The AMERICAN FOREIGN SERVICE JOURNAL

VOL. 19, NO. 6 JUNE, 1942

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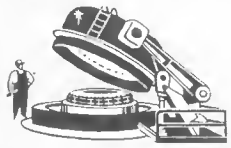
WAR PRODUCTION IS *First* AT Firestone

FOR PEACE



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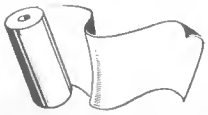

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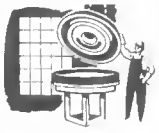
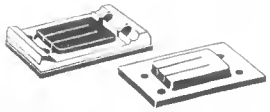


MOLD MAKING

EARTH MOVER TIRES

STAMPINGS

BEVERAGE CONTAINERS



RAIL TIE PLATES

THE change from peacetime production to war production at Firestone has been a smooth transition. Here are a few examples of how peacetime machinery and equipment are being used to produce essential war materials.

Tire vulcanizing equipment is now being used to cure bullet-sealing fuel and oil tanks for airplanes.

Rubberized fabric facilities are now being used to build barrage balloons.

Machine shop for making molds furnished the labor and tools needed for making anti-aircraft gun mounts and carriages.

Vulcanizing equipment, built for huge earth-mover tires, is used to cure tires for bombers.

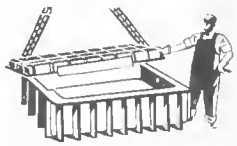
Experience in metal stampings is now used to turn out metallic belt links for machine gun cartridges.

Equipment used for making metal beverage containers is now used to make oxygen tanks.

Experience in making rail tie plates is used to make tracks for tanks.

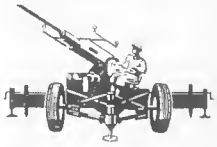
Listen to the Voice of Firestone with Richard Crooks, Margaret Speaks and the Firestone Symphony Orchestra, under the direction of Alfred Wallenstein, Monday evenings, over N. B. C. Red Network

FOR WAR



FUEL TANK VULCANIZING

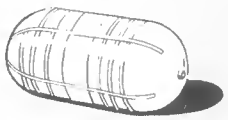
BARRAGE BALLOONS



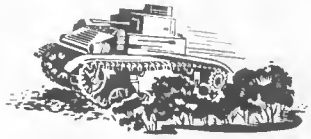
BOFORS GUN MOUNTS

AIRPLANE TIRES

METALLIC BELT LINKS



OXYGEN TANKS



TANK TREADS

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Caribbean Survey Trip of Anglo-American Caribbean Commission

By EDWARD R. PIERCE, *Divisional Assistant, Caribbean Office*

THE creation of the Caribbean Office on October 9, 1941, with the appointment of Coert duBois as Chief and John B. Ocheltree as Assistant Chief indicated the Department's recognition of the growing importance of this strategic area and the need for an organization within the Department which would devote specialized attention to Caribbean problems. Since its organization the efforts of the staff of the Caribbean Office have been directed toward and increased exchange of information between our government and the various island governments in matters pertaining to agriculture, fisheries, housing, health, shipping, and other matters in which an exchange would either bring added knowledge to the various governments or prevent duplication of effort.

The recent organization of the Anglo-American Caribbean Commission marks another step forward in achieving increased cooperation between our government and the government of Great Britain in matters concerning this area. The following joint communiqué was released in London and Washington on March 9, 1942:

"For the purpose of encouraging and strengthening social and economic cooperation between the United States of America and its possessions and bases in the area known geographically and politically as the Caribbean, and in the United Kingdom and the British colonies in the same area, and to avoid unnecessary duplication of research in these fields, a Commission, to be known as the Anglo-American Caribbean Commission, has been jointly created by the two Governments. The Commission will consist of six members: three from each country, to be appointed respectively by the President of the United States and His Majesty's Government in the United Kingdom—who will designate one member from each country as Co-Chairman.

"Members of the Commission will concern themselves primarily with matters pertaining to labor, agriculture, housing, health, education, social welfare, finance, economics and related subjects in the territories under the British and United States flags within this territory, and on these matters will advise their respective Governments.

"The Anglo-American Caribbean Commission in its studies and in the formulation of its commendations will necessarily bear in mind the desirability of close cooperation in social and economic matters between all regions adjacent to the Caribbean.

"The following appointments have been made:

"For Great Britain:

"SIR FRANK STOCKDALE (*Co-Chairman*).

"For the United States:

"CHARLES W. TAUSSIG (*Co-Chairman*)."

In addition to naming Mr. Taussig as co-Chairman of the AACC the President selected as the two other American members of the Commission,

At Barbados Airport: Coert duBois and Consul Ho C. Funk.

Photographs by the Author

At Trinidad: Governor Rex Tugwell, Co-Chairman Charles W. Taussig, Consul Claude Hall. Commissioner duBois.

the Honorable Rexford G. Tugwell, Governor of Puerto Rico, and Mr. Coert duBois, Chief of the Caribbean Office, Department of State. Sir Rupert Briereliffe, an official of the British West Indies Development Fund, and Mr. Sydney Caine, Chief of the Economic Department of the Colonial Office, were named by His Mejesty's Government as the British commissioners.

Following the publication of the joint communiqué and the appointment of the co-chairman and commissioners it was decided that the first meeting of the Commission would be held at Port-of-Spain, Trinidad, on March 26, 1942. With the exception of Mr. Caine the British members of the Commission were already in the West Indies and Trinidad was chosen as the most convenient meeting place. It was necessary for Mr. Caine to proceed to Trinidad from London by air via Lisbon.

On March 19th President Roosevelt received Mr. Taussig and Mr. duBois at the White House to discuss with them plans for the future activities of the Commission and to give them final instructions in connection with the forthcoming meeting.

Messrs. Taussig and duBois, accompanied by the writer, departed by air from Miami on the morning of March 24th, enroute to Puerto Rico. On arrival at San Juan the party was welcomed by Governor Tugwell, who extended to us the hospitality of La Fortaleza, the ancient Spanish fortress now used as headquarters by the American governors of Puerto Rico. The following morning, bolstered by the addition of Governor Tugwell and his assistant, Frederick P. Bartlett, we took off for Trinidad. Ivan B. White, Second Secretary of the Rio Embassy, returning to his post from a special assignment to the Department, was also aboard this plane.

Consul Claude Hall and representatives of the Trinidad government were on hand at Piarco Field. Consul Hall was present in a dual capacity: to greet the Commission, and to renew acquaintance with an old friend and former chief, having served under Mr. duBois when he was Consul General at Naples. A dinner was given at Government House that evening for the Commission.

The public opening session of the Anglo-American Caribbean Commission was held the next morning at the Red House, government headquarters in Port-of-Spain. A large crowd attended the meeting, which was opened by Sir Hubert Young, Governor of Trinidad and Tobago. Co-Chairman Sir Frank Stockdale spoke briefly, stressing the necessity for a coordinated program to deal with the serious social and economic problems now confronting the Caribbean islands. Mr. Taussig responded on behalf of the American delegation and Governor Tugwell extended greetings on behalf of the people of Puerto Rico. A series of intensive private sessions began immediately following the formal public opening.

Food supply, shipping problems and the possibilities of increased local food production were discussed. The "sugar islands" of the Caribbean have long been devoted to a one-crop economy and a reduction of the area planted in sugar with a corresponding increase in food crops would materially reduce the problem of feeding the populations of these islands, which have in years gone by imported the greater part of their food. Under wartime conditions and with the current acute shipping problem it is highly desirable that each island become as nearly self-sustaining as may be possible.

General Pratt, commanding officer of the United States forces stationed at Trinidad, arranged for the Commission to visit Fort Reed and the other Army installations on the island. A tour was also made of the Navy base. At the Commission's final meeting in Trinidad arrangements were completed for a survey tour of the more important colonies in the British West Indies. On the morning of March 30th departure was made from Trinidad for British Guiana in a special chartered plane. The full personnel of the Commission, both British and American, numbering seven in all, were aboard the plane. On landing at Ainsworth Field, hewn out of the jungle during the past year by our indomitable Army engineers, we once more discovered the "old home week" atmosphere—Consul Carlton Hurst, now stationed at Georgetown, was waiting eagerly to discuss with duBois the latest news from the Department and of Havana, where they had served together. On hand also were the Army base command and representatives of Governor Gordon Lethem.

The Commission met with Governor Lethem dur-

A view of Castries, St. Lucia, B. W. I.

ing the afternoon and in the evening attended a reception given by the Executive Council. Conferences were held during the next two days with Mr. Wood, Supply Officer of the colony, and other officials. Sir Frank Stockdale, and Sir Ruppert Briercliffe of the British delegation were required to remain in British Guiana in connection with their duties on the West Indies Development Fund. The remainder of the Commission departed for Barbados about noon on April 1, arriving over that heavily populated island at half past three in the afternoon. Due to a tail wind we had made excellent time and were well ahead of schedule. It was decided to take advantage of the opportunity to obtain an aerial view of Barbados' 166 square miles of heavily cultivated cane fields. Flying at a low altitude we circled the island, beginning at Bridgetown on the north coast. Barbados is a strictly agricultural community and it is particularly evident from the air that there is hardly an inch of cultivable soil which is not utilized to produce the cane which has caused Barbados to be known as the "Sugar Bowl Island."

Once more old service acquaintanceships were renewed at the landing—Consul Ilo C. Funk and Mr. duBois having served in Italy together a few years back. Governor and Lady Bushe entertained the Commission at dinner on the evening of their arrival and arrangements were made for a number of conferences with government officials and local businessmen. Barbados is one of the most densely populated communities in the world, having over two hundred thousand people (over ninety per cent black) on 166 square miles of land. Heavy importation of foodstuffs is normally necessary to support the population. A program for the curtailment of sugar cane production and an increase in the planting of food crops is being carried out by the Barbadian authorities. The shipping situation is also receiving attention and efforts are being made to utilize to the fullest extent the many small schooners which ply between the various islands.

Commissioner duBois conferred at length with Dr. Charles C. Brown, fisheries expert attached to the British West Indies Development Fund, over the possibilities of extensive development of the West Indies fishing banks. The diet of the islanders is generally lacking in protein and an increase in local fishing would serve a dual purpose; a betterment of the food situation from the standpoint of self-sufficiency and a definite contribution from the standpoint of health. It developed in the course of our discussions that Governor Bushe was an ardent small-boat sailor. As was inevitable, he and duBois spent the last afternoon of our stay in Barbados on the rather turbulent waters of Carlisle Bay. Both returned drenched but avowing that the other knew a handrail from a spritsail (whatever that is).

Departure from Barbados for St. Lucia was made early on the morning of April 4th. The short flight to the Army base field at Vieux Fort was accomplished in less than an hour. Colonel Ring, commanding officer at Vieux Fort, placed a fast motor launch at the disposal of the Commission for the trip to Port Castries, seat of government on St. Lucia. This beautiful island, lying between St. Vincent and Martinique, is mountainous in character, and the road between Vieux Fort at the south end of the island and Port Castries, lying to the north, winds and turns between the hills to such an extent that it is more convenient to make the trip between these two points by launch. At Castries we found the Service ably represented by Consul Harvey Milbourne.

Martinique, political hot potato of the Caribbean, lies only a few miles to the north of St. Lucia and is clearly visible from the hills above Castries. Many of the natives of St. Lucia show the influence of the neighboring island in their speech, which is a somewhat amazing mixture of French, English and several other tongues.

The Commission departed in the afternoon for St. Johns, Antigua. This proved to be a very interesting flight—past Martinique, Dominica and Guadeloupe. Antigua appeared over the horizon just at sunset and the party was quartered in the Beach Hotel at St. Johns. Consul Frank Schuler, still passing out cigars over the arrival of a son and heir a few days before, met us at the airport and entertained the group at cocktails. (We already had one proud father in our midst—a son having been born to Governor and Mrs. Tugwell while the Commission was in Georgetown, British Guiana). A dinner at Government House that evening provided an excellent opportunity for discussion of local problems with the Governor and members of his staff.

On the following morning, Easter Sunday, we flew from Antigua to St. Thomas. On this flight it was possible to observe from the plane the many small islands lying in this area of the Caribbean. All hands were also on the alert to spot a periscope or two but none were sighted. After luncheon with Governor Harwood at Charlotte Amalie, we departed for San Juan, arriving there late in the afternoon.

Several days were spent in San Juan and the Commission was given an opportunity to confer with the American military and naval commands on the islands and with the civilian authorities. In view of the importance and urgency of the shipping situation Commissioner duBois proceeded directly

(*Continued on page* 350)

Our Culture Under Fire

By Donald C. Dunham, *Administrative Assistant, The Metropolitan Museum of Art*

THE first enthusiastic flush of flag-waving patriotism is still with us. War is new; Donald Nelson is a real inspiration to men and women alike: but the inevitable toll of future military sacrifices in men and civilian discomfort is beginning to dawn upon us. As a result every able-bodied man not in military service is wondering whether his job of work is essential to our country, to our society, to our democracy.

This state of mind of gun-polishing has pushed culture to one side. But, the situation is temporary. When the primary effort of recruiting for the Army and the Navy has been completed; when materiel production has been organized; when the Federal government reaches the point beyond which it is impractical to recruit more civilians and private enterprises under its banner; when the present dividing line between private enterprises and federal agencies is removed and they are supported as essential to the total effort; then, the country will settle down to a steady war economy. The business of living will continue, and its importance will again be brought to the forefront of public consciousness.

It would be shortsighted indeed, at this point, to allow the rush of military patriotism to dislocate the social structure to such an extent that a major job of readjustment would be necessary. Consequently, key men and key institutions, having in charge the nation's cultural development, might well be stabilized for the duration at their present positions.

In fact, when the regimentation of the armed forces and industry is completed, the people who are engaged in this total war effort will pause by the way and ask themselves what they are fighting for. The answer "to make the world safe for democracy" is too general an explanation this time; "to maintain the political supremacy of the English-speaking nations," smacks too much of an unselfish guarantee of British imperialism; "to stamp out the atrocity-dealing enemies," is effective, but too negative.

The answer must be positive, constructive, and in highly personal terms. People will want to be able to look around them and see in concrete illustration the elements of their way of living which are worthy of this heavy sacrifice. They will seek values above the struggle for a livelihood, for those compensations which raise us in our civilization to a point above animals. In this picture cultural activities step out in front. It will then be realized that the effect of the arts is much more wide-spread, much more deeply rooted than one thinks in the normal course of things, and that the inhabitants of this land of opportunity receive benefits from cultural endeavors without necessarily participating in them directly.

This prediction concerning our inevitable reversion to cultural interests is based upon events which have occurred in England and in Germany since those countries have been at war, and upon facts pertinent to the question which were manifest here prior to Pearl Harbor. In England more people are listening to music than at any time in their history, and the interest in the visual arts is greater than before the war. Art museums which had moved virtually all their collections out of their buildings in the cities to the safer countryside, have recalled many of their objects to put them back on exhibition.

Not only will the arts soon be recognized as a worthwhile part of democratic society, but the indigenous qualities will be singled out for concentration. Such a development will force a sober stock-taking of those creative endeavors whose content is strictly North American in character. Sharp definitions of the arts and their social implications will ensue. In fact, the war will thus bring about a healthy state in the various art fields of our nation, which for so long have been under the domination of European cultures. One may expect World War II, in the space of two or three years, to force a recognition and acknowledgment in the United States of an indigenous culture which in periods of peace might take ten times as long.

It may be pointed out that, prior to our entry into the war, and as early as 1931, society was becoming stabilized with the various classes pegged at their economic levels. Immigration to this country, which had previously kept the social organism in a state of flux by feeding it from the lowest rung in the economic ladder, was practically stopped in 1931. The number of immigrants dropped from 335,000 in 1927 to 23,000 in 1933 and in this year more people left these shores than entered, a situation unique in our history.

With immigration cut off, the social customs of

the nation lost a source of constant influence, and the stage was set for the consolidation of the diverse nationality groups which form this country. In this way the progress of American art as such was assisted, and with the outbreak of war in Europe that continent weaned us as a cultural offspring. Today we can no longer look to her as a model. We must seek inspiration within ourselves. As a matter of fact, the process of cultural separation from Europe has been in operation for many years, and the war only hastens its conclusion.

Music in the United States has emancipated itself more quickly than the visual arts, and this emancipation has been brought about largely by contact with a popular audience. It is explained in common, every-day terms on the assumption that anyone not tone-deaf will enjoy it if exposed frequently to the music previous generations have thought well enough of to preserve and hand down to us. The Metropolitan Opera in many respects has been democratized. Leading conductors have included contemporary American composers to their programs, not only because of the quality of their music, but to give them a hearing, to stimulate their productivity, and to keep the music-loving public up-to-date on developments in their own country. Some foreign operas are sung in English. Symphonies and operas alike have been created from negro and folk ballads: and many Harlem jive artists listen enrapt to the Sunday afternoon broadcasts of the New York Philharmonic. Classics are swung (and the Old Guard may howl) but it is significant that once translated into the tempo of America today, many have been at the top of the Hit Parade.

In the art world taken as a whole—art galleries and museums, patrons, dealers, scholars, and many of the artists themselves—no such humanistic attitude has yet appeared. Consequently the leaders are not in a position today to take immediate advantage of the lightning effect the war is having on our culture.

Many persons try to explain this situation away by pointing out the fact that the visual arts have not possessed such an effective medium of propagation as music has enjoyed in the radio; that it will all be changed when television becomes commercialized. But that is not sufficient reason. "Snob" value, and the ability to freeze it at a certain level in society, has kept the masses outside the gates. Since culture doesn't pay, in the American business sense of the phrase, both music and fine arts have to be endowed: in music the patrons and their managers relatively recently reduced the cost of tickets to the popular-price field, and offered for sale phonograph records (omitting the big names of the orchestras and artists from the labels) at a fraction of their price on the open commercial market. The point is that subsidy in this field has already been extended to include the masses.

Perhaps one of the reasons this has not occurred in the art world is because objects of art—unlike musical compositions—are material things, representing acquisitions, and the old pioneer businessmen patrons are jealous of relinquishing their exclusive hold. Although almost all the great private collections in this country have found their way into museums which are open to the public, these elderly patrons, through trusteeships or legal strings attached to the gifts, still direct the use of their objects.

Many artists set arbitrarily high prices on their works knowing that the price tag is the most important element in "snob" value, and once it falls below a certain figure the potential "society" buyers will lose interest. Consequently the middle class with comfortable incomes, and those further down the financial scale, are eliminated from participation. Dealers—with the brilliant exception of the Associated American Artists and their wholesale business in prints—follow the same line of rationalization. The great portion of this trade is transacted in their shops on 57th Street in New York City where the tax rates are as high as in any business district in the country.

Although not the majority by any means, there are many professional art museum women and men in influential positions who are not much more public-minded. They are historians having a scholarly approach to the subject, familiarizing themselves with a special phase of art history, stressing the catalogue of the objects, dates of production, sequence in the life of the artist, and provenance, rather than aesthetic content or contribuitons to the public at large in terms of contemporary taste.

It would be a happy development if art professionals would follow the lead of their sister-institutions in music, and assume that anyone not blind, possesses the inherent qualities to enable him to enjoy art. And, too, if they would destroy the barrier between fine arts and the less fine arts: debunk the high reverence paid oil paintings and the French 19th Century period; translate into visual terms of today historical objects which uninterpreted play no direct role in the passing social kaleidoscope; give more weight to the indigenous character of our art, historical and contemporary; and finally, place greater emphasis on the significance of art forms in the lives of the public; if all this were accomplished, a real groundwork would be laid for the functioning of the arts as a social force.

As a result of the initial war effort cultural institu-

tions have suffered financially. Returns on endowment investments, their chief support, have been reduced; government bonds pay 2½ per cent, and all others may fall to or near that level. Municipal contributions have been curtailed; WPA art and museum assistance projects have been abolished; and patronage by individuals is falling off because of the mounting income taxes.

Foundations, which have served as god-fathers in the furtherance of cultural activities in this country for such a long time, have turned their attentions more closely to direct war assistance. They are investing in government bonds and their incomes are falling. In many ways this change of emphasis of their patronage is to be regretted: the federal government will doubtless take care of the war effort through taxation, but can hardly be expected to supplant foundations particularly in the financing of experimental projects.

Nevertheless, when the first stages of war organization are passed and cultural values are again in demand, government subsidy, either Federal, state or city, will be necessary to a far greater degree than ever before. In this situation the tax-payer will insist on a return on his own terms, in activities directed towards his interests, rather than towards his self-conscious betterment. And unless the qualified professionals redirect their work where necessary, and anticipate the possibility of encroachment on their semi-public institutions, at least in part, by politicians, they will find themselves competing with political appointees in an arena of job boon-doggling. It is, therefore, the responsibility of the leaders in the art world to step forward courageously and declare themselves on public policy, demonstrate now what their institutions can offer the public in diversion and morale, and convince the federal and municipal governments that their activities are highly significant to the public in war as well as in peace time.

The government will again use the arts for an ulterior purpose; for work-relief of the WPA will be substituted broad educational objectives which we hesitate to call propaganda because of the stigma attached to the term. Cultural media like the visual arts, music, museums, libraries, etc., will be called upon by the Office of Facts and Figures under Archibald MacLeish to impress the public with the point of this war, what we are fighting to preserve. The contributions to our cultural pattern by minority groups, the Germans and Italians, as cases in point, will undoubtedly be singled out in an effort to assure the good American citizens of those racial stocks that their cooperation in this war effort is needed and wanted. Such action would go far towards combating the Nazi and Fascist agents operating among these peoples, who are at present very uncomfortable, however loyal their sympathies.

This agency of the government in Washington, and the Office of Coordinator of Information (which spreads democratic ideas to the oppressed countries abroad) have recently been called upon to set up hurriedly organizations using cultural and educational fields for political and social purposes. This same situation had to be met by the W.P.A. ten years or so ago, and later by the State Department with its Cultural Relations Division and by the Office of the Coordinator of Commercial and Cultural Relations Between the American Republics. Great difficulty in each instance was encountered in finding through government channels the necessary trained personnel, and undoubtedly there is now considerable duplication of functions.

In this melee, artists, art associations and museums, and other private or semi-private cultural and educational institutions could be of great assistance. They could place at the disposal of the government their professional knowledge of the various fields, both in this nation and abroad, by establishing a cultural institute in Washington. This institute would act in an advisory capacity on strictly professional, as opposed to administrative matters, assist in securing qualified personnel, and serve as liaison between the government agencies concerned and the non-government organizations throughout the country. Perhaps such an institute could be set up on lines similar to the Science Institute and the National (Mellon) Gallery of Art by dividing the financial support between the government and private sources: the executive positions to be filled by the latter, and the maintenance and office personnel to be recruited from the Civil Service.

With a central institute in the nation's capital cultural associations would then organize themselves into a network covering the United States, and function as local distribution depots for the transmittal of those ideas designed for the country's unification in the war effort. By stressing the elements in art—historical and contemporary—which reveal American characteristics, however crude aesthetically, a long step could be taken at this time towards consolidation of our many peoples under a common cultural banner. Activities would consist of musical programs, exhibitions, lectures, study courses, informal gatherings, and creative projects in which the public could participate; and could be undertaken by museums, libraries, art and music associations having buildings at their disposal.

This shifting of emphasis to public activities by

(*Continued on page* 350)

The FSO's in Manila

By Cabot Coville, *Foreign Affairs Adviser to the High Commissioner*

THE outbreak of war found a large number of Foreign Service people in Manila. We were twenty-six all told. There was the Consulate itself, in the charge of Paul P. Steintorf, transferred there from Tokyo in 1939. Charles H. Whitaker, fresh from the Foreign Service School during the past summer, was a vice consul, as also was Erich W. A. Hoffmann, arrived from Moscow about the same time. Miss Frances Whitney and John P. Coffey were the competent handlers of the office's clerical work. These five, increased by Mrs. Steintorf, Mrs. Whitaker, and the two Whitaker children made nine Americans with the Consulate. I was serving as foreign affairs adviser to the High Commissioner and had arrived for the purpose, by clipper, only eighteen days before war commenced. With families, then, there were ten of us serving in Manila.

The other sixteen, a large number of Foreign Service people to be at any one place, were in transit between assignments and were caught in Manila on Friday, December 5 on the steamship *Grant*. In this group was Nathaniel P. Davis, going out as inspector, having completed a tour in the Department as Chief of the Division of Foreign Service Administration. Samuel Sokobin was on his way back to Kobe on the conclusion of leave in the United States. C. Porter Kuykendall was proceeding to Karachi after some European war experience at Danzig and Konigsberg. Karl L. Rankin, formerly of Commerce, was transferring from Belgrade to Cairo via the United States. George M. Abbott, who had been in Marseille from 1938, was on his way back to Colombo. Peter K. Constan was headed for Alexandria after plenty of trials in getting out of Europe, where he served last in

Residents of the Philippine Islands are shown evacuating after a Jap bomb raid on December 10, 1941.

These pictures were among the first to arrive in this country after the start of hostilities in the Philippine theatre of operations.

U. S. Army Signal Corps Photos

Barges burning in the Cavite Navy yards after a Jap bombing raid December 12, 1941.

Yugoslavia. Lloyd N. Parks was going to Cairo as his first post. With them were Mrs. Kuykendall, Mrs. Rankin, Mrs. Abbott and child, Mrs. Constan, and Mrs. Frank P. Lockhart, seeking to join her husband, who was ill at his post in Shanghai with typhus. All these had come by the *Grant*. Robert Burton was on leave in Manila in transit from Tokyo to his new assignment at Peiping; Charles H. Stephan had left Kobe in termination of many years in the Far East and was en route to Newfoundland; and Horatio Mooers was destined for Madagascar.

War came upon us in the Philippines in a matter of hours after the Pearl Harbor attack. Five minutes before eight of the morning of December 7 was coincident with 2:25 a. m. Manila time Monday, December 8. After daylight came, Japanese planes appeared at several points in the Philippines. A later attack the same day, at lunch time, did heavy damage to our aircraft at Clark Field. Resultant enemy command of the air immediately altered the entire military outlook.

The following day bombing began in earnest at Manila with attacks on Nichols Field and the Cavite Naval Base. From then on raids occurred at any hour of the day or night, with midday particularly favored. I was living on the top floor of a nine-story hotel across the boulevard from the High Commissioner's, and it was a good place to stay—the ninth floor is plenty high to avoid the burst of any bomb which might hit the ground alongside, and for a direct hit the available hastily prepared shelters would themselves have proved inadequate anyway. The outlook was superb, so I had an unsurpassed view of the raids.

The Whitakers, with their two young children, occupied a house on the outskirts of Manila about a mile from the air field. It was a beautiful country-style house which Laurence Salisbury had occupied during a part of his Manila assignment. In the first bombings they had had plenty of noise, but no action right at the house, and they thought they might as well take their chances, live as normally as possible with the children, and continue getting something out of family life. You are either hit or you are not hit, and there isn't much to do about stray bombs. Well, friends became more insistent that they move into the city, and on Saturday, December 13, they piled the children and a few things into the car and did so. Sunday, the following day, this house of theirs which they had just left was riddled by machine

gun fire and shrapnel; a plane was brought down in the grounds, and a pilot killed. The Stintorfs on another day had been home when an incendiary bomb struck the adjacent house only a few feet from theirs. Some damage was done to their house, and the explosion was of course considerable, but they were able to go into the city. After that they resided at the Manila Hotel.

The United States Navy took into protective custody commercial ships in Manila Bay and of course also had many naval vessels there. In the first days of the war the number was augmented by several arrivals. Vulnerability of ships in the bay was inevitably a serious worry. Then they began to disappear. One day a certain ship would be anchored off the breakwater, the next day it would be gone. We approached the Navy with regard to removal of civilians from the Philippine Islands on such departing ships. Thorough consideration was given to the matter, but the decision was in the negative. The hazards of ships attempting to run the blockade to safety were great; The extremest secrecy was necessary in the movements of such vessels as might succeed in escaping; to take aboard passengers would surely cause the circulating in Manila of some information of the departure; effect on morale might likely be undesirable; and no encumbrance to moving the ships on the sole basis of military necessity could in the circumstances be tolerated.

No doubt it seemed at the time strange to outsiders that during the period of several weeks following the commencement of the war persons such as our FSO's in transit through the Philippines did not get themselves out. It was not for lack of effort. We were simply cut off. Any attempt to smuggle oneself from island to island by fishing boat was an operation too dangerous to be suggested officially. Most of the transit Foreign Service people, as I mentioned, arrived in Manila on December 5 by the *Grant*. The *Grant* was being operated as a transport and the course which it was to take after reaching Manila was to be dependent on its orders there. The passengers who desired to proceed to Singapore were therefore not in position to decide the next step until those orders should be made known. Lester L. Schnare alone among the Foreign Service migration which came in on the *Grant* on December 5 proceeded on his way, and he made his own arrangements on an immediately departing ship without awaiting decision on the *Grant*. A subsequent part of his journey was by airplane when the outbreak of war had intervened. He was able to take up his assignment as consul general at Rangoon, and when the war overtook that post he went on to India.

The case of Horatio Mooers somehow seems to me especially unfortunate. I saw much of him in the dining room of the hotel in which we both were staying. There had been delays. One question after another had put his voyage badly behind schedule, but at last he had cleared up everything. Then the war, and his ship was forbidden to proceed. She stood out in the bay safely through a number of raids on the shipping anchored there, then one day she was brought in to a military pier and most of her cargo removed, requisitioned by the United States Army. Not much remained aboard when she was afterward hit by a Japanese bomb. So ended Mooers' project.

The converging of large enemy landing expeditions on Manila made clear that the city could not be held by our forces if the Japanese should press. At the High Commissioner's request I discussed the subject with Nathaniel P. Davis, told him of General MacArthur's plan, in event of need, of continuing the functioning of the Philippine Commonwealth Government by removing from Manila President Quezon and a few high Filipino officials together with the High Commissioner and a minimum skeleton staff, and explained the impossibility of taking the Foreign Service group because of lack of space in a seriously overcrowded fortress under active siege. Davis concurred in the decision and recognized the necessity of the course decided upon.

On December 24 the High Commissioner informed his staff that General MacArthur had just decided that the transfer of government should take place immediately to Corregidor. The High Commissioner named five officers of his staff, one from each major division of his office, to accompany him to Corregidor. We left right after lunch, between bombings, and crossed Manila Bay by ship, barely missing air raids at either end. I had in my custody codes and two tons of diplomatic mail. Our subsequent two months has been described in several articles in the press and is apt to receive further treatment in other magazines, so there seems no need of repeating it here.

Manila was declared an open city within forty-eight hours of our departure. On January 2 the Japanese forces entered and communication with Corregidor, where of course war was actively continuing, ceased. It appears that our Foreign Service people in Manila are housed together in a not uncomfortable residence in a residential section of the city, that they are confined to the residence, and that they are receiving adequate food. It is understood that Japanese consent to exchange certain officials does not include them, inasmuch as they are Americans on American territory.

"How to Climb the Matterhorn in One Easy (?) Lesson"

By WAYNE W. FISHER, *Foreign Service Clerk, Vichy*
Photographs by the Author

ONE day in September came word that conditions permitted my taking a few days' vacation from the Code Room, accompanied by the admonition that "You'd better grab it while you can."

I sat down to clear the code groups from my brain and to settle on where these valuable days would be spent. Though travel between countries in warring Europe is practically impossible, I decided to pack myself off to neutral Switzerland and "relax" among the mountains, which I had always had a hankering to visit. After helpful advice from First Secretary Everett, who had spent a number of years in Switzerland before coming to Vichy, I planned to head for Zermatt in the Swiss Alps, in the very shadow of the mighty Matterhorn.

Two days later, in the 5.35 darkness of a September morn I was on Vichy's daily train toward Switzerland, armed only with a pair of hobnailed climbing shoes which Third Secretary Wallner had obligingly loaned me, a heavy Army shirt from National Guard days, and a few pieces of clothing which had seen better times in college years. Just before leaving France I noticed some box cars on a siding, evidently used during the war, bearing the markings: "Men, 60: Horses, 8." Seven and one-half men in the space for one horse sounded a little cramped to me.

Picture taken by a Swiss girl as the author was climbing to Gornergrat.

I finally emerged from a series of train connections and two customs inspections into Geneva. I was impressed by the American-like aspect of the city, its unusual cleanliness, and the well-stocked food stores.

After ten months in Vichy, (good) food was uppermost in my mind and, after checking in at a hotel, I headed straight for a cafe and literally ran amuck amongst successive waves of ice cream, ham sandwiches, milk and *real* coffee. The waitress could hardly maintain the pace in supplying me. I finally relaxed into a semi-stupor of gastronomic contentment. Truly this was a fair land of milk and honey. The next morning my digestive system was up in rebellion, evidently unable to accustom itself to such food again, especially in large quantities. Had it proved fatal, however, I unquestionably would have died happily.

Continuing on the next day, I arrived at Zermatt after a six-hour run on the speedy, electrically-powered Swiss railways, which were quite a contrast with those I had found in Portugal, Spain and France. The Swiss Army was everywhere in evidence,

The Matterhorn

with a number of soldiers traveling on each train. They were all well uniformed and had an air of efficiency about them. Using my somewhat limited knowledge of French in conversations, I was informed that Switzerland could mobilize an army of approximately 800,000 men almost overnight, and got the definite impression that any would-be invader would meet with anything but feeble resistance.

I arrived in Zermatt just as the sun was casting its last rays over the mountains above the village. The weather was clear and I got my first look at the Matterhorn rearing itself above the valley. I had not seriously planned to make an effort to climb it, being told that it required a certain amount of training, and well aware of the fact that my condition was anything but good, due to Vichy food and lack of exercise, but it stirred a challenge in me, which was strengthened later that evening when I talked with a guide who spoke fairly good English. He told me Americans had always been by far the best climbers (I later heard this statement repeated by other persons, including guides), and he seemed to think that I could probably make it. He advised me to climb up to Gornergrat, a brisk bit of uphill plodding in itself, the next day to test my legs and condition, before deciding.

At Solvay—last hut before the top

Hailing from the plains of Iowa, this climbing was something entirely new to me, but I made the ascension the next day with a 20-pound pack in the normal time of about four hours, though my legs were getting a little wobbly as I was finishing the descent. The Matterhorn was towering off above me in the distance all the way, seeming to leer at me every time I glanced at it. This settled the question in my mind — I was going all-out for it, regardless.

I met several Swiss girls, who seem to go in for climbing as much as the men, on the path to Gornergrat. They were all browned, and healthy in appearance, and one was good enough to take my picture with the Matterhorn in the background. As I passed through rocks above the timberline I saw some marmots scurrying about and they occasionally whistled shrilly at me from a distance, protesting this invasion of their domain.

The view was wonderful from Gornergrat with snow-capped ranges extending in every direction. In a valley just below was the Gorner glacier, where rises the Gorner-Visp, a roaring mountain stream almost as white as the snow from whence it comes. It flows on through Zermatt and on down the valley, where it eventually joins the headwaters of the Rhone. I walked down from the summit with a Swiss couple who looked at me as if I were a little "off" when I told them I had designs on the Matterhorn. They pointed out that it was late in the climbing season, best for me to take two guides, etc., and cheerfully pointed out to me in Zermatt a cemetery of Matterhorn victims, explaining that 13 were killed in falls one summer. (I later learned from my guide that practically every person who has fallen from the Matterhorn was climbing without a guide.)

The following day I slept late and partook of as much of the substantial native food, including milk, as I could absorb, and took things easy in general by wandering down the valley among the pastures and chalets. Everything seemed just as in stories and pictures — even as in travel literature booklets.

It seemed rather strange to hear German spoken everywhere — it is spoken almost exclusively in

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Lend-Lease Operations for the Year Ended March 11, 1942

By CHARLES W. YOST, *Department of State*

ON March 11, 1942, the President submitted to Congress a report of the lend-lease operations during the year which ended on that date. In the belief that matters described in that report and related matters which have occurred subsequently would be of interest to the field, the JOURNAL presents the following summary of recent lend-lease activities.

The President has now declared that the defense of thirty-five countries is vital to the defense of the United States and those countries have, therefore, become eligible for lend-lease aid. These countries include the British Commonwealth of Nations, China, the Soviet Union, all of the countries with refugee governments in London, Free France, Iceland, Turkey, Egypt, twenty other American republics, and such recent additions as Iran and Iraq.

Up to March 5, 1942, the Congress had authorized the transfer of up to $48,000,000,000 worth of goods and services for lend-lease purposes. Of this amount $18,000,000,000 was appropriated directly to the President. The first two appropriations of $7,000,000,000 and $5,985,000,000, respectively, being for military and naval articles, and the third for essential raw and intermediate materials for the manufacture abroad of military and naval weapons and for agricultural and industrial commodities essential to the war effort. In addition, over $29,000,000,000 worth of all the material purchased by the War and Navy Departments and the Maritime Commission may be transferred to other nations under lend-lease if the President and the heads of the armed forces so determine.

Of the money appropriated directly to the President for lend-lease purposes, over $12,000,000,000 had by February 28 been allocated and approximately $8,500,000,000 had been obligated. About $2,500,000,000 worth of goods had by that time actually been transferred to our allies. This may seem a comparatively small part of the total amount appropriated but it must be remembered that lend-lease had been in operation only one year at this time. The rapid acceleration in the program, however, is shown by the fact that $18,000,000 worth of goods were transferred in March 1941, $85,000,000 in June, $207,000,000 in September, $338,000,000 in December, and $569,000,000 in February 1942.

The broad scope of lend-lease aid is illustrated by the fact that of the amount of lend-lease material actually exported up to the end of February, twenty-nine per cent was for military items, thirty-four per cent for foodstuffs, and thirty-seven per cent for industrial materials. The first of these included every conceivable type of equipment for land, air and naval warfare, including the repair in our ports of Allied naval vessels. Industrial aid included, in the words of the President's report, "everything from locomotives and machine tools to raw airplane woods and hoof and horn meal, an animal substance effective in extinguishing incendiary bombs." Agricultural assistance included foods of all kinds to the United Kingdom, including concentrated orange juice and other vitamin concentrates, wheat, flour, sugar, meat, and vegetable oils to Russia, and canned food, bacon, fish and vegetables to the Middle East. In addition, lend-lease has provided funds for building cargo ships, for enlarged port facilities in the Middle East, for setting up air ferries to most of the battle zones, for building or enlarging industrial plants in this country, for training Allied pilots in the United States, and for sending missions abroad to assemble our equipment and to train our Allies in its use.

This program is conducted under the President by the Office of Lend-Lease Administration of which Mr. Edward Stettinius is the Administrator. This organization approves or disapproves requisitions from lend-lease countries, allocates funds to the various procurement agencies, assists in obtaining necessary priorities for the goods required, expedites the storage and transportation of lend-lease articles ready for shipment and assists in obtaining the proper use of lend-lease material abroad. Liaison between the Department and the Office of Lend-Lease Administration is in the hands of Mr. Acheson, Assistant Secretary of State, Mr. Edminster, Special Assistant to the Secretary, and the Division of Exports and Defense Aid.

The Department, in conjunction with the Lend-Lease Administration and with the Board of Economic Warfare, is now engaged in preparing and negotiating with lend-lease countries the master agreements setting forth the terms and conditions upon which lend-lease aid is granted. On Febru-

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Ten Major Faults in Government Report Writing

A summary of the results of a study by the public relations faculty of the American University on government reports, under the leadership of Prof. William Dow Boutwell. The Hon. Knute Hill brought this summary to the attention of the House of Representatives on April 21, 1942, as of interest to every person concerned with drafting reports which convey information of significance to citizens.—From the *Congressional Record* of April 21, 1942.

1. Sentences are too long.

Voted unanimously as one of the worst faults in nearly all writings analyzed. Average sentence length in poor Government writing varies from 65 to 80 words per sentence. In exceptionally good government writing (Report to the Nation by Office of Facts and Figures and President's speeches) average length is from 15 to 18 words per sentence.

2. Too much hedging; too many modifications and conditional clauses and phrases.

The master writer will say, "A third of a nation ill-clothed, ill-housed, ill-fed." The amateur will write: "On the whole it may be said that on the basis of available evidence the majority of our population is probably not receiving the proper type of nutriment. * * *" Psychologists say that "conditional clauses cause suspension of judgment as to the outcome of the sentence, and therefore increase reading difficulty."

3. Weak, ineffective verbs.

"Point out," "indicate," or "reveal" are the weak reeds upon which many a Government sentence leans. Writers overuse parts of the verb to be. Hundred-word sentences with "was" or "is" as the principal verb are not uncommon.

4. Too many sentences begin the same way, especially with "The."

A sentence beginning with "The" is like a day beginning with a fog. Yet, look at this:

"The present volume on expenditures for housing is one of a number of publications prepared by the Bureau of * * * from data obtained in the study of consumer purchases. The results of this study are presented in three series of reports, of which the present constitutes the third. The first series was concerned with an analysis of the distribution by income class, occupational group, family type, nativity, and home tenure, of families studied in selected communities in different parts of the country. Each volume in that series pertained to a specific geographic region. The second series comprised reports for the same regions on the size and relative importance of expenditures for the main categories of family living, with only incidental reference to the constituent items in these categories. The third series presents detailed data collected in all regions covered by the study for each of the more important of these categories."

5. The attempt to be impersonal, which forces use of passive tenses and indirect phrases.

Example: "To determine whether retail sales have been out of line with expectations based on the past relationship of retail volume to income, estimates of retail sales in the first half of each year from 1935 through 1940 have been charted against income payments for the same periods, and a line of estimate fitted in the resulting scatter."

The good writer would say: "Our statisticians have charted estimates of retail sales, etc., etc."

6. Overabundance of abstract nouns.

Such nouns as "condition," "data," situation," "development," "problem," "factor," "position," "basis," "case," dominate the writing of too many Government documents. How bright and real writing becomes when picture-bearing nouns take the place of vague ones may be seen from this sentence:

"During the lean years when salaries and wages were low and irregular the people who drifted into the credit-union offices came around because they had dropped behind in their personal and family finances and had to get a loan."

7. Too many prepositional phrases.

In a study of reading difficulty, investigators (Drs. Leary and Gray of Chicago University) found that prepositional phrases ("of the data," "under the circumstances," etc.) add to reading difficulty. Yet, samples of Government writing show that many officials use at least one prepositional phrase to every 4 words. Samples from good writing contain only one prepositional phrase to every 11 words.

8. Overabundance of expletives.

"It is" and "there are" and their variants ruin the opening of many good paragraphs.

9. Use of governmetish or federalese.

"Shop words" serve a proper purpose for "shop" audiences. But many Government writers make the

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Mauritius—Golden Isle of Sugar

By COMMANDER J. E. CAPSTICKDALE

A SUN-DRENCHED island clad in verdure, with sparkling ribbons of silver cascade. In size and shape 36 miles by 24 and a pear, surrounded by a dazzling coral reef and the lapis lazuli of the Southern Indian Ocean. This is Mauritius, the most beautiful island in the broad world-encircling band of the tropics where the degrees are longest."

Such was a poetical Frenchman's description of Mauritius, the former "Ile de France," and allowing for some Gallic exuberance it might be termed correct. Mauritius, Gem of the Ethiopic Sea; home of the Dodo and shuttlecock of history. It has been Portuguese and Dutch (twice): as often abandoned to the Maroons (released Madagascar slaves gone to the pack), French, and is now British. To be more precise, Mauritius is a French island governed by the British, since language, laws, religion and customs have remained unchanged under this occupation.

There is evidence that the isle was known to the Phoenician seamen, when they circumnavigated the African Continent some 700 years before the Christian Era. It was certainly known by the name of Dina Robin to the Arabs many centuries before it was discovered by Pereira and Mascarenhas, the Portuguese, in 1505. At the end of that century, the island was ceded to the Dutch who named it Mauritius of Nassau. Otherwise they took little interest in Mauritius and voluntarily gave it up early in the 18th century. Their attitude was:

"We don't want this island, because we have many better ones which interest us more. We're not dogs in the manger. Let anyone else have Mauritius. They're welcome to it."

It seemed for a time that no one would avail themselves of Dutch generosity. The Maroons moved in and took possession. With them came a reign of bloodshed and lawlessness. Mauritius became a place to be avoided. Finally, the French took it over, and it knew peace and prosperity. Much of its prosperity was due to its being headquarters for pirates and privateersmen. The Governor and inhabitants were not plagued by scruples. They wel-

Hindu Temple at Triolet

Government House—Port Louis
A statue of Queen Victoria is at the entrance

comed the sea rovers as fine fellows and free spenders. Life ran red indeed and money flowed like water.

Most popular of these "Jolly Rogers" were Americans. Nathaniel North, one of these corsairs, married the most beautiful girl in Mauritius, a near relative of the Governor's. Their wedding was long remembered. The bridegroom tossed handfuls of golden coins into the crowd, while his bride distributed jewels and rich presents to the women guests. An escort of battle-scarred pirates, with golden earrings in their ears and broad golden belts, formed a guard of honor for the newly wed couple. As a matter of fact, their descendants are living in Mauritius to this day.

Three million pounds' worth of booty came into Mauritius during one year. Every man's share of the voyage amounted to from $10,000 to $12,000. This Golden Isle lying athwart the Ophir treasure route from the Orient to the Cape of Storms and Europe, made it of great strategic importance to the pirates. Many a tale of buried treasure is current in the Island, and the end may not be yet. There still may be a pot of gold at the foot of our rainbows. Two or three treasure hunting expeditions proceeding sub rosa are not as foolish as they may sound to outsiders.

During the Napoleonic wars, the British blockaded Mauritius. In 1801, a great Anglo-French naval battle was fought off Grand Port Harbor, with the French victorious. Both British and French Admirals were severely wounded and carried off their ships unconscious and apparently dying. But fine old sea dogs proved hard to kill and they were both nursed back to health in a private house on the mainland.

It is related that when the French Admiral struggled out of bed and was helped out into the garden, the first thing he saw was his late enemy, the British Admiral taking his ease in the sun. The Frenchman had "a crisis of the nerves." He exploded with picturesque Gallic oaths and demanded to be taken back into the house. However, sooner or later they had to meet. At first the Frenchman swore fearfully and raged like a wildcat, while the Briton ignored him except to growl under his breath. Gradually they learned to tolerate each other. After all, they were both seamen who had done their duty to their respective countries. Finally, they parted as good friends.

Some ten years after this Anglo-French sea fight, the English invested the island and remained until Napoleon's downfall. Then it was permanently ceded to them by Treaty.

Admittedly Mauritius is a volcanic island with different dates of emergence, as the strata shows. This occurred perhaps 15,000 years ago, although a small island off the North end, Coin de Mire, came up less than a thousand years back. Nowadays the volcanoes are extinct, and their crater lakes form the island's water supply. Les Cotes de Melon, the world's choicest collection of colored earths, are undoubtedly of volcanic origin. Here on these seven acres set amid the Black River Mountain nothing will grow. In forty ridges may be seen as many colors and shades, varying from light yellow, to bright red, purple and lamp black. Of course, this is a Mecca for sightseers and busses run out from Port Louis, the capital, and other places.

This is only one of a thousand points of interest in this little cosmos. The views of the island with the folds of the coast are nothing less than superb. No point in the country is more than ten minutes by car from an exquisite bit of scenery. Fine taxis (1939 model) run from the Place d'Armes, Port Louis, twenty miles out and back, for five shillings, and fourpence! Bus fare is much less and the roads are excellent.

The French Governor, Mahe de Labourdonnais, laid out Port Louis with all its main streets open to the South-East for the trade winds to cleanse the town throughout ten months of the year. For about two-thirds of the year the climate is perfect—the Riviera has nothing better. Over the remaining four months Mauritius is in the path of cyclones, although there have not been any very bad ones recently. Formerly three to five would sweep the island in a season. Yet life would not be possible without them. They cleanse and purify, fertilize the soil and put sugar in the cane.

To Mahe de Labourdonnais Mauritius owes the introduction of sugar, but he also introduced innumerable varieties of fruit and vegetables, not forgetting flowers for practically anything will grow. The immense sugar crop was formerly taken away by a fine fleet of sailing vessels. They were succeeded by English steamers. Nine-tenths of this island were given over to the cultivation of sugar cane, with the inevitable economic evils in years of depression of depending on one crop solely.

Hindu agriculturists from India tend the crop on the vast sugar estates. There are some 300,000 of them—in the main well treated and well paid. Some of them are in the retail trade, although that is mostly in Chinese hands. Prices are absurdly low. Maritius is probably the only place in the world where it is possible to buy one cigarette; one candy; one fruit! Meat, which must be imported, is expensive and consumed only by the English. The rest of the inhabitants live on fish—plentiful and cheap—vegetables sold from door to door for 1c

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EDITORS' COLUMN

The anonymity of endeavor and achievement in the Foreign Service may without offense to modesty be mentioned in the intimacy of this column, quietly, but with satisfaction and pride. As a general rule, even in piping times of peace, the contributions of the Foreign Service to our national welfare, or to the welfare of our nationals, have been anonymous; accepted by the Government and the American interests concerned as a matter of course, without inquiry into the identity of the responsible members of the Service or into the difficulties they have found means to overcome. There has been a minimum of ballyhoo attendant upon successes large and small, and that minimum has arisen from no initiative within the Service. It is a traditional attitude of the Department itself to frown upon any advertisement of our triumphs, and no tradition is more firmly fixed in the mind of the Foreign Service officer than that the personal satisfaction deriving from duty performed is the sufficient reward of service.

In these days responsibilities are greater, the tasks assigned our field officers are more unusual and more hazardous, but the reward is the same. All but unnoticed, many new posts have been created in parts of the world little known or totally strange to us, suddenly become vitally important for some reason of wartime strategy or commerce. The same routine and laconic transfer orders that once opened new vistas of pleasurable experiences in a peaceful Venice or Vienna now send forth the members of our field service to problems that cannot be considered and evaluated in advance. They travel by unfamiliar and perilous routes, and when finally delivered in the back of beyond must rely mainly upon their own resources, ingenuity, and judgment, owing to the uncertainty or to the lack of communications. For hypothesis they have but the task assigned; the solution is for them to work out. The tasks are often formidable, working conditions discouraging; recognition, in the ordinary sense, is nil. Only a dynamic quality for skillful adaptation to new demands sometimes unsuspected, perhaps, by many of our friends, and a passionate devotion to duty could make such anonymity practicable. This modest tribute from our editorial chair singles out no individual officers or employees but is addressed to the anonymous field serving in barren deserts, in steaming jungles, in Arctic wastes, wherever the demand is created by our national interest.

News from the Department

By JANE WILSON

Torpedoes Take Toll of Effects of F.S.O.'s.

Lists of State Department shipments on two vessels, one headed for South America and the other to Africa, have recently been received in the Division of Foreign Service Administration from the U. S. Despatch Agent in New York. These lists are of particularly sad significance as both are headed "Report received vessel sunk by enemy action."

The ship traveling down the east coast carried supplies originally distributed to four other steamers which had been requisitioned and/or diverted for military purposes. She was torpedoed somewhere between New York and Rio and nearly all offices on the east coast of South America suffered losses.

JAMES E. BROWN, JR., recently assigned Second Secretary to Buenos Aires, FOR THE SECOND TIME lost all of his household effects. The first instance was in transfer from London last October. He also lost an automobile in the recent sinking.

DUWAYNE G. CLARK, recently assigned Commercial Attaché at Asunción, and STEWART G. ANDERSON, Third Secretary and Vice Consul at Montevideo, lost household goods.

Other losses sustained by members of the Foreign Service on this vessel were:

J. S. PIAZZA, Rio de Janeiro—automobile.

ROBERT CORRIGAN, Rio de Janeiro—household goods and supplies.

FRANKLIN R. HALL, Rio de Janeiro—golf bag, typewriter, suitcases.

F. H. ORAM, Rio de Janeiro—automobile, radio, records.

D. STOOPS, Buenos Aires—personal effects.

F. J. T. ELLIS, Bahia—refrigerator, radio.

PAUL C. NYHUS, Buenos Aires—books.

A. C. SHAFFER, Asunción—cases.

HON. NORMAN ARMOUR, Buenos Aires—2 cases.

T. L. HUGHES, Buenos Aires—groceries and cases.

ROBERT E. WILSON, Bahia Blanca—automobile and personal effects.

ROGER L. HEACOCK, São Paulo—supplies.

HON. JEFFERSON CAFFERY, Rio de Janeiro—radio.

ANNE MARTIN, Rio de Janeiro—household goods.

F. B. RISSER, Rio de Janeiro—household goods.

D. BLOOMINGDALE, Rio de Janeiro—one crate.

C. D. BURTON, Rio de Janeiro—one case.

T. H. ZANTHAKY, Rio de Janeiro—one case.

On board were many cases of government supplies. The Consulate General at São Paulo lost electrical equipment and typewriters; Natal, electrical equipment; Rio de Janeiro, steel furniture, lighting fixtures and stationery; Pará, steel desk; Porto Alegre, steel filing cabinets; Ascunción, desk, lamps; typewriters and chairs; Montevideo, chairs and tables, etc. All steel furniture and electrical appliances are now, of course, irreplaceable.

The other ship went down somewhere between New York City and Africa. Vice Consul W. STRATTON ANDERSON, JR., who opened up the office at Accra, lost several cases, and JOHN M. MCSWEENEY, Vice Consul at Lagos, lost personal effects. Supplies for the offices at both of these posts were lost, also some for the Consular Agency at Freetown.

It is believed that many members of the Foreign Service who sustained losses on these two ships had not taken out war risk insurance on their belongings as at this time premiums on this type of insurance are very high.

However, those interested in presenting claims for reimbursement of their losses to the Department are referred to Departmental Order No. 532¼ of December 21, 1931, which contains the pertinent regulations. This Order was circulated to the field under cover of Diplomatic Circular No. 2129 of February 15, 1932.

You Can't Change Horses. . .

The Department will not request the deferment of any employes of military age who propose now to enter the Foreign Service. On the other hand, it will not permit officers who have been trained in the Foreign Service to resign in order to join the armed forces. The gossip in the Foreign Service room is that several officers who submitted resignations for this purpose have not had them accepted.

A perfect example of a VICIOUS CIRCLE is that of an F.S.O. trying to get from Washington to his new post. Take the poor officer who under the influence of four or five million microbes from serums, finally obtains, after much trouble and delay, the necessary visas. He awaits air transportation—and we mean *waits*—then makes two false starts, being notified upon arrival in New York that all planes are grounded on account of weather. This causes the loss of his priority. So he settles down with a little borrowed patience and finally works himself up to the state of mind when he is all ready to get off again—then he is told that the validity of one of his serums has expired and he must have three more shots, a week apart. So, he manfully takes a deep breath, starts all over again, and once more begins to think he is getting somewhere when he learns—that the post where he was assigned so long ago—doesn't exist any more!

One of the most sensational escapes made by Foreign Service Officers from the war zones was that of CONSUL GENERAL KENNETH S. PATTON, CONSUL HAROLD D. ROBISON and VICE CONSUL CHARLES O. THOMPSON from Singapore on February 10-12. All evacuees had left, the Foreign Service wives having made a dramatic departure on January 30 to Batavia, and only by luck were the few remaining officials able to get away. Bombs had fallen in the gardens of the Patton residence on the outskirts of Singapore, which at the time housed the Consulate General, and the rear of the house was partly demolished.

Our consular officers boarded ship but due to some slip-up in convoy plans, easily understandable in the confusion, remained in the harbor for two days. From the ship's rail they watched the seething caldron of Singapore, nearly the entire city being cut off from view by walls of flame and smoke near the harbor's edge.

The day after the convoy got under way a fleet of forty-two Japanese dive bombers circled overhead the entire morning. Their ship reached Bangka Straits just a few hours ahead of the Japanese fleet which the same day attacked Palembang, oil center of South Sumatra, and they safely reached Perth some days later.

Mr. Patton arrived in the States on Easter Sunday and visited the Department during April. Mr. Robison had been assigned Consul at Brisbane and Mr. Thompson, Vice Consul at Perth.

Toot! Toot!

An official of the British Foreign Service dropped into the State Department the other day and asked for copies of several issues of the JOURNAL, with the remark that he thought a similar publication would be useful for the British Foreign Service.

GEORGE BRANDT was en route to a new assignment to the Berlin Embassy when Germany declared war on the U. S. Our Embassy in Madrid was trying to get him a train reservation to Berlin but was unsuccessful due to the crowded condition of the railways at the time. If he hadn't been held up he would have been cooling his heels in Bad Nauheim these past months with the rest of our people.

As it was, he was assigned to temporary duty in Bern where, under the direction of Chargé d'Affaires J. KLAHR HUDDLE, he organized the American interests section of the Legation, handling matters relating to American citizens and property in the Axis countries, in collaboration with the Division of Foreign Interests of the Federal Political Department of the Swiss Foreign Office, the Swiss Government representing American interests in those territories. The first part of April Mr. Brandt returned to the States, having traveled through France and Spain by train (a four days' trip) and arrived in Lisbon on April 8, where he embarked on the clipper.

He was assigned Executive Assistant to Assistant Secretary Long as of April 21.

My Kingdom for An Auto

The automobile situation is beginning to tell on almost everyone these days. Every driver wears a strained expression—waiting for that last spare tire to go phut, or wondering just how long the old car will stand up.

And old cars are the only ones used around Washington by Foreign Service Officers these days. The Rationing Board turns thumbs down on requests for new cars by officers assigned to the Department except in a few cases where domestic motoring is done on official business. When the old car gives out the F.S.O. walks or buses to the Department, if he can't beg a ride with a neighbor.

An officer returning on home leave who desires to take a new car back to his post and also

WHAT'S HIS NAME?

(First in a series of caricature studies by Charles Dunn, cartoonist of "The Nation's Business.")

Maybe you are still associating him with Spain—but now he is "dishing out dope" in the Department. He was in the U. S. Army in 1918 and afterwards was student interpreter in China. He had 11 years' service in the Far East, then tours of duty in Panamá and Belgrade. Had the same assignment in the Department in 1937 that he has now, with a Geneva assignment and Spanish posts in between.

(For identification see page 351)

have the use of the car while in the States, usually makes application to his local Rationing Board for the car. However, at the end of his leave it is necessary to obtain an export license if the car is a 1942 model.

The officer remaining in the field fares well. The Department endeavors to obtain licenses to export new cars, tires and tubes for F.S.O.'s in the field. The records of the Department show that 488 privately owned motor cars are operated at 161 posts by American Foreign Service Officers. These cars were driven 4,392,391 miles during 1940. With very few exceptions it has not been possible thus far for the Department to furnish its officers motor vehicles for official use and almost without exception officers use their own cars extensively for official purposes.

So—everyone around the Department is unselfishly happy about the car situation for F.S.O.'s in the field.

This is the latest news about cars for F.S.O.'s upon going to press. What it will be tomorrow, *we don't predict!*

A Needle in a Haystack

Nowhere in Washington, May 1942.—Can small houses and apartments be found with a minimum of pavement pounding. Members of the Service arriving in Washington are experiencing the greatest difficulty in finding places to live. The influx from the *Drottingholm* is going to be hard put to it to settle themselves here, and they are being urged officially by the Department to please arrive on the scene "in small detachments."

All of which brings to mind the poor Second Secretary who sometime ago spent the night in his car at an Alexandria trailer camp—after applying in vain to every Washington hotel. He was a trifle worried the next morning that his shirt might be too mussed to go in for his early appointment with Mr. Shaw.

A very *grande dame* voice informed the Foreign Service Association by telephone the other day that she had a 2-bedroom apartment to rent "to a diplomat for $550 per month." What an exorbitantly exalted opinion she has of the American Foreign Service. Needless to say, that helpful offer wasn't even displayed on the bulletin board in the Foreign Service Room.

Did you hear about the man who was walking despondently along the banks of the Potomac after being unable to find a place to live in Washington? He was startled out of his slough of despond by a cry of help from the water. Seeing a man's head emerge, he called, "What's your name?" "John Brown," replied the drowning man. "Where do you live?" On coming up for the second time, he sputtered, "210 S Street." The onlooker dashed heedlessly away.

Upon arriving at 210 S Street, he panted to the landlady, "I would like John Brown's room, he just drowned."

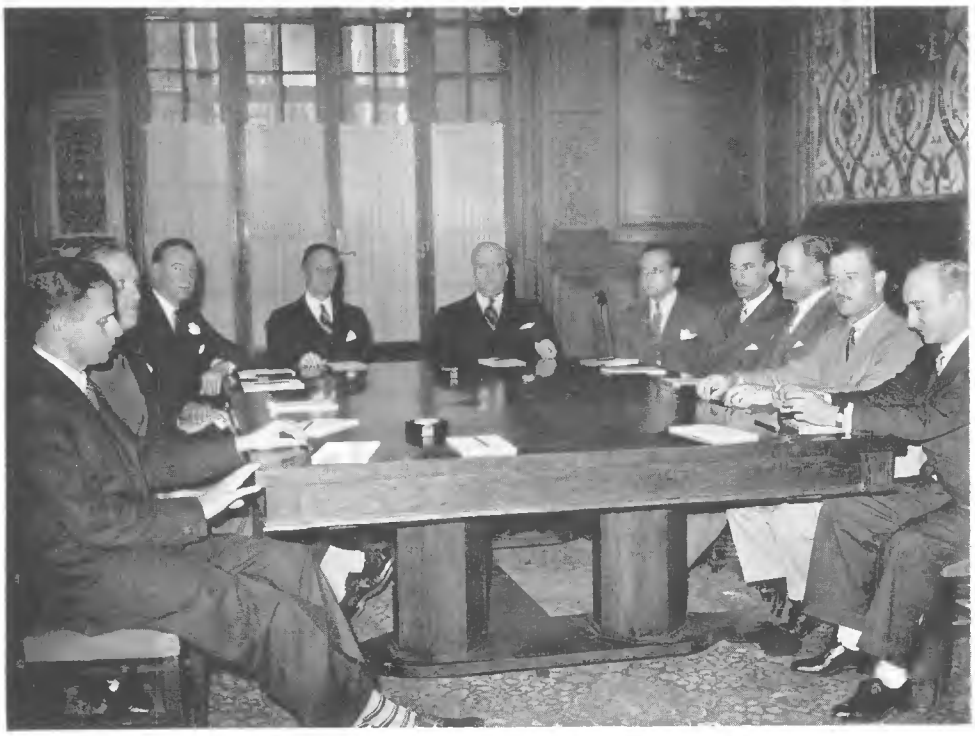
"I'm sorry," she replied, "it's just been rented—to the man who pushed him in."

(Continued on page 351)

News From the Field

FIELD CORRESPONDENTS

ACLY, ROBERT A.—*Union of South Africa*
BECK, WILLIAM H.—*Bermuda*
BINGHAM, HIRAM, JR.—*Argentina*
BONNET, ELLIS A.—*Ecuador*
BUTLER, GEORGE—*Peru*
CLARK, DUWAYNE G.—*Paraguay*
COOPER, CHARLES A.—*Japan*
COUDRAY, ROBERT C.—*Hong Kong Area*
CRAIN, EARL T.—*Spain*
FISHER, DORSEY G.—*Great Britain*
FUESS, JOHN C.—*Ireland*
FULLER, GEORGE G.—*Central Canada*
KUNIHOLM, BERTEL E.—*Iran*
LIPPINCOTT, AUBREY E.—*Palestine, Syria, Lebanon, Iraq*
LYON, CECIL B.—*Chile*
LYON, SCOTT—*Portugal*
MCGREGOR, ROBERT G., JR.—*Mexico*
MITCHELL, REGINALD P.—*Haiti*
POST, RICHARD H.—*Uruguay*
SMITH, E. TALROT—*Abyssinia, Eritrea, British and Italian Somaliland.*
TAYLOR, LAWRENCE W.—*French Equatorial Africa, The Cameroons and Belgium Congo.*
TRIOLO, JAMES S.—*Colombia*
WILLIAMS, PHILIP P.—*Brazil*



Buenos Aires—the first meeting on April 23, 1942, of the United States-Argentine Mixed Commission, provided for in Article XII of the United States-Argentina Trade Agreement. In addition to the Ambassador, the following members of the staff of the Embassy were present; Counsellor Edward L. Reed, Commercial Attaché Thomas L. Hughes, Agricultural Attaché Paul O. Nyhus and Second Secretary R. Horton Henry. Seated next to the Ambassador is Dr. Enrique Ruiz Guinazu, Argentine Foreign Minister. Also present were Dr. Alonso Irigoyen, Under Secretary of the Treasury, and various members of the Inter-ministerial Commission on Political Economy.

BUENOS AIRES

May 6, 1942.

Various sections of the Embassy have been recently moved around. The Passport Section is now on the first floor of the Boston Bank Building, and the Visa Section, Invoices, etc., have moved to the Bank of Canada Building, where the rapidly expanding Naval attaché's office is also located.

There have been a number of visitors from the Department, including Minister Avra Warren, who was warmly welcomed by his many friends in this city,

Inspector Charles B. Hosmer is being entertained by everybody from the Ambassador and Mrs. Armour down, during his month's stay and is a most popular guest. Just before leaving by air for the chilly south to inspect Punta Arenas, he was presented by a thoughtful and solicitous friend with a handsome pair of fur-lined shoestrings! He is expected to recommend that in future all "bundles" for F. S. inspectors should contain at least one pair of these highly useful articles. We are told that almost any kind of fur will do and the tape may be black or red, as seems most appropriate. Mr. Hosmer's pair is an artistic combination of black tape and red fur with genuine tin tips. The donor claims the fur is guaranteed not to get ruffled even while flying.

HIRAM BINGHAM, JR.

BELFAST

April 9, 1942.

During the last few months many changes have taken place at the Consulate General at Belfast. Consul General Parker W. Buhrman assumed charge of the office on January 6th. Vice Consul John C. Fuess arrived on January 31st. Vice Consul F. Willard Calder arrived on March 26th, and Vice Consul Gerald G. Jones has made arrangements to depart for a long over-due home leave on April 20th.

In the latter part of January the first contingent of American troops disembarked in Northern Ireland and have been received very well indeed by the Ulstermen, who were unquestionably greatly relieved to find that they are not composed chiefly of savages and Indians. On the streets, American voices are now heard mingling with British and Ulster accents and the people have become accustomed to the sight of "jeeps" and "peeps" and of the vagaries of American driving.

The American Red Cross, which it is understood has been officially appointed to handle recreation facilities for our troops, has been very efficiently busy making arrangements for the establishment of canteens and hostels throughout the country.

Ambassador Winant has paid an official visit to the American troops stationed here.

In the meanwhile the routine of the office has continued, the greater part of the work being taken up by the numerous citizenship services for the American base workers and with the repatriation of American citizens, most of whom are dual nationals under Section 404 of the Nationality Act of 1940.

JOHN C. FUESS.

MONTEVIDEO

The choice of Montevideo as the location for the Emergency Advisory Committee for Political Defense, which convened on April 15, has enriched the official colony with the presence of the American member, Dr. Carl M. Spaeth, and his adviser, William Sanders. Their many friends in Washington will be happy to hear of their safe arrival, on the opening day, with their secretary, Miss Constance Grand. Dr. Spaeth was formerly chief of the western hemisphere branch of the Board of Economic Warfare and Assistant Coordinator of Inter-American Affairs. Mr. Sanders was formerly the legal adviser of the Pan-American Union, later consultant in the Coordinator's Office, and at present is detailed to the Department of State. Dr. Spaeth hopes to bring his wife and children to Montevideo later on. Offices have been found for him in the same building with the chancery, the naval and the military attachés.

The American community has organized the entertainment of officers and sailors of visiting men-of-war. On twenty-four hours' notice arrangements are made for a cocktail party for officers, a dance for the gobs, to which are invited most of the English speaking girls in the city, an information bureau for sailors located near the docks, visits to golf links and baseball diamond, and contacts with families who have offered to entertain our sailors in their homes. The organization has proven efficient and the appreciation of the guests of honor has been equaled by the enthusiasm of the entertainers, particularly the young women who have attended the dances. Wives of F.S.O.'s in other ports may profit by taking note, if they are interested in modern repeat modern social dancing on a more strenuous basis than wartime office pressure generally permits.

RICHARD H. POST,

The Bookshelf

FRANCIS C. DE WOLF, *Review Editor*

THE UNKNOWN COUNTRY, CANADA AND HER PEOPLE, by Bruce Hutchison. Coward-McCann, Inc., New York, 1942. x. 386 pp. $3.50.

Bruce Hutchison, one of the ablest of Canadian journalists, thinks of Canada as "The Unknown Country" and begins his book with the statement that "No one knows my country, neither the stranger nor its own sons." This assertion probably contains as much truth as do most such dogmatic pronouncements but nonetheless Mr. Hutchison happens to know a good deal about his country and he writes about it with understanding and pride. A background of those elementary facts of history, economics, geography and politics without which it is impossible to understand a country is skillfully sketched in: if the method seems deceptively casual and unpretentious it adds up to a consistently accurate picture. But where Mr. Hutchison really hits his stride is in his descriptions of what he has seen and known and felt and loved (or hated) of Canada. He may be a sentimentalist, but Canada could do with more of the same.

This is no attempt at an objective and consequently anaemic guide book, and therefore the author's pungently expressed personal judgments will not call forth a unanimous show of approval from his fellow-Canadians. For example, there must be citizens of Toronto ("certainly a queer place, an exhibit which no student of Canada can afford to overlook") who will be indignant over being told that "here the Colonial Mind, that curious vestigial organ which no longer functions but often can ache, still manages to exist without nourishment and without reason or use." There may even be Winnipeggers who will object to having it said that whatever is done in Winnipeg, "whether it be a patriotic campaign or merely a drinking party, is done with a fierce energy," and so forth throughout the book. But whether you agree with every assertion or not, it's all good.

RONALD MACDONNELL,
Second Secretary, Canadian Legation, Washington.

FLIGHT TO ARRAS, by Antoine de Saint-Exupéry. Translated by Lewis Galantiere. Reynal & Hitchcock, New York. 1942. 255 pp. $2.75.

The experience itself is nothing. Unless an experience grows in retrospect, it counts for no more than a seed that has fallen into the ocean. To achieve significance it must first find lodgment in the inner mind, where in the slow course of time it may develop and expand, assimilating to itself the accumulated knowledge and wisdom that constitute the cultural heritage. Antoine de Saint-Exupéry is one of the great writers of our day simply because his mind holds in trust so much of that heritage, providing the richest sort of ground for the experiences that befall him. His "Wind, Sand and Stars" is a great book, not primarily because of the robust quality of the adventures it relates, but because those adventures have burgeoned in

YOU MIGHT LIKE:

HOW TO KEEP OUT OF TROUBLE, by William S. Weiss. Doubleday, Doran and Company, Inc., Garden City, New York, 1942. xix. 258 pp. $2.00.

The author, who started a "legal clinic," where for a nominal sum your legal headaches could be solved, embodies his experiences in a book which may be worth its weight in gold to you.

EPITAPH FOR LYDIA, by Virginia Rath. Published for the Crime Club by Doubleday, Doran and Company, Inc., Garden City, New York, 1942. 267 pp.

Human, humorous mystery story of possible people. Well-written, well-plotted.

INSIDE BENCHLEY, by Robert Benchley. Harper & Bros., New York, 1942. vi. 316 pp. $2.50.

The cream of Mr. Benchley's essays. Excellent nonsense for those who can still laugh In Spite of It All. A good pick-up book for interim reading.

memory to the point where they epitomized and illuminate a great part of the world we know in common. Out of those experiences has grown a single vision that accords with our own experience and gives it meaning.

"Wind, Sand and Stars" was a retrospective appraisal of the author's youthful days in France, in Africa, in South America, when he was one of the very gallant group of aviators who first explored the limitless skyways that had suddenly come within human reach. It did not, however, end on the definite note of the fairy-tale: so they lived happily ever after. On the contrary, the last chapter was set in Spain amid the clashing alarms of a campaign that was serving to usher in a new World War. The day was already near when Major Alias of the French Air Force would call Captain de Saint-Exupéry into his office (somewhere below the broken dam of the Maginot Line) and order him to conduct a low-altitude sortie over Arras.

There you have the raw material for this new book, "Flight to Arras." A command was given, a command was fulfilled. But it was not fulfilled unthinkingly. A civilized man may obey an order to commit suicide, but he will want to know why; and Saint-Exupéry, even while he donned his flying-togs, wanted very badly to know why. Matters had already gone far beyond the point where his country could be helped in any practical way by such a desperate undertaking. "Flight to Arras" is, in sum, a philosophical inquiry, an extended essay revolving about that one question.

This book, quite unlike its predecessor, is not the recollection of experiences that have matured in memory. There was not time for that. The significance of the flight to Arras, as the author expounds it, is not intrinsic but applied; it is a conclusion arrived at by the hasty weighing of pros and cons, by forced reasoning from basic premises. Perhaps it is on this account that the experience itself, the actual flight to Arras, is quite unreal to the reader. The author-protagonist seems remote from his own actions. There he is, at the controls of his ship, surrounded by a holocaust of bursting shells—but his mind is all the while bemused by the recollection of an incident in early childhood, or it is absorbed by the question of what, precisely, France means to him. The bombs bursting in air appear to be merely a device that the author has contrived as a framework for the expression of his ideas—just as Plato invented dinner-parties for Socrates. For anyone who recalls how vivid was the offshore wind, or the drizzle of rain in a French town at dawn, in the memorable descriptive passages of the earlier book, this is bound to arouse disappointment in its successor.

Nevertheless, though this represents a different and undoubtedly inferior genre, the fine *ésprit* of the author remains. It shows itself in innumerable isolated passages that one would like to commit to memory, those nuggets of pure truth in which the French, above all others, excel. "A civilization is a heritage of beliefs, customs, and knowledge slowly accumulated in the course of centuries, elements difficult at times to justify by logic, but justifying themselves as paths when they lead somewhere, since they open up for man his inner distances." "It was the contemplation of God that created men who were equal, for it was in God that they were equal."

Every experience that carries any weight alters the balance of a man's thinking, shifts it, if ever so slightly, off intellectual center. Time is needed before the new experience can become integrated into the mass and play its part in the achievement of a new balance. It was not too early to look for a great book on the pioneering days of aviation when "Wind, Sand and Stars" was written. It is still far too early to expect even Saint-Exupéry to produce the significant literature that may grow out of this second World War. LOUIS J. HALLE, JR.

THE DEFENSE RESTS, by Eleanor Pierson. Howell, Soskin, New York, 1942. pp. 229. $2.00.

"The most brilliant minds appreciate detective stories," one murmurs on going to bed with gory thrillers with titles like "The Red Claw" or the "Mystery of the Ballerina's Boudoir." But such boosting of your literary accumen won't console you for a late night spent on "The Defense Rests."

As to its intrigue and political conspiracy of the Nation's capital—the lovely young heiress might easily have been stabbed in the back in Walla Walla or Oshkosh, and the automatic machinations of the hackneyed plot not hampered.

The author knew her Nazi business in "The Good Neighbor Murder"—and Mrs. Pierson, where oh where are your humorous quips in your second web? JANE WILSON.

FIFTY YEARS OF PUBLIC LIFE, by Daniel C. Roper. Duke University Press, Durham, North Carolina. 1941. $3.50.

Mr. Roper has written very interestingly of his early life in South Carolina and his experiences in the Government service and in politics. He held Federal offices under nine Presidents. Mr. Roper first came to Washington in 1893, as Clerk of the Interstate Commerce Committee of the Senate, and one of his earliest recollections was of a lobby of cyclists who descended Pennsylvania Avenue by the

(*Continued on page* 337)

LETTER FROM LONDON*

By Emilita Victoria (Viki) Sauer

DEAREST:

Today is one of our anniversaries, the anniversary of our last date together, the day before I had to leave Dallas to come back to England. Remember how angry and hurt you were because I couldn't bring you back with me? I'm afraid you doubted my love when I told you that the R.A.F. regulations didn't allow their cadets to bring back wives from America. And yet, it was just as well that we never could get the necessary papers for you to come to England. I realized that as soon as I saw what the Battle of Britain had done to my beloved London in the short time I had been away. Every time there is a raid I think, "Thank God, SHE isn't in this." And it helps the aching missing of you to know that I shall never have to search for you among the dead and injured of the streets of London.

Yesterday upon returning from one of my journeys, I heard that a bomb had exploded near our flat on Cadogan Square. I hurried there and you can imagine my dismay when I saw the entire side of the building had been blasted away. I found the porter and he told me that several people had been injured including three of the Wutherwoods and Alleyn Curtis, whom you met. But he knew nothing of my sister and though I searched everywhere for her, I could not find her. Another raid had started and not having my iron topper, I snatched up a saucepan to hold over my head as the shrapnel was already falling like hailstones, and went out to look for her. I began knocking people up, but nobody had seen her nor could I find her at the shelter. I prayed that she had not done anything foolish as by now her nerves were in a shocking state. It was not until I finally reached my club to persuade Colin to help me in my search that I received her note telling me that she had decided to go down to Launceston for the week-end. So you see what I mean when I say that as much as I wish you were with me, I am glad you are not.

Each time you mention the bright lights of the city and the gaiety that still exists there about you, even though you are confused and unhappy I am thankful you are still in America. London is still fighting, but the smiles have become grim expressions of determination and the only outside lights at night are those from incendiary bombs or from the spotters on a Jerry. But still . . . the work and the people carry on, as well as life and our much publicized four o'clock tea. So my brave "Yankee girl," don't complain about your dull routine, but be grateful that you have it.

I may not be there to enter into your scheme of things, but why, my dear . . . should you become so unhappy? I spoke the truth that last night when I insisted you enjoy life to the fullest . . . inserting from time to time a thought of yours truly. Your vehement protests are ringing still in my ears. Indignant tosses of your head, spiteful words and haughty looks declared that you could "take it" too, if the people of London could. However, as much faith as I have in your bravery, I do not believe you realize what it means to keep on the move from house to house because the roof has been shaken off or to stand for hours in a crowded bomb shelter. Besides, how could I stand the thought of your being in constant danger . . . knowing I was responsible for it? Life is too short for you not to be gay and to live it as you would have . . . if I had not

"So carry on . . . and keep your symbolical four o'clock tea, my little Yankee, and think of me once in a while. . . ."

Illustrations by Bonnie Burnham

*Miss Sauer is the daughter of Retired Consul General Emil Sauer. She wrote this paper for a "short-stories" course at the University of Texas. It was read on an Austin radio program.

"Every time there is a raid I think, 'Thank God. SHE isn't in this'."

interrupted it so abruptly this last summer.

So . . . I must say again to your coming here. even though it were possible (and you are such a stubborn little fighter that I am afraid you would find a way to make it possible), I would prefer you wouldn't think of it again . . . as it is one of my greatest consolations to know that you at least are safe.

I can almost see you now . . . arguing silently against what I have said, while I am cramped up here on the top shelf left bunk trying to write this note by the light of a dim candle. I wish I could make you realize that fighting a war of nerves means pursuing one's life as near to normal as possible. We here in London have learned how necessary that it. I remember you Americans laughing at us because we still take time out to drink our notorious tea every afternoon at four, but it is clinging to these little things which make up the routine of our lives that help us keep our sanity. And it will be keeping the small details of your daily life which will see you through the coming months and years until this period of waiting is over. Because, in a sense. it is a period of waiting for us until we can turn our dreams into reality. But meanwhile, there is a job facing us which must be done . . . and which we will do . . . you in your way and I in mine.

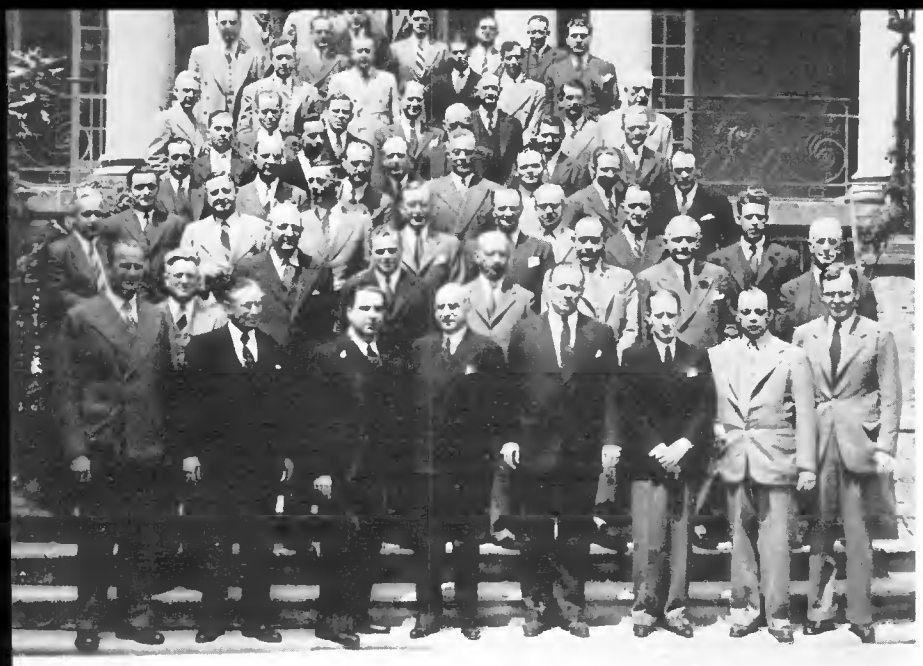
I know that now . . . with your country in this too. you will be thinking of what you can do to help. To a greater or less degree depending on what type of work you do, you will find much of the aspect of your former life slipping away, and I can understand your being perturbed, or as you put it. your "feeling shaky inside." for haven't we all felt that way? And so I tell you to go on with your dates and your dances and your concerts and plays; and, my darling, much as it thrilled me to have you say that you didn't want to be running around having a good time when I could not be there to share it with you . . . nevertheless I can't be a selfish dog-in-the-manger, can I? So carry on . . . and keep your symbolical four o'clock tea, my little Yankee. and think of me once in a while, remembering that in a little while I shall come to you. And if anything should happen that I can't . . . then think of me only as a misty dream you once had.

I have with me the little portable radio you gave me and one of your favorite tunes is coming over the air. Remember "Jalousie"? It was one of the first songs we danced to, that evening at the "Plantation," when you made the frightful "faux pas" of admitting you didn't know Englishmen could dance. And then . . . do you remember when . . .

Sorry, darling. Signal is flashing. Must go!

P. S.—I beg your pardon, my dear young lady, . . . but I am Frederics, Tony's squadron commander. I am forwarding this last letter of his to you, as I am sure he would have it. He left the addressed envelope on top of the note, and as he left he remarked that he hoped it would reach you. I hope you will be brave and perhaps consoled by the fact that he went down as a hero should, having just blasted away the 'Schmitt that would have made him an ace. Be proud of him as his country is. . . .

F.



CONFERENCE OF FOREIGN SERVICE OFFICERS, MEXICO CITY—APRIL, 1942

Front row, left to right: Mr. John G. Erhardt, Chief of FA; Sr. Ramendariz del Castille, Lic., Mexican Ceremonial Officer; Acting Foreign Minister of Mexico, Sr. Jaime T. Bodet; Ambassador Messersmith; Undersecretary of Commerce Wayne C. Taylor; Sr. Manuel Pello, Chief of the Political Section of the Mexican Foreign Office; Mr. Herbert S. Bursley, Assistant Chief of RA; and Mr. Christian M. Ravndal, Chief of AE.

Conference of Foreign Service Officers, Mexico City—April, 1942

By WALTER N. WALMSLEY, JR., *Department of State*

EXPERIENCE having demonstrated that the Departmental representative at Foreign Service conferences must be a peregrinating encyclopedia, no less than seven officers from Washington, headed by the Under Secretary of Commerce, attended the Mexican meeting called by Ambassador Messersmith the end of April. Although these officers were more or less experts in their respective lines—economic warfare, Proclaimed List, priorities and allocations, personnel and administration—they would not without the combined wisdom of the Ambassador and Under Secretary Taylor have satisfied the thirst for knowledge and inspiration which the officers in Mexico sought to quench.

Licenciado Torres Bodet gave a luncheon in honor of Mr. Taylor at the Foreign Office. The Ambassador and Mrs. Messersmith entertained the Washington delegation at dinner the night of their arrival, April 25, and gave a mammoth supper at the University Club the evening of April 27 for all of the attending officers, their families, and a large number of Mexican officials.

At the ceremonial inaugural meeting the Ambassador gave an inspiring talk which set the high level of discussion for the rest of the week. His Excellency, Licenciado Jaime Torres Bodet, Acting Minister of Foreign Relations, addressed some very happily chosen words of welcome in which he underscored the merging of the functions of diplomatic and consular officers and their responsibilities at this time of international emergency.

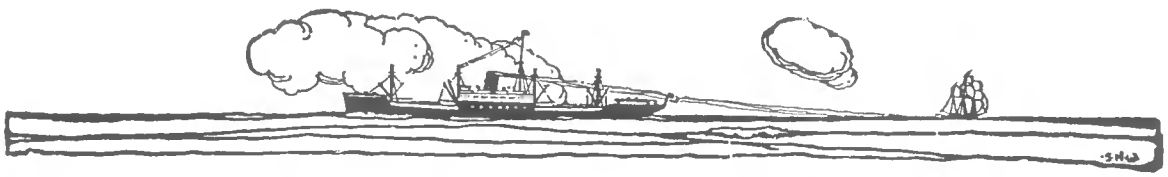
The factors which gave the conference a very special stamp were the presence of the Under Secretary of Commerce and of the Chief of Personnel, and the timing of the meeting so shortly after the arrival of the Ambassador and the entry of the United States into war. The consuls before they returned to their posts were imbued with renewed spirit of extra service, extra duty and extra responsibility which the nation's danger imposes.

The tremendous expansion of economic warfare and the duties falling upon the Foreign Service in this battle formed the core of Mr. Taylor's messages. The Ambassador emphasized that any shirking of duty, any slowing down, or any lag in interest and drive, will henceforth be regarded next to treason, and the guilty Foreign Service officer should expect only separation from the Service.

The tenor of Mr. Erhardt's forceful (and illustrated) remarks was that country and government come first and family and convenience last. A transfer order to proceed at once to a new post, which was not always taken too literally before, must today be regarded as a signal to rush to the airport. The families have to learn to take care of themselves.

The splendid and whole-hearted cooperation of the Mexican Government in the crisis was fre-

(*Continued on page* 343)



Foreign Service Changes

The following changes have occurred in the Foreign Service since April 11, 1942:

J. Webb Benton of Pen Ryn, Cornwells Heights, Pennsylvania, formerly First Secretary of the American Legation at Bucharest, Rumania, has been assigned American Consul at Marseille, France.

The assignment of Henry Hanson, Jr., of Middletown, Connecticut, as American Vice Consul at Vancouver, British Columbia, Canada, has been cancelled. In lieu thereof Mr. Hanson has been designated Third Secretary of the American Legation and American Vice Consul at Stockholm, Sweden, and will serve in dual capacity.

Parker T. Hart of Medford, Massachusetts, American Vice Consul at Manaos, Brazil, has been assigned American Vice Consul at Para, Brazil.

The assignment of Martin J. Hillenbrand of Chicago, Illinois, as American Vice Consul at Bombay, India, has been cancelled. In lieu thereof Mr. Hillenbrand has been assigned American Vice Consul at Calcutta, India.

Marcel E. Malige of Lakwai, Idaho, American Consul at Martinique, French West Indies, has been assigned American Consul General at Martinique, French West Indies.

Guy W. Ray of Wilsonville, Alabama, Second Secretary of the American Embassy and American Vice Consul at Mexico, D. F., Mexico, has been designated Second Secretary of the American Embassy, and American Consul at Mexico, D. F., Mexico, and will serve in dual capacity.

Harold D. Robison of Pleasant Grove, Utah, formerly American Consul at Singapore, Straits Settlements, has been assigned American Consul at Brisbane, Queensland, Australia.

Harold Shantz of Rochester, New York, First Secretary of the American Embassy at London, England, has been assigned American Consul General at Lagos, Nigeria, West Africa.

The assignment of Walter J. Stoessel, Jr., of Beverly Hills, California, as American Vice Consul at Windsor, Ontario, Canada, has been cancelled. In lieu thereof Mr. Stoessel has been assigned American Vice Consul at Caracas, Venezuela.

George Tait of Monroe, Virginia, American Consul at Montreal, Quebec, Canada, has been designated First Secretary of the American Legation at Bern, Switzerland.

Charles O. Thompson of Fairbanks, Alaska, formerly American Vice Consul at Singapore, Straits Settlements, has been assigned American Vice Consul at Perth, Western Australia.

Carlos J. Warner of Chagrin Falls, Ohio, formerly Second Secretary of the American Embassy at Berlin, Germany, has been designated Second Secretary of the American Legation and American Consul at Reykjavik, Iceland, and will serve in dual capacity.

Clifton R. Wharton of Boston, Massachusetts, Second Secretary of the American Legation and American Consul at Monrovia, Liberia, has been assigned American Consul at Tananarive, Madagascar.

The following changes have occurred in the American Foreign Service since April 18, 1942:

F. Willard Calder of New York, New York, American Vice Consul at Belfast, Northern Ireland, has been appointed American Vice Consul at Foynes, Ireland, where an American Consulate will be established.

Samuel H. Day of Berkeley, California, American Consul at Toronto, Ontario, Canada, has been designated Commercial Attaché at Pretoria, Transvaal, Union of South Africa.

Oscar W. Fredrickson of Tacoma, Washington, American Vice Consul at Ottawa, Ontario, Canada, has been appointed American Vice Consul at Asuncion, Paraguay.

Charles Gilbert of Brooklyn, New York, American Vice Consul at Madrid, Spain, has been appointed American Vice Consul at La Paz, Bolivia.

James G. McCargar of Palo Alto, California, has been appointed American Vice Consul at Vladivostok, U. S. S. R.

Lynn W. Meekins of Hershey, Pennsylvania, Commercial Attaché at Pretoria, Transvaal, Union of South Africa, has been designated First Secretary of the American Legation at Pretoria, Transvaal, Union of South Africa.

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SERVICE GLIMPSES

Byron White, all dressed up for the annual Fiesta de la Flores at Nogales.

The Hon. Ralph Totten, retired, stands by while his guide displays a wild turkey Mr. Totten bagged in the Everglades in Florida.

At the airport in Tegucigalpa, March 3, 1942. Minister Irwin, Inspector Hosmer, en route to South America; and Third Secretary Richard D. Gatewood.

Departing from Zürich, Minister and Mrs. James B. Stewart were photographed in a happily characteristic attitude.

Photo courtesy Consul Maurice W. Altoffer.

Illustrated by Charles Dunn

GUIDE TO ADMINISTRATIVE WORK

(I'll contact Joe on that.)

To do administrative work in the Government at Washington all you need is an office, a desk with two oak boxes and three buzzer buttons on it, and a secretary in the next room. As soon as you have gotten seated at your desk in the office three huge porters appear to move two strangers in with you, and you sit around a while and silently hate each other. Finally they get your telephone connected. By this time you have learned your secretary's name. They then change the number on your office door. As a result of this and because all the offices and all the secretaries look exactly alike, you get into another office by mistake when you come back from lunch and you work there several days before you discover it isn't yours. Eventually, you get back into your own office. By this time you have a new secretary with a name that sounds like Zrrshvtt, and you are now ready to go to work, which leads you to glance at the two oak boxes on your desk. People come into the office periodically and put papers into one of the boxes. It is your job to get them out of that box and into the other one, whence they will go to someone else.

Put the junk in two piles on top of your desk. Try each day to get most of it changed over from one pile to the other; then you can go home. Next day get most of the stuff back into the other pile, dripping a little into the wastebasket, and dribbling some into the outgoing box. Be sure to check your name off the list or they will bring it back to you. By this time a new accumulation will be found in the incoming box.

In time the piles get so high you decide to report sick and stay home a few days hoping a lot of the junk will somehow vanish during your absence. It won't. When you come back the pile is two feet high, you have a new secretary, the position of your buzzer buttons is different and your telephone number has been changed, three more desks have been moved into your office, and your name is no longer on the door. There is a note on your desk addressed to Joe. It reads, "It's on my desk, but I haven't had a chance to read it yet. I'm swamped." You open a lower desk drawer and a squirrel hops out. The place where your building is was a park six weeks ago. At this point there is nothing you can do but hold or get into a conference. A conference is a slightly organized method of wasting time. Habitual conferees have unhappy home lives and would rather sit in the office and jaw each other than go home and be jawed. During the average two-hour conference there is a lot of: "I'll contact Joe on that." and "My thought is we better table that for a week." Finally the chairman says: "Let's get together tomorrow for two hours," and you stumble back into your office blind from the poison gas you have been breathing. The piles on your desk have grown still further. The building has only two stories so you can't leap to your death from it. Your secretary would probably shoot you, if she were there, and you ask her, for she is well trained. Anyhow it's already ten o'clock so you curl up in the desk drawer and sleep fitfully until dawn when it starts all over again.

# of swords and plowshares...

Those who marched into Munich call it "The New Order"—the welter of blood and brutality that has flowed over Europe, over Asia, and the islands of the Pacific.

But this is no new order of things; it is as old as Cain. Murder and persecution and tyranny were invented long ago.

The new order is *here*. In the Americas. For the dream of the New World has always been the dream of new things. No people have ever lived so wholeheartedly for the *future*. We have worked for it and we have fought for it; and we are working for it now.

Here at RCA, it seems natural and fitting that we should be working today on a war footing, to help safeguard the future of the Americas. For we have much yet to contribute to it; new applications of radio science to make life richer here in the years to come. Television and Facsimile. New techniques of broadcasting. New applications of electronics to industrial production problems.

Those things are the plowshares, the tools of peaceful progress, that we want to be making. But today we are proud to be making swords instead. For swords alone can preserve us from the "New Order" that would take us backward by a thousand years.

In a puhlished statement in September, 1941, this company said, "With RCA Victor, National Defense comes first. By comparison, we hold nothing else important." That was our policy then. It is our policy now. It will remain our policy until the war is fought through to victory.

RCA Manufacturing Company, Inc.

INTERNATIONAL DIVISION • CAMDEN, NEW JERSEY, U. S. A.

FOREIGN SERVICE CHANGES

(*Continued from page* 330)

Paul G. Minneman of Mendon, Ohio, now serving in the Department of Agriculture, has been designated American Agricultural Attaché at Habana, Cuba.

Shiras Morris, Jr., of Hartford, Connecticut, Third Secretary of the American Embassy and American Vice Consul at Montevideo, Uruguay, has been assigned for duty in the Department of State.

John Randolph of Niagara Falls, New York, now serving in the Department of State, has been assigned American Consul at Edmonton, Alberta, Canada.

G. Frederick Reinhardt of Oakland, California, Third Secretary of the American Embassy and American Vice Consul at Moscow, U. S. R. R., has been assigned for duty in the Department of State.

The following changes have occurred in the American Foreign Service since April 25, 1942:

George D. Andrews, of Chattanooga, Tennessee, Second Secretary of the American Embassy and American Consul at Panama, Panama, has been designated Second Secretary of the American Embassy and American Consul at Santiago, Chile, to serve in dual capacity.

J. Webb Benton of Pen Ryn, Cornwell Heights, Pennsylvania, American Consul at Marseille, France, has been assigned American Consul General at Marseille, France.

Howard A. Bowman of Calexico, California, American Consul at Glasgow, Scotland, has been assigned American Consul at Cali, Colombia.

John W. Dye of Winona, Minnesota, American Consul at Nassau, New Providence, Bahamas, has been assigned American Consul General at Nassau, New Providence, Bahamas.

James B. Engle of Chicago, Illinois, has been appointed American Vice Counsul at Quito, Ecuador.

Daniel Gaudin, Jr., of Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, American Vice Consul at Alexandria, Egypt, has been assigned American Consul at Alexandria, Egypt.

Rupert A. Lloyd of Phoebus, Virginia, has been appointed American Vice Consul at Monrovia, Liberia.

Timothy John Mahoney of Petaluma, California, American Clerk at Rio de Janeiro, Brazil, has been appointed American Vice Consul at Rio de Janeiro, Brazil.

Terry B. Sanders, Jr., of Edinburgh, Texas, American Vice Consul at Puerto de la Cruz, Venezuela, has been appointed American Vice Consul at Managua, Nicaragua.

The assignment of Winfield H. Scott of Washington, District of Columbia, as American Consul at Bombay, India, has been cancelled. In lieu thereof Mr. Scott has been assigned American Consul at Paramaribo, Surinam.

Alfred T. Wellborn of New Orleans, Louisiana, formerly American Vice Consul at Hong Kong, has been assigned American Vice Consul at Kunming, China.

Arthur R. Williams of Golden, Colorado, American Consul at Cali, Colombia, has been designated Third Secretary of the American Embassy and American Consul at Panama, Panama, and will serve in dual capacity.

APPOINTMENT OF OFFICERS

April 25, 1942.

Mr. Rafael Giménez has been appointed an Assistant Chief of the Central Translating Office, effective April 1, 1942 (Departmental Order 1051).

Mr. George L. Brandt, a Foreign Service officer of Class I, has been designated an Executive Assistant to Assistant Secretary of State Mr. Long, effective April 21, 1942 (Departmental Order 1054).

The following changes have occurred in the American Foreign Service since May 9, 1942:

Waldo E. Bailey, of Winona, Mississippi, Third Secretary of the American Embassy and American Vice Consul at London, England, has been designated Second Secretary of the American Embassy and American Vice Consul at London, England, and will serve in dual capacity.

James G. Carter of Brunswick, Georgia, American Consul General at Tananarive, Madagascar, is retiring from the American Foreign Service, effective January 1, 1943.

Cabot Coville of Los Angeles, California, formerly assigned to serve in the Office of the United States High Commissioner to the Philippine Islands at Manila, Philippine Islands, has been designated Second Secretary of the American Embassy and American Consul at Lima, Peru, and will serve in dual capacity.

Edward L. Freers, of Cincinnati, Ohio, American Vice Consul at Port-of-Spain, Trinidad, British West Indies has been designated Third Secretary of the American Embassy and American Vice Consul at Asunción, Paraguay, and will serve in dual capacity.

The assignment of Wilfred V. MacDonald of St. Louis, Missouri, as Third Secretary of the American Embassy and American Vice Consul at Cairo, Egypt, has been cancelled. In lieu thereof Mr. MacDonald has been designated Third Secretary of the American Embassy at Ankara, Turkey.

Harold Playter of Los Angeles, California, American Consul at Newcastle-on-Tyne, England, is retiring from the American Foreign Service, effective November 1, 1942.

The assignment of Byron White of Fayetteville, North Carolina, as Third Secretary of the American Embassy and American Vice Consul at Asunción, Paraguay, has been canceled. In lieu thereof Mr. White has been designated Third Secretary of the American Embassy and American Vice Consul at Montevideo, Uruguay, and will serve in dual capacity.

THE BOOKSHELF

(*Continued from page 325*)

thousands to insist on better roads. "Thus, the bicycle, not the automobile, first sought Federal highways." Mr. Roper held several important administrative positions, in the Post Office where he helped inaugurate the Parcel Post Service, then as Vice Chairman of the Tariff Commission, and as Commissioner of Internal Revenue during the first World War, at the time when the income tax was inaugurated, but his chief talents were developed in connection with political organization. He became an important factor in the Democratic Party with the first Wilson administration, when he served as First Assistant Postmaster General under Postmaster General Burleson, and was responsible for the appointment of 58,000 postmasters. He headed the Bureau of Organization of the Democratic Party in President Wilson's campaign for reelection, and in 1932 he intervened successfully at the Chicago convention to bring about the nomination of Franklin Delano Roosevelt. His activities were recognized by his appointment as Secretary of Commerce in the Roosevelt Cabinet. Mr. Roper resigned in December 1938, and in May of the following year was designated as Minister to Canada to represent the President on the occasion of the visit of the King and Queen of England.

Mr. Roper does not enter into any details of the controversies and domestic issues which agitated the first two administrations of President Roosevelt, but he does express his disappointment that the President did not make use of the Business Advisory Council which he set up. Incidentally, Mr. Donald Nelson, recently appointed czar of the War Production Board, got his start in official life through this Council.

Mr. Roper admits that the southern liberalism which he always espoused is somewhat in eclipse, but he has retained his optimistic philosophy and zest for life.

GEORGE WYTHE.

BOLIVAR, by Emil Ludwig. Alliance Book Corporation, New York, 1942, pp. xi, 362. $3.50.

Emil Ludwig gives a clear, precise and excellent portrayal of the man who searched for glory and in doing so liberated five South American countries.

Ludwig quotes extracts from letters written by Bolivar which because of their literary value are worthy of merit. The author describes the psychological dispositions of Bolivar, his temperament, his character and his romantic ideals.

Simón Bolivar was the greatest military and political genius produced by the revolution in South America. He was an idealist who imagined himself similar to Don Quijote. He was born with immense wealth and went to Europe to be turned into a nobleman. In Madrid he met and married a Spanish girl but she died a few months after the wedding. Bolivar resolved never to marry again.

On returning to Venezuela, his native country, he took part in the uprising in Caracas and demanded freedom. He was made Ambassador to Great Britain to secure aid from that country, but he returned with nothing but General Miranda who had been endeavoring for years to liberate the colonies from Spanish rule. Bolivar served in the army of General Miranda but the Spaniards were successful in putting down the rebellion. Bolivar fled and Miranda was captured and sent to Spain where a few years later he died. While in exile Bolivar formed another army in New Granada (Colombia) and fought his way to Caracas only to be banished again from Venezuela. Three times he was banished from his native country. But the fourth time he won the independence of Venezuela with Granadan troops. Then he marched into Bogotá with Venezuelan troops and succeeded in making the Spaniards flee. He united New Granada and Venezuela into the Republic of Colombia in honor of Columbus. Colombia occupied what is now Venezuela, Colombia and Ecuador. Bolivar became the first president of Colombia.

In Argentina San Martin was also working toward glory for himself. He had liberated Chile just before Bolivar had liberated Colombia. San Martin started north to Peru on a liberation campaign. This cast a shadow over Bolivar's star so he started south to meet San Martin. They met in Guayaquil. However, San Martin felt that Bolivar was the only man who could liberate Peru and Bolivar did. The following summer a general assembly of Upper Peru met and declared itself the Republic of Bolivia in honor of Bolivar.

Bolivar foresaw the need for an American League of Nations so he initiated the first Congress of American States which met in Panama. The next Congress of American States did not meet until eighty-four years later.

On returning to Colombia Bolivar found the country in a state of chaos. Soon the whole continent was in revolt. In 1830 he appeared before the Congress of Bogotá and renounced his power as President and generalissimo, having been dictator for the previous year and a half. Again Venezuela wanted him banished from the country. He went into exile but his health was failing and he died penniless. He had found the glory for which he had searched. A few months after his death Colombia and Equador seceded from the union. DOROTHY B. WALLACE.

THIS INEVITABLE CONFLICT, by Carlton J. H. Hayes. New York, Columbia University Press (Columbia Home Front Warbooks, number 2). 1942. 30 pp. $0.25.

RELENTLESS WAR, THE KEY TO VICTORY, by Edward Mead Earle. New York, Columbia University Press (Columbia Home Front Warbooks, number 3). 1942. 30 pp. $0.25.

OUTPOSTS OF DEFENSE, by William H. Haas. Chicago, University of Chicago Press (Special Public Policy Pamphlet, Harry D. Gideonse, Editor). 1942. x, 82 pp. $0.50.

These three booklets are interesting indicators of efforts by the presses of two of the country's greatest universities to disseminate to the public at large pertinent information and guides to thought in this time of supreme world crisis. They perform and suggest the wider possibilities of performance of a useful attempt toward education for better citizenship.

To Professor Hayes' pamphlet is attached a special significance growing out of his subsequent entry into the United States diplomatic service as Ambassador to Spain. In the opening paragraphs he smashes the "curious assumption . . . that each nation possesses a freedom of choice between peace and war, that it may embark on war or remain at peace according to its own independent will." This fallacy, however (let those who but recently were shouting for war referenda remember), influenced certain nations that did exercise a choice, to choose not peace but war, and force it on others—an irrepressible conflict "between two world orders, between two types of nationalism, between two religious conceptions." Describing in stirring terms his conception of a Hitler peace he appeals for an overwhelming victory for the United Nations, to be followed by developments beginning where the peace of 1919 left off: a universal league capable of enforcing its decisions and within it economic regional federations each "charged with the maintenance of free trade and the furtherance of material well-being throughout its own region."

Professor Earle, like Ambassador Hayes, appreciates that the United States possessed no freedom

to decide between peace and war, though he believes that the present is the only war into which the country "did not enter with a large measure of choice"; also the only one "in which there could be no conceivable peace by negotiation." The "very opposition to war has been one of the principal factors in bringing war" upon the United States. The shibboleths of the isolationists "were the true architects of the disaster at Pearl Harbor." Among the United Nations, "only Russia recognized the danger and put . . . industry on a wartime footing long before invasion." So he calls for relentless war everywhere as the only way of salvation, believing that again the high objective is that government of the people, by the people, for the people, shall not perish from the earth.

Professor Haas has produced a different kind of aid to wartime instruction. It is essentially an abbreviation of a recently published much larger volume, of which he was the editor, entitled *The American Empire*, and furnishes a series of brief chapters dealing comprehensively with Alaska, Hawaii, the Philippines, Puerto Rico, the Panama Canal Zone and the Virgin Islands of the United States. A handy compendium of knowledge regarding the history and economic, social, and other problems of areas so strategically important is of real use at the present time. In contradistinction to loose ideas about "manifest destiny" is quoted, from Secretary Hull, the eternal truth that "mankind can advance only when human freedom is secure."

WALLACE MCCLURE.

CONVERSATIONAL SPANISH FOR THE ARMY AIR FORCE OF THE UNITED STATES, by Solomon Lipp and Henry V. Besso. Hastings House, New York. 1941. 168 pp. 75c.

This is a textbook designed to give interested American Army Airmen a working knowledge of the Spanish language. It contains primarily practice sentences, vocabularies, articles, a few exercises and very few rules from the Spanish grammar.

The author indicates in a prefatory statement that the method used in his book is adapted to the purpose he seeks to achieve. This purpose is probably not to give the students a very profound knowledge of the Spanish language, but to enable them to acquire within as brief a period as possible the ability to say the greatest possible number of things in Spanish. In this writer's opinion, the book will probably achieve this purpose.

Language scholars seem to agree, however, that in the long run, the only way to *master* a foreign language, particularly the so-called "romance" languages, is to begin with a thorough study of the grammar.

A. LEBEL.

LETTER TO THE EDITORS

AMERICAN CONSULATE
TIJUANA, B. CFA., MEXICO

March 30, 1942.

The Foreign Service Journal,
Care of the Department of State,
Washington, D. C.

SIRS:

A short time ago the Consulate received a letter from the Department of Public Assistance, County of Los Angeles, California, inquiring whether the family of a certain destitute would be willing to receive him. A letter written to the daughter of the man concerned brought an immediate reply and its contents may be of interest to some of the readers of the FOREIGN SERVICE JOURNAL — particularly those who seem concerned about food and clothing rationing. The pertinent parts of the letter are as follows:

"DEAR SIR:

"Your letter in which you refer to my father, ———— ————, both surprised and gladdened me, for I have asked my dad many times in the past two years to come and live with us.

"Far from being financially able we are really very poor let me give you exact facts, we live in a small shack near the beach, eat very poorly some times our meals consist only of beans and flour tortillas coffee or tea we sleep on boards have only one blanket to speak of two flour sack sheets, in telling you this I only try to make you see the point so that when my father is sent to us he may be able to bring his bed, bedding and towels and other small possessions he may have to make his life comfortable here.

"Poor as we are we will manage to make his life happy for we are and I believe happiness and health is above richness.

"We have four children and in five months we expect another tot.

". . . . . .

"My only wish is to see him soon, now my father's future rests in your hands and that of the Los Angeles County.

"Thanking you kindly for your attention I remain,

"Sincerely."

Very truly yours,
GERALD A. MOKMA,
American Consul.

Right: Thumbs up! Anzacs of '42 visit their fathers' memorial, Sydney, Australia. Photograph by Howell Walker for *The Geographic.*

TEN MAJOR FAULTS IN GOVERNMENT REPORT WRITING

(Continued from page 315)

mistake of talking to the public in technical, office terms, for example: "The 201 reporting schedules." "the vend program." "primark forage-plant method."

The above nine faults have to do with structure of language. There is, however, even a deeper difficulty in the writing of Government documents which make many of them so difficult to the average reader. This might be described as a—

10. Tendency to make ideas the heroes of sentences.

People think in terms of people and things for the most part. The Government official writes in terms of ideas and phenomena only.

Hence, when a writer means: "Employers refuse to hire older workers in defense industries," he writes instead: "Refusal of employment of older workers continues." In other words, the writer has substituted "refusal," an idea of phenomenon, for "employers."—living people.

BIRTHS

RAINE. A daughter, Jacqueline, was born to Mr. and Mrs. Philip Raine on January 4 in Guatemala City where Mr. Raine is assigned.

ANDERSON. A son, Stewart, Jr., was born on April 20 to Mr. and Mrs. Stewart Anderson in Montevideo, where Mr. Anderson is Third Secretary.

CONNELLY. A daughter, Elizabeth Leslie, was born on April 28 in Fall River, Mass., to Mr. and Mrs. Bernard C. Connelly. Mr. Connelly is Second Secretary at Lima.

COVER PICTURE

Formation of Douglas A-24 Airplanes. *Official U. S. Army Air Corps Photo.*

MARRIAGES

CARMODY-WELCH. Miss Theresa Welch and Mr. Jay Carmody, of the Staff of the Washington *Evening Star*, were married in Alexandria, Virginia, on April 7. Miss Welch was last assigned to the Embassy at Caracas.

WILLIAMS-SCHOENLEBER. Miss Millia Rosamond Schoenleber and Vice Consul John Z. Williams were married on April 19 in Washington, D. C.

MAURITIUS—GOLDEN ISLE OF SUGAR

(*Continued from page* 317)

a pound. Bread-fruit, which melts in the mouth when cooked, may be bought at 10 or 12 lbs. for a penny, while lychees cost twenty for a penny and mangoes weighing two pounds each are five for a penny. Papaia and pineapples—large ones—are five cents. Rice, the staple food for the majority, and sugar cost fourpence a pound. It will be seen that no one need starve.

Of purebred French there are practically none on the island, although Government proceedings are conducted in that language, and papers appear in English and French. There are, however, about 50,000 Creoles of French descent. They are skilled artisans and clerks. Britons occupy a somewhat peculiar position. They are in the island, yet not of it. Important government jobs are filled by Englishmen and army and navy officers are all British. Obviously they represent the real society of Mauritius. Although there are comparatively few of them, they couldn't be done without. Unobtrusively yet calmly and efficiently they run the machinery of the island, so that its diverse elements never clash.

Crowds here are the most orderly in the world. At a recent military band concert held in the evening there were 6,000 people present and one policeman to keep order! He had nothing to do except listen to the music! These concerts loom large in the social life of the people. Everyone attends and young people meet there. Aside from these concerts there are movies—in Hindustanee, Chinese and English, or French.

The British, naturally, go in for outdoor sports. Fishing is of the finest, so is swimming, with moonlight picnics along the beaches. There are plenty of volcanic peaks to scale, if anyone cares for mountaineering. These peaks rise appropos of nothing at all out of a perfectly flat plain, and are rather disconcerting until one becomes used to them. A generation ago, this land was a sportsman's paradise with a dozen kinds of gamebirds. Today there is not one. There used to be snakes, which killed about three people annually, so the mongoose was imported to deal with them. This he did very effectively, but he next disposed of the birds.

Mauritius, although it sounds remote, is not really so. Up to outbreak of the present war, there were frequent connections by steamer with Natal, India and Australia. Ships lying between Europe and India, via the Cape of Good Hope, called at Port Louis. There were direct connections to Marseille

in Europe and Columbo in the Far East. No doubt, when peace comes again these sailings will be resumed. Formerly this island was of immense strategic importance. This was before the Suez Canal was opened, but in the event this should be closed, Mauritius would again return to world affairs with its importance trebled.

CONFERENCE OF FSO's AT MEXICO CITY

(*Continued from page* 328)

quently brought out in the talks given by the Ambassador and the other officers of the Embassy. The cordiality of the Mexican press toward the United States and the principles of inter-Americanism were the subject of one of the best talks of the meeting, by Mr. Ray. Mr. Trueblood spoke of the very considerable progress in the field of intellectual cooperation.

If anyone could be described as stealing the show, it was Mr. Russell, Assistant Chief of the Division of World Trade Intelligence, in handling the complicated, thorny and unpopular subject of the Proclaimed List. After his initial presentation he was besieged all week on special problems of the several posts in Mexico, and the officials were fortunate in being able to draw on his inextinguishable supply of advice and suggestions.

Among the concrete results of the conference were the following:

1. Recommendation that Consul General Blocker of Ciudad Juarez exercise certain supervisory functions over the border consulates to develop uniformity in handling their specialized frontier problems.
2. Reorganization and expansion of the reporting unit of the Embassy to handle the enormous demands for economic warfare reporting on behalf of the war agencies.
3. Utilization of the local coordination committees as sources of commercial and economic information and gathering other types of intelligence required by the war agencies.

The success of the conference however, is not measured solely in these concrete terms. The Ambassador was enabled to meet the principal officer of each post in his jurisdiction personally and socially, and the field officers were enabled to meet each other, exchange views and orientate themselves, and to return to their posts with fresh vigor and enthusiasm; while the Departmental officers returned to Washington with a new appreciation of the problems which have developed in the field since the war.

LEND-LEASE OPERATIONS FOR THE YEAR ENDED MARCH 11, 1942

(*Continued from page* 314)

ary 23, 1942, the master agreement was signed by the United States and Great Britain, an event which the Under Secretary declared to be the first important milestone on the road toward achievement of the objectives set forth in the Atlantic Charter. The fundamental Article 7 of this agreement reads as follows:

"In the final determination of the benefits to be provided to the United States of America by the Government of the United Kingdom in return for aid furnished under the Act of Congress of March 11, 1941, the terms and conditions thereof shall be such as not to burden commerce between the two countries, but to promote mutually advantageous economic relations between them and the betterment of world-wide economic relations. To that end, they shall include provision for agreed action by the United States of America and the United Kingdom, open to participation by all other countries of like mind, directed to the expansion, by appropriate international and domestic measures, of production, employment, and the exchange and consumption of goods, which are the material foundations of the liberty and welfare of all peoples, to the elimination of all forms of discriminatory treatment in international commerce, and to the reduction of tariffs and other trade barriers; and, in general, to the attainment of all the economic objectives set forth in the Joint Declaration made on August 12, 1941, by the President of the United States of America and the Prime Minister of the United Kingdom.

"At an early convenient date, conversations shall be begun between the two Governments with a view to determining, in the light of governing economic conditions, the best means of attaining the above-stated objectives by their own agreed action, and of seeking the agreed action of other like-minded Governments."

Lend-lease master agreements have also been concluded with the following countries: Bolivia, Brazil, Costa Rica, Cuba, Dominician Republic, El Salvador, Haiti, Honduras, Iceland, Netherlands, Nicaragua, Paraguay, Uruguay, Colombia, Ecuador, Mexico, Peru and Venezuela. Active negotiations for master agreements are proceeding or are about to begin with a considerable number of other countries. It may be presumed that the general principles laid down in the Atlantic Charter and in the British agreement will be followed as closely as possible.

HOW TO CLIMB THE MATTERHORN

(*Continued from page 313*)

this part of Switzerland.

I also spent about two hours that day climbing in the mountains overlooking Zermatt. My legs were a little stiff from the Gornergrat climb but, with two days of "training" under my belt, I was all set for the Matterhorn.

The following morning I met my guide and we purchased some supplies for the journey, which involves an overnight stay at a hut half-way up the mountain. We bought some soup powder, chocolate, a can of condensed milk, half a loaf of bread and two cans of sardines.

Shortly after lunch we started, and after an afternoon of steady climbing in a warm sun, we reached Belvedere by nightfall — the half-way hut where we were to spend the night. By the light of a half-inch stub of candle we prepared our kettle of soup with the aid of water secured from melted ice, and, with a bit of chocolate, it proved to be quite sufficient.

The sunset that evening was one I will long remember. The weather was clear and the last rays of sunlight touched the mountain peaks with a rosy glow, the horizon turned gradually to violet, and then faded into the truly "deep purple." Not a breath of wind was stirring and everything was utterly still and beautiful, as if all time had stopped.

An old guide of about 60 from the village, remarkably active for his years, was taking three of his children on the climb and they also were spending the night at the hut. After the meal they opened a book of Swiss folk songs left in the hut by the Swiss Alpine Club, and filled the cabin with lusty singing for half an hour, with the flickering candle making feeble efforts to light the shadows of the room. My guide joined in and I felt as though I was right in the midst of a Swiss family circle.

After a good sleep under six blankets, we arose at 5:30 in order to get an early start for the day's work. We melted our remaining chocolate, added the can of milk and some water to make a full pot of hot chocolate, and completed the meal with a can of sardines.

Shortly after six o'clock we started off in the gray dawn. The real climbing began almost as soon as we left the hut, and we were tied together with ropes throughout the day. The labors of the previous day had consisted mainly of uphill walking but now every step had to be carefully chosen, while our hands groped for holds among the rocks. Often the rock was very smooth-faced and it was almost necessary to "make" a foothold or a handhold.

Approximately one-fourth of the way up we ran into about a hundred yards of climbing called the "donkey steps," and shortly after we passed the remains of a former small shelter cabin. It was the first overnight hut ever built on the Matterhorn: my guide told me it was constructed in the 1880's and abandoned about 10 years ago.

Soon after nine o'clock we reached a cabin called Solvay, at approximately the halfway mark. This cabin was built in 1916 and is used only for shelter in case of storms. It was the last hut below the summit. The climbing was now extremely slow and hard going and we took a few minutes' rest before continuing on. The mountain grew steeper, with most of the climbing consisting of hauling ourselves up by hand and foot over near-vertical rocks, many of them practically sheer.

We crossed one treacherous ice field, using shallow and slippery footholds cut in the ice. One slip or false step would have been, well, just too bad. The way became ever harder nearer the top, and at certain places there were fastened permanent ropes, which we used to help pull ourselves up. Each time I looked up it seemed as if the summit was as far away as before. At one place there was a niche in the rock, containing a small cross. My guide explained that three or four people had perished at that spot in a storm.

I suppose I could employ the usual descriptions such as "My lungs cried out for air . . . the wind tore at us fiercely . . . ," etc., but I believe they've been used before, possibly with an eye to the sales value of a "travel and adventure" book, so I'll content myself with saying that, though I was breathing heavily, the main difficulty was that for the last hour of the climb the blood was pounding in my head stronger and stronger, due to the altitude, until it seemed like a sledge hammer when we reached the top. Besides, the weather was unusually fine and there was no violent wind to battle — only an ordinary breeze.

Finally we stood supreme on the very summit. I must confess that, after a period of proper silence, one of my first remarks was the same as that of Halliburton's friend — "At last I can spit a mile." The day was perfect and visibility was exceptional. My guide informed me that a dark looking range far to the East was the Austrian Tyrol, more than 300 miles away. In France, just across the way, we could see Mont Blanc, the highest mountain in Europe, with other ranges on all sides as far as the eye could see, in Switzerland, Italy and France. My guide said that we were able to see "at least the 40 highest mountains in Europe."

We climbed over to the Italian side of the peak, where there was a party of four from Italy, including two guides. My guide informed me that one of

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Your scientists, engineers, and workingmen have united into a determined army to attack nature's barriers. The jungles and towering mountain ranges, that have long been obstacles to progress and full utilization of the rich resources of the continent, are now being conquered by modern methods and pioneer spirit.

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The United States recognizes the "expansion of resources program" of its Southern neighbors as an important part of the fight for freedom. It is eager to assist in making available the necessary industrial equipment.

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For the duration of the war, manufacture of non-essential products is limited. However, essential production still goes on, and much of it is of a constructive nature that will benefit you and your country, now and in the future.

•

Consistent with our major responsibilities to the U.S.A. and Foreign governments, we are working to obtain an equitable share of available supplies for Westinghouse Overseas Distributors and customers. The obligation still remains to serve well and truly a host of loyal friends in many countries. The discharge of that obligation, in the face of increasing difficulties, is second only to Government requirements in its claim upon our will and energy.

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the men, besides being the "best guide in Italy" and one of the best in the world, was the only person to have scaled two particular sides of the Matterhorn. There was an iron cross about six feet high on the Italian side of the summit.

I had my camera, planning to take some pictures, but the guide had accidentally left the film at the last hut, so I was able to take but one picture. The hammering in my head was not abating so we started the descent after three-quarters of an hour. We had evidently made fast time from the overnight hut — covering the distance in 4½ hours whereas, according to the guide, the normal time is usually six hours.

Much more fatigued than when we had started early in the morning and with a head that was throbbing, the descent proved to be almost as difficult as the morning's climb for me, at least for the first hour or so. My guide assured me that the headache would disappear at a lower level, but it didn't sound very convincing at the time. He proved to be right, however, and I was feeling quite normal again by the time we reached the halfway hut of Belvedere. My legs surprisingly enough felt fine and after we finished the remaining bits of food we had left at the hut, I made the remainder of the descent in 2¼ hours, which, I was told, was at least normal time. My headache had completely disappeared now and I entered the village with "spring in my step" and a ravenous appetite. The Matterhorn was conquered!

I later received a certificate signed by the chief of the guides, attesting the fact that I had made the climb, and was told by my guide that I was the only American in two years to climb the Matterhorn. Naturally, the principal reason for this is that the war has cut off the influx of Americans who normally visit Europe and the mountains.

My time was running out, so a day later I said farewell to my guide, a real prince of a man, and took leave of Zermatt. I returned to Geneva via Brig, the Lotschberg tunnel, and Bern, where I visited the Legation, and arrived in Vichy two days later after a most enjoyable vacation, though I had not done a great deal of "relaxing."

Some day in future years I hope to go back to that peaceful valley and, if I'm not too much on the "fat and forty (or fifty)" side, I may be able to take on the Matterhorn again.

IN MEMORIAM

LEAHY. Mrs. William D. Leahy, wife of the American Ambassador to France, died April 21, in Vichy.

RAIRDEN. Mrs. Frances Elizabeth Rairden, wife of retired Foreign Service Officer Bradstreet S. Rairden, on April 28 in Santa Monica, California.

CARIBBEAN SURVEY TRIP OF ANGLO-AMERICAN CARIBBEAN COMMISSION

(*Continued from page* 304)

from San Juan to Washington to present recommendations formulated by the Commission in connection with this problem. The remainder of the Commission, with the exception of Governor Tugwell, who was obliged to remain in Puerto Rico, proceeded on the 10th of April to Jamaica, where two days were spent in conferences with the authorities of that island. Departure was made from Jamaica on April 12th and the Commission arrived back in Miami late in the afternoon of that day.

The Bahamas were visited on the following day; the Commission being entertain at luncheon by the Duke and Duchess of Windsor. The Duke, in his capacity as Governor of the Bahamas, has displayed great interest in the various problems of the Caribbean islands. This colony, in view of its proximity to the mainland of the United States, is not acutely affected by the shipping problem.

Nassau proved to be the last port of call on the Commission's survey trip and return to Washington was made by air from Miami on April 14th.

OUR CULTURE UNDER FIRE

(*Continued from page* 307)

the institutions would mean their transformation to cultural and educational centres along broad lines. It would mean, too, the curtailment of academic work by the public institutions and provision would have to be made for the continuation of scholarly endeavor in cultural history, research and archaeology. The solution to the problem could be reached through collaboration with a neighboring university in each community. Financial support might come from each side, and the total personnel reduced. And since universities, like cultural institutions, are being called upon to justify their existences in face of the war effort, it is more than likely they would welcome such a merger.

Thus, by the war's forcing the arts to redirect their contribution to public life, they will, for the first time, find their place in our society. The cry "Art for Art's sake" will die a death long awaited in this country. In its place will arise a recognition that the free enjoyment of the arts in a democratic nation, is one objective well worth making sacrifices for; and we will learn that the significant quality in our arts—vitality—means a great deal more to us than technical excellence, and is the one which will eventually see our people through to a victorious finish of the present military struggle.

NEWS FROM THE DEPARTMENT

(*Continued from page 321*)

Pilot Charts for Life Boats

The Navy Department has announced that the Hydrographic Office has printed 20,000 pilot charts and put them in water-tight metal tubes in lifeboats of U. S. and friendly power ships. The Navy claims that "even the landlubber knowing his approximate position can figure out the best course from the charts."

The chart shows all kinds of whirley-gigs and curly-ques denoting ocean currents, and prevailing winds and calms. There are symbols placing derelicts and wrecks (we assume this applies only to Spanish galleons), drifting buoys, ice bergs and field ice, radio stations, magnetic variation, storm tracks, etc.

On the reverse of the chart is a Time-Speed-Distance Nomogram. Given any two of the three quantities, time-speed-distance, from this scale the third may be found.

In case F.S.O.'s prefer to get the drift of the chart from a study-inspiring corner of the Foreign Service Room, rather than from an unsteady seat astride a bucking lifeboat, we have a copy on hand!

We read of plenty of ships' stores feeding the fishes—but this time we hear with more satisfaction of a ship's supplies feeding the fishermen—of Nova Scotia. In February a Maritime Commission ship carrying supplies for Russia was wrecked off the southern coast of Nova Scotia. The whole affair was kept quiet until all the war paraphernalia was safely salvaged. We can easily understand the hush-hush attitude on hearing that she was carrying a large load of high explosives, and perched precariously on a rocky point. The Navy looked after the ammunition and CONSUL RALPH A. BOERSTEIN and VICE CONSUL CHARLES H. TALIAFERRO looked after the seamen.

Where do the fishermen come in? The refrigerators were thrown open to the Nova Scotian salts and they dived right in—never before was there such roasting and sizzling in that vicinity.

The war supplies have all been taken away (or else we wouldn't be writing about it), the food has all been taken away—and what's left is anybody's hull.

IDENTIFICATION OF CARICATURE ON PAGE 321

Howard Bucknell, Jr., Chairman, Executive Committee of the Foreign Service Association.

VISITORS

The following visitors called at the Depatrment during the past month:

	April
Joy Virginia Grubbs, Bogotá	10
Charles C. Gidney, Jr., Maracaibo	10
Carlos J. Warner, Reykjavik	10
Oscar W. Frederickson, Ottawa	10
Forrest N. Daggett, Rio deJaneiro	10
Terry R. Sanders, Jr., Puerto de la Cruz	13
Thomas Murray Wilson, New Delhi	13
John M. McSweeney, Lagos	14
Manuel J. Codoner, Ponta Delgada	14
Kenneth S. Patton, Department of State	15
Edward J. Thomas, Cairo	15
Margaret B. Foote, Batavia	15
James B. Stewart, Managua	16
Ralph H. Ackerman, Madrid	17
Ellis A. Bonnet, Quito	17
Austin C. Brady, Rangoon	17
Clarence C. Brooks, Santiago de Chile	20
James B. Engle, Quito	20
J. Harold Shullaw, Cairo	20
David LeBreton, Jr., Cairo	21
Norris B. Chipman, Cairo	21
Douglas Jenkins, Jr., Stockholm	22
Franklin C. Gowan, London	22
Thomas H. Robinson, Barranquilla	22
Alphonso G. McGee, Monrovia	22
Lawrence W. Taylor, Brazzaille	23
Mrs. C. B. Hosmer	23
Walter A. Foote, Batavia	24
Charles S. Campbell, Jr., London	24
C. Grant Isaacs, London	25
Russel O. Quirk, Department of State	24
James H. Lewis, London	27
Romyn Wormuth, retired	27
John B. Keogh, Bradford	27
Byron White, Nogales	27
Edward W. Clark, Panamá	30
	May
Ralph Miller, Habana	1
George Tait, Bern	4
Gladys Webb, Habana	4
Sydney B. Redecker, Sao Paulo	4
Mervin G. Smith, Mexico, D. F.	4
Sally Phillips, Panamá	4
Samuel H. Day, Toronto	4
Allen N. De Bevoise, Tampico	4
William L. Sands, Department of State	4
Avery F. Peterson, London	5
Barbara S. Collins, Melbourne	5
Carlos C. Hall, La Paz	5
Array Taft, Jr., Algiers	6
Curtis C. Jordan, San Luis Potosí	6
H. M. Bankhead, Ottawa	6
Jessie F. Van Wickel, Sydney	6
Alva Taber, Bogotá	7
Frederick S. Hibbard, Lisbon	7
D. B. Lueders, Department of State	8
R. Henry Norweb, Lima	11
Jean Chisholm, London	12
David S. Green, Guatemala City	12
Harry Clinton Reed, Quito	13
Katherine A. Fitzgerald	13
Willard Galbraith, Batavia	13

Welcome Home

Our Foreign Department, particularly, extends a friendly greeting to American Foreign Service members and their families. Skilled and tactful linguists are here to put visitors entirely at ease. The Waldorf's "About-the-City" Bureau will be glad to suggest worthwhile places to see, interesting things to do.

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