was enjoying herself thoroughly. Was it partly because of the disapproval of the others?

"I love you, Enid." Nicolai spoke simply, using her name for the first time. He clasped her hand across the small table. She found it very pleasant in the warm sunlight to believe him.

"You're sweet, Nicolai," she responded and saw that he was pleased.

At the Alcazar, after ten, while alternately dancing and sipping champagne at their table, they exchanged the main facts about each other. She learned that Nicolai was a scientist, a laboratory doctor he called himself, going to London to study for a year. His face glowed with quick pride when he mentioned that his government was sending him. He was keen on his country, considering it the only place in the world to live to day. He had been born in the Ukraine, his mother and father had died of famine. An uncle had taken him to Leningrad to study. He had seen much of the revolution, had an active part in it.

"My father is a book publisher," Enid said in turn. "Since mother died I have kept house for him. You'd love our place, in Westbury. It's mostly garden, but dad and I both adore it."

They danced again. The lights were dim. About them were formal couples either in parties or at small tables, entirely unknown to them so that they felt alone together among the crowd.

Then, among those strange dancing couples in the soft shaded lights Nicolai's arms tightened. He leaned to give her a quick, hard kiss.

Enid was very still, staring into his brooding gaze, conscious only of that look of his calling her across depths she felt unable to bridge. Their feet still going on in the accustomed rhythm of a Viennese waltz.

Nicolai's expression was a study. "Will your father mind my taking you?"

"Frightfully. We'll have to convince him that we belong together." Enid did not know why she had said that. It was not true, she knew, all at once. Mac had told her that the other night. Then she frowned, not wanting any thought of the others to intrude, spoiling their perfect day together. She surrendered to the mood of the moment, finding the same curious



CHERRY BLOSSOM TIME IN WASHINGTON



EASTER EGG ROLLING BY THE PUBLIC IS A LONG ESTABLISHED CUSTOM AT THE WHITE HOUSE



NEW FAST TIME TO  
**SOUTH AMERICA**

Every other Saturday one of Munson's splendid liners sails out New York harbor—South America bound! And faster time means more time ashore in Rio de Janeiro!

Fares to our neighbor continent have never been so low. In addition, the ships are the largest in the service. That means spacious cabins, big decks, generous size throughout. A voyage you'll thoroughly enjoy!

If you're planning a trip to South America, go the Munson way! Reconditioned and redeccorated, these liners will more than please you. Visits en route at Bermuda, Rio de Janeiro, Santos, Montevideo and Buenos Aires. Northbound call at Trinidad. See your travel agent or

**MUNSON S. S. LINES**

67 WALL STREET, NEW YORK CITY

**Hotel Martinique**

FIVE BLOCKS FROM THE WHITE HOUSE

SIXTEENTH STREET AT M  
WASHINGTON, D. C.

*An Hotel of  
Distinction*

SPECIAL RATES

TO ACTIVE AND RETIRED FOREIGN SERVICE  
OFFICERS AND THEIR FAMILIES

*Write for Booklet*

L. R. HAWKINS, *Manager*

magic in Nicolai's grey-green glance, a thrilling sense of oneness in their dancing.

"If only I could tell you in Russian how I feel. I have been remembering some Russian poetry but I cannot translate it."

Again Enid was caught up in the bright magic of that intangible world which Nicolai suggested to her. It was a dangerous effect, she was certain, that he had upon her, as he leaned across the table and took her hands in his.

Whither was she drifting? "We must not dream too deeply." In spending the day with Nicolai she had not escaped her destiny, but only complicated it. She gave a long shuddering sigh.

"You do not want?" Nicolai's voice trembled.

His direct question disconcerted her. How could she deny what he already knew? That she did want him, they could be lovers . . . yet would never be.

A perplexed frown knotted Nicolai's forehead. "I think you play with me."

"You cannot think that," Enid protested, stung by the fact that she was hurting him yet unable to do anything but be honest with him.

Nicolai stood up and bowed. "I will see you to the ship, if you will permit me. It sails at midnight." He spoke in the stiff tone of formal politeness.

"Nicolai!" Enid's low husky cry melted his resolve. It was a plea for patience.

"My little one," his voice tender, his eyes shining with a new hope, he took her hands in his. "I would try to make you so happy."

Enid was overcome by his sincerity. She must be equally frank. "I . . ."

"We've been searching the byways for you," Mac called to them, waving a welcoming hand. "Won't you join us?"

Enid felt Nicolai stiffen, knew that he did not want their day together spoiled, but she was helpless. Somehow their day was over. Her world had returned about her. She wanted to be with the others, wanted to hear how they had spent the day. Her hand still in Nicolai's, the warm handclasp became a final leave-taking.

"Until tomorrow," she said to Nicolai.

"Life has so many grave days, thank you for today." He bowed, left her at Mac's table and was gone as silently as usual, like a ghost of what might have been into the mystery of the night.

Mac asked her to dance. Enid felt aloof, withdrawn, not yet detached from the aching sincerity of her talk with Nicolai.



But Mac had endured an uncomfortable day and had to alleviate his uncertainty. "Enid, you know how I feel about you."

"You never told me." An imp of mischief prompted Enid.

"Good Lord! You know I love you. You can't throw me over for this Russian chap, just because you're interested in what's going on in Russia."

"Nicolai is human, even if he is Russian." Enid concluded that Mac was too accustomed to having her acquiesce in everything he said.

"He is, is he?"

"Are you by any chance asking me to marry you, Mac?" Enid's smile was tender.

"You know I am. I wish we had married before we left New York, then we would not have had all this nonsense."

"Oh, Mac!" Why explain to an economist that he was doing everything backwards? . . . He would not believe her. How strange the threads of destiny! During the five years she had known Mac, first as his pupil then his assistant, he had never proposed. They had had to go to Russia, and stop over in Hamburg to find each other. Was Mac, jealous of Nicolai, goaded into recognizing his own feelings by the fear of losing her?

Nichevo. What did it matter? Her roots were in the United States of North America, as a foreigner would say. Well, her husband's and children's must be also. Of that certainty she was going to build the cornerstone of her life.

### SHIMODA - YOKOHAMA

(Continued from page 257)

Most of the temporary buildings were moved to the new location. The Consul's house and another structure were moved to the lot, up on the Bluff, formerly occupied by the American Naval Hospital. The office buildings continued to serve until February, 1931, when the construction of the present combined office and living quarters was begun, when the office was moved into rented rooms in an office building very near the site of the old Consulate General. The Consul's house on the Bluff continued to be used until the present structure was finished, when both office and living quarters were provided, in February, 1932.

8. The present Consular Building, No. 6 Yamashitacho. This building is one of the best consular buildings the Government owns. It is specially built to withstand earthquakes and fire and should serve for many years.

*Note on Flagstaffs.* It is interesting to observe the prominence of the consular flagstaff in several of the pictures. Mr. Townsend Harris records in his diary that sailors from the U.S.S. *San Jacinto* erected the first consular flagstaff on September 4, 1856.

## Household Removals

TO ANY PLACE  
IN THE WORLD!

Tailor-Made containers to fit each individual shipment are specially constructed in our packing rooms. We recommend this as the most economical method by which shipments can safely be made. It reduces the risk of breakage to a minimum and eliminates the shipping cost of unoccupied space often caused when the van is not made to order. A Special Government Service insurance policy is available.

### FIREPROOF STORAGE

We also offer unsurpassed storage facilities for the safe keeping of household furniture and personal effects of every description. Hundreds of separate Fire-Proof Locked Rooms of various sizes enable you to select the proper space to suit your individual requirements.

Our Foreign Agents: PITT & SCOTT, LTD.  
London Liverpool Glasgow Havre Paris

## Merchants TRANSFER AND STORAGE COMPANY

920 E Street Northwest  
WASHINGTON, D. C.

JOHN L. NEWBOLD, PRESIDENT  
Cable Address "Removals"



## CURACAO

(Continued from page 252)

checked off. But nothing for the men . . . no help in silks and perfumes, certainly none in the quaint Dutch wooden shoes. What delightful window boxes these large shoes will make and we must purchase some of the tiny miniature wooden shoes for ash trays. The bargaining technique to the fore once again. The deal is made and we count our change delighted with the square nickel coin which represents five cents. The official currency of Curaçao is the florin or guilder but all moneys of all countries seem to be equally acceptable.

Fellow shipmates gaily announce in passing, "We're off to the Yellow House." They look so happy about it we promptly join the party wondering what on earth the "Yellow House" is. It proves to be one of the swankier shops with practically everything displayed and liquor the special feature. No bargaining involved, the discussion soon centers on cases of whiskey and famous brandies. Curaçao, the island's well known liqueur, made from the rind of its funny little

green oranges, is not cased. Individual bottles are purchased by all to exhibit back home as a delightful memento of this island.

While the rest of the party make up their minds, we make up for lost time and start on a card orgy to give those back home a look in on tropical worlds. Busily scribbling away the charm, the quaintness, the Dutchiness, the amusing incident x-marking the spot where . . . heavens, what a story can be told on a mere card!

"Sorry to interrupt," this with an elaborate air of knowing it all, "is that the variety of Queen's stamps you are planning to use on your wordy cards?" He points to the streamer of stamps.

"Of course, that is what they sold us."

"So they did, but they aren't the volume variety. They are for five words only."

"Don't be ridiculous and run along, we want to finish our cards."

"But I'm serious."

In the end we gather the shopping bags, cards, Her Majesty's stamps in question, cameras and saunter to the post office to settle the bet officially. Crossing the square behind the Governor's solemn



GUARDING THE ENTRANCE TO THE HARBOR

Kenneth Winkworth



# PEGASUS FLIES AGAIN



*How the Winged Horse of Ancient Greece  
became the Symbol of a Modern  
American Institution*

So swift that his speed was matched only by that of the imagination—so powerful that no deed of man or the gods was beyond him, Pegasus stood alone, unexampled and unrivalled, in the mythology of the ancient Greeks.

Today, a modern Pegasus rides the skies. Portrayed in flaming red, his likeness dots the highways as the symbol of a great American institution . . . the Socony-Vacuum Oil Company, Incorporated.

Pegasus stands for the whole broad scope of the Company's activities. He represents a service to industry combining the finest in lubricants with specialized knowledge of their application.

He stands for an army of 50,000 men, constantly at work in the service of both industry and the motoring public.

You can rely on the products identified by this modern Pegasus. You can rely on the service that goes hand in hand with these products. Pegasus flies again, a symbol that all can trust.



## SOCONY-VACUUM OIL COMPANY, INC.



looking mansion, we notice one of the Queen's naval men in spotless white with deep blue eyes, very yellow hair, and the most shinily scrubbed countenance we ever saw. Hopefully asking for the direction of the post office, we are delighted with his instant smile and English answer as he points to the sign just ahead of us "Post Kantoor."

We lose the bet but enjoy the humor of a serious and polite verification of the five word use of our stamps.

Perhaps the most amusing of all bickering for bargains is that involved in getting taxicabs or beach cars. We are told that drivers have a regular tariff for taxicabs in their possession; that it is fixed by the Government; and that it must be shown upon request *but* we are warned to arrange the fare beforehand. We place our new and numerous purchases on the ground, lean against the fender, and the stage is set for a deep discussion of distances, passengers, parcels, and eventually

costs. In due time the fare is agreed upon in American currency. Then we vaguely remember that the official tariff for taxicabs is in Curaçao currency. The bidding is reopened with lively discussion. By this time we, too, have caught the bargaining spirit and beam just as broadly as our driver at the final terms.

We find that the two-hour swim at Jan Thiel is divided into two almost equal parts—bargaining and swimming . . . not that we bargain to swim but we do to get to the beach. Negotiations are even more complicated when there are several in the party, particularly when these several have had a whole day's experience in the fine art of bargaining and enjoy it just as much as the native driver even though not as adept.

Swimming at Jan Thiel is as intriguing as it sounds. The water is heavenly and the heavens . . . the colors of the sunset are not to be bargained for and the stars cost nothing, and Curaçao abounds in the loveliness of both!



OPEN SEASON FOR BARGAINING

Kenneth Winkworth



## FOREIGN SERVICE—1850

(Continued from page 264)

without interest to the Committee to receive certain particulars on this subject, though my statement written in haste, lest it should arrive too late for the object which calls it forth, will not be so complete as I could desire.

It will perhaps somewhat startle Your Lordship when I say that there are no Diplomatic Servants in Europe so well paid considering the circumstances under which they are employed as those of the United States, and that there is no system so recognized as defective throughout this country as that which sometimes receives encomiums in our own.

Your Lordship is aware that those who enter the Diplomatic Service in Europe, serve in most countries, and certainly in ours, a very long apprenticeship before they attain any station of much emolument. Few get to be Ministers before twenty years service; five, six or seven of which are generally passed without any salary at all.

The American Diplomatist goes through no such apprenticeship.

Diplomatic appointments in America are made according to the Distribution of patronage belonging to the States which have contributed to the ruling President's election. Such a state having a right to such an extent of patronage, a Diplomatist is chosen from it. He is usually a lawyer or member of Congress. The gentleman selected, moreover is one who wishes on account of business, or with a view to pleasure and information, to visit Europe; he would not give up his position at home for such employment, but a short absence on foreign Service will rather strengthen it; and therefore without abandoning his calling, whatever it may be, he consents to go abroad for a brief space of time.

He thus usually arrives at the head of the Diplomatic Profession at once, whether as Chargé d'Affaires or Minister, according to the Court to which he is sent.

His Salary as Minister is £1800 per annum; but he has £1800 allowed him as an Outfit, and £450 as a return allowance.

These Salaries are alike at all Missions, but the contingent expences (which are additional for House Rent, etc.) differ.

It is to be observed by a glance at this system of payment, that the shorter time the Diplomatist stays at the place he is appointed to the greater his salary is. No one stays long, unless it be a Gentleman who has a good fortune of his own, and some particular motive for being abroad.

From 1845 to 1850 there have been the following American Agents at St. Petersburg: Mr. Todd, Minister, who left in 1845. Mr. Clay, Chargé d'Affaires, being removed thereto from Vienna. Mr. Ingersoll, Minister. Mr. Bagley,<sup>1</sup> Minister. Mr. Brown, Minister, giving an average of nearly £4000 a year.

The American Minister's pay commences in most instances, not ten days before proceeding to his Post, as with us, but at the time of his appointment. He can when abroad quit his Post, and travel to other Countries without any deduction of Salary. If he is moved, even during the same year, from one Mission to another, he has a double Outfit, and return allowance.

Mr. Donaldson,<sup>2</sup> lately removed from Berlin to Frankfort, received in one year \$30,000, or something more than £6,000.

Mr. Clifford, first sent on a special Mission to Mexico, and then named as Minister, received in one year the same sum. I believe he is now coming home.

It is to be stated that the American Minister never lives at any expence, unless he is a man of great private fortune, his purpose being so transitory. It not unfrequently happens that he is named when Congress is not sitting by the President, and though disapproved of by the Senate when it meets he has received his Outfit, and receives his return allowance and salary during the time that has elapsed since the Presidents nomination. Mr. Webb, lately named to Vienna, and now disapproved of by the Senate, is in this position.

A rapid glance over this general statement will show how much it varies from the general notions respecting it.

I am bound moreover to say that the general opinion in the Senate, and amongst persons at all qualified to judge of the matter, is that the usual American Salaries are too low; and although the Governments of the States are always jealous of the expences and patronage of the Central Government, for this is a peculiarity in the American system, some alteration in respect to them will ere long very probably take place.

The economy of the American Service being thus questionable, the position of the American Agents being thus shewn to have many advantages, I come to the consideration which is never to be lost sight of, viz: their efficiency.

It must be at once stated that nearly all the American Gentlemen chosen for diplomatic situa-

<sup>1</sup>Arthur P. Bagby.

<sup>2</sup>Andrew J. Donelson, nephew of Andrew Jackson.



tions abroad, are Gentlemen of a certain station and ability.

Their capacity however in almost all European Countries is of little avail to them. They neither know the language nor usages of Foreign Countries, and if they succeed in their Missions (this is far from being said disparagingly) it is simply because the American Government having an object in view, such object being generally a claim, demands it clearly and boldly with the not disguised threat, which it knows its whole people will heartily support, that if the demand is not complied with, the most energetic means will be adopted to enforce it.

Here lies the strength of the American Diplomacy: the policy on which it rests, however, though generally a successful one, might not, in a multiplied series of cases, be a cheap one, and is at all events not accordant with the language held in our Country on such matters. But whilst I assert without fear of contradiction from any one, even such Agents themselves, that the Representatives of the United States in most Courts in Europe, though able and clever men, are not adapted to their situations; I must make an exception with respect to our own Country. There such Agents have the advantage of the language; they understand the laws and customs: Their ability has fair play, and it must also be stated that America never omits to chuse one of her very best men (such men always preferring England to every other Mission) to represent her at St. James'.

I ought here perhaps to bring under Your Lordship's notice a general theory adopted in this Country as to official appointments, and which has exercised a great influence over the social and political system that prevails throughout the American Continent.

It is argued that the rate of Salaries, and the social system of the State go together. It is said that where the law and custom of primogeniture prevails, higher salaries are to be given; and that where low salaries are adopted, there the law of primogeniture ought not to exist. In one case, fortunes it is contended, being divided, are moderate and general; and consequently few persons expect to derive more from a profession or calling than is the ordinary income derived from inheritance by those who are amongst the wealthier and better classes in the Country: incomes in the United States rarely exceed £2,000 to £2,500.

Furthermore it is stated that persons in professions (where property is thus partitioned out)

who have not risen from the very lowest rank, have all a competency, either in enjoyment of [or] expectation to add to what their exertions procure them.

On the other side, public speakers and writers have held that where the style of living and expence which forms the criterion of a certain class and station in life is much higher, there men who hold a high position under Government expect more, and that moreover as the whole hereditary patrimony is generally taken by the eldest in the family, the younger have frequently little of their own to add to the gains of their profession. Under these views, the cheapness of the Central Government being admitted as the rule of the United States, the several States themselves have all one by one done away with the law and custom of primogeniture.

This particularity may be worth noticing, because if it really be true that the systems of society and Government move together as wholes, and cannot be moved separately as parts, it may then become a question with those who desire to introduce great changes into the one whether they are equally prepared to witness the introduction of great changes into the other.

I have the honour to be with the highest respect,

My Lord,  
Your Lordship's  
most obedient,  
humble servant,

H. L. BULWER.

The Right Honourable

The Viscount Palmerston G. C. B.

&c. &c. &c.

#### TEN YEARS AGO IN THE JOURNAL

- The feature story by Arthur Garrels was entitled "The Grafter" and dealt with a caller at the American Consulate, Zanzibar. There is a surprise ending.
- Coert Du Bois furnished interesting statistics of the low percentage of error by consular offices in issuing immigration visas.
- The concluding article in a series by Dr. Wallace McClure on "The Development of American Commercial Policy" was published.
- G. Bie Ravndal contributed "Washington in Switzerland."
- The May, 1926, issue of the JOURNAL contained 32 pages.



Behind this symbol are the motion picture producers of America joined in the conviction that entertainment knows no boundaries, that the minds and hearts of peoples are drawn together by the humanity of the screen.



MOTION PICTURE PRODUCERS  
AND DISTRIBUTORS OF AMERICA INC.

WILL H. HAYS, President

28 WEST 44TH STREET, NEW YORK CITY

• Special Insurance Offer to Foreign Service Officers and Employees •

You are urged to avail yourself of this insurance arrangement, offered for the first time at Specially Reduced Rates, through

J. BLAISE de SIBOUR & COMPANY

ALL FORMS OF INSURANCE

1700 EYE STREET, NORTHWEST, WASHINGTON, D. C.

NAtional 4673

Insures all your personal property against direct Loss or Damage caused by:

1. FIRE, LIGHTNING, EXPLOSION
2. BURGLARY, THEFT, LARCENY, HOLD-UP, ROBBERY, PILFERAGE
3. ALL THE PERILS OF TRANSPORTATION



LOWER COST

BROADER COVERAGE

WORLD WIDE PROTECTION

WORLD WIDE SETTLING AGENCIES

*"It Follows You Wherever You Go"*

Information and Applications Furnished Upon Request



### Personal Shopping Service In New York

With you when you are in the city, thus saving your time and showing you the most economical way to buy or for you when you are at your post abroad. You may have all the American things you need and are accustomed to have at home with

**NO SERVICE CHARGE**  
REFERENCES FROM SERVICE FAMILIES  
Telephone, Caledonia 5-5479

**MISS E. J. TYNER**

16 PARK AVENUE NEW YORK CITY



### FLOWERS

Promptly delivered around  
the corner or around  
the world!

**GUDE BROS. CO.**

WASHINGTON, D. C.  
PHONE NATIONAL 4278

Main Store 1212 F Street N. W.

44 Years Satisfactory Service

### MR. FOREIGN SERVICE OFFICER:

What Income can replace your earned income for your family in case of your decease while on active duty?

What Income can replace your retirement income for your wife in case of your decease after retirement?

Why not write NOW for our answer to these two questions?

**Earle W. Sapp, C.L.U., General Agent**

New England Mutual Life Insurance Company  
403 Colorado Building, Washington, D. C.  
Phone National 3211

### FOR THIRTY-ONE YEARS

we have photographed the majority of our diplomatic and consular officers, and can supply photographs of practically every "National Notable."

*When in Washington, let us add  
your negative to our collection.*

**HARRIS & EWING**

1313 F STREET N. W. WASHINGTON, D. C.  
Phone National 8700

### NEWS FROM THE FIELD

(Continued from page 274)

American Chamber of Commerce of Barcelona were hosts at a luncheon given in honor of Mr. Dawson as evidence of their appreciation for his close cooperation with and assistance to the Chamber during his five years' detail as head of the American Consulate General at Barcelona

On Washington's Birthday, February 22, at the Ritz Hotel the American Club sponsored a large dinner and dance in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Dawson. About 150 friends were in attendance at this brilliant function, during the course of which Mr. Dawson was presented with a rare old library of Catalan and Spanish history. Consul William E. Chapman of Bilbao and Commercial Attaché and Mrs. Albert F. Nufer of Madrid came to Barcelona from their respective posts to attend this gathering.

On a later occasion Consul and Mrs. Lynn W. Franklin entertained the members of the American colony at a reception given in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Dawson. During the afternoon Consul Franklin made an appropriate presentation of a silver tray presented by Consul General Dawson's American colleagues in Spain and officers scattered all over the world who had served under him at some time or other during his career. The tray bears the following inscription:

"1936

A TOKEN OF ESTEEM FOR  
CONSUL GENERAL AND MRS. CLAUDE IVAN DAWSON  
FROM COLLEAGUES IN THE AMERICAN FOREIGN  
SERVICE WITH WHOM THEY WERE CLOSELY ASSO-  
CIATED DURING THEIR THIRTY YEARS OF SERVICE"

followed by the facsimile signatures of more than thirty-five officers.

*The Spanish News and Majorca Sun* is a weekly newspaper which circulates widely among the Anglo-American colony of Mallorca and of Spain. It bore in its number of February 29, 1936, a charming tribute to the retiring officer and his wife.

### SYDNEY

Consul General Jay Pierrepont Moffat attended a luncheon given in Canberra by the Commonwealth Government in honor of the American explorer, Mr. Lincoln Ellsworth, rescued recently by the *Discoverer II*. Mr. Ellsworth was given a warm reception at Melbourne.

Consul General J. E. Jacobs, on detail as Inspector, and Mrs. Jacobs were expected back in Sydney on March 23 en route from New Zealand to inspect the offices at Melbourne and Adelaide. Early in the year Mr. Jacobs inspected the Brisbane and Sydney offices.



## ARCHIVES

(Continued from page 267)

formerly the slave of the said Aimée Masereau, formally and voluntarily declared that she fully and unconditionally surrendered all rights, titles and property in the said Françoise as well as her infant son aged about three months, and by the presents gave them full and complete freedom forever.

Again on June 27, 1830, Captain Wood of the ship *Chariot* of Boston arriving at Havre from New Orleans, reported that having occasion to go into the forecabin to attend a sick seaman (it is contrary to seafaring tradition for an officer to enter the forecabin except for some such reason), he found a black woman there whom he had brought on deck and examined. He found her to be a free woman, but recorded the incident nevertheless.

On June 9th of the same year Captain Minor of the ship *Helvetia* of Boston also arriving at Havre from New Orleans reported having discovered a black boy on board, a slave who had run away from his master because of ill treatment for some act of carelessness.

A more complicated case was that of a master who, before leaving New Orleans, was asked by the steward if there was a second-class passage open for a friend of his, and when told none was available, asked and paid for a first-class passage. On the day of sailing a young man, slight of build and with a moustache, took the place. Nothing was remarked of him save that he frequented the steward's pantry and cook's galley, with the excuse that he might obtain employment as a steward and get more palatable food from the galley. Upon landing at Havre he went to a local boarding house where the steward paid his bill, but it having come to the knowledge of the master that the passenger was a woman, and suspecting that she might be a runaway slave, he registered the matter to protect against himself and owners ever being charged with connivance in her escape.

A livelier episode is recorded of the ship *Robert Hooper*, whose stewardess, Eliza Boody, was found feeding the ship's provisions to the pigs. When remonstrated with for her wastefulness, she flew into such a rage that the lady passengers locked themselves into their staterooms for fear of what she might do. They had good cause, for she threatened to cut the living heart out of any one who might interfere with her. When arrived at Havre, the master heaved a great sigh of relief and made a formal protest against her and all her works.

### *To the Foreign Service Officers of the United States*



THE UNITED STATES FIDELITY AND GUARANTY COMPANY puts at your disposal its service in writing your bond. Special attention is given to the requirements of Foreign Service Officers. Our Washington office specializes in this service.



**UNITED STATES FIDELITY AND  
GUARANTY COMPANY**

1415 K ST., N. W., WASHINGTON, D. C.

### Outstanding Foreign Banking Facilities

The foreign banking organization of The Chase National Bank includes branches and representatives on three continents supplemented by thousands of correspondents. Branches are located in London, Havana, Panama, Cristobal, and San Juan. In addition, the bank maintains offices for its representatives in Rome, Berlin and Mexico City. Through an affiliate, The Chase Bank, branches are operated in Paris, Shanghai, Hongkong and Tientsin.

THE  
**CHASE NATIONAL BANK**  
OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK

*Member Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation*



Brawls among the crews were of too frequent occurrence to make much disturbance, and were only recorded on some special occasion. One Joshua Riddle, third officer of the ship *Mary Kingsland* made deposition that while lying at anchor in New Orleans, the second mate reported to him that one of the crew had complained of sickness, but as he and several others had the appearance of being drunk, he was ordered to do his duty. Upon receiving the report, the deponent, in his own words, "moderately chastised the said David Howell with a small piece of rope and then sent him to turn in and gave him at his own request a dose of salts." The "moderate chastisement" and the yearning for a dose of salts were followed the next morning by the said David Howell falling out of his bunk dead. The cause was ascribed to delirium tremens.

Various unimportant mutinies are reported, but the only event of note was the deposition that a certain mate was called "a — — — —, or words to that effect," which stirs the literary imagination to hunting for any adequate synonym. Other curious items include the row between a mate and a master as to who was boss and best knew his business; of a suicide who carefully let himself into the water from the martingale instead of plainly jumping overboard; of a master in Fayal for repairs which he had no money to pay for, who could only get away by signing a bottomry bond in favor of the American Consul who alone would advance the money, and who charged 15 per cent therefor. There is also the inventory made in 1843 of the effects of a deceased American from New Orleans in which were included a snuff box, a mosquito bar, a fan, a dozen pair of summer pantaloons, and in his purse fourteen sovereigns, one doubloon and sixty cents of American money, five dimes and two half-dimes.

Havre has ever been an important port for American cotton, hence the number of vessels from New Orleans. Returning many of them took immigrants as passengers, a large proportion coming from Germany, and the American Protestant pastor in Havre was kept busy marrying couples who preferred to brave the dangers of an unfamiliar element and a new world as man and wife.

But the tragic note constantly recurs, most commonly in the simple account of men falling overboard, or from the rigging onto the deck. On March 15, 1877 one "Harry Simpson fell overboard from off the foretopsail yard, it blowing a gale of wind at the time and impossible to do anything for him." On the night of October 24,

1881, William Allen "was supposed to have fallen overboard from aloft while loosening the royals, the voyage being from San Francisco to the port of Havre." On October 22, 1881, "In a heavy sea Charles Bradley was carried overboard and lost" from the ship *Louisiana* of Bath. Within one month, six such reports were made in the same record book. The solicitude of the prayer book for those who go down to the sea in ships was well founded.

The *Neomie* of Charleston, a ship of 547 tons with a crew of seventeen including the master, loaded cotton at Charleston and sailed on April 6, 1857, "The 12th commenced with stiff breezes and heavy showers of rain from the Southward Westward; the vessel was under reefed fore and mizzen topsails. At 6:30 a.m. Elizabeth Johnson, aged ten years, daughter of Captain Johnson, departed this life of whooping cough." Such items need no comment, if one has ever served at sea on sailing vessels and can reconstruct the scene from his memories. That little was thought of the hazards of the life is seen in the callous entry by the master of bark from Pembroke, Maine, that a boy, James Barker, having died while on a voyage from Savannah, "his body was buried in the customary way of the sea by throwing it overboard" all of which is coldly, and literally exact. That it was a hard life is evident, and that it bred a certain callous attitude to human life was inevitable.

Sentimentality breaks down before necessity, and the noble traditions of the sea were not always evident. As instance of this may be cited the deposition of the first officer of the ship *Wm. Brown* of Philadelphia, of the burden of Five hundred and sixty tons or thereabouts which sailed from Liverpool on May 13, 1841, with sixty-five steerage passengers bound for Philadelphia. On April 19th the ship struck an iceberg at about 9 p.m., the wind blowing from the S. E. quarter and the ship going at about 10 knots. A second berg was struck almost immediately, sail was shortened and the pumps sounded, showing two feet of water in the hold. Forty-two persons including thirty-three passengers, got into the long boat, Captain Harris with the second mate and six of the crew getting into the small boat, one female passenger also got into the boat before she was lowered down. The boats then dropped astern and at midnight the ship went down with thirty souls on board, to whom it was utterly impossible to render any assistance. They lay by each other until 5 a.m. of the following morning when Captain Harris told them he was leaving them to make the best of his way to Newfoundland, and



# Always!

**SAY... or DIAL... or CALL...**



# Postal Telegraph

No matter what point you want to reach ... whether it be in 80,000 places in the United States or Canada\* or in all the world beyond, send your message via Postal Telegraph.

For Postal Telegraph is the only American telegraph company that offers a world-wide service of coordinated

\* Through the Canadian Pacific Railway Telegraphs

telegraph, cable and radio communications under a single management.

Postal Telegraph will speed your message to the other end of the town or the other end of the world ... with accuracy ... with dependability. And remember, when you send a message via Postal Telegraph by telephone, charges will appear on your telephone bill.

THE INTERNATIONAL SYSTEM

## Postal Telegraph

Commercial  
Cables



All America  
Cables

Mackay Radio



"We Invite You to a  
Distinguished Hotel"

## HOTEL POWHATAN

18TH & PENNSYLVANIA AVE.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Choice rooms with bath from ..... **\$3**

... 15% Discount allowed Diplo-  
matic and Consular Service!

- One block from State, War & Navy Building
- A Refined Hotel on European Plan

## FOREIGN SERVICE JOURNAL SPECIAL SUBSCRIPTIONS

Your relatives and friends will welcome this intimate news about the Service, the people in it and its work.

*Send them a subscription at our special rate.*

**T**HE JOURNAL offers to each active and associate member of the American Foreign Service Association the privilege of subscribing for the JOURNAL for or on behalf of relatives and friends at the rate of \$2 per year.

Each member may use up to five of these special subscriptions. Please use the coupon below.

-----SPECIAL OFFER-----

AMERICAN FOREIGN SERVICE JOURNAL,  
Care Department of State,  
Washington, D. C.

Please send the JOURNAL for one year

To .....

Send bill for \$ .....

To .....

advised them to do the same. But their boat was so deep from the number of persons on board, they could not manage her, or make much headway, so they steered to the Southward until late in the afternoon, when they fell in with large quantities of ice. At night the wind commenced blowing from the Northward with hard squalls, attended with rain and hail, and a high sea, and as their boat was completely surrounded by large and small ice, taking in water fast and leaking badly, it was impossible she could live without lightening her. A consultation was then held between the officers and the rest of the crew, and it was found necessary, in order to prevent the loss of the whole, that some should perish; so at about 10 o'clock, they were obliged to throw such of the passengers overboard as were most in the way, and who thereby prevented them from baling the water out, or working the oars. Notwithstanding the loss of these persons, sixteen in number, several of whom were almost dead with the cold and suffering they had undergone, it was not without the greatest difficulty that those remaining could keep the boat afloat, or clear her from the ice. But at 6 a.m. on the following day they made a sail to the Westward under close reefed topsails and courses in, so they made every exertion to near her. The ship proved to be the *Crescent* of Portsmouth, N. H., George T. Ball, master, who being aloft conning the ship through the ice, saw their boat and made sail toward them, although in danger of losing his ship by doing so. Thus they arrived in Havre, with seventeen of the passengers. No record was shown of the arrival of the Captain's boat although he may have been picked up by some other vessel.

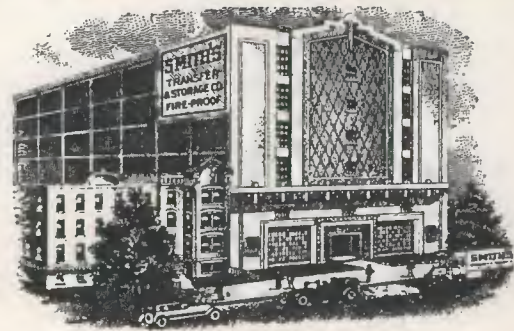
A case of blind chance is seen in the account of one Alexander MacDonald of the ship *Thomas Huffey* of Richmond, Maine, who reported at Havre on November 7, 1860, that this ship sailed from Glasgow for Portland, Maine, with a cargo of coal about the 27th of the previous August. Nothing of consequence occurred until September 23rd when the wind blowing strong and the weather hazy, he was ordered to furl the fore top-gallant sail. While so employed he spied a light dead ahead, which he reported to the officer of the deck, who immediately had the vessel kept away and the bell set going. The oncoming vessel made no change, however, and was soon seen to be a ship under full sail bearing down upon them. The strange vessel appeared to have no watch set, and made no answer to their cries. They did what they could but could not avoid the strange vessel, which struck the *Huffey* with great violence abaft the mizzen rigging instantly

carrying away the mizzen-mast and mizzen top-gallant masts, with all rigging, which fell on deck with a loud crash. The ship keeled over nearly on her beam ends, and seemed to be sinking. The strange sail hauled off and continued on her course, taking no heed of their cries to save them, and soon being lost to sight, apparently suffering no material damage.

Being thus deserted and their ship sinking, they lowered the boats. One was smashed against the ship's sides, but they succeeded in getting out the long boat. In doing so her stern was smashed in and she filled. McDonald then told that he with the mate and five men, having put the stewardess in the boat, jumped in themselves and pushed off. The remainder of the crew, including the master, A. M. Patton, and his wife, were supposed to have been killed or washed overboard as they were never seen afterwards. The sea was breaking over the vessel, and the Captain and his wife, when last seen, were standing at the cabin door.

McDonald and his companion had hardly taken to the boat when the ship went down, and they were thrown into the sea by the capsizing of their own boat, the stewardess and three men being drowned. But MacDonal, the mate and two men, knowing how to swim, got the boat righted and into it again. The boat was capsized several more times, but they managed to right her, and at last remained in her, the water to their waist, until daylight, when the boy named Henry died from exhaustion. The second day George Pillman went insane and died from lack of sustenance. On the third day the Mate, Mr. Flanders, also died insane. During these three days not a sail was seen, and he was fast losing consciousness on the fifth day when about 3 P. M. he saw a vessel coming directly toward him. A boat was lowered and he was taken aboard the French brig *Alice* of Saint Malo, in a dreadful state, his limbs being swollen from long submersion, and his body famished for lack of food and fresh water. He was treated kindly and sent by the British Vice Consul at St. Malo to Havre.

Lightning also played its part in the hazards of the sea as shown by the account of the ship *Emulor* of New York, whose master reported that having sailed from New Orleans, June 15, 1823, loaded with cotton and sarsaparilla, on July 13th at about 5:30 P. M., the ship was struck by lightning on the main royal-mast head, shivering the yards, masts, sails, hlocks, capstan, the main-top and main-mast yard, at the same time tearing away the stern of the ship's boat splitting both pumps and ripping up several of the deck planks, then going down the hold and coming up through



**\* TO SERVE YOU BETTER \***

Two Old Established Firms—Experts in Their Respective Line of Endeavor Will Cooperate

**SMITH'S TRANSFER & STORAGE CO.**  
—To pack your goods for export—and store them if necessary.

Wooden vans and cases—for your shipments — “Made to Measure” — by “SMITH'S” at their own warehouses.

**D. C. ANDREWS & CO. OF MD., INC.**  
—To ship your goods to any place abroad.

“ANDREWS” base their plea for your business on fifty-one years of experience with the largest clientele in America.

Insurance placed as it should be placed to properly protect you.

**Smith's Transfer & Storage Company, Inc.**  
1313 U STREET, NORTHWEST WASHINGTON, D. C.  
IN COOPERATION WITH

**D. C. Andrews & Co. of Maryland, Inc.**  
501 STEWART BUILDING BALTIMORE, MD.

HEAD OFFICE  
NEW YORK



BRANCH OFFICES  
BOSTON, CHICAGO,  
LONDON

AGENTS IN EVERY PROMINENT CITY IN THE WORLD



the deck on the larboard side and then through the side of the ship, filling the cabin with smoke which induced them to think that the cargo had taken fire. Several of the crew were knocked down and stunned by the shock, and two were so badly hurt as to be rendered incapable of doing their duty.

But the tragic note persists. Seth Worth, master of the ship *George and Albert* of Philadelphia made affidavit on March 19, 1825, that being in Lat. 41 22 N and Long. 28 23 W he fell in with the wreck of the schooner *Adams* of Boston, dismasted and full of water, the foremast having been carried away at the deck and the mainmast about sixteen feet above the deck. The vessel appeared to be nearly new, and the only cargo they could discover on board was staves and lumber. They found a head cloth with *Adams* on it, and the word Boston was very legible on the stern. In the cabin they discovered the corpse of a man who appeared to have been dead several days, but no living creature was found aboard.

## NEWS FROM THE DEPARTMENT

(Continued from page 272)

channels of political influence; the growth of special and preferential trade agreements, which are an unsatisfactory and weak basis for a restricted trade which is constantly at the mercy of political chance and change. Such underlying economic conditions and tendencies are an important cause of present political tension and mistrust, as indicated by the vast increase in armaments and fighting forces that has now taken place. In the world today, great sections of the people in many of the foremost powers of the world are exclusively dedicated, under strict governmental control, to furnishing the means for great military organizations, thus subordinating conditions of economic welfare to calculations of national might. Is it not conceivable that the American Republics might lead the way for moving as early as possible towards a restoration of normal international trade and equality of trade opportunity? Would it not be possible, in favoring this new hope of general economic improvement, through a rebuilding of international commerce, to dispel the hideous delusion which appears to exist in every portion of the world that only by force of arms will peoples be able to improve their present desperate condition? Would not such a determined movement along liberal economic lines serve as at least one important preparatory step towards the composition of political difficulties? I cannot help but feel that leadership by the Western Hemisphere in the direction of

the realization of those principles of the restoration of normal international trade and of equality of trade opportunity, consecrated at the Inter-American Conference at Montevideo, would prove to be of inestimable value in allaying the contagion of war.

"\* \* \* The people of the United States are determined that they will not be drawn into any controversies, and the Executive and the Congress have enacted such legislation as has been deemed necessary to prevent our being drawn into disputes not of our own making. I have no doubt that these sentiments are shared by the Governments and peoples of every other American Republic insofar as their existing contractual obligations render such aloofness possible. Neutrality is not a panacea for all ills, but would it not be the course of far-sighted wisdom, if the American Republics undertook at this time the consideration of such measures as might make neutrality less intolerable in the future, and its maintenance less insecure?"

"\* \* \* It seems to me that we in the Americas have a double duty, a dual responsibility, an obligation both to ourselves and to the world at large. It would seem to be the responsibility of taking, as friends and neighbors isolated from the remainder of the globe by the oceans that bound the Western Hemisphere, while the moment is propitious, such steps as we may agree upon, and which may be necessary, in order to assure, so far as may be possible, our own security from involvement in wars in whose origins we have no part, and yet, at the same time, provide to a world in dire peril an example by laying the real and essential foundations for peace between us. We have all seen, during these nearly twenty years since the end of the World War, the employment of the methods of encirclement and counter-encirclement; of the methods of insane economic nationalism; of the substitution of might for justice, of force for law. And they have not brought Peace. Perhaps we of the Americas may avail ourselves of a unique opportunity in the history of mankind to devise a better method."

Assistant Secretary Sayre made an address on the subject, "Education and International Relations," at the Semi-Centennial Celebration of the University of Chattanooga at Chattanooga, Tennessee, on April 18. Mr. Sayre said in part: "There was a day when wars were made between reigning princes largely with professional armies. Civilian populations had but little to do with the actual fighting and even less with the making of wars or with the shaping of international policies.

"Today the face of the world has changed. De-



mocracy has swept away most of the old-time monarchies. The printing press and the daily newspaper have brought to the rank and file of men on the street a deepening interest in public events. The telegraph, the telephone and the radio have made it possible to organize groups with common interests and to gain power through organization as never before. Government no longer is by a few wise fathers directing the affairs of state from a detached national capital. The actual government of modern states is the result of a complexity of pressures exerted by opposing and conflicting groups; these groups are composed of business men, professional men, laboring men, who possess innumerable ways, direct and indirect, of swaying and influencing government officials at the national capital. It is these groups possessing common economic or other interests which really give direction in large measure to the shaping of governmental policies; and although they may have nothing whatever to do with the taking of some specific step in an international crisis, it is nevertheless in the last analysis they who control the fundamental policies of the nation which make for peace or war.

"In the light of these conditions the profound bearing of education upon international relations is self-evident. Ignorance, upon which jingoism and intolerance feed, may cause the shaping of policies which will wreck a nation; misinformation and misunderstanding of the true issues may lead to false policies and untenable conclusions which will play havoc in the international world. If we are to avoid economic breakdown, if we are to avoid war, we must first conquer the widespread ignorance and the widespread misunderstanding which exist in every country today. This is a challenging and a thrilling task for education. In the universities, in the schools, perhaps more than anywhere else, in the homes, growing children must be educated to an understanding of the fundamentals which make for sound international relations and thus underlie in the last analysis the issues of war and peace.

"The day has passed when we can hope to assure peace merely by methods of successful diplomacy. Diplomats, no matter how adroit and no matter how sincerely anxious to avoid war, are powerless if their nations because of popular pressures or otherwise are committed to policies which make for war. When nations drift down the tragic current of such policies a point is reached where conflict becomes almost inevitable and where even the people's ardent desire for peace will not suffice. Peace cannot be gained through mere emotion. Under modern conditions lasting peace can be assured only as men discover ways of building for it

stable foundations, political, economic, spiritual. Order does not come out of chaos without directing intelligence. Combined with the desire for peace must be the knowledge of how to build for it; and such knowledge comes ordinarily through education. Peace can be made enduring only as the rank and file of people in every country reach an understanding of underlying issues sufficiently clear to generate an overpowering demand for the long-time policies which make for peace. \* \* \*

"To the educated mind one fact of history stands forth in clear outline. A system of international relations built upon a balance of power between separate and uncooperating sovereign states has in fact always led to war. Whatever may be one's own beliefs or opinions, the experience of history shows beyond dispute that to build peace upon a balance of power between uncooperating states is like building a house upon the sands. \* \* \*

"If we are to build stable foundations for peace we must not be afraid to face present conditions as they exist. The older world with its separate nations in watertight compartments is gone irretrievably. Today every nation's welfare is inescapably dependent upon activities in other nations. Frontiers cannot prevent the spread of ideas which may determine national destinies. Neither can they prevent the interplay between nations of irresistible economic and financial cause and effect. \* \* \*

"In the first place, no nation on earth under the conditions of life which prevail today can without incalculable cost and sacrifice be economically self sufficient. Trade constitutes the very life blood of nations. \* \* \*

"But it is not merely that nations require specific imports. They are under dire necessity of selling their exports. Unless a nation can export and sell abroad its surplus production, it must face a violent dislocation of its whole domestic economy.

"The fact is that international trade is an essential part of our own national economy. The value of our cotton, our wheat, our lard, our automobiles, and the like, depends directly upon whether or not we can find markets for them. National wealth today depends upon trade. Cripple a nation's trade and you strike directly at its wealth. \* \* \*

"\* \* \* There is a very close and vital connection between national commercial policies and peace. A stable peace cannot be built upon economic policies which make for (1) the serious impairment of existing national standards of living, or (2) the practice by nations of dealing in commercial preferences and discriminations.

"All this is but another way of saying that in economic relationships, as in political, cooperative policies are the price of peace. \* \* \*"



## A POLITICAL BOOKSHELF

(Continued from page 275)

This is a readable, colorful book. That most readers will disagree with some of its conclusions is natural enough. All, I think, will agree that it is an interesting approach to the problems created by the upheaval of the Great War. Whether the solution advocated by the author would amount to jumping from the frying pan into the fire, it is not for the present reviewer to say. It is interesting, however, to ponder Mr. Young's observations with regard to America's participation in the League's activities at the time of the Sino-Japanese dispute:

"Britain had another reason for going along with M. Briand. America had been drawn into the quarrels, through its own treaty interests, and had had a representative sit in at Geneva with the Council. There was a prospect that it could be committed even further to peace efforts that would have the effect of safeguarding the Empire. British organs of public and official opinion made no bones of the high hopes held in this respect." (p. 35).

FRANCIS COLT DE WOLF.

JOEL R. POINSETT: *VERSATILE AMERICAN*. By J. Fred Rippy (Durham, Duke University Press, 1935; Pp. xii, 257; \$3).

The popular interest in biography which was in the ascendent five years ago, when a new book by Gamaliel Bradford or Emil Ludwig was practically certain to be a best-seller, is now probably on the wane. But the interest of specialists in their respective fields is as great today as it ever was, and students of diplomacy will find in this "brief biography" (p. ix) the outline of the career of a diplomat, legislator, and Cabinet member who repeatedly exceeded his instructions and his authority in the interests of what he considered democratic and "liberal" institutions on the American continent.

Although Professor Rippy's use of the sources appears to have been both painstaking and judicious, his contention that Poinsett concealed certain of his actions from Secretary of State James Monroe is not fully convincing: "The available files of his despatches [from Chile] are incomplete. They indicate, however, that Poinsett was not entirely frank with his chief. He had not only instigated revolt in South America, but had actually accompanied the insurgent forces. . . ." (p. 56).

The contention of lack of frankness does not harmonize well with Poinsett's candid reference to his activities "in the cause of freedom" in his letter of November, 1818, to Secretary of State John Quincy Adams (pp. 67-68) or with Rippy's references to Poinsett's frankness in reporting his activities in Mexico (pp. 125-126).

On the whole, the book goes far toward filling the need for an "adequate biography" of Poinsett which Professor Rippy mentioned in his article on Poinsett written for the *Dictionary of American Biography* and which he repeats in the Preface to the present work (p. ix).

WILLIAM GERBER.

ULYSSES S. GRANT, POLITICIAN. By William B. Hesseltine. (New York: Dodd, Mead and Company, 1935. Pp. xxvii, 452.)

It has become somewhat of a formula in writing about Ulysses Simpson Grant (known as Hiram Ulysses Grant until the combination of a Congressman and West Point changed it) to tell at length and in detail how or why Robert E. Lee was the better general and on leaving the field of battle for the forum of politics to discuss Grant's career as President in critical and harsh language. The author of the latest book on Grant is critical but he recognizes what so many writers on the subject have managed to obscure perhaps deliberately, perhaps unintentionally, that in spite of the many errors Grant made there was a method to the errors in question. "Grant had followed the method of trial and error to military success . . . In the field of politics he utilized these methods to gain political power . . . In his political career there was much of trial and error and there were battles which were as disastrous and as costly as Belmont, Cold Harbor and the Wilderness." It is recorded, however, that Grant took Richmond and while he may have known so little about politics that he "made Congress madder than the devil" when he first selected his cabinet and madder than that at other times, the fact is that he was not only re-elected President but he had some people a bit worried over the possibility of his receiving a third term.

C. W.

THE SPLINTER FLEET OF THE OTRANTO BARRAGE. By Ray Millholland. The Bobbs-Merrill Company, New York, 1936. Pp. 307. \$3.00.

A lively illustrated account of a little-known phase of American naval participation in the World War. A vivid description of the retreat of the Serbian army and "inside" stories of what happened on the U-Boats are amongst the other more or less closely related subjects dealt with in this volume, described by the publishers as "no formal history . . . a footnote to history . . . furnishing a tale of long chances, desperate ventures, grim drama played with a grin by Young America across the seas."

H. S. B.



THE AMERICAN FOREIGN SERVICE JOURNAL  
 DIRECTORY OF SELECTIVE  
 FIRMS ABROAD



● BRITISH ISLES

**PAGANI'S RESTAURANT**

Great Portland Street, London, England  
 WORLD FAMOUS

Five minutes' walk from American Consulate General  
 Patronized by American Foreign Service Officers  
 for over 40 years.  
 SPECIAL RATES TO FOREIGN SERVICE OFFICERS

**Hotel de France et Choiseul**

239-241 RUE ST. HONORÉ, PARIS  
 Near Place Vendôme-Opéra-Champs Elysées  
 Every Comfort -:- Large Interior Garden  
*Special Rates to Foreign Service Officers*  
 Tel. address: Francheul, Paris. Demellette, Prop.

● CHINA

**SHANGHAI'S LEADING HOTELS**

<b>CATHAY HOTEL</b>	<b>THE METROPOLE</b>
250 Rooms and Suites Amer. & European Plan Cable Add.: Cathotel	200 Rooms American Plan Only Cable Add.: Methotel

**HOTEL DE CRILLON**

PARIS  
 Place de la Concorde  
 (Opposite the American Embassy)  
 After having been the Headquarters of the American Expeditionary  
 Corps, now the Headquarters of the American Diplomatic Service.  
 RESTAURANT                      BAR                      GRILL-ROOM  
 A. E. GODON, Manager

**PARK HOTEL—SHANGHAI**

OPPOSITE THE RACE COURSE  
 IN THE HEART OF SHANGHAI  
 The most modern hotel in the Orient—  
 203 rooms and suites, all with bath.  
 GRILL ROOM and SKY TERRACE on 14th Floor  
 Cables: PARKHOTEL

**RESTAURANT  
 LE BOISSY D'ANGLAS**

TANTE LOUISE (Cordon Bleu Franc-Comtois)  
*Does the Cooking Herself*  
 41, RUE BOISSY-D'ANGLAS (Near Madeleine)  
 Near American Government Building, Paris

**THE SEA CAPTAINS' SHOP**

MRS. W. TORNBOTH                      Shanghai  
 49 Nanking Road  
 Lingerie, Lounge Garments and Pajamas for Women and  
 Men. Chinese Suits, Costumes, Old Embroideries, Bags,  
 Curios and THINGS CHINESE.  
*Mail Orders a Specialty*

**WINES  
 ED. KRESSMANN & CO.  
 Bordeaux**

Would be glad to supply your needs of wines and spirits. All best  
 known brands obtainable together with their finest Bordeaux wines and  
 Armagnac brandies at the reduced prices of their special list for the  
 Diplomatic and Consular Services.

● CUBA

**BACARDI**  
 QUALITY SINCE 1862  
 SANTIAGO DE CUBA

● HUNGARY

**B  
U  
D  
A  
P  
E  
S  
T** | **HOTELS—DUNAPALOTA  
 HUNGARIA**  
 UNDER ONE MANAGEMENT  
 ON THE CORSO FACING THE DANUBE

● FRANCE

**HENNESSY**  
 the name that made  
 Cognac famous

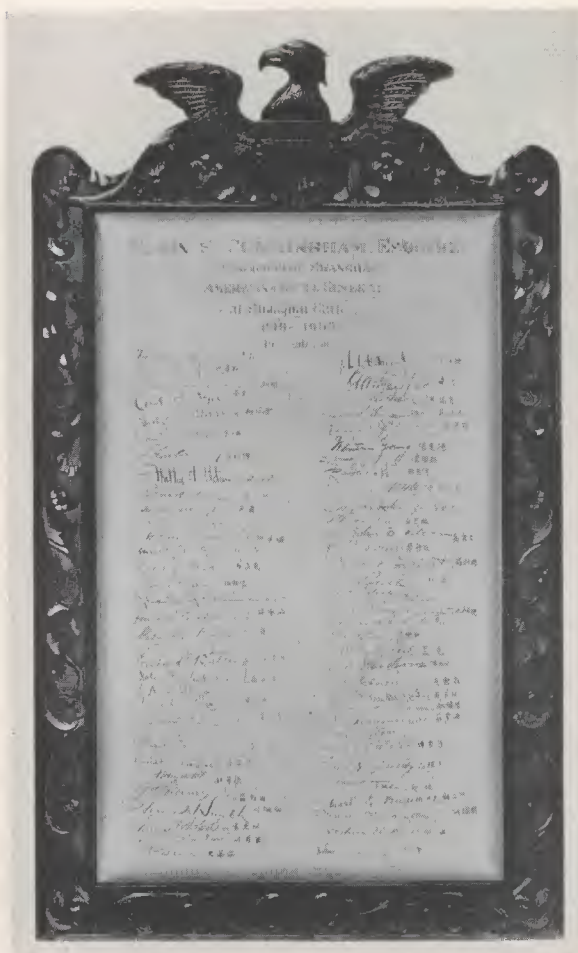
● ITALY

**Hotel Palace-Ambassadeurs, Rome**

(OPPOSITE THE AMERICAN EMBASSY)  
 (Special Reduced Rates for Diplomats)  
 This hotel is unrivalled for its Palatial Beauty, located in  
 the exclusive section of Roma, and near the Pincio Gardens.  
 RENOWNED FOR ITS FINE CUISINE  
 RESTAURANT :: AMERICAN BAR :: GRILL ROOM  
 C. F. ROTA—Gen. Manager



CUNNINGHAM PLAQUE



The plaque pictured above was presented to Consul General Edwin S. Cunningham, retired, by officers of the Foreign Service who had been associated with him.

In acknowledging the plaque, Mr. Cunningham, in a letter to Ambassador Johnson, said:

"On the day of my departure from Shanghai, I received a most beautiful tribute presented by your Excellency and others in the American Foreign Service upon my retirement.

"This silver plaque will always have a prominent place in my home. It is deeply appreciated because it is a tribute from others who served with me either in the Shanghai Consulate General or in the General Service in China. It will be a constant reminder that, upon my retirement, I had the good will and wishes of a distinguished list of Foreign Service officers. It has been my pleasure

to serve under your guidance in China, and to be associated with all those who have joined in presenting to me this beautiful memorial.

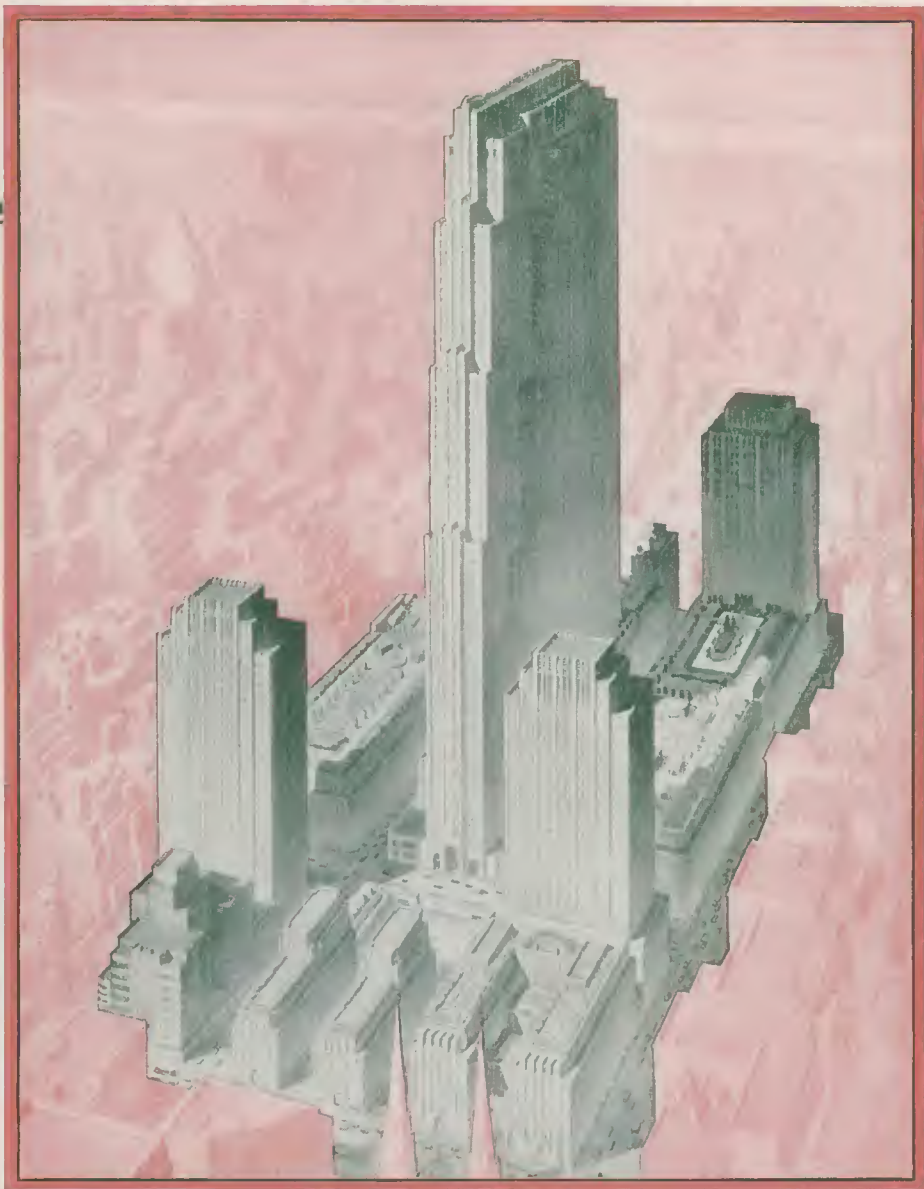
"The blackwood frame is beautifully carved, and the designs seem to me most appropriate. The silver plaque mounted on this blackwood frame, bearing the names of my friends and associates, is a splendid present to receive. The Chinese character following the facsimile of the signature of each are, also, significant as indicating the country with which we are familiar and which we all love.

"I thank you, and each of those joining in the presentation, for this very beautiful tribute, and I hope that I shall always have the esteem and friendship of those with whom I have served in China."

SERVICE VISITORS


The following called at the Department on leave or en route to their posts:

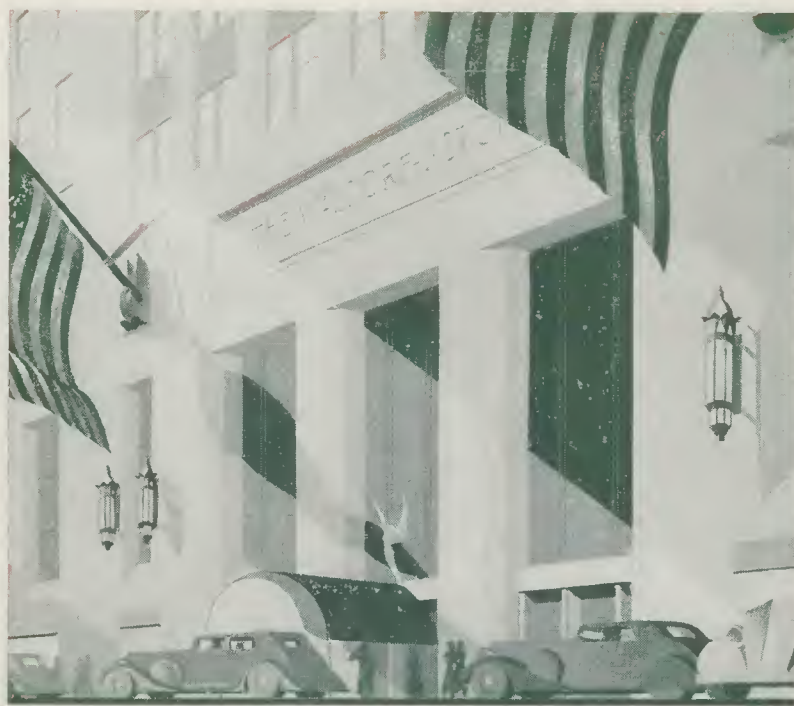
	<i>March</i>
Jacob D. Beam, Berlin, on leave in Princeton, N. J.	16
Daniel Gaudin, Jr., Alexandria, on leave in Philadelphia	19
R. Henry Norweb, Mexico City, on leave	19
B. Y. Berry, Teheran, sailing March 25	19
Ely E. Palmer, Ottawa, on leave	20
George C. Cobb, Kingston, Ontario, on leave	21
Lucille Race, Istanbul, on leave in California	23
George Orr, Caracas, on leave in Atlantic City	23
Arthur Bliss Lane, Riga	25
Claude I. Dawson, Barcelona, on leave	25
Fred W. Jandrey, Calcutta, on leave in Neenah, Wisconsin	26
Emma B. Brooker, Palermo, on leave	28
Katherine Boyce, Yokohama, on leave in Massachusetts	29
Carl D. Meinhardt, Shanghai, on leave	31
Charles S. Reed, II, Belgrade, on leave	31
	<i>April</i>
E. H. Johnson, Sydney, N. S., on leave in Wisconsin	2
Winthrop R. Scott, Santiago, on leave in Michigan	2
R. Allen Haden, returning from London Naval Conference	3
John E. Kehl, Retired	3
Hayward G. Hill, Buenos Aires, on leave in Hammond, Louisiana	3
H. Merle Cochran, Paris, on leave	3
Samuel Reber, Bern	3
Arthur L. Richards, Cairo, on leave in California	3
H. S. Gould, Helsingfors, on leave	6
Hedley V. Cooke, Jr., Moncton, on leave	7
Philbert Deyman, Turin, on leave	8
Daniel V. Anderson, Lisbon, on leave in Delaware	8
J. Brock Havron, St. John, N.B., on leave in Tenn.	10
Walter C. Dowling, Oslo, on leave in Jessup, Ga.	13



# ROCKEFELLER CENTER

## NEW YORK CITY

 FOREIGN SERVICE OFFICERS are cordially invited to visit Rockefeller Center. Mr. Wallace Benjamin of our organization will be pleased to escort you through the development and explain the facilities of our Bonded Warehouse and Special Exhibition Act, which offer exceptional opportunities for foreign manufacturers contemplating the United States market. Dept. E; 30 Rockefeller Plaza, New York City.



## **A DISTINGUISHED ADDRESS...A GRACIOUS HOME**

The Waldorf-Astoria is more than a great hotel . . . it is a delightful home. Here rooms are spacious, furnished in charming taste, and supplied with every new-day convenience. Each has private foyer, wardrobe-fitted closet, full-length mirrors, bath with tub and shower. Telephone service is secretarial in its thoroughness.

Located on residential Park Avenue, The Waldorf is yet at the center of important New York, with shops, clubs, churches and theatres nearby.

*Special rates to members of American Foreign Service*

# THE **WALDORF-ASTORIA**

PARK AVENUE • 49TH TO 50TH ST. • NEW YORK