

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

VOL. 19, NO. 9

SEPTEMBER, 1942





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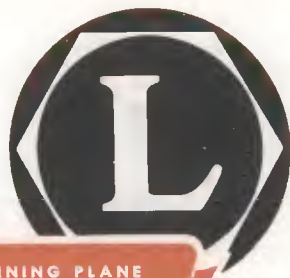
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## CONTENTS

SEPTEMBER, 1942

### Cover Picture:

Aviation Cadets Ready to Take Off.  
See page 511.

U. S. Reporter of the Air <i>By Emily C. Hammond</i> .....	469
Reform of the Foreign Office.....	472
Report, the Internment and Repatriation of the American Official Group in Germany—1941- 42—Part II .....	473
Censorship of the <i>Journal</i> .....	477
Australia's Unknown Northland <i>By Perry Ellis</i> .....	478
The Second Exchange Voyage of the <i>Drottningholm</i> <i>By George Atcheson, Jr.</i> .....	482
Protector of Islam <i>By Harry Vaughn</i> .....	484
Editors' Column .....	486
News from the Department <i>By Jane Wilson</i> .....	487
News from the Field.....	490
The Bookshelf <i>Francis C. de Wolf, Review Editor</i> .....	493
The Radio Bulletin <i>By Frank G. Handy</i> .....	497
Foreign Service Changes.....	498
Service Glimpses .....	499
An Old Quaker Meeting House <i>By J. D. U. Ward</i> .....	502
Births .....	507
In Memoriam .....	519
Visitors .....	520

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SEPTEMBER, 1942



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## INDEX FOR ADVERTISERS

American Export Lines .....	508
American Security and Trust Company.....	501
American Tobacco Co.....	510
Association of Pacific Fisheries .....	519
Aviation Corporation, The.....	II COVER
Bacardi, Santiago de Cuba.....	465
Brewood, Engravers .....	519
Calvert School .....	516
Chase National Bank .....	518
Federal Storage Company.....	504
Firestone Tire and Rubber Co.....	468
Fessenden School, The.....	520
Grace Line .....	505
Gude's .....	519
International Telephone & Telegraph Co.....	509
Mayflower Hotel .....	507
National City Bank .....	514
National Geographic Magazine.....	512
Pan-American Airways, Inc.....	467
R.C.A. Manufacturing Company, Inc.....	503
Schenley Products .....	517
Security Storage Company of Washington.....	501
Socony-Vacuum Oil Co., Inc.....	511
St. Moritz, The.....	III COVER
Texaco Petroleum Products.....	515
Tyner, Miss E. J.....	520
United Fruit Company.....	518
United States Fidelity and Guaranty Company.....	516
United States Steel Export Company.....	506
Walcott-Taylor Company, The.....	519
Waldorf-Astoria Hotel .....	IV COVER
Williams, R. C. and Co., Inc.....	466
Westinghouse Electric International Co.....	513

SEPTEMBER, 1942



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467

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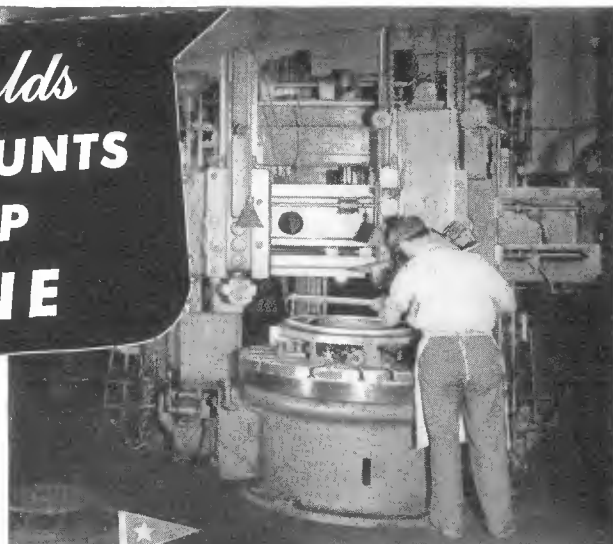
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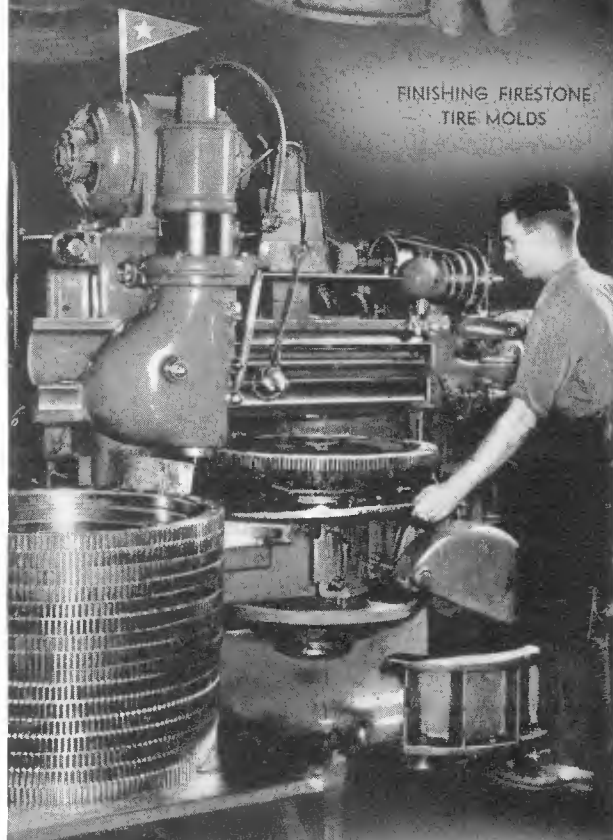
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# THE AMERICAN FOREIGN SERVICE JOURNAL

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VOL. 19, No. 9

WASHINGTON, D. C.

SEPTEMBER, 1942

## U. S. Reporter of the Air

BY EMILY C. HAMMOND

OF ALL the freedoms in which a democracy continues to indulge during war time, perhaps the most remarkable is the freedom we accord our enemies to poison our minds, purposes and attitudes—if they can—over the short wave. We admit that propaganda is a tool of modern total war which *may* be as deadly as bullets. Yet we permit the Japanese, German, Italian and their puppet stations the freedom to shoot words at us around the clock.

But although the enemy propaganda is unbridled, it certainly does not go unobserved. For years before Pearl Harbor news agencies and radio networks have maintained listening posts to glean any "scoop" on the short wave. Many have been the mysterious, secret "under the wires" stories by columnists and commentators literally picked off the air.

Princeton University and Stanford University, as well as numerous individuals, "listened in" on London, Berlin and Rome and published their findings in regard to political broadcasting. Foreign propaganda was put under the microscope of psychological analysis and found to be, under given conditions, at the very least a dangerous "carrier." Broadcast truth was weighed against the broadcast lie, and the influence of truth and untruth on society estimated according to inheritance and environment. The academic problem of what had happened to the Totalitarians in their youth to make them shout the way they did developed, as their

shouts became louder, into the urgent question of the effect their broadcast complexes might have on the peoples of Europe and on the American way of life. Princeton scholars and other students of the lie with a totalitarian aim hoped Americans were immune, realized some were not, began thinking up preventives and cures.

With the outbreak of the war in Europe, propaganda suddenly received prodigious publicity. Books were written and countless articles published in an effort to discover some simple clue to Hitler's lightning victories. To many sincere searchers after the right answer, facts seemed to bear out the worst fears of the grim efficiency of the new psychological weapon, especially when used as a prelude to, and then coordinated with, military action. Denmark had been infected and numbed before the taking. Norway had been won from within. France had been "softened" before the slaughter—not wholly but in part—by virus from the German radio.

Of course Europe was not consistent in its reaction. In the always unpredictable Balkans, the Serbs and the Greeks had not listened exclusively to Goebbels' sermon on a New Order. This might have been the exception to prove the rule. Or it might have been attributable to the fact that no appreciable percentage of the Balkan populations have radios, and that the Serb and Greek leaders had ears for other persuasions. In any case, foreign broadcast propaganda was something to "watch" in America.

## F.B.I.S.

In February, 1941, upon the initiative of the State Department and the recommendation of the Defense Communications Board, the Federal Communications Commission was given special funds for the inauguration of a Foreign Broadcast Monitoring Service (now the Foreign Broadcast Intelligence Service) "to record, translate, analyze and report to the Government on broadcasts of foreign origin." The declared purposes of these functions were: "(1) To keep abreast of propaganda pressures both on this country and others in which the Government has an interest; (2) in cooperation with other agencies, to interpret present conditions in and future policy of countries whose broadcasts are analyzed; and (3) to make available to the Government news and information not available in media other than radio broadcasts."

Accordingly, listening posts equipped with ultra sensitive receiving and recording facilities were set up in Portland, Oregon, to intercept and record broadcasts from Japan, China, the Soviet Union and the South Pacific; in San Juan, Puerto Rico, to receive broadcasts beamed from Africa and the Caribbean area; in Kingsville, Texas, to receive the South American beam to North America, and, near Washington, D. C., to receive European and African beams to the Western Hemisphere. Later a special branch of the F.B.I.S. was opened in England to edit the European medium wave picked up by the B.B.C., with particular emphasis on Nazi and Fascist propaganda to their own people and to the occupied territories.

The F.B.I.S. monitors everything on the air. It covers not only Japanese, German and Italian stations, but also those of our Allies—England, Russia and China; of neutrals such as Sweden and Switzerland; of clandestine operators such as Station "Debunk" and the "Voice of the Chief," and of miscellaneous transmitters, such as Vichy and "The Voice of the Free Arabs." Nothing less than this complete coverage would be sufficient for a comprehensive study of enemy pressures, for a compari-



Robert D. Leigh, Director of the Foreign Broadcast Intelligence Service.

son of broadcast methods and for tallying and telling the score in the war of words.

For example, much more can be discovered concerning the situation within Europe from the domestic medium wave than from the North American beam. Berlin invariably paints a bright picture of the "new" working conditions to project to the U. S., although it may be compelled by circumstances to speak to the German people on the labor draft of women and young people. Rome tells us that the Serbian rebellion has been conquered and that "these English-Soviet inspired traitors have gone peacefully back to their fields." But on the very same day Rome tells the Italians in Italy that "the

great Italian casualty list for the Balkans is justified by the magnitude of the battles which are still raging." Moscow radio may say one thing in the morning and be quoted by an enemy station allegedly giving chapter and verse quite differently in the afternoon.

Thus, whatever they receive from friend or foe, the listening posts immediately pump to the central F.B.I.S. offices in Washington.

In the busy Washington Office, which maintains a 24-hour service, a corps of monitors receive the broadcasts in as many as 40 different languages, still hot from the foreign transmitters. Monitoring editors select important spot news, have it translated when necessary, and deliver it via teletype to the White House, to the War, Navy and State Departments, to the Office of War Information and to a number of other agencies engaged in the war effort.

At the same time recordings are made on dictaphones, and later, from the cylinders as they are played back, translators and transcribers turn out sets of transcripts which then are rushed to an editing-reporting section.

At the early hour of 6:00 A. M., some 23 editors—men and women chosen for long years on newspaper staffs, mostly foreign correspondents who have spent many years abroad and therefore are familiar with the life, language, customs and psy-

chology of the nations involved—receive the transcripts and begin a digest of the full selection of broadcasts monitored during the previous 24 hours. The resulting DAILY REPORTS, divided into sections according to locality of transmitters, forms a daily confidential review of the air for the use of the White House, War, Navy and State Departments, and some 200 other Government bureaus.

At a more respectable hour, a group of analysts, trained and experienced in the fields of social psychology as well as in nationality backgrounds, political history and diplomacy, receive the transcripts, put the more important beams under their microscopes for the detection of propaganda trends, signs of internal dissension in enemy countries, possible new moves. Each molecule of intent is carefully weighed, statistically added, subtracted or divided and catalogued for reference purposes. Once a week an impressive confidential mimeographed ANALYSIS is issued and sent to the same clients as the DAILY REPORT. In addition, special analyses on particular phases of the propaganda front are prepared on request from other agencies.

The first Director of F.B.I.S. was Lloyd A. Free, who came to his new post armed with wide experience in propaganda research. Mr. Free had made an extensive study of listening habits in South America, had investigated both the sending and receiving policies of the BBC in London, had worked with Columbia Broadcasting Company in New York and had been Editor-in-Chief of the *Public Opinion Quarterly* in Princeton, New Jersey. But after eleven months with the F.B.I.S. he resigned to enter the Army.

On July 16th, Robert Devore Leigh assumed office as Director. Mr. Leigh is best known as the organizing President of Bennington, a modern experimental college at Bennington, Vermont. He also has been a member of the Institute for Advanced Study at Princeton, Acting Dean of Bard College, Annandale-on-Hudson, and Hepburn Professor of Government

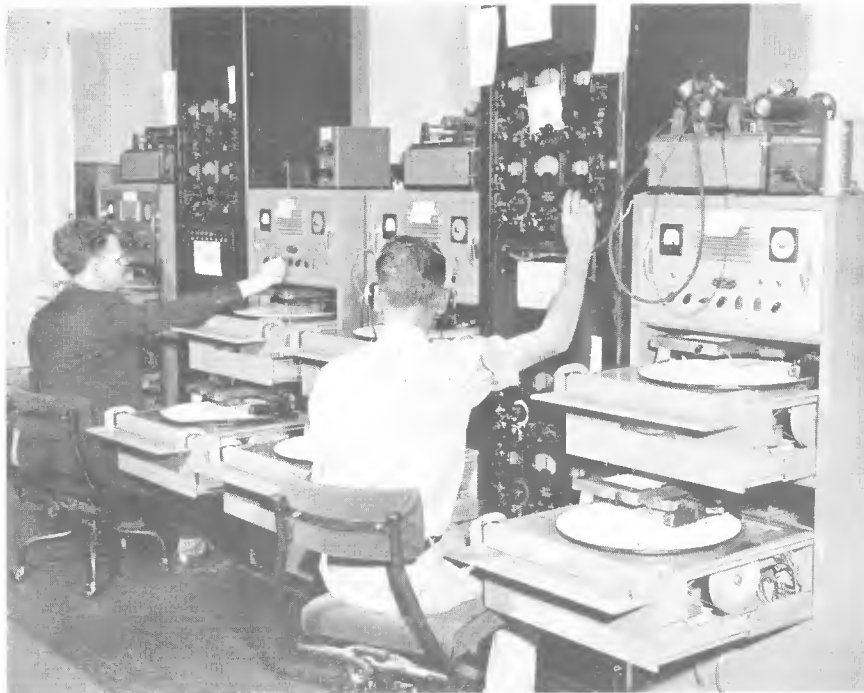
at Williams. In addition he has served on the faculties of Columbia University and Reed College. Mr. Leigh was one of the political scientists who pioneered in the study of public opinion two decades ago. A recognized authority on Government organization and administration, he recently has been serving as Special Adviser to the National Resources Planning Board.

Other officers of the F.B.I.S. include: Harold Graves, Assistant to the Director, original organizer and director of the pioneer Princeton Listening Center; Thomas Grandin, Editor-in-Chief, foreign correspondent for C.B.S. before the war; Percy Noel, Monitoring Chief, foreign correspondent for U.P. and various newspapers; Ellis Porter, Chief of Publication, chief editorial writer for the *Philadelphia Public Ledger*; and Goodwin Watson, head of the analysts, professor at Teachers College, Columbia University.

#### THE ENEMY SAYS

Over the short wave from Tokyo, Berlin and Rome the enemy says he is winning the war. Over and over again, from morning until night, by constant repetition of catchwords and slogans, by adroit use of news, by planting ideas calculated to stimulate fear, by manufactured "information" intended to lead Military Intelligence astray, by half-truths, bitter truths and plain lies, the enemy fights

*(Continued on page 515)*



One of the listening centers for incoming foreign broadcasts.

## Reform of the Foreign Office

From the London *Economist* of May 30, 1942

TO say that the world of diplomacy has been revolutionized in the last hundred years is a truism. But it has to be said for the reason that Britain's diplomatic practice did not, until recently, appear to recognize that this truism was true. The age of dynasties had gone, the age of mass democracy had come. Every kind of issue and interest—trade, wage and labor questions, standards of living—had thrust itself up to the level of international relations. Yet, to an almost incredible extent, the old limited dynastic world lingered on behind the closed doors of the Foreign Office, the embassies and the legations. In the years before the war, a few concessions were made. A commercial councillor was appointed here, a press attaché there. The BBC began some foreign broadcasting. The British Council was brought into existence and given a small grant. But there was nothing approaching the really revolutionary changes which were necessary to make British diplomacy even reasonably effective, let alone successful.

The onslaught of total war made glaringly explicit the conditions under which modern diplomacy must work—so explicit that very widespread changes were in fact introduced. Now that morale on the enemy's home front was a war-winning factor, the people—as opposed to their governments or ruling classes—could no longer be ignored. Now that contacts hitherto private and unofficial—say, between traders, bankers, businessmen and trade unionists—could affect the course of the war, they had to come under Government control. Britain began to build up a range of institutions which the dictator states had been using for years. There was now a Ministry of Economic Warfare and a Ministry of Information; the BBC vastly extended its propaganda services; finally a Political Warfare Executive was set up. These new institutions were linked with the Foreign Office, but enjoyed a degree of autonomy depending largely on the vigor with which they resisted outside control. This is still, roughly speaking, the position today, in the third year of total war.

It is obvious that the multiplication of agencies, although it met a very genuine need, has not solved the problem of the efficient conduct of foreign relations. Looking on at the workings of this strange machine, with all its ancillary but quasi-independent parts, is like standing outside a room in which a

conference of deadly urgency and deathly secrecy is being carried on. Occasionally the door swings wide and a burst of high altercation is heard; occasionally the door bursts open and out flies the convulsed form of a Minister of Information or a BBC executive or a PWE official. Time and time again, the developing fortunes of the war have shown that the dispute raging inside—the grand dispute of war and peace aims—is still undecided and that, as a result, a proper control of the various agencies and an efficient division of labor between them is impossible.

The fault of the Foreign Office is, surely, its inability to formulate policy and its consequent inability to foresee problems before they arise and to have an answer ready. The other organizations are left to make good the lack of policy as best they can, partly by pushing up the bright ideas of individuals or departments as far as they can go in the executive hierarchy (seeing them lose brilliance, polish and effectiveness as they pass from departmental thumb to departmental thumb), partly by attempting to secure a snap decision on some question of policy, in the hope that the "higher-ups" will be either too lazy or too occupied to notice and that a precedent will thus be established. A great deal of Britain's foreign policy at this moment is being settled on a completely *ad hoc* basis, according to the individual whims, prejudices or deep convictions of relatively junior officials who, from the very nature of their work, are unable to see the problems they deal with as a coherent whole.

Such a situation is intolerable. It is not incurable. Indeed, a magnificent opportunity awaits the Foreign Secretary to create order out of chaos and to transform the energetic but frustrated machine that is heaving and humping and throwing up jets of steam below him into a smoothly running, well geared and speedy instrument of foreign policy. Mr. Eden's speeches have gone some way towards fulfilling the first principle of effective foreign policy—that is to say, having a policy at all. There is nothing in his speeches, particularly in his most recent Edinburgh speech, which, if properly developed and the implications worked out, could not form a framework within which long term diplomatic activity, short term decisions and day to day propaganda could not be integrated. The difficulty

(Continued on page 518)

## Report, the Internment and Repatriation of the American Official Group in Germany—1941-1942

(Continued from the August issue)

Prepared by FIRST SECRETARY OF EMBASSY GEORGE F. KENNAN

*(The following is intended to be an official account, for the records of the United States Government, of the internment and repatriation of the United States official group which was assembled in Germany following the outbreak of war between Germany and the United States on December 11, 1941. The account is designed to cover the entire period during which the group was without direct contact with the United States Government and subject in its life and movements to the authority of the German Government.)*

### *The Hotel.*

The hotel was in general modern, clean and comfortable. The rooms were adequately furnished. Most of them had adjoining baths and practically all of them had hot and cold running water. Generally speaking, the building was well heated, considering that it was not really constructed for winter use. The heat was provided by a central municipal heating plant. There was one very bad period of a week or two, when the outside temperatures were running consistently below zero Fahrenheit, and when a shortage of coal in the town made it impossible to heat the hotel at all during the night. At that time, temperatures in the rooms ranged in many cases between 40 and 50 degrees Fahrenheit even in the daytime, and many members of the group were extremely uncomfortable. The German officials made every effort to overcome this situation; and with the advent of somewhat warmer weather and the arrival of shipments of coal, no further serious difficulties were encountered. Certain rooms on the north side always remained relatively colder than others but it was only during this bad spell that they were really close to being uninhabitable.

The hotel stood in a quiet and pleasant section of the town; but it had the drawback of not having any extensive grounds of its own. Its garden consisted only of a narrow terrace running between the back of the building and a small stream.

The group had at its disposal, in the way of public rooms, only the large lounge and a good-sized writing-room, in addition to the breakfast-room and dining-room. These rooms were generally adequate for their purpose. At the end of February, the authorities also granted access to an unfurnished store-room on the mezzanine floor, which it was possible to use as a practice room for music and dancing. The writing-room was extensively used for classes and lectures.

A number of the regular hotel rooms were retained for use by police officials, by officers and employees of the Berlin Foreign Office, and by members of the hotel staff. The group had at its disposal for the housing of a number of persons varying between 114 and 140, some 115-120 rooms, 60-64 baths and 15 public toilets. (Public toilets were also used by police officials and certain employees of the Berlin Foreign Office.)

### *Food and Service.*

The question of the amount and variety of the food was the greatest single cause of complaint among the members of the group during the stay at Bad Nauheim.

In general, the situation with regard to the food may be divided into three periods: (1) the three or four weeks immediately following our arrival, when the German system of control had not yet begun to function effectively; and when meat and fats were supplied in relatively liberal quantities; (2) the period from the middle of January to the latter part of February, when there was a considerable decrease in the amounts of meats and fats and in the variety of other food served; and (3) the period following our representations made through the Swiss Legation, when the variety of the food was increased and greater efforts were evidently made to obtain such things as eggs, fruit, fish and fresh vegetables.

During the first of these periods the complaints were relatively few, not only because the food was at that time more liberally supplied but also because most members of the group still hoped that their stay in Bad Nauheim would be a short one and because they still had sufficient reserves of strength and weight and nervous energy to tide them over. During the second period, conditions were just the opposite. Not only were food conditions worse, but almost everyone was by this time beginning to

feel, in loss of weight and vitality and in some cases in actual discomfort from hunger, the effects of the change of diet. Furthermore, most of the internees were by this time beginning to lose hope of any early release from Bad Nauheim and to adjust themselves to the thought of spending many more weeks and possibly months in that spot. The third period was again easier. Not only was the food somewhat improved but people had renewed hopes of getting away at a relatively early date. And most of them had by this time adjusted themselves physically to a different sort of diet and regained their sense of well-being. During the last six weeks, lettuce, chicory, fish, and fruit were served much more frequently and went far to make up for the restrictions on meat and fats.

The question of food gave rise during the difficult period in winter to a great deal of discussion and considerable difference of opinion within the group. Opinions on this question varied all the way from those which saw the German Government as obliged to give the group the same sort of food served in a first class hotel in the United States and which favored immediate recommendations for retaliation at White Sulphur Springs—to those which viewed it as a source of shame that Americans who had no work to do should be unwilling or unable to get along on one and one-half to two times the rations of the hard-working German population and considered protests to the German authorities on this subject as undignified and undesirable.

With the aim of giving full justice to the opinions of the members of the group, Mr. Morris called together on several occasions representatives of the various constituent elements (Military Attache's office, Naval Attache's office, journalists, Copenhagen group, Paris group, etc.), kept them informed of his conversations with the German authorities on this subject, and invited their views and recommendations with respect to the current problems. The final submission of a telegram to the Department on this subject was done with the knowledge and approval of such a group.

The hotel was never able to provide anything like the normal service which it would have provided for its patrons in normal times. At the outset, service was restricted to cleaning, making of beds, and dining room service. Shoe-shining service was not provided until the last few weeks, and then only on a limited scale. After a lapse of about a month after arrival, regular laundry service was established, but only to those who could themselves supply the requisite amounts of soap. Since the members who had been residing in Germany had, before the outbreak of war, been provided with

soap cards valid until February 1st, the local rationing authorities refused to issue new ones before that date. This was not exactly fair, because members of the group did not know at the time that they left Berlin that they would need to take their cards with them and only a few took them along. Most members, however, had private supplies of soap, and the situation was at no time really acute. After February 1, members of the group received the regular German civilian soap rations.

Room service was established at first only on a very limited scale, and lost much in effectiveness through the fact that there was no convenient way to call for it. After the middle of February, pantries were placed in operation on two of the bedroom floors and service was considerably better. It was never possible, however, to ring for room service in the normal manner. In the absence of any effective ironing service, members of the group did their own ironing in a room set aside for this purpose; and a supervisory service was set up by the members themselves to see that the electric iron and the ironing room were properly used. Limited service was provided for the serving of drinks in the lounge in the evening. For the most part, the only beverages served were Rhine wine and German champagne of indifferent quality; and the demand for these drinks in the lounge was very limited, except on Saturday night when there were theatrical programs and dancing. Elevator service was provided only on a limited and unsatisfactory scale until the latter part of February, when the hotel finally succeeded in obtaining a regular employee for this purpose. The housemaids who worked in the rooms made beds and cleaned once a day in addition to performing the rather elaborate duties required by the blackout restrictions. They did not do any tidying up of personal effects; and most members of the group were just as glad to look after this themselves.

#### *Guarding and Liberty.*

The local police officials apparently had instructions from the outset that the group was to be carefully guarded at all times and that every sort of personal contact between members of the group and outside persons was to be made impossible. For this reason a guard was established at the main entrance of the hotel, and all persons wishing to leave or enter were carefully controlled. Things were so arranged that there was no other exit from the hotel available to members of the group except through the back door to the garden. This door was kept open only during the daytime. The garden itself was guarded twenty-four hours a day by armed and uniformed guards, who patrolled right



The veranda of the Grand Hotel Jeschke,  
Bad Nauheim.

*Photographs by R. Borden Reams*

Mr. Leland Morris, Dr. Fishburn and Mr. Parker—spectators at the baseball game,  
Bad Neuheim.



The "promenade" for the internees at the Craud Hotel,  
Mrs. Reams in the foreground.



inside it, under the walls of the hotel, during the night, and at the outlets to it during the day. One of the few really unpleasant features of the police guarding of the group was the continual sound of the footsteps of these guards at night, walking back and forth in the snow under the windows.

The question of outdoor exercise for the members of the group was one which was only gradually arranged to any degree of satisfaction. The hotel garden being unadapted for this purpose and much too restricted in size, arrangements were made soon after arrival to permit members of the group to go across the street at certain hours and to use the premises of the so-called "Trinkhalle," a low colonaded structure surrounding a large gravelled courtyard. Here persons could walk around under the colonnades, and it was possible to hold calisthenics in the courtyard. Later on, the authorities consented to the use in the afternoon—at first only occasionally and later regularly—of a section of the bank of the river, adjoining the hotel, some 400 yards in length. Here there was a footpath, lined on both sides with trees, which provided a much pleasanter place to walk than the "Trinkhalle."

Beginning with about the end of January, the the authorities consented to arrange, when the weather conditions were particularly favorable, regular escorted walks out into the countryside. During the month of February such walks took place on an average of once or twice a week. In March, when the thaw made the footpath unusable, the authorities consented to take a group out every afternoon onto one of the main highways. On all these walks, the group of walkers was attended by two plain-clothes men, one of whom usually walked in front and the other behind. These men were usually not officious and did not make their functions conspicuous to by-standers.

During the early part of April arrangements were made for the regular use by members of the group of a municipal athletic field. This field, lying about a mile from the hotel, was beautifully situated on high ground, and surrounded on three sides by forest. It provided ample room for baseball, and the enclosure contained a certain amount of park land where persons who did not want to do athletics could walk around at will. It was arranged that it would be used by the group, weather permitting, four times a week, for about an hour and three quarters each time; and this schedule was adhered to up to the time of departure, members of the group being taken up each time under guard. Baseball teams were organized within the group, and a series of games was played which drew a large participation (40 to 50 men) and much interest throughout the group. These arrangements prob-

ably did more than any other single factor to maintain morale within the group during the last five or six weeks of our stay.

During most of the period of our stay, Mr. Morris was allowed the privilege of coming and going from the hotel as he pleased and of moving about in the town without a guard. He did not avail himself of this privilege, however, except on a few rare occasions, for the reason that he did not wish to enjoy favors which he had not succeeded in obtaining for the group as a whole. Other members of the group, on the rare occasions when circumstances required that they go out individually (visits to doctors, dentists, churches, etc.), were escorted by special guard.

This system of precautions, while in general probably conducted as decently as possible on the spot, seemed to us to be foolish in conception and uncalled for by circumstances. No member of the group who wished to get out of Germany had any desire to disattach himself from the group by running away, since attachment to the group constituted the only real chance of leaving in relative comfort and security. And even for those few members of the group who wished to remain in Germany or German-controlled territories, there would have been no point in leaving Bad Nauheim except in agreement with the authorities. Not only were such persons lacking passports and ration cards, without which it would have been most difficult for them to set up an existence anywhere else in Germany, but the friends and relatives whom each of them had in German-controlled territory would immediately have been penalized for their desertion.

The Germans may have reasoned that this elaborate system of guarding was primarily to prevent us from entering into contact with the local population. If so, it should have been possible to get along with a much smaller and less conspicuous apparatus. The desire on the part of the inhabitants of Bad Nauheim to enter into personal relations with members of the group can scarcely have been so overwhelming that armed guards had to patrol the walls of the hotel all night long to keep them from swarming in. Locked doors would surely have been sufficient for this purpose, as they would for the protection of the safety of the members of the group. And if it were the friends and relatives from other points whom the authorities had in mind, then a certain amount of discreet and intelligent vigilance at the local railway station, which was not a large one, would surely have served the purpose.

Actually none of us could see any compelling reason anyway why members of the group had to be as rigorously cut off from the German population as though they had been suffering from infectious

diseases. Up to the date of our departure, no such restrictions had been established; and it is not plausible that our dangerousness to the German state could have increased so tremendously over night merely by the fact of the declaration of war. And, at the same time that we were being treated with such elaborate precaution, prisoners of war were still circulating more or less freely in German communities throughout the country, and thousands of enemy aliens, whose legitimacy of purpose in residence in Germany was far less well established than in our own cases, were permitted to go on residing in German cities without being subjected to any form of internment.

Members of the group were permitted to correspond by mail with persons in Germany.

Members of the group were permitted to receive telegrams from points in Germany but not to send them.

Telephonic communication was permitted, as a rule, only with the Swiss Legation at Berlin; and the privilege of carrying on such telephonic communication was granted only to Mr. Morris and to Mr. Kennan. On a few occasions, special exceptions were made in favor of individual members of the group.

Mail for the countries at war with Germany, or which had broken relations with Germany, was accepted by the German authorities during the first weeks, to be turned over to the Swiss Legation for forwarding after it had gone through the censorship. At the end of February, the group was notified that the privilege of sending mail to the United States, and other countries of this category, had been canceled as a counter-measure for restrictions placed upon the German group at White Sulphur Springs by our Government. A number of letters which had already been submitted to the German authorities were subsequently returned to the writers. Later, in March, mail to neutral countries and occupied countries was similarly stopped.

No contact was ordinarily permitted between members of our group and the interned groups of other American countries at Bad Nauheim. The reason for this was never discovered. It was suggested at one time by the Swiss representative that this may have been a policy of retaliation for the attitude adopted by our Government to-

ward the groups interned at White Sulphur Springs.

#### *Relations with German Officials.*

The German Foreign Office maintained an official in Bad Nauheim throughout the duration of our stay there. As a rule, this official was Herr Patzak. He was absent, however, on numerous occasions and sometimes for protracted periods. During his first absence, which was at the time of the Christmas holidays, his place was taken by a man named Leitpold. Leitpold's connection with the Foreign Office was as obscure as that of the other Foreign Office representatives in Bad Nauheim. He had been for a long time (something like 15 years) in the United States, in a capacity which he never indulged, and had apparently returned to Germany only after the outbreak of war. He appeared to have spent most

of his time in the United States in New York, but denied that he had been connected in any way with the German Government here.

Leitpold left soon after Patzak returned, following the Christmas holidays, and the Foreign Office then soon assigned to Bad Nauheim a third official who served as subordinate to Patzak and substituted for him during his absences. This official was

an army officer, a very young lieutenant from a tank division, by the name of von Randow. It seemed that he had been given leave from the army, as Patzak had from the SS, in view of ill-health. His diplomatic connections were as obscure as those of Patzak and Leitpold. He appeared to be less certain of himself than Patzak, and for this reason less inclined to take responsibility when left to himself. In general, however, he endeavored to carry out his duties in the spirit of the instructions evidently given to him by Patzak, and no serious difficulties were encountered in our relations with him.

#### *Relations with Swiss Legation.*

The Swiss Legation at Berlin maintained one or another of its officers at Bad Nauheim during most of the period of our stay there. These officers lived and had most of their meals at our hotel, although they were charged with duties relating to diplomatic groups at two other hotels in the town as well.

(Continued on page 502)

### CENSORSHIP OF THE JOURNAL

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This statement, made in connection with a question which has been received on the subject, is answered in the thought that it may be of general interest.

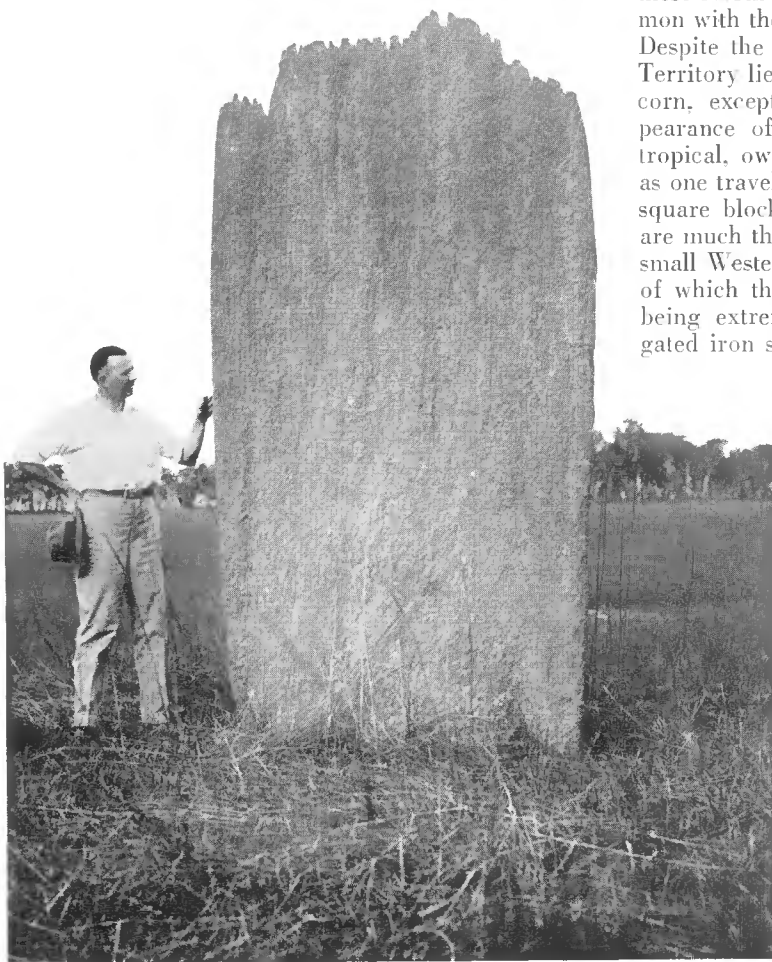
# Australia's Unknown Northland

By PERRY ELLIS, *Vice Consul, Noumea*

PROBABLY no part of the world which has been in the headlines since December 7, 1941, is as unknown to the American people as the Northern Territory of Australia. This is not surprising, since the region is not well known by Australians themselves and its only port of importance, Darwin, is well off the beaten track for tourists. Only those persons who traveled to and from Australia and the Middle East by plane ever had any occasion to pass through Northern Australia and their acquaintance with it was confined to an overnight stop at Darwin.

The Northern Territory of Australia is one of the most sparsely settled regions left in the world and the seemingly uninhabited parts of our own

West are thickly settled by comparison. The area of the Northern Territory is 523,620 square miles or greater than the combined areas of our own States of California, Nevada, Arizona and New Mexico. Yet this vast political subdivision, which occupies over one-sixth of the surface of the Australian continent, has a population of approximately 23,000 of whom over 15,000 are aborigines. The only settlements which can be dignified by the name of "town" or "village" are Darwin, Pine Creek, Katherine, Birdum and Alice Springs. Darwin, which is the largest, has probably never had a population in excess of 3,000. To the eyes of an American who has traveled a great deal in our own west these North Australian towns have much in common with the small towns of our Western deserts. Despite the fact that nearly all of the Northern Territory lies to the north of the Tropic of Capricorn, except along the coast, the physical appearance of the country is desert rather than tropical, owing to the rapid decrease in rainfall as one travels south. These towns are laid out in square blocks with dusty streets and the houses are much the same in appearance as those in our small Western settlements, although the material of which they are built is different. Australians being extremely addicted to the use of corrugated iron sheeting for sides and roofs.



**Magnetic ant hill of North Australia. The edge invariably points to the magnetic North. There are thousands of these giant ant hills in the northern section of the continent.**

*Photos courtesy Australian News and Information Bureau.*

A convoy stops for a spell in the "Dead Heart."



Considered from the standpoint of political economy, the Northern Territory has never been an asset to Australia. Its political status has changed various times. From a part of New South Wales, in 1863 it became annexed to South Australia and then in 1911 it was organized as the Northern Territory under the direct control of the Commonwealth Government. The Territory has a long coast line but, as previously mentioned, Darwin is the only port of commercial importance. It is interesting to note that one of the principal exports of Darwin has been empty beer bottles. The land rises gradually from the coast in the form of a table-land. Nowhere along the traveled route to the south does this table-land exceed 2,000 feet in altitude nor are mountains of any great height to be seen along the route. Some parts of the Northern Territory offer excellent pasturage for cattle and stock-raising is the principal industry apart from some mining of gold and the pearl fisheries along the coast. Nevertheless, the Northern Territory consistently represents an economic loss to the country as a whole. For example, the overseas exports in 1939-1940 were valued at only \$41,517 whereas imports from abroad in the same period were valued at \$199,879 (the Australian pound is currently quoted at about

\$3.24). Since all articles of clothing and nearly all food, as well as all construction materials and the like, must be brought from other sections of Australia, it is probable that purchases from the Australian States themselves are worth considerably more than the value of the products which the Northern Territory can send south. Similarly, the cost of government in the Territory represents a serious net loss to the Commonwealth Government. To illustrate, in the fiscal year, 1938-1939, the Territory collected only \$505,505 in revenues while expenditures during the same period amounted to \$2,813,810. Five years ago, the public debt stood at \$31,379,432, having been incurred largely in the construction of the North Australia and Central Australia sections of the Commonwealth Railways.

Prior to the development of air service, communication between the communities of the Northern Territory (except Alice Springs) and the other parts of Australia was almost entirely by means of coastal shipping. However, the decade of the '30s saw an astonishing growth of air transportation in Australia. Up to the outbreak of war in the Pacific, for several years the towns of the Northern Territory had been linked with Western Australia, South Australia and Queensland by domestic

air services, not to mention the availability of the overseas service of Quantas Airways for travel from Darwin to Brisbane and Sydney. Mention has already been made of the North Australia and Central Australia sections of the Commonwealth Railways. It was originally intended to build a narrow-gauge (3 feet 6 inches) railway from Terowie, the junction point on the South Australian Railways about 150 miles north of Adelaide, all the way to Darwin. This plan was never carried through to completion. At present, the North Australia section extends south from Darwin 316 miles to Birdum and the Central Australia section runs north as far as Alice Springs, about 175 miles of this line being within the boundaries of the Northern Territory. Between the two railheads of Birdum and Alice Springs stretch about 630 miles of almost totally uninhabited country. There were no feasible means of travel across this region until the completion of the defense highway only slightly over a year ago. It is doubtful if the railway will ever be completed, as a north-south trans-continental railway would be exceedingly difficult to put on a paying basis. Many Australians are of the opinion that any further attempt to link the Northern Territory by rail with the rest of the continent should be by construction

of a railway from Birdum to Mount Isa, the north-western terminus of the Queensland Railways, from whence there is a direct route to Townsville and Brisbane. It is said that the country between Birdum and Mount Isa is more susceptible of development than is that from Birdum to Alice Springs and the distance by the alternate route is nearly the same.

My first sight of the Northern Territory, often called by the Australians the "never-never land," was from a plane on a fine morning last February as our machine came in across the Joseph Bonaparte Gulf on its way from Broome to Darwin. The level coastal plain and the bare tidal flats west of Darwin served to emphasize our pilot's warning that we must not expect much from that community in the way of beautiful scenery or tourist attractions. However, I think that both myself and my traveling companion, another vice consul who had been stationed at Singapore, were more interested in the fact that we were seeing Australia for the first time and that we had left the war behind in Java, all of which was a welcome change after healeaguered Singapore. Once on the ground at Darwin, we found the town not nearly so bad as pictured to us by practically everyone with whom we had talked be-



Darwin, North Australia

Photo by C. Price Conigrave.

fore leaving Java. At Darwin we first experienced the hospitality for which the Australians are justly famous. Although the tide of events to the north had put the town on war basis, the people at the Airways hotel were anxious to do all that they could to make us comfortable. Similarly, the Australian military and civilian authorities were most cordial to us. I cannot say that life in Darwin at that time offered much socially. The town had never been noted for its social life in peace times and the life was much more restricted under the stress of war. My traveling companion and I had cherished the fond delusion that we had seen the last of the Japanese for a while at least. This pleasant fantasy was rudely shattered on the sunny morning of February 19 when waves of Japanese bombers roared over Darwin and the full shock of war was felt for the first time on Australian soil. Not only was this the first direct attack on Australia in this war, it was also the first time that Australia had been attacked since its discovery and settlement by the white man.

Very shortly thereafter the tide of events made it advisable for us to move southward and we decided to take the opportunity of traveling across Australia from north to south by the overland route in one of the evacuation parties organized by the Australian authorities to accomplish the removal of all non-essential civilians from at least the upper part of the Northern Territory. Between Darwin and Alice Springs we traveled at various times by Army automobile, Army truck and by flat car and cattle car on the Commonwealth Railway. From the palms and heavy brush of the coastal section we gradually ascended to the central table-land of salt bush and sparse trees. For many miles to the south of Darwin the most novel feature of the landscape is the enormous "magnetic" ant hills which often reach a height of six to eight feet and are so called because they are always constructed on a north-south axis. Contrary to our expectations, no signs of game were seen and we made the entire trip without seeing a single kangaroo in its native habitat. The only sort of wild life to be seen as we went south was great numbers of white cockatoos and, after we were out on the desert table-land, occasional vultures. Our trip was made in the middle of the Australian summer. At Darwin the skies were generally cloudy with occasional showers and a fairly high humidity, although the climate seemed comparatively dry to us after the equatorial dampness of Singapore. By the time we had reached the end of the railway at Birdum the climate had changed

to a dry heat out of a cloudless sky. Fortunately, during the four days that we were traveling on the defense highway no desert dust storms arose and we were only annoyed by the dust clouds rising from the trucks. This section of inland Australia was no exception to the general rule that water is scarce in the interior of that continent and it is not possible for the traveler to always wash his face and hands before every meal. However, I think that anyone who has traveled across Australia will agree with me when I say that neither dust nor heat so annoy the traveler as does the ever-present and persistent Australian fly, which is far more aggressive and tenacious than our own American fly. A mere waving of the hands, fly-swatter, newspaper or the lige or a gentle, brushing-off motion in no way discourages the Australian fly. He is determined to get in one's nose or ears and only the most strenuous defense measures prevent him from attaining his objective.

Too much praise cannot be given to the Australian Army for the manner in which it has organized and operates the defense highway. Faced with the handicaps of an extreme desert climate and a geographical location far from supply sources, it has opened land communication across the central part of the Australian continent and has been able to evacuate civilians from the Northern Territory when the military situation made such a measure advisable. At all times along the route from Darwin to Adelaide we found the officers and men of the Australian Army friendly and hospitable to all of the foreigners in our group, which number included quite a few Dutch refugees from various islands of the Netherlands Indies.

Both my companion and myself considered ourselves fortunate in having had the opportunity to make the overland trip from Darwin to Adelaide. While not the first Americans to cross Australia by land, we can, nevertheless, count ourselves among the very early travelers by this route which is comparatively unknown to the Australians themselves. Throughout the trip we found that the Australian people lived up to their well-won reputation for friendliness, hospitality and cheerfulness. Now that it is no secret that American troops and airmen are in Australia, I can say that they are finding it a country in many respects like our Western States, a nation of energetic and hearty people who have many points in common with ourselves. I know that I thoroughly enjoyed the weeks spent in Australia and I believe that this is the experience of all Americans whom the fortunes of war have brought to the island continent.

## The Second Exchange Voyage of the *Drottningholm*

By GEORGE ATCHESON, JR., *Department of State*

THE diplomatic journeyings of the *Drottningholm* do not make a Couradian epic, but they were unique enough to merit some place in the stranger chronicles of the sea. A Swedish ship chartered for the Department by the U. S. Maritime Commission and operated by the American Export Line; Swedish officers and crew; a Swiss Delegate; a representative of the Department; on the second voyage 964 enemy aliens to take to Lisbon and 952 Americans, chiefly non-officials, and a few Latin American officials to bring back. Hull painted white with DIPLOMAT—DROTTNINGHOLM—SVERIGE in large black letters amidships; the Swedish colors horizontally on the sides fore and aft; masts and spars blue and yellow; special flood lights illuminating the hull and superstructure at night. Safe conduct granted but, as it later appeared, not altogether irrevocably.

And certainly the duties of the Department's Representative turned out to be unique. Fred Lyon, who chaperoned the first trip, dropped a hint or two but they were vague and the second DR went off with visions of lazy days in the sun and long nights of sleep in the big cabin which had once been honored by occupancy of the King and Queen. The headaches were to be the Swiss Delegate's if the enemy aliens on the way over or the Americans from the concentration camps and the Riveria on the way back were not pleased with the accommodations (especially in respect to questions of relative rank and social status), the flavor of the ice cream or the hazards of the deep. But he began to suspect it would not be exactly like that when he met Jesse Saugstad at the pier and watched Messrs. Bannerman and associates at work as the enemy aliens went through the receiving line.

The ship left Jersey City at 6 p.m., June 3 and not many minutes had passed before the whimsies of circumstance began to bring forth unanticipated tasks. Among these, as the days went by: to take charge of cameras and other personal articles collected by the F.B.I. and return them to owners at end of voyage; to effect exchanges of cabins and sharings of baths by passengers and their dogs (involving in one instance dogs of alleged ambassadorial rank); to translate passports for the pursers; to preclude riots by erasing nationalist in-

sults scrawled by the enemy aliens about each other on bulletin boards; to learn how to *skol* properly (the Swedish officers made this a pleasant duty); to give advice on the functions of the Alien Property Custodian, frozen funds control, the status of native-born nephews left behind, dual nationality, and, from one's experience in China, whether a 200-pound bomb can penetrate more than four concrete floors in a reinforced concrete building ("I am going to Frankfort and it is near Cologne"); and to correct, for inquiring Balkans and Italians, the false accounts of the battle of Midway broadcast at us by Radio Berlin.

The first day out the Germans began organizing themselves in between much stamping and singing, including curiously enough the now verboten old German flag song. They took over the C Deck writing room, appointed section leaders and a "schiffsgruppenleiter," acquired typewriters, and set to work writing letters to each other and making lists for use in entraining by groups from Lisbon. In the course of the voyage each German received typed instructions about various matters, formally signed "Heil Hitler: Johann Doe, Gruppenleiter."

Colonel Gossweiler, the Swiss Delegate, asked the Italians, Hungarians, Bulgarians and Rumanians also to appoint representatives, and the matter of passengers' complaints thus became regularized. The complaining passenger would go to his section leader who would go to the group leader who in turn would approach Col. Gossweiler. The latter would seek out the Captain, the Pursers, the Chief Steward, as the case might be, or—as it also happened—the Department's Representative. Due to the helpfulness and cooperation of the ship's officers and the Export Line representatives, and to Col. Gossweiler's charm and tact, most of the difficulties were straightened out before they became real difficulties.

The Germans and Italians did not mix and it was almost possible to identify the individual passenger's nationality by his attitude toward the Export Line men and the DR, especially at the beginning of the voyage. Nearing Europe there was less of the helligerent attitude and less singing of Nazi songs as imaginations began to take cognizance of the kind of life that lay ahead in the homeland.

Most of the Italians wished to be friendly. The

Balkan passengers went out of their way to be friendly: most of them seemed to think that they too were really Americans. One—a high churchman whose eyes shone with a child-like faith in the goodness of everyone and who seemed unaware that all men were not brothers—had lost his encyclopedia—to our investigative agencies—and wanted it to be forwarded on the next journey. “If I have that, all the books and knowledge of the world are mine.” He managed somehow to obtain freshly baked bread which he would bless and bring to Col. Gossweiler and the DR—“God bless you, my young friends”—and would watch while they ate it.

It was June 19 in Lisbon when we received the Havas report that the German Government “couldn’t” guarantee after June 26 the ship’s safe conduct in the new so-called German-prescribed “zone of hostilities” along the Eastern coast of the United States. As a result, the ship’s stay was extended to ten days during which a passenger died twenty minutes after he panted up the gangway. One of the police ordered the body removed, but this turned out to be an error of considerable magnitude in the eyes of the International Police. It was Saturday: the Board for the holding of inquests could not meet until Tuesday. But somehow, by some diplomatic and consular miracle, which included a conference of several hours on the ship involving the Foreign Office, the Ministry of the Interior, the Legation, the Consulate General and the local agents of the Export Line, the matter was cleared.

Then finally word came: the German Government agreed to immediate sailing direct for New York and its armed forces had been instructed not to intercept the vessel.

This provided only half a sigh of relief to many. “Not to intercept” seemed to take care of submarines—if their radios were working and they had all received the instructions, but, queried the passengers, what about the mines which assumably were being sown along our Atlantic seaboard as the result of the extension of the German so-called “zone of hostilities?” This was a somewhat difficult ques-



George Atcheson, Jr.

tion for the DR to answer and he had to answer it hundreds of times.

The DR’s duties began anew and with variety even before the ship’s lines were cast off on June 22: to give advice on sea-sickness (at the first faint roll quantities of passengers were seasick; undernourished and unused to fats, they had been making up lost time on butter, milk, and other rich things, and they couldn’t take it yet); to explain why morning deck swabbing could not be postponed in order that daily sunrise services could be held on deck (“But it is our American community custom”); to give parties to create good-feeling among disputants over cabins, dogs, children, table

seating, et cetera; to uphold the Swiss Delegate in his refusal to send non-emergency radiograms; to uphold the Captain’s decision not to perform marriages; to arrange for funeral services; to tell children that they couldn’t go on the bridge, climb into lifeboats, push deck chairs overboard, twist dog tails; to stop dog-fights (simpler than adjusting disputes over cabins); to arrange for birthday cakes (unsuccessful: there was no cake oven and the harassed table steward had sought to protect himself by telling the celebrants that the cake was forbidden by order of the State Department); to introduce ladies, at their request, to the handsome Export Line pursers; to give advice on rates of exchange, New York hotel accommodations, citizenship, public health regulations, how to make lather in sea-water baths (there is still some doubt whether this can be done), life belt adjustment, how to brush teeth without tooth-paste. . . .

The second day out we lost another passenger, an old man who, sadly enough, had hoped to die in his own country. At the closing of the funeral service the clergyman turned to the anxieties of the passengers and went on with a well-pointed second sermon to all passengers and crew—“For many of us this is a time of fear but ‘Let not your hearts be troubled.’” But its effect on some passengers was quite the opposite to that intended. An hour afterwards a woman sought out the DR in great excite-

*(Continued on page 500)*

# Protector of Islam

By HARRY VAUGHN

"JA. Positively. I give my word. It is perfectly safe. We fly straight as the hawk. In two hours we are at the oasis . . . and your work is done."

Hauptmann Juckers was insistent, reassuring, plausible. He leaned over the rickety table in the single room of the mud hut, his eyes shining like a cat's in the hooded glow of the kerosene lantern. Gott in Himmel, it could not fail. What was there to fear?

Uneasily, the Arab fingered the folds of his white burnoose. May Allah be his witness, it was a great deal to ask. The British were no fools. To lead an attack on their flank might not be so easy. The lines of his crafty, sunburnt face deepened as he sought to frame an answer.

The German captain was pressing hard, pinioning him with those gleaming eyes, forcing him to take the risk. Outside, the canopy of stars was fading in the first hint of dawn. In a few minutes the chill of the desert night would vanish, bringing reason and mastery of his own soul. If he could gain time to think . . .

"The tribes at Bisfra are waiting. They cannot start without a leader. Your presence, my valiant friend, is all we ask."

It was more than strange, this foreigner trained to address him in his native tongue, displaying such authoritative knowledge of a country to which he did not belong. Sheikh Said was secretly in awe of these self-confident Germans who ran their war in the land of his ancestors with calm effrontery. Once, twice, three times he had seen them advance only to retreat before the dogged British, always coming back when least expected, always prepared to seek the help of local *sheikhs* and *caids* with a promise of independence. Their Italian allies—hah! that was another thing. He had nothing but disdain for the macaroni eaters. It was these devilish legions of the war lord Hitler who commanded a certain respect among chieftains whose favorite god was force.

"Your reward is payable in advance. What more do you want?"

"The sum is satisfactory," Sheikh Said muttered, glancing covetously at the purse lying between the captain's elbows. "Yet my faith in the outcome wavers. What if your machine is pursued? I have seen the skies darkened with the birds of prey,

yours and those of your enemies. What of the danger?"

"Danger?" snorted the airman, reaching for a cheap cigarette, "The British are cowards. There is no danger. We fly without fail to our destination."

"The British have allies too. Everywhere it is rumored the Americans are coming."

"The Americans are far away," scornfully, "they will be too late. We shall win this war before they are ready."

The heavy lids of Sheikh Said drooped over his unscrupulous eyes. "I have yet to see it written in the sands."

Impatiently the German pushed back his stool. "We are wasting time. Listen. The motors are warming up. But if you still doubt—come!" He led the Arab by the shoulder out of the hut. In the dim shadows a group of soldiers clustered about a crouched and turbaned figure whose bony forefinger was drawing swift hieroglyphics in the dust. The ritual of Habib was familiar. A special forecast, ordered Hauptmann Juckers, a prophecy especially for Said the Sheikh, Said the chosen, Said the appointed.

A murmur ran through the bystanders as Habib bowed lower. The brown finger wrote more deliberately. Sheikh Said listened intently to the words that fell upon his superstitious ears. The mission of the true believer could not fail. Was not Hitler the protector of Islam? Were not his followers certain of success? Was not the German war lord the most powerful of all war lords since the days of the great Caesar? The victory of Hitler was written in the sands, and likewise the triumph of Said the favored, the executor of the will of Hitler.

The splutter of engines at the edge of the improvised airdrome was growing louder. Sheikh Said furtively grasped the purse that was pressed into his itching hand. "It is the command of Allah," he whispered, with a nod.

Habib glanced up, in covert satisfaction.

\* \* \* \* \*

The next few moments were uncomfortably blurred for Sheikh Said. Phantom war birds materializing in the quick light. Motors thundering. Men hastening to and fro. They were hustling him, robes and all, into the cabin of a sleek black plane, the swastika painted red on wings and fuselage.

The German captain was pressing hard, pinning Sheikh Said with those gleaming eyes, forcing him to take the risk.



Hauptmann Juckers was struggling into his harness, the copilot already at the controls. They were pointing at Sheikh Said and laughing, there was a joke he could not understand. Bewildered, he sat back while they fastened the safety belt. "Kein Fallschirm!—no parachute," Juckers explained, grinning. Bared teeth, helmet and tinted goggles made him look like a death's head to the Sheikh. "No use. You couldn't wear one unless you took off that skirt. Never mind. There'll be no need."

The door slammed. A deeper roar, a wave of the hand, and the plane was lurching down the uneven field, a tornado of dust at its tail.

Sheikh Said saw the earth drop away and the horizon widen miraculously. As the sun's hot glare banished the early haze, they joined the buzzards wheeling over the toy encampment. All his qualms disappeared as they set a direct course for the oasis of Bisfra: a sense of exultation crept over him.

The vast plains of Libya unrolled like a map, bare and desolate, with crawling Axis tank formations or transport columns. Like the waves of the sea were the baffling dunes and declivities, trod by caravans over the ages till the mechanical monsters of land and air turned them into a battlefield of staggering distances . . . . .

The plane veered away from the shimmering Mediterranean on his left and mounted higher as they crossed the jumbled foothills. Now and then the pilot looked back. There was a drowsy lull to the drone of the motor.

An hour later Sheikh Said was violently roused from his contemplation of victory for the Protector of Islam. They were taking a steep dive that made him grip the seat till his knuckles showed white. When the pit of his stomach seemed to be in his throat, they leveled off, the motor singing an angry tune. The two airmen were in anxious con-

sultation. The copilot glanced up nervously through the transparent roof, twisting to get a view of the rear. Juckers was concentrating on the dials before him.

The ground looked rough and forbidding in the cruel sunlight. Apprehension gnawed at the heart of Sheikh Said. Somehow he had the feeling of being hunted and of not knowing what to fear.

Then the danger burst upon them. For a split second the sun was blotted out as a shape crossed its surface. Their right wing dipped in a sickening turn and the machine gun, firing through the hub of the propeller, chattered into action. Sheikh Said had a fleeting glimpse of the attacker as they went into a series of acrobatics that nearly bereft him of his senses. "British?" he shrieked.

Hauptmann Juckers threw him a black scowl. "American!" and they lunged once more in a desperate dive.

American! America was the ally of the British! It was true, then, this story of countless American war birds that were coming across the seas. A groan escaped Sheikh Said. This was Kismet.

A wing tip was the first to go. It flapped grotesquely as the leading edge splintered in a hail of bullets. Then into the cabin drilled the deadly stream . . . . the copilot collapsed like a rag doll. A hole appeared in the flooring, letting in a jet of dry desert air.

Like a stricken bird they vainly sought escape. The pursuit ship was closing in now, hovering for the kill. Its bright insignia flashed briefly past the

(Continued on page 516)

**THE  
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*The American Foreign Service Association*

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

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**EDITORS' COLUMN**

It may prove timely to comment in this issue of the JOURNAL on the importance of geography. It is this subject perhaps more than any other that the war has set the people of the country to pondering—geography of location, distances, physical features, climate and so on. It is a study that is needed since many of us know our geography in general, but not too well in particular.

The President quickly sensed the need for us to take our bearings, and in his radio address of February 23rd asked the nation to spread before it

“the map of the whole earth” in order the better to follow his references to “the world encircling battle lines of the war.” The nation then received a superb lesson in world geography, and in consequence millions had an opportunity to gain perspective as to the implications of the factors of geography in war.

It was pointed out early in the address that we are engaged in a new kind of war not only in methods and weapons but also in its geography. The President then spoke of broad oceans, distances which extend around the globe, and the hundreds of islands in strategic areas. He spoke too of things of the spirit, of courage, and of high purposes, but he seemed also to be teaching that in time of war the world is not a “small place,” as we are accustomed to regard it in time of peace; that instead, the conditions of war—the activities of our enemies, make the oceans broad and distances great.

It is good for Americans to realize these things; it should inspire courage rather than dampen the spirit: and it should temper great expectation with understanding. Thus seeing the world struggle on a true scale, we should tend less to expect from our military forces too much too soon. A clear sense of difficulties to be overcome will not deter us from the struggle to maintain the necessary world-wide lines of communication, but should heighten interest in the means by which this can be accomplished. We may as well realize, for example, the presence in the Western Pacific of Japan's so-called “Micronesia”—a vast archipelago comprising thousands of islands—some recently in the news. The expanse of sea occupied by these islands is great, the fact of their presence not, therefore, one to be regarded vaguely. And so with the facts of climate—the smoke screen fogs of the Aleutians, and the notorious “General Weathers” of other fronts.

Inspired by the significance of the President's address we may with profit advance in our studies of geography from a Mercator chart to truthful maps or globes which by cylindrical projection bring the broad oceans and distances of this war into proper perspective. In this exercise a somewhat brighter side of the problem of communications may appear: the opportunity to by-pass some of the longer distances. Alternate and shorter routes to objectives will be seen on the curve of the earth's surface, letting us realize that while both allies and enemies are separated from us by broad oceans and great distances, they are nearer to us than we think. These alternate routes of course lie across the “top of the world”—charted by Arctic explorers and our pioneers of the air. They lead “north to the orient” as well as north to Murmansk—and they may lead us far toward victory.

## News from the Department

By JANE WILSON

### *Training for the Auxiliary Service*

THERE'S activity again in Room 10 $\frac{1}{2}$ —but this time it is not a Foreign Service School. For the past six weeks two groups of ten and thirteen Auxiliary Foreign Service officers together with several career Foreign Service officers in transit between posts have been utilizing the Foreign Service School room in receiving intensive training in matters relating to the proclaimed list, freezing control, alien property custodian work, export control and foreign requirements, before proceeding to their assignments in Latin America.

The training courses are somewhat suggestive of the Foreign Service School since they are conducted along the same lines in that the officers spend periods in various Divisions of the Department and in other Government departments to study the function of these offices at close range.

Arranging transportation for Consul Ralph Miller and Mr. Rollie White to Mombassa, where Mr. Miller was assigned to open a Consulate, was a difficult problem for Mrs. Harvey and Miss Macdonald of the Division of Accounts. Left to right: Miss Macdonald, Mr. White, Mrs. Harvey and Mr. Miller.



The PRESS ROOM in the Department of State. Just across the corridor from the Division of Current Information representatives of the press who cover the Department are busy disseminating information given out by that Division. Left to right at the table are: Newsmen Hazzard of King Features Syndicate, Smith of INS, Chiang of N. Y. Chinese Nationalist Daily, Healey of CIAA, Thompson of UP and Hulén of the N. Y. Times.



*Photographs by Richard Service.*

## Bread Returned By Air

American Consulate General  
Barcelona, Spain, July 14, 1942.

### DEAL JOURNAL:

Although I haven't seen you since last November, I feel that you are there. At least a stray traveler suggested that you still lived and moved, and went to print regularly month after month.

But over here we have to take all this on faith. We have given up much in this war—caromic tourists, the *Paris Herald*, the *Congressional Record*, and American newspapers and magazines. Even trade inquiries fade, not to mention letters from precise school-teachers seeking facts for the class, and the legions of little boys in Brooklyn and the Bronx, who want stamps and more stamps.

We have surrendered some of this with a certain resignation, but as to the JOURNAL, we still have faith, although with a rising sense of neglect. Surely that faith\* that can remove mountains will help eventually to cross the seas. And so I cast my bread (\$5) upon the waters, hoping that it may return—after many days.

Sincerely yours,

ARTHUR C. FROST,  
*American Consul General.*

\* (Editor's Note: It was such faith as this that has recently actuated the sending of the JOURNAL by air to our officers in certain parts of the world—Spain included.)

## The Diplomat

The JOURNAL, as well as the entire American press, was certainly "scooped" by a story in the July 18 issue of the new monthly State Department Recreation Association paper, *The Diplomat*. The story deals with an interview with FREDERICK LYON about the east-bound trip of the *Drottningholm*. Such sidelights on the trip are distinctly news: "Once on board the Nazis immediately began to organize everything from a fire brigade under a hierarchy of fire wardens to an office force, complete with stenographers and typists. . . . The German children on the ship, who spoke only English, were taught German songs regularly every morning, but Lyon reports that there was some backsliding and that he occasionally heard them singing "Deep in the Heart of Texas" when they were not within earshot of their teacher. . . ."

*The Diplomat* is published by the Department of State Recreation Association for the Department personnel. MR. RICHARDSON DOUGALL, of the Division of Personnel Supervision and Management, is Editor, and MISS EILEEN KOONTZ of the same Division is Assistant Editor.

## Department Gleanings

HOMER FOX has been loaned by the State Department to the President's Committee on War Relief Agencies. . . . Did you know that FREDERICK SIMPICH, whose articles in the *National Geographic Magazine* appear regularly, was in our Consular Service from 1909 to 1923. . . . The Secretariat at Bad Nauheim circulated the following German order to be initiated by our officials interned there: "It is forbidden, under threat of serious consequences, to pick any more dandelions. . . ." (Among the first signatures was that of a Captain in the U. S. Navy). In defense of the hungry internees—they wanted the delicate herb to make salad. In defense of the keep-the-peace Secretariat—the internees were also picking flowers which were decidedly inedible. . . . LAURENCE TAYLOR writes that he is having an interesting experience in Brazzaville, French Equatorial Africa, but opening an office in a place where even nails are unobtainable has its problems. He writes, "Since I have no children to read to, no wife to talk to, no movies to go to, no club to drop in at, no highways to drive over, and no newspapers to read, I may find the time to jot down for the JOURNAL some of the adventures that overtake me." . . . LIVINGSTON SATTERTHWAITE believes in knowing all about the subject he is working on. While handling the Inter-American Aviation Training Program for the Division of American Republics, he went out and on the side obtained a private pilot's license. . . .

## Bad Nauheim Pudding

One of the most unique publications we've seen lately is the *Bad Nauheim Pudding*, published about-monthly by some of the journalists interned in the Grand Hotel. To give you a bird's-eye-view of the inside activities of our officials as seen from the inside we quote from Vol. 1, No. 4, of the paper:

### "HOTEL'S HOT SPOT!"

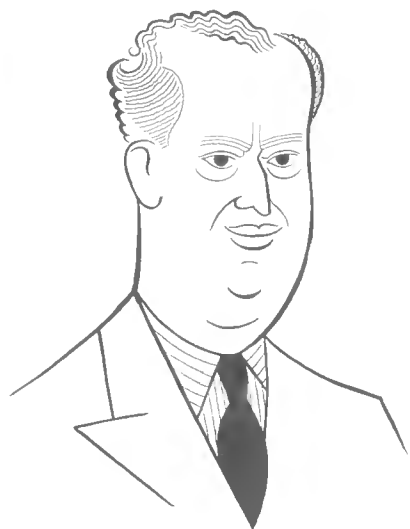
Busiest and hottest corner in the hotel is the ironing room. The iron seldom gets a chance to cool off and, in fact, has burned out twice.

There generally is a two-day waiting list.

Internees doing their own laundry stand over the ironing board six hours a day in half-hour shifts.

Women on duty in the ironing room (this is a tip) have proven god-sends to men fumbling for 10 minutes of their allotted half-hour with a handkerchief. By that time the women come to the rescue on the shirts.

One gentleman, however, has shown evidence of long practice under his wife's eyes. He has not only been able to iron three shirts in half an hour (Ed. Note: by pressing only the collars and the



## IDENTIFY HIM?

(One of a series of caricatures by Charles Dunn, cartoonist of "The Nation's Business")

This Chief holds the distaff of Clotho in one hand, Lachesis' globe in the other, places them on the scales of Atropos—and his disposition of the lot of a Foreign Service Officer "is not made at his request nor for his convenience." His even-handed justice is both distributive and corrective and the officer comes before him with the plain confidence of an honest man in the equity of a candid and discerning chief.

For identification, see page 512.

lower edge of each cuff) but has also taken the creases out of a hattered fez."

An item in the same issue catches our eye:

### "BAILEYS ARE MOST EVACUATED COUPLE

Mr. and Mrs. E. Tomlin Bailey, the Grand Hotel's 'most evacuated' couple, are looking for a nice quiet hanana-port where they can settle down for a while after leaving Bad Nauheim. The Baileys have been closing embassies, legations, and consulates and keeping a couple of jumps ahead of their furniture for the past three years.

Their first evacuation was from Warsaw which Mrs. Bailey left at 1 A. M., August 28, 1939, with the last four American diplomatic wives before the outbreak of war. Mr. Bailey stayed until September 21 and was then evacuated with other diplomats under a white flag through the German lines.

After recuperating in Oslo, the Baileys were assigned to Kovno, where they arrived October 30, 1939. Their furniture arrived from Warsaw the following St. Valentine's Day and on August 12 they had to evacuate again when the Russians ordered the closing of the legation.

Their next post was Prague where they lived in 14 rooms of the house formerly belonging to the American minister. On October 15, 1940, after only six weeks' stay, the German authorities requested the closure of the consulate, and the Baileys had to move on again.

After reporting to Berlin they went on vacation to Locarno, in Switzerland, where their hotel folded up four days after their arrival owing to lack of coal.

Their longest single stay anywhere was at the Emhassy in Berlin where they remained until the German declaration of war on the United States. Mr. Bailey recalled that the U. S. Consulate in Southampton, England, where he held his first post, also has been closed down since then.

Asked about their future plans, Mrs. Bailey said: "We're looking for a nice quiet banana-port that won't fold up on us. We're both learning Spanish and taking tango lessons to prepare for that."

Mr. Bailey has now been assigned to the Special Division in the Department of State.

Retired Consul General *Calvin M. Hitch* writes that one month of inactivity after retiring from the Service was enough for him. His home town of Quitman, Georgia, needed another bank, so with the assistance of some of his old friends they soon had the necessary capital subscribed. As he was a cashier of a bank before entering the Foreign Service, his friends offered him the position on the Board of Directors, and with the organization of the bank he was elected Executive Vice President, both of which positions he still holds. He says, "Notwithstanding the fact that I am nearing my 75th birthday I am getting a great kick out of my work, and enjoying excellent health." He advocates activity for his old friends of the Foreign Service, "Get a hobby of some kind, if you are too lazy to work." says he.

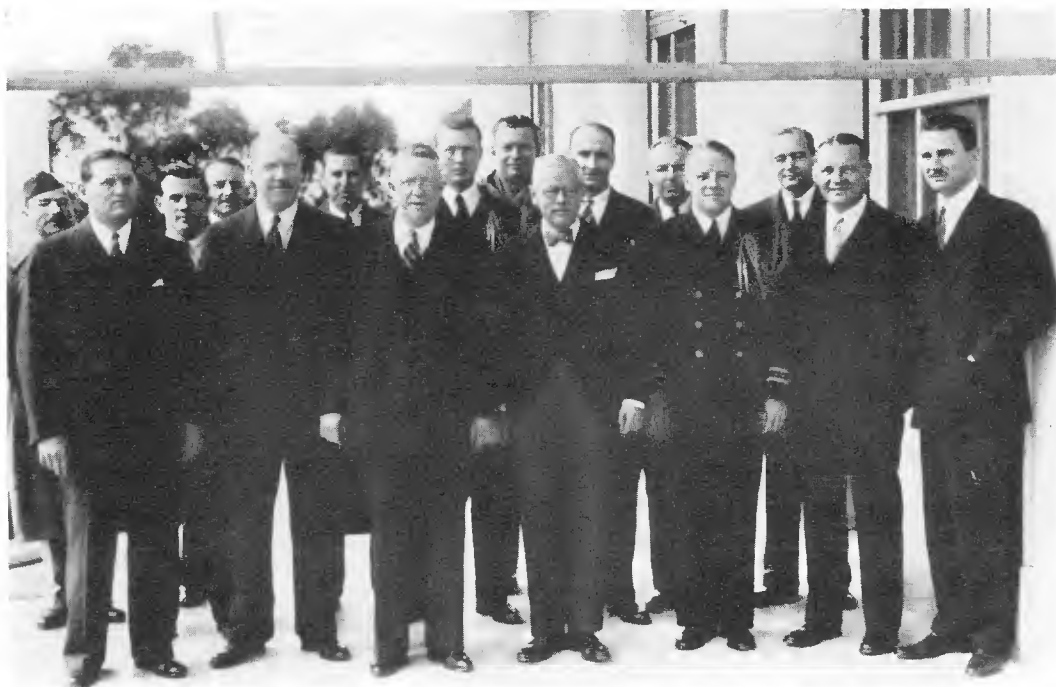
## News From the Field

### 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*  
CRAIN, EARL T.—*Spain*  
FISHER, DORSEY G.—*Great Britain*  
FUSS, 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. TALBOT—*Abyssinia, Eritrea, British and Italian Somaliland.*  
TAYLOR, LAURENCE W.—*French Equatorial Africa, The Cameroons and Belgium Congo.*  
TRIOLO, JAMES S.—*Colombia*  
WILLIAMS, PHILIP P.—*Brazil*

### MONTEVIDEO



Courtesy Richard H. Post.

#### MONTEVIDEO, JULY 4, 1942, ON THE STEPS OF THE EMBASSY (RESIDENCE)

First row, left to right: Robert G. Glover, Commercial Attaché; Joel C. Hudson, Assistant Commercial Attaché; Dndley G. Dwyre, Counselor of Embassy; William Dawson, Ambassador extraordinary and plenipotentiary; Lt. Comdr. Albert Benjamin, Naval Attaché; Edward J. Sparks, Second Secretary and Consul; Booker McClay, Special Assistant. Second row, left to right: Major Walter E. Sewell, Assistant Military Attaché; Dnane Lueders, Vice Consul and Third Secretary; George R. Vitale, Assistant to Ambassador; Robert Y. Brown, Second Secretary and Consul; Ensign James J. Casey, Assistant Naval Attaché; Lt. Col. Norman A. Congdon, Military Attaché; Stewart G. Anderson, Third Secretary and Vice Consul; Eugene A. Gilmore, Jr., Senior Economic Analyst; Richard H. Post, Third Secretary and Vice Consul.

The Honorable Lincoln MacVeagh photographed, before his departure from Iceland, together with Major General Bonesteel, Mr. Molotov and aide.



## ASUNCIÓN

July 17, 1942.

The annual Fourth of July party was held at the Chancery beginning sharp at 6 P. M. The furniture from the entire ground floor had been moved out to make room for what was expected would be a fairly large gathering. Our first guests arrived shortly after 6 o'clock and by 8 o'clock it is estimated that there were approximately from 1,200 to 1,500 visitors in attendance. These visitors included the President of the Republic and Mrs. Morinigo, most of the members of the Cabinet and their wives, and a good representation of other officials as well as leading Asunción citizens. In addition to the usual refreshments, the Embassy had provided two dance orchestras, one of which played in the new room which has just been added to the Chancery and which now houses the Consulate Section. The dancing proved to be very popular, possibly because for one reason the evening was quite cold.

By 11 o'clock in the evening the largest part of the visitors had taken their departure, although a good number still remained as did the dance orchestras. The party was really not closed out until midnight and according to all local reports it was the most successful Fourth of July reception, or any other reception for that matter, which has been held in Asunción in many a year.

Under the heading of diversion and physical effort, the rather numerous Pan-American engineers who are now in Asunción to construct the new airport had the audacity and bad judgment to challenge the Embassy personnel to a game of soft ball which took place Sunday, July 12th. At the time of the fourth inning with the score standing at 11 to 3 in favor of the engineers it looked like it would be a bad day for the Embassy team which was then and there called the Cookie Pushers. However, by sheer persistence, force of character, and merit, the Cookie

Pushers pulled themselves up by their boot straps and at the end of the game they had the score in their favor 19 to 14.

Sterling service was rendered by both Elcano as pitcher and Bruno Treviño as catcher. I am afraid the rest of us ran around, raised a lot of dust and noise, and did not materially contribute to the victory. (See Service Glimpses, on page 499.)

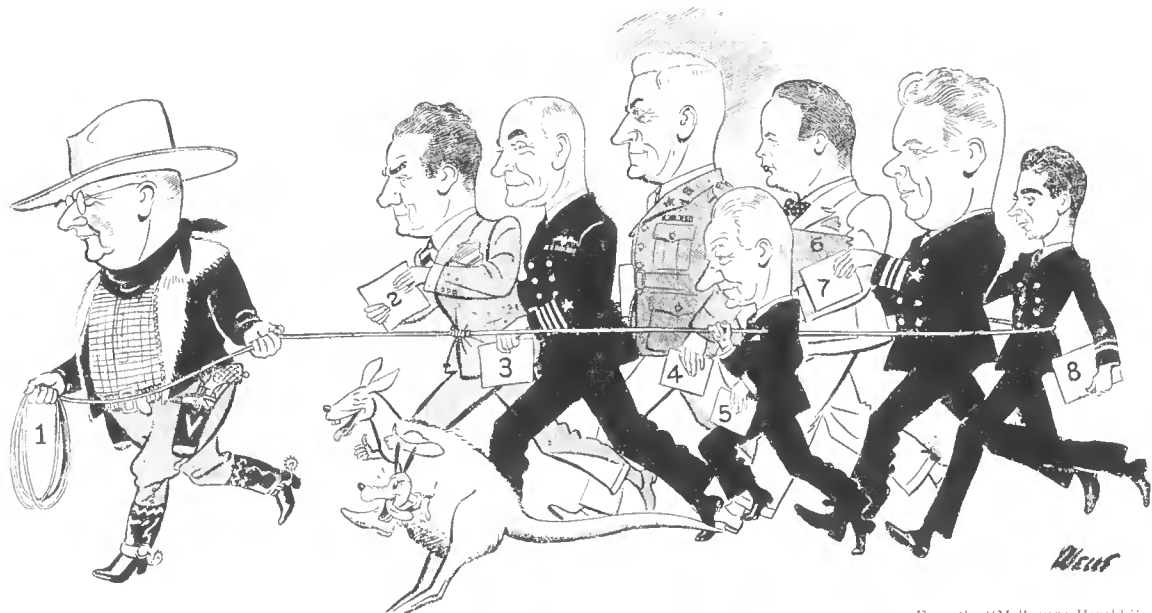
DuWAYNE G. CLARK.

## JOHANNESBURG

### LIBERTY CAVALCADE

After ten days of unremitting toil from early morn till late at night on the part of nearly 5,000 workers, Liberty Cavalcade, spread out over 250 acres of the Zoo Lake Park of Johannesburg, South Africa, closed its gates at 11 P. M. on June 1, 1942. A glow of satisfaction spread over the faces of those who had contributed so much in time, energy and money; firstly, because of the outstanding success which crowned their efforts and secondly, that rest was in sight for their tired bodies and strained nerves.

This show, which has been referred to as the Miniature New York Fair, was of the carnival-exhibition type. It was an organized effort to bolster the Governor General's National War Fund, which is entirely dependent upon the generosity of the public and is used to supplement the Government's efforts in assisting men and women of the armed services of the Union of South Africa, and their families, during and after war to acquire or maintain a standard of living comparable to that enjoyed in pre-war time. This endeavor, undertaken by the citizens of Johannesburg and the surrounding towns of the Witwatersrand, was an outstanding example of what a community can do



From the "Melbourne Herald."

Round-up of the American Legation at Melbourne

when backed by a spirit of cooperation translated into dynamic action.

The gold mines, the Railways, various national groups allied or friendly to the United Nations' cause, the municipalities, labor and civic bodies vied with each other in making their respective participation outstanding. The groups of each country taking a part featured for sale typical articles of their homeland; the Railway showed developments in transportation on land, sea and in the air from early days; gold mining from the digging of ores to the actual extraction of gold was depicted; household articles made by the workshops of the mines and engineering groups were available for sale in thousands.

To the women of the Witwatersrand, however, goes the laurels for sustained conscientious effort.

Appetizing odors of food and drink to satisfy the most meticulous connoisseurs, as well as those with tastes less discriminating, pervaded the air. Ballyhoo artists, hawkers, vendors and shills competed with each other in their attempts to draw the crowds. From the "White Yogi and the Eight Monks," walking bare-footed on a bed of live coals, Indian sleight-of-hand performers and snake charmers to the scores of games of chance the "suckers" moved on placing their shillings and half-crowns for the privilege of being bunked.

Before we pass on mention must be made of the typical English village. Its rows of weather-worn cottages, the well and the moss-covered bucket with ducks swimming on the placid surface of the pond formed by the overflow from the old mill wheel served to make a picture. The crowning feature of the English exhibit way "Ye Olde Stag Inn." This tavern was a popular spot with its smoke begrimed rafters, wide-open fireplace and roaring log fire. The aroma of good tobacco mingled with that of roast suckling pig, tankards of foaming beer, served by ruddy-cheeked barmaids to groups of carefree R.A.F. men and the more sober-sided gentry in civilian dress, created an unforgettable atmosphere.

Failure to mention the show put on by Americans in this effort would make the story incomplete. As one South African said, "It takes a bunch of Americans to show us how to have a good time." At any rate it was agreed that the monetary benefit; the equivalent of \$30,000—\$3,000 per day—was an unparalleled achievement, especially when the quota set was less than half that amount.

The American activity was centered at the "Dead Horse Gulch Dance Hall" representing a typical honky-tonky type of dance hall and saloon of the pioneer days of our west. The main building mod-

(Continued on page 508)

## The Bookshelf

FRANCIS C. DE WOLF, *Review Editor*

PEOPLE UNDER HITLER. by Wallace R. Deuel. Harcourt Brace and Company, 1942. 392 pp. \$3.50.

The title is well-chosen, for the book portrays the daily life and feelings of a people obliged to endure life in Germany under National Socialism. Mr. Deuel is well-qualified to speak on this subject, for from 1934 to 1941 he was Berlin correspondent for the *Chicago Daily News*, prior to which time he taught political science and international law at the American University, Beirut.

The author reviews briefly the political and social background of pre-Nazi Germany, and in an epic chapter "The Germans: Are They Human?" analyzes in a not unfriendly but sometimes mischievous way the German character. He attempts to explain and reconcile the "Jekyll-Hyde" nature of the German, to balance his super-sentimentality and his ruthless cruelty. Hitler, he characterizes as a schizophrenic, who was a failure for the first 30-40 years of his life, who has never had any close friends—a violent-tempered man, a demoniac man, a man "possessed."

Mr. Deuel examines in some detail various aspects of the Nazi revolution and concludes that there is no longer any personal life which is not directly and degradingly affected by it. He comments upon the idiocy of Nazi Aryan race theories and condemns the villainous race prejudice which is a cornerstone on which National Socialism rests. He writes most intelligently on the "Suppression of Intelligence," not only in the liberal arts colleges but also in the fields of science, graphic arts, literature, et cetera, all of which fields fall under the control of such Nazi organs as the Chamber of the Radio, the Reich Film Adviser, the Reich Chamber of Literature, and other adjuncts of the Reich Chamber of Kultur and the Propaganda Ministry. The chapters "The Tired Business Man" and "The Economic Miracle" should be required reading for all American entrepreneurs, large or small, particularly those who decry increasing government control of business.

Throughout the book, which is extremely readable, there is revealed the author's sense of humor for he weaves into his bold pattern sly parenthetical digs at the Nazis. However, in spite of the leavening influence of the author's occasional tongue-in-cheek attitude, this is a serious work and it

conveys in convincing fashion an impression of the unpleasantness and the horror of life under the Nazis. The reader is told of the many positive restraints upon personal liberties and of the minimum but absolute obligations resting upon those whose only desire is to pay lip service to the regime in order to live in as much peace as can be had within the boundaries of the Third Reich.

The book should be read by all of our confirmed reactionaries, especially those who are so case-hardened as to believe that before the Soviet Union should be allowed to fight our enemies we should insist that she adopt the "capitalistic system." It is a pity that the book could not have been read by some of Hitler's own Nazis before they so blindly sought their "lebensraum" with a gun in their hand, and found it—under six feet of earth in a foreign field.

HERBERT P. FALES.

TIME RUNS OUT. by Henry J. Taylor. Doubleday, Doran & Co., 1942. 333 pp. \$3.00.

Between October 4 and December 15, 1941, Mr. Henry J. Taylor of the North American Newspaper Alliance piled up a lot of mileage by air. He flew from New York to Lisbon, England, Finland, Sweden, Germany, Switzerland, France, Spain, Gibraltar and back to Lisbon and New York. Mr. Taylor's impressions of the places he saw and the people he met are recorded in a form of personal diary which takes its title from the uneasy conclusion that, in our conflict with the Axis powers, "Time Runs Out."

There was plenty to observe in the course of this hop, skip and jump around a continent in the throes of war, and numerous important personalities crossed the path of the author. Mr. Taylor had a harrowing flight to Helsinki in a British mail plane; he took a *sauna* bath with the President of Finland; in Berlin he found that Fritz Thyssen was in a hospital and gaining favor again with the Nazis; on Armistice Day he stood with Chargé d'Affaires Leland Morris while the last American flag before our entry into the war with Germany was unfurled; and from Vichy he broke the story of General Weygand's dismissal. Interspersed are observations on

a wide variety of topics, ranging from the Hess affair — the Germans call it *Hesslich* (ugly) — to the expatriates in the Ritz bar at Madrid.

It would be too much to expect that, in the space of a journey during which time was indeed always running out, anything very new or profound could have been discovered. The book is perforce more like the expanded log of a journalist than a revelation of international truths. Nevertheless, as exemplified in the chapters on Finland, Mr. Taylor writes with conviction. He makes his point that this war is an urgent business and that we have a staggering job on our hands to beat the Nazis — a thesis fully confirmed by the Foreign Service personnel returning from Germany.

For those who are interested in a running commentary on the European situation, based on first-hand impressions, "*Time Runs Out*" affords a good recapitulation of facts and events.

H. S. VILLARD.

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VICTORY THROUGH AIR POWER, by Alexander P. de Seversky. New York. Simon and Schuster. 1942; 352 pages.

Major Seversky has written an indignant book, the challenge of an aeronautical technician (and student of military science) to the traditional doctrines and doctrinaires of military and naval science. The author maintains the thesis that aerial warfare is a subject to itself, as distinct from naval and land warfare as are these two from each other. He pleads for the establishment of a Department of Aeronautics or of Aerial Warfare, under a chief of cabinet rank. The basis of his argument is the premise that personnel and equipment capable of flying and fighting are not *ipso facto* competent for the conduct of aerial warfare under modern conditions, but simply so many airplanes and so many pilots regarded and treated by military and naval officers as something between gadgets and useful adjuncts. The Major predicts astounding increases in the range and power of the airplane. He appears to be in a state of considerable alarm lest the United States find itself subject to aerial attack while yet inadequately prepared, despite the present vast preparations, which the Major considers ill-conceived, ill-directed and incapable of operating effectively under the conditions of aerial warfare to which the other major combatants are rapidly adjusting their services. The author condemns existing United States doctrine, strategy, tactics, organization, equipment and training. He believes that the fault lies essentially in ignorance, prejudices and beurocratic jealousies of the Army and Navy High Commands.

Major Seversky goes farther, however, and insists

that air power is far superior to the naval and military power. He claims that wars, perhaps the present war, can and will be won by air forces alone, without the assistance of the other services. Here he appears to many critics to err from excess of zeal. Time will show.

Not the least interesting aspect of the Major's book is treatment of the aerial campaigns of the present war. The amateur of military strategy will find much food for thought in the discussions of what is proved by Dunkirk, Norway, the battle of Britain, Crete, the sinking of the *Repulse* and the *Prince of Wales*, and Pearl Harbor.

In one respect, Major Seversky's book may be in the same class as Darwin's *Origin of Species*: that it is devoted to making a point from which flow epochal conclusions which are no more than touched on in the book itself. If the Major is right, the world is rapidly arriving at a condition in which the might of the balanced air force will be so great as to lead (either by some sort of adjustment following upon the termination of the present hostilities, or by an ensuing war, or wars) to the existence of only one air force. No other conclusion can be drawn from the Major's prediction of war planes capable of non-stop circumnavigation of the globe, within a very few years. Unless this is arrested by some unforeseen technical development, it follows that soon there can no longer be several sovereignties, that there will be (for better or worse) some form of world government. To the mind accustomed to thinking of such a development as philosophically desirable, it is startling to see a competent technician establish premises on the basis of which it appears inevitable in the very near future.

JOHN R. TOOP.

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THE PANAMA CANAL IN PEACE AND WAR, by Norman J. Padelford. The Macmillan Company, New York. 1942. xii, 327 pp. \$3.00.

"An Isthmian canal was originally conceived as a highway for peaceful commerce between nations. The extensive use of the Panama Canal by the vessels of many countries indicates that it has fulfilled such a function. At the same time the Canal . . . has facilitated the transportation of materials of war and of troops. It has enabled vessels of war to move rapidly from ocean to ocean, thus affecting naval strategy. From the commencement of its undertaking the United States Government has regarded the Panama Canal as an instrument of national defense."

These comments have been taken from Professor Norman J. Padelford's particularly timely study of the economic and strategic importance of the Panama Canal and the Canal Zone. The author traces

the development of the interest of the United States in a canal across the Central American region from those early days when interest was largely of a commercial nature, with no particular concern over the nationality of the waterway, to the present day when a rigid control of the Panama Canal area has become an integral part of the national defense system. The book ranges in scope from a lucid description of the passage of a ship through the Canal to scholarly and intricate discussions of highly technical points such as the interpretation of treaty provisions governing the use, control and neutrality of the Canal.

This one volume compilation of facts relating to the administration and function of the Canal and Zone has long been needed and makes an excellent companion work to William D. McCain's volume which treats primarily of the developments of political relationships between "The United States and the Republic of Panama." Professor Padelford's book is well documented, including numerous invaluable footnote discussions. It is evident throughout that the book is based on information which has been gained from primary source materials. It has not been prepared for the casual reader but rather will serve as an indispensable reference book for quick consultation by the citizen, the mariner, the student of political science and the economist interested in knowing to what extent it is advantageous to employ the Canal route, what obligations must be met by the users, what it costs to transit the Canal, how the enterprise is administered, how far the United States can go in regulating the use of the Canal by others, and what part the Canal plays in the defense effort of the United States today.

With an abbreviated and less technical treatment of certain topics, a Spanish edition of this book would no doubt be widely welcomed in the other American republics.

MURRAY M. WISE.

INTERNATIONAL LEGISLATION, edited by Manley O. Hudson. Vol. VII. 1935-1937. Carnegie Endowment for International Peace, Washington, 1941. xlix, 1026 pp. \$4.00.

This imposing volume which would grace the shelves of any library may best be described as the "homespun" of literature, not glamorous, not witty, pretty drab but terribly useful.

It must be admitted that the action is at times a trifle slow. From the beginning of time we have had animals of one sort or another and, doubtless, animal diseases of many kinds but it was only on March 23, 1938, according to our present tome, that there was registered with the Secretariat of the League of Nations a "Convention for the Campaign Against

Contagious Diseases of Animals," not the first step by any means toward this worthy objective but the fruition of the tortuous processes of human endeavor in this important field. In another direction the action is extremely rapid for we find that there entered into force on April 2, 1938 a "Convention Concerning the Use of Broadcasting in the Cause of Peace" which, comparatively speaking, marked the commencement of terrorism by radio and has witnessed over a four-year span the most stupendous campaign of hatred and misrepresentation the world has ever known. None of the present Axis Powers signed that Convention.

Here, however, is a volume which merits anyone's respect. It covers a large area, Geneva, London, Cairo, Washington, from the white sand and blue sea of the Cuban shoreline to the fogbanks of Newfoundland, from the sandy stretches of the African desert and the muddy waters of the Nile to far-off Capetown and Johannesburg. So range its interests and the contributors to its making.

Here, too, is a volume which speaks with absolute authority on many subjects—the prevention and punishment of terrorism and the transport of corpses, the regulation of whales (at least in the last stages of their existence) and the mesh of the fishing nets in which next Friday's dinner is to be caught, the singing wires and silent wireless of telecommunications, the teaching of history at a time when we outstandingly view its making and the lofty concepts of international justice and its permanent court, the limitation of naval armament and the like. These are only a few of the pronouncements on a staggering array of subjects.

This, then, is a volume of extreme interest and helpfulness to the student of many phases of international relations and an inspiration, if it be so viewed, to those rarefied individuals who seek solace from the difficult everyday world in a record of the extent and magnitude of man's endeavor to improve the lot of his fellowmen. Judge Hudson's undertaking in the editing of this volume and others like it for the Carnegie Endowment for International Peace is worthy of profound appreciation.

Finally, in the years 1935 to 1937 with the world not quite gone mad but approaching rapidly its now chaotic state, we find the "treaty industry" producing steadily its grist of international understanding. Unhappy though it be that so many of those documents are of little force today, satisfaction may be derived from the thought that those industrious endeavors cannot wholly be destroyed and that further treaties and new international understanding will evolve in years to come for Judge Hudson's energetic attention.

HARVEY B. OTTERMAN.

LANGUAGE IN ACTION, by S. I. Hayakawa. Harcourt, Brace and Company. New York, 1941, 336 pp. \$2.00.

Semantics, the science of the meaning of words, has little significance for the average person. In this stimulating book, S. I. Hayakawa (by nationality Canadian, by race Japanese, and by thought and behavior American) presents certain of its principles in such a manner that the reader will derive not only momentary pleasure but will acquire mental impressions that will influence his future thoughts and actions and increase his powers of understanding and interpretation. It is not, however, a book to rush through but one to read leisurely, with occasional pauses for self-analysis and reflection.

With tolerant humor the author tells us that: A word has no necessary connection with the thing it symbolizes; that no word has the same meaning twice; that the meaning is within us and not in the word; and that the dictionary is a "history" and, therefore, not infallible. He shows us how stories may be "slanted" in various ways to produce different effects. He distinguishes among the levels of writing and illustrates the use of words to control future events. He exposes some of our verbal taboos. He explains the two-valued orientation in which there are only extremes (good and bad, black and white) and no gradations of thought or conduct. Very pertinently he draws a parallel between our high-pressure American advertising and the high-pressure propaganda that sold fascism in other countries and warns that the mind conditioned to accept the first is fertile ground for sowing the seeds of the latter. In conclusion he sets forth ten rules to be memorized, one of which—the foremost—no one will forget.

In times like these, this book—although it was written before our participation in the present war—is especially opportune. At a period when we are apt to verge on hysteria it destroys our pet delusions and appeals to our reason and to our desire to think accurately and arrive at the truth. It discloses the constructive relation of language to "democracy" in representing that man progresses only as his system of mutual cooperation and interdependence (through words) increases. In short, it proves the truth of the author's primary contention: "Words are the essential instruments of man's humanity."

F. C. SPENCER.

THIS AGE OF FABLE, by Gustav Stolper. Reynal & Hitchcock. New York, 1941. xx, 369 pp. \$3.00.

There are very few sciences which have enjoyed, to the same extent as economics, the distinction of

being the pretext for so many arguments. In my judgment economics is among the speculative sciences, notwithstanding the fact that the more enthusiastic experts have endeavored for years to present it as an exact science to rather skeptical audiences and readers. Some chapters of this subject force on one the impression that they are simply elaborate sets of more or less academic theories which are destined to find their greatest use in schools, in political debates or wherever the user's interests are safely out of reach.

However, there are a number of pragmatic economists who believe that economics is a useful science provided guesswork, wishful thinking and generalization are taken out to it. Stolper's book "This Age of Fable" appears to classify the author in this group.

While this book may not be altogether convincing on all points in this respect, it throws a good deal of light on many vague theories. Also it is pleasant to read because it reminds you of a number of instances where your judgment has forced you to put in doubt the infallibility of certain rules, and vindicates that judgment.

The title of the book indicates pretty clearly what it deals with. The fables are the theories of economics, political science and government administration which have been built up by scholars over a period of years, and seem to enjoy inattainable orthodoxy, notwithstanding the fact that they have failed to prove their value whenever they were put to a test.

Stolper discusses all these points frankly and in some instances humorously.

He analyzes a number of cases with a malicious intent to show that while stubborn determination to prove the value of certain theories is praiseworthy, the elements themselves and human nature will simply not comply leaving the reader with no other alternative than to conclude that since you cannot very well change human nature or the physical laws, there is but one thing to do, and that is to abandon or change the theories. See for instance the author's treatment of inflation and deflation in Chapter V.

You may not agree with the remedies suggested by Stolper, but his analyses and criticisms will help you, without very great effort or concentrated study, to come a little closer to making up your own mind about the enigmas that have been bothering you in political economy, finance or government administration.

ARTHUR L. LEBEL.

(Continued on page 514)

## The Radio Bulletin

By FRANK G. HANDY.  
*Division of Current Information*

A NEW and completely streamlined version of the Department's Radio Bulletin has become one of the world's most widely circulated radio news reports.

The Bulletin has been adjusted to wartime tempo in every respect from editing to transmission. Prior to December 7, 1941, the Bulletin was transmitted from a United States Naval sending station near Washington. As emergency messages came to occupy a greater portion of the Navy transmitter's time, it was necessary for the Department to take over transmission through a commercial company. Now the Bulletin is transmitted daily from two powerful transmitters in New York and a third in San Francisco.

In format the Bulletin has grown from that of a two-page news report to that of a complete daily summary of five to six pages, including Editorial Comment from three leading American papers. The papers selected for their editorial comment are varied daily in order to give the Bulletin readers a broad picture of American sentiment on international subjects. No effort is made to separate favorable from unfavorable comment, the only criterion being that the issue selected must have a reasonable proportion of editorial comment devoted to international affairs.

In the editing of the Bulletin, the war has brought some major changes. Every item is checked even more completely than before and war communiques, including those from the most distant fronts, have become a regular feature of the Bulletin.

News contained in the Bulletin is gathered daily by members of the Bulletin's staff who attend White House, State Department and other press conferences regularly. To this basic report is added the news of United Press, which is delivered directly to the Bulletin offices by teletype. News is carefully edited for accuracy and for service to the various demands of the Bulletin's wide circulation. Items of greatest interest are gathered and condensed for transmission with the aim of delivering the news



Photograph by Richard Service.

When the bell of the ticker in the Division of Current Information rings, that means hot-spot news coming in. Here F. S. O. Homer M. Byington, Jr.; Mr. Frank G. Handy, in charge of the Radio Bulletin; and F. S. O. Francis L. Spalding watch interestedly the flash news.

picture complete to within a few minutes before transmission time.

The Bulletin is copied regularly at thirty-six established posts, and many military and naval posts from which reception reports have been suspended because of the war.

The Bulletin serves several purposes abroad. It makes available to diplomatic and consular officers official Department statements and complete texts of the most important speeches, trade agreements, etc. In many allied and neutral countries thousands of copies of the Bulletin are made available to Government officials in order that they may know the official viewpoint of the United States Government as well as views of the people as expressed in the editorial comment. Copies of the Bulletin are also made available in some cases to responsible residents of neutral and allied countries, both native and American, in order that they may be kept informed, especially when normal news coverage may be limited by wartime complications. In other allied and neutral countries the Bulletin is relied upon for the American portion of a national news service. Prompt notice of foreign service changes, together with diplomatic nominations from the White House, are carried in the Bulletin. Members of the United States armed forces have expressed their interest in the Bulletin which brings them

*(Continued on page 512)*

## Foreign Service Changes

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

George Carnahan, of New York, New York, has been appointed Foreign Service Officer, Unclassified, Secretary in the Diplomatic Service, and Vice Consul of Career, and has been assigned American Vice Consul at Barranquilla, Colombia.

George T. Colman, of Racine, Wisconsin, Senior Economic Analyst at Sao Paulo, Brazil, has been appointed Vice Consul at Sao Paulo, Brazil.

John L. Goshie, of New York, New York, formerly Third Secretary of Embassy at Rome, Italy, has been designated Assistant Commercial Attaché at Caracas, Venezuela.

Rudolph W. Hefti, of Ardmore, Pennsylvania, Clerk at Tabriz, Iran, has been appointed Vice Consul at Tabriz, Iran.

Eugene M. Hinkle, of New York, New York, formerly Second Secretary of Embassy at Berlin, Germany, has been designated Second Secretary of Embassy at Habana, Cuba.

Miss Elizabeth Humes, of Memphis, Tennessee, formerly Second Secretary of Legation at Copenhagen, Denmark, has been designated Second Secretary of Legation at Lisbon, Portugal.

Charles A. Livengood, of Dayton, Washington, formerly Commercial Attaché at Rome, Italy, has been designated Commercial Attaché at Bogotá, Colombia.

*The following changes have occurred in the Foreign Service since July 18, 1942:*

Gilson Blake, of Portland, Oregon, formerly Second Secretary of Embassy at Rome, Italy, has been assigned for duty in the Department of State.

Kenneth A. Byrns, of Greeley, Colorado, Third Secretary of Embassy and Vice Consul at Mexico, D. F., Mexico, has been assigned Vice Consul at Veracruz, Venezuela.

Reginald Castleman, of Riverside, California, Consul at Bahia, Brazil, has been assigned as Consul at Bello Horizonte, Brazil, in order to open a new office.

William E. Cole, Jr., of Fort Totten, New York, formerly Third Secretary of Embassy at Rome, Italy, has been assigned Vice Consul at St. John's, Newfoundland.

John B. Faust, of Denmark, South Carolina, Second Secretary of Embassy and Consul at Santiago, Chile, has been designated Second Secretary of Legation and Consul at Tegucigalpa, Honduras, and will serve in dual capacity.

Robert F. Hale, of Portland, Oregon, Vice Consul at Veracruz, Venezuela, has been designated Third Secretary of Embassy and Vice Consul at Mexico, D. F., Mexico, and will serve in dual capacity.

Edward D. McLaughlin, of Little Rock, Arkansas, Second Secretary of Embassy and Consul at Rio de Janeiro, Brazil, has been assigned as Consul at Pará, Brazil.

Augustus Ostertag, of Downingtown, Pennsylvania, Vice Consul at Basel, Switzerland, has been appointed Vice Consul at Port-of-Spain, Trinidad, British West Indies.

Joseph Ramon Solana, of Asheville, North Carolina, has been appointed Vice Consul at Habana, Cuba.

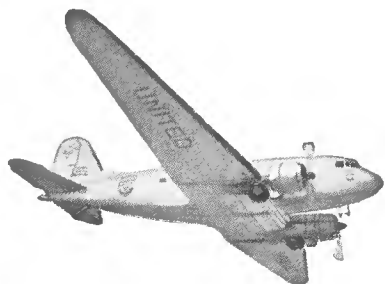
Orray Taft, Jr., of Santa Barbara, California, Vice Consul at Mexicali, Mexico, has been assigned Consul at Mexicali, Mexico.

The assignment of Milton Patterson Thompson, of Chattanooga, Tennessee, as Vice Consul at Durango, Mexico, has been canceled. Mr. Thompson will remain as Vice Consul at Nuevitas, Cuba.

Earle O. Titus, of North Miami, Florida, Clerk at Madrid, Spain, has been appointed Vice Consul at Madrid, Spain.

Jay Walker, of Washington, D. C., Consul at Pará, Brazil, has been assigned Consul at Bahia, Brazil.

William W. Walker, of Asheville, North Carolina, Vice Consul at Colon, Panama, has been assigned Vice Consul at Habana, Cuba.



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SOFT BALL GAME IN ASUNCION  
BETWEEN ENGINEERS AND  
COOKIE PUSHERS

(See News from the Field)

The assembled team, left to right: Third Secretary Freers, Cultural Officer Cody, Clerk Hamlette, Clerk Treviño, Munroe, who was kindly loaned the Embassy by the Hurst International Service; Webber, the Umpire, who performed vigorously but with gross and obvious prejudice against the Embassy; Third Secretary Henderson, Military Attaché Van Natta, Clerk Elcano and First Secretary Montgomery. In the crouching position are Clerk Lechart and Vice Consul Frederickson.



Messrs. Hodgdon and Howard "at ease"  
on the "Drottningholm."



Cairo Legation relaxes to celebrate the birth of Virginia Lewis Jones on July 4th. Left to right: Robert Griggs, William Snidow, Edward A. Dow, Jr., David LeBreton, Walworth Barbour, Cushman Gray, Lewis Jones, Joseph E. Jacobs, B. Robinson (U. S. Maritime Commission), Lemuel Lee (U. S. Navy), Ray Hare. In the center with an egg in his eye is Gully-Gully man Ragheb El-Guindi.



(Left) Fred and Mabel Waller and year-old Helen pose in St. John's for Paul Du Vivier's camera.

(Right) CALGARY SNAP  
George Fuller inspects Charlie Allen's catch of brook trout.



*The following changes have occurred in the Foreign Service since July 25, 1942:*

Robert A. Acly, of Stockbridge, Massachusetts, Consul at Johannesburg, Transvaal, Union of South Africa, has been assigned Consul at Capetown, Cape Province, Union of South Africa.

Norris B. Chipman, of Washington, D. C., Second Secretary of Legation and Consul at Cairo, Egypt, has been assigned for duty in the Department of State.

Paul F. Du Vivier, of New York, New York, Vice Consul at St. John's, Newfoundland, has been assigned as Vice Consul at Marseilles, France.

Arthur L. Richards, of Pasadena, California, Vice Consul at Capetown, Cape Province, Union of South Africa, has been designated Second Secretary of Legation at Pretoria, Transvaal, Union of South Africa.

John S. Richardson, Jr., Consul at Port Elizabeth, Cape Province, Union of South Africa, has been assigned Consul at Johannesburg, Transvaal, Union of South Africa.

Benjamin Reath Riggs, of Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, Consul at Port Said, Egypt, has been assigned Consul at Iskenderun, Turkey in order to open a new office there.

Herbert F. N. Schmitt, of Grand Rapids, Michigan, Vice Consul at Quebec, Canada, has been assigned Vice Consul at Bogota, Colombia.

William P. Schott, of Leavenworth, Kansas, formerly Second Secretary of Legation at Budapest, Hungary, has been designated Second Secretary and Consul at Tangier, Morocco, and will serve in dual capacity.

Charles W. Smith, of Burbank, California, Vice Consul at Vancouver, British Columbia, has been assigned Vice Consul at Habana, Cuba.

Charles H. Taliaferro, of Harrisonburg, Virginia, Vice Consul at Yarmouth, Nova Scotia, has been appointed Vice Consul at Halifax, Nova Scotia, Canada.

Sam E. Woods, of Jackson, Mississippi, formerly Commercial Attaché at the Embassy at Berlin, Germany, has been assigned Consul General at Zurich, Switzerland.

## THE SECOND EXCHANGE VOYAGE OF THE DROTTNINGHOLM

(Continued from page 483)

ment; she had seen a submarine. Another woman said she saw a corpse floating in the water and its face was horrible; two more subs were "seen" during the afternoon and that night one gentleman witnessed a naval battle in the distance—saw the flashes of the guns, heard the explosions of the shells. That

the lookouts and the officers on the bridge saw none of these things with their binoculars made no difference. One woman was working up a murder mystery when mal de mer took her mind to other things.

On the night of June 30, Ambrose Light appeared and the Swiss Delegate and the Department's Representative went to the bridge to watch it get closer and in due course greet the Coast Guard. Four days before Captain Jonsson had said we would make the light ship at midnight but as we breasted it the Captain shook his head sadly. "It is six minutes after midnight. I am six minutes late. My reckoning is not as good as it used to be."

Ah, well—it was a curious experience for an unsuspecting Far Eastern officer (Caius Caesar hath set me here Rome's deputy to be) and it doubtless did him good. The docking at New York, gladdened at first by the temporarily smiling faces of Jesse Saugstad, Fred Lyon, Jim Falck, Jim Wright and Ashley Nicolas, did not turn out to be a gala ending and it will be passed over as too reminiscent of one of the DR's duties which he did not at all enjoy and which he gladly relinquished to others. But over all there were many pleasant hours. Certainly the Export men were most pleasant companions: Mr. Sykes, Mr. Ahearn, Mr. Morrisy and Mr. Brett who spent much of their time, when not working, in looking after the DR. By some curious intuition they seemed to know when the DR was besieged by visitors who required soothing and a tray with bottles and glasses and ice would appear on these difficult occasions—with compliments of the Export Line.

One could sail far on the seven seas without finding a finer group of ship's officers. Captain Jonsson and Chief Officer Claeson—pride in their ship equaled only by pride in their handsome families whose pictures adorned their cabin walls; Mr. Shouge, Mr. Lundquist and the others; Chief Engineer Johanson; Mr. Lagervall, the Swedish Purser; Dr. Soder and his charming modest nurses Miss Lilly and Miss Gunhilde; the Chief Steward; Prince Belaselsky; and one will not forget Borg and Margit who looked after the DR's cabin. One has the most pleasant and admirable recollections of Colonel Gossweiler, the Swiss Delegate, who must have had enough of diplomats and exchanges thereof; he had been on the first voyage and before that spent several months with the enemy alien officials at Hot Springs. Many passengers, including South American officials, of considerable charm. And Vice Consul Polutnik of Budapest and Miss Bland of Berlin who were agreeably helpful to the DR.

The *Drottningholm*, built in 1905, is a goodly ship. In some happier time, it is hoped, one will take another cruise upon her, but with no duties but to remember the proper way to *skol*.



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## AN OLD QUAKER MEETING HOUSE

By J. D. U. WARD

At Come-to-Good, a hamlet five miles from Truro, Cornwall, England, is a little Quaker Meeting House which is surely among the most beautiful of all places of worship. It dates from the year 1710 and cost £69—say, \$350—to build.

The walls are of cob; that is, mud mixed with chopped straw and stones, and built up in layers, when finished, cob walls are whitewashed both inside and out. The windows have diamond-panes and are flanked by shutters which open against buttresses. The roof is straw-thatch and is especially remarkable for the "catslide" at one end, where it extends to cover an open shelter. This open shelter was originally intended for the vehicles and horses with which the Friends drove to their meetings. There also survives the original mounting step, used by those who rode to worship.

At Come-to-Good there are still meetings for worship: twice every winter and once every month in summer. The name Come-to-Good is not, as might be suspected, a corruption of Come-to-God but more probably of "Cwm-ty-Coit," meaning the valley by the dwelling in the wood.



## REPORT, THE INTERNMENT AND REPATRIATION OF THE AMERICAN OFFICIAL GROUP IN GERMANY—1941-42

(Continued from page 477)

The first of these Swiss officials was M. Soldati, a man who had already spent some years at Berlin as Secretary of Legation. He accompanied us on the trip and remained with us until Christmas Eve. For nearly a month thereafter, we remained without any regular Swiss representation. About the middle of January we were joined by M. Caillat-Bordier, a young attache who had just entered the Swiss Foreign Service and for whom this was the first diplomatic assignment. He was assigned as permanent representative and remained with us for most of the remainder of our stay. He entered with enthusiasm into the life of the group and was well-liked personally by our people.

Actually, these Swiss representatives had relatively little to do on behalf of the members of our group. The degree of our own internal organization and the general smoothness of our relations with the Foreign Office representatives made it normally unnecessary for us to use a go-between in our relations with the local German officials.

Whether or not one of the Swiss Legation officials was in town, the group was visited regularly, usually at week intervals, by the Swiss Consul in Frankfurt, Consul Dasen. These visits were not of great practical value, but they were a considerable comfort to us personally. The officers who had the pleasure of receiving Consul Dasen on the occasion of his visits to Bad Nauheim, gained a deep liking and respect for him, and are grateful to him for the constant solicitude which he showed for the interests of the group.

In addition to the contacts with the local representatives of the Swiss Government, a constant written correspondence was conducted with the Foreign Representation Section of the Swiss Legation at Berlin. In order to prevent confusion and inappropriate correspondence it soon became necessary to ask individual members of the group to submit communications only through the Group Secretariat and it was arranged that all correspondence between the group and the Legation should be conducted between either Mr. Morris or Mr. Kemman, on our side, and Minister Steiner, until his death in April, head of the Foreign Representation Section, or Counselor of Legation Zuber, on the other side. This arrangement worked very satisfactorily; and it must be said that the Swiss Legation gave remarkably prompt and efficient attention to the large num-

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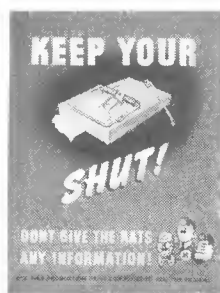
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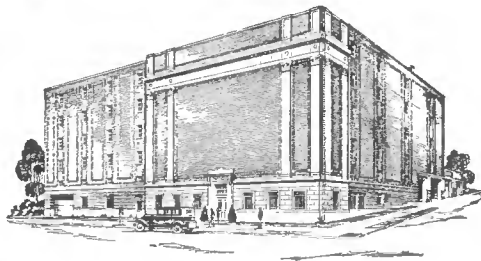
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ber of personal and official requests which we transmitted to it.

### *Recreation and Entertainment.*

Following the arrival at Bad Nauheim, little time was lost in organizing activities for the preservation of health and morale among the members of the group.

Outdoor calisthenics classes were started at once and were carried on through the duration of our stay, despite the severe winter weather. They were conducted by Major Lovell, of the Military Attache's Office, and Lieutenant Lattu, of the Naval Attache's Office. These officers, who were both excellently qualified for this work, deserve the gratitude of the group as a whole for the time and effort which they gave to these classes. With the advent of spring, these classes gave way to outdoor walks and to baseball, as described above.

A second field of recreation was created by the provision of evening entertainments for the members of the group. Such entertainments were first organized, rather informally, on Christmas Eve and New Year's Eve. Later on, a formal committee was appointed for this purpose, and something approaching a regular routine was worked out. The two evenings at the disposal of the entertainment committee were Wednesdays and Saturdays. On Wednesday evenings, the entertainment was usually restricted to games of some sort: horse-racing, bingo, puzzles, etc. On Saturday evenings there was generally some sort of stage entertainment, such as singing, dramatic skits, etc., followed by general dancing. On one occasion, a costume ball was given. On another occasion, members of the group listened to a piano and violin recital, put on by two members who were both experienced concert musicians.

At least three-fourths of the persons in the group participated in these entertainments at one time or another, as performers or organizers. Much of the credit for their success goes to Mr. Oechsner, head of the Berlin United Press Bureau, who did a great deal to unearth talent within the group and to show how it could be utilized.

A third—and perhaps the most important—field of activity was that of academic study. Classes began to be organized soon after our arrival at Bad Nauheim; and by the middle of February, largely under the enthusiastic leadership of Mr. P. W. Whitcomb, of Paris, a regular University, with officers and faculties, courses and examinations, was functioning. It must be emphasized that the activities of the University were by no means all of an amateur nature. There were a number of component and qualified teachers in the group. Lec-

ture courses were given—and well attended—on subjects which were considerably more than merely popular in nature. Instruction in language courses seemed to attract the greatest interest; and as many as seven or eight different language courses were often being conducted regularly in different parts of the building.

Under the aegis of the University, popular lectures, of varied duration, were held four times weekly in the evenings, during the winter, for those who cared to listen. The attendance at these lectures remained remarkably high, throughout. The principal series of lectures, those held on Friday evenings, were full-fledged formal lectures, devoted to various subjects of general interest on which members of the group were specially qualified to speak. The other series were all short talks—one series devoted to travel descriptions, a second to sports, a third to geography.

Non-denominational church services were conducted in the main lounge every Sunday morning. The two pastors in the group, Rev. Herman and Rev. Lehmann, alternated in giving the sermons. There was a large Catholic Church within two or three hundred yards of the hotel, just across the stream; so that attendance of persons of the Roman Catholic faith could easily be arranged, under the supervision of a special guard, on Sunday mornings.

The recital of the activities of members of the group would not be complete without reference to the newspaper, the *Bad Nauheim Pudding*, which was put out—at irregular intervals and against formidable odds—by some of the journalists in the group.

#### REMOVAL FROM BAD NAUHEIM TO PORTUGAL

On April 23 a telegram was received from our Government through the Swiss Legation at Berlin, stating that the *Drottingholm* was to bring the German official group to Lisbon and to take us back, and giving the tentative schedule for the vessel's movements.

On May 5, Herr Patzak informed Mr. Kennan that the group would leave Bad Nauheim by train on the evening of May 12.

During the intervening week, a complete travel organization was again set up, heavy baggage was gotten off, opportunity was given to each individual to settle his personal financial affairs, all claims of the hotel management were settled, correspondence with the Swiss Legation was wound up, the business of the Secretariat was completed, and all arrangements were made for departure.

On the afternoon of the 12th, hand baggage to



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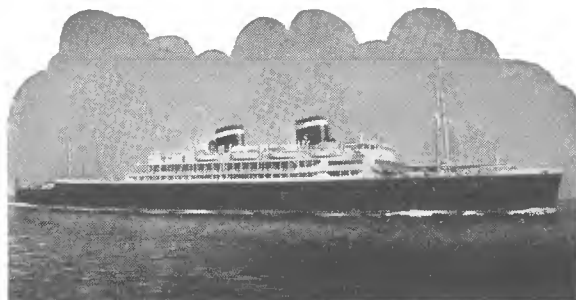
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go in the compartments was removed in trucks and placed aboard the train.

At 8 p.m. the entire group was assembled in the lounge of the hotel, ready to leave. At about 8:30 we filed out of the front entrance, already surrounded by a considerable crowd of curious local citizens, and walked from there to the railway station. Our train, the first of the special trains, left about 9:26 p.m. The second train, carrying the official groups from other American republics, was scheduled to leave an hour or so later.

The train, this time, was made up of only two first- and second-class sleepers, the remaining accommodations being in third-class sleepers. On the other hand, we had this time two dining-cars, which made things considerably more comfortable than on the trip from Berlin to Bad Nauheim.

By dawn on the following morning (Wednesday, May 13) we found ourselves somewhere in Lorraine. We reached the outskirts of Paris about noon or a little later, and encircled the southeastern suburbs of the city on a belt-line railway to reach the main line running out in the direction of Orleans, Tours and Bordeaux.

Just south of Paris some sort of a missile was apparently thrown at the dining-car from outside. In any case, one of the windows was suddenly smashed, showering broken glass on the persons seated at the table under it. Fortunately, no one was hurt. Later in the afternoon, we witnessed another demonstration of political feeling. At one point a man rose up in a field, as the train went past,—unfurled an American flag and waved it conspicuously in greeting to us.

The following morning, May 14, we found ourselves in a station near Biarritz. The Germans told us that we would be removed to a hotel for the next 24 hours. At about nine o'clock, we left the train and were taken in buses to what is apparently the leading hotel in Biarritz, the Grand Palais.

There we spent twenty-four hours. In the afternoon we were taken for walks around town and up and down the shore.

The following morning (Friday, May 15) we were taken back to the train in buses, at about nine o'clock. The train went on to the French border station at Hendaye, arriving there between eleven and twelve. There we were switched to the Spanish trains, according to space allotments already worked out by officers of the Embassy in Biarritz. Instead of having a single train for our whole party in Spain, we were to occupy all of one and part of a second special train, the remainder of the latter to be filled with people from the Latin-American groups. The sleeping car space on these Spanish

trains being very limited, we were forced to limit the allotment of sleeping-car space principally to women and children. Only a very few of the higher officers could be accommodated in sleeping-cars. The remainder of the officers and men were placed in first-class coaches. These were fairly well filled, only a very few places remaining vacant.

The first of these two trains, with Mr. Morris in charge, bearing exclusively members of the United States group, together with several German, Swiss and Spanish officials, crossed the border into Spain at 12:31 p.m. The second train carried the remainder of the United States group, headed by First Secretary Kennan, and a number of the Latin-Americans. It left Hendaye and crossed into Spain about an hour after the first train.

Both trains were held up for a period of about five hours during the night at Campo del Medina. It is understood that this was done at the direction of the German Chief of Protocol, Count Dornberg, who was allegedly in Madrid while the exchange was being executed. The motive was presumably the desire that our arrival at the Portuguese frontier should not precede the vessel's arrival at some particular point.

The first train left Campo del Medina about 2:00 a.m. (Saturday, May 16), the other train following at an interval of about two hours. The frontier was reached at about 8:30 and 10:30 a.m., respectively. A representative of the Legation at Lisbon was at the frontier; but as everything was proceeding normally, it was not necessary to enlist his assistance.

The trains arrived in Lisbon at about 7:30 and 9:30 p.m., respectively. Members of the United States group were met on the platform and assigned hotel space by representatives of the Legation and Consulate in Lisbon.

From this moment, they were again at liberty, in a neutral country, and free to communicate with the Department of State and with the local representatives of our Government.

*Concluded*

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### BIRTHS

SNYDER—A son, Albert Byron, was born to Mr. and Mrs. Byron Snyder, on July 5, in Washington. Mr. Snyder is assigned to the Department.

SEPTEMBER, 1942



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**NEWS FROM THE FIELD**

*(Continued from page 492)*

elled on traditional lines of early western days was divided into two sections, one a saloon "for men only" and the other a combinatoin dance hall and food and drink dispensing emporium. The saloon had a sawdust floor, pictures of scantily clad ladies on the walls and a long bar with foot rail. In attendance was a group of rough-and-ready bar tenders with braces of six-shooters and a mien that indicated that the artillery might not be entirely for display. The dance hall section had a cocktail bar, a well-laid floor for dancing and oilcloth covered tables for those who wished to indulge in serious or frivolous drinking. Cow boys and cow girls with their ten-gallon hats, colourful kerchiefs and other wear appropriate to the occasion, serving as waitresses and drink dispensers, created an unmistakable atmosphere. To make the scene more realistic a "rancher," with the air of a hard riding huckaroo occasionally appeared in full regalia, even riding his pinto into the saloon to the tune of the rat-tat-tat of his six-shooter.

A lean-to in the rear of the dance hall served as a sanctum sanctorum for the gamblers. This was no penny-ante-affairs. Admittance was by invitation only, assurance in advance having been made that those invited to sit around the green baize could well afford to drop a few hundred quid should Dame Fortune fail to smile upon them. Subdued voices and unhurried movements were in contrast to the turmoil on the other side of the partition. Mining tycoons, bankers and brokers tested their luck and the subdued atmosphere plainly spoke of serious business on hand. The not-too-light-fingered rake-off man managed to feed the "kitty" with a regularity that kept the recipient fat and sleek. The actual returns from this (in)activity are not to be mentioned.

From 11 A. M. to midnight the Dead Horse Gulch Dance Hall was a continuous hive of activity. Drinks and eats were served at all hours. Sizzling hot dogs and hamburgers—American style—were the rule of the day for the hungry, while anything from straight whiskey to coca-cola served to quench the thirst. It was at rare intervals when one could look in and see the bars lined up less than three deep. From 5-30 to 7-30 P. M. was cocktail hour. A jazz band, fitted out in wild west costumes, supplied hill hilly and cow boy music with a lilting swing. Neuritic ridden sufferers forgot their woes and joined the swaying throng. At 7:30 the floor was cleared and the orchestra given a breathing spell. At 8 o'clock, as one fellow remarked, "hell has broke loose again"—the evening show was on.

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The price for the privilege of passing through the portals of the dance hall started out on the opening day at 2s.6d. per person. The fame of the "American show" spread through the grounds like wildfire. To keep the crowds in check the admission price was raised to 5s. then to 7s.6d., and finally to 10s., with always a mob clamoring for admission. For the evening dance couples were offering as much as £5 for the privilege of joining the happy throng.

The final ceremony just before closing on the last night was the "funeral of the Dead Horse." With cow boys and cow girls for pall bearers a coffin was passed through the crowds so they might pay homage to a symbol that was soon be no more. On the mournful trek mid laughter and tears the crowd, using the coffin as a collection box, contributed more than £100 to speed their one-time friend along the road to the great unknown. I ask your pardon for quoting the remarks of more than one—"The Americans stole the show."

Liberty Cavalcade was a success in every sense of the word. It created a closer feeling of comradeship in a community of less than half a million whites by instilling a sense of obligation to a cause in which they were all vitally interested. For the ten days of Cavalcade the turnstiles clicked to the tune of 500,000 people and the average contribution was approximately £1 per person. In his letter of thanks to Mr. P. M. Anderson, the organizer and chairman of Calvacade, General Smuts, the Prime Minister, wrote:

"Liberty Cavalcade was a most heartening war-time event, from whatever point we view it. But above all I view it as a labour of love, a tribute to our fighters and a thanks-offering for those who are serving our country at the battle front."

The General, as usual, was right.

WILLIAM P. WRIGHT.

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#### COVER PICTURE

The dawn of a new day finds Army aviation cadet at Randolph Field, Texas, ready to take off in their training planes. *U. S. Army Air Corps photo.*

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SEPTEMBER, 1942

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Right: Collecting the hay in New Zealand with a simple gate scoop. Geographic photograph by W. Robert Moore.



The NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC MAGAZINE—Gilbert Grosvenor, *Litt.D., LL.D., Editor*—Washington, D. C.

### THE RADIO BULLETIN

(Continued from page 497)

news of promotions, decorations and major regulation changes. Commercial attachés, economic missions and other Governmental officials abroad are given the stock market review and other commercial information.

An unstated number of United States naval craft at sea regularly receive the Bulletin.

In addition to this large, and rapidly growing foreign circulation the Bulletin is delivered each morning in mimeographed form to officials of the Executive, Legislative and Judicial branches of the Government in Washington.

Outstanding among the Bulletin's new wartime problems is that of radio transmission. Prior to the outbreak of war actual transmission as well as reception reports and tests on new frequencies were carried out by the Navy. The war has made it necessary for the Navy to devote its communication facilities to other purposes and the entire communication problem together with tests and reports, has become the responsibility of the Division of Current Information. Reception conditions vary throughout the world in each season of the year and tests must

be conducted constantly in an effort to improve reception in the more distant countries. Wartime regulations and censorship have added to this problem.

Another major consideration is the fact that Axis governments evidently copy the Bulletin and quickly seize upon any items in which deliberate misinterpretation is possible. Extreme care must be exercised in this field also, not only to establish the fact of accuracy but to accomplish wordings that will not be easily twisted by our enemies nor misunderstood by our allies.

The field which the Bulletin serves is vast and varied, the wartime complications and restrictions, added to the normal problems of radio communication, are numerous. The editor of the Bulletin will welcome suggestions from the Bulletin's readers in the field and will attempt to comply with these regulations whenever possible.

### IDENTIFICATION OF CARICATURE ON PAGE 489

John G. Erhardt, Chief of the Division of Foreign Service Personnel.

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## THE BOOKSHELF

(Continued from page 496)

NORWAY, NEUTRAL AND INVADED, by Halvdan Koht, The Macmillan Company, New York, 1941, 253 pp. \$2.50.

In this book the author reviews the entire course of events in the heroic struggle of Norway against German oppression. It shows the struggle of a small country to remain neutral, and how it was overrun by a large warring power. As Norway was a peaceful country, having enjoyed for over one hundred and twenty-five years lasting peace, the people of Norway were deep rooted in their peace principles, and their Parliament had always opposed a rearmament program.

When the course of events made it clear that rearmament was necessary, it was impossible for Norway to build a war machine that could stand the onslaught of a powerful nation. In the spring of 1939 the Foreign Ministers of the Scandinavian states met in Oslo to renew their neutrality plans. Before some of the Ministers had time to return home, Poland had been invaded by Germany. It was clear by this time that Germany would not permit the Scandinavian countries to remain neutral. On April 8, 1940, the German Minister in Oslo delivered the German ultimatum stating that Germany had reliable information that the Allies had planned to land in Norway, and that Germany was occupying Norway for the protection of the Norwegian people, and asking that the Government of Norway offer no resistance.

The Foreign Minister of Norway stated that Norway would resist invasion as long as possible. Due to the far superior German armies, both in size and equipment, together with the fact that Germany had already occupied the Norwegian ports, the Norwegian armies were finally forced to surrender. After the German armies had started their march into Norway, and the Government was moving north, Quisling, who had been leader of a party forwarding the Nazi doctrine in Norway, declared himself Foreign Minister and head of the Hitler puppet government.

When the Government of Norway was forced to leave Oslo, the Minister of Finance was able to take the gold of the Bank of Norway out of Oslo. The King and Government made the decision to leave Norwegian soil, after the fall of their armies, and set up the seat of government in London.

The navy and merchant marine of Norway still continues to operate, with the cooperation of the British Navy, and the Government from London still continues as legal head of Norway. The Government states that it will carry on until such time as Norway is liberated from the yoke of Nazi op-

pression, until once again Norway is a nation of free people with liberty and independence.

GERALD RUSSELL.

## U. S. REPORTER OF THE AIR

*(Continued from page 471)*

his propaganda war of words over the short wave.

Before the U. S. entered the war, enemy propaganda beamed to North America was designed to keep us from preparing for war by insisting that big, strong, free America, protected by two oceans, was in no danger and shouldn't be afraid. The Tripartite and their satellite stations chorused that they had no dishonorable intentions towards the United States.

At Pearl Harbor, the Japs blasted the mask off the Tripartite peace pledges. Propaganda equilibrium was upset and had to be readjusted. But overnight emphasis was easily shifted from insistence on our territorial security to jibes at our unpreparedness and our "spiritual vulnerability."

Today the keynote struck by Berlin and running as a refrain through all the enemy broadcasts is the appeal to defeatism: "The pluto-democracies are doomed. This is not World War I. History will not repeat itself. Germany will conquer!"

Broadly speaking, the Tripartite propaganda may be divided into efforts: (1) to create disunity and confusion for the purpose of undermining the war effort; (2) to play up the New Order in Europe and in Asia in contrast to the United Nations' "lack of war aims;" (3) to undermine our confidence in ourselves, in our leaders and in our ability to win the war.

One of the most insidious and direct propaganda approaches is the attempt to bolster fifth columnists' morale. For example, in a special German Radio program entitled "To Germans Abroad," Ernst Bohle, leader of the Germans in Foreign Lands Institute, Stuttgart, makes strong appeals to "men of German blood throughout the world, always to remember they are Germans first." Radio Roma also sends messages to its "blood brothers" beyond the seas. . . .

Every opportunity is seized upon and exploited to drive a wedge between the United Nations, and between the American people and their leaders.

At the end of every broadcast, Berlin tells Americans: "Franklin Delano Roosevelt promised peace, but brought you war."

Rome has a new one: "America will fight this war to the end: America's war, England's end."

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just switch off the radio. It is certainly rightly supposed that hundred-percent Americans are immune and in no danger of totalitarian infection by long distance. Such studies as have been made indicate that no considerable public listens to the enemy short wave broadcasts to the U. S. But there is little doubt that fifth columnists, potential fifth columnists and various shades of defeatists listen to the foreign broadcasts and get their propaganda line, consciously or unconsciously, to pass on to their friends throughout the country. And the enemy short wave propaganda should not be underestimated any more than should their military strength.

This no doubt is recognized in the fact that the F.B.I. confiscates short wave sets in the possession of enemy aliens. We have banned *Social Justice*, Bund publications and other domestically manufactured subversive literature. Our enemies pay us the compliment of jamming everything possible that we send to them and of shooting anyone caught listening. There are only three possible alternatives by which we may meet the challenge. We could take it for granted we have no little Quislings and simply do nothing about it. We could jam the short wave so that the "enemy within" or any visiting saboteurs would be put to considerable inconvenience in receiving their orders. Or we could take appropriate measures in an attempt to counteract propaganda bombs. Our Government has engaged upon the latter course.

**PROTECTOR OF ISLAM**

(Continued from page 485)

window. Gasoline fumes lent added threat to the tongue of flame licking at the taut figure of Hauptmann Juckers.

In panic, Sheikh Said tried to unfasten his belt. The German had abandoned the controls, he was rising to his feet, testing the straps of his parachute harness. His dark eyes transfixed with horror, the Arab begged for aid.

"The prophecy!" he screamed, "I am *not* going to die. It was written in the sands!"

Coolly the captain pushed open the door. His teeth were displayed again in a ghastly grin. "Your prophecy!" he shouted, contemptuously, "you crazy fool. I paid Habib good money to tell you that rubbish. Heil Hitler!" For an instant he stood poised, then jumped into the void.

Sheikh Said cowered in his seat as the fire began to feed on the trickling gasoline. Numb with terror, he watched the body of the German fall out of sight, without a sign of the spreading parachute.

The plane spun slowly earthward, a blazing meteor from the sky of Islam.



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## REFORM OF THE FOREIGN OFFICE

*(Continued from page 472)*

is that no adequate machinery exists for dealing with his general pronouncements in this fashion.

The reform of the Foreign Office does not differ in character from the reforms which are needed in general in Britain's machinery of government. Here, again, the two basic principles of the Haldane Report hold good: the integration of the field of work and the separation of planning from administration by the appointment of a Minister with general oversight and a competent planning staff. The difference lies in the urgency of the need and in the fact that here not even a first embryonic attempt has been made to deal with the structural problem on new lines. At present the only factors pointing in the right direction are the presence of Mr. Eden in the War Cabinet, at one level, and the various rather chaotic attempts to secure Foreign Office control in the Ministry of Information, PWE and the foreign services of the BBC, at another. The integration of the field of work should present no difficulties of principle since the sphere is very clearly defined by the term "foreign relations." Such a reorganization would mean the disappearance of the old narrow concept of traditional diplomacy and the substitution for it of a conception of the totality of the nation's public actions, contacts, responsibilities *vis à vis* the outside world.

Over this new unified structure Mr. Eden would exercise general direction as War Cabinet Minister charged with the oversight of foreign affairs. The Foreign Office, the various agencies set up under the pressure of total war (the Ministry of Information, PWE and MEW) and other old established institutions (the BBC, the British Council, the Department of Overseas Trade) can be brought together as a single field of administration, with their work of necessity rationalized and re-allotted. The conduct of political business with other governments, diplomacy in the strict sense, would still be the province of the Foreign Office itself. The conduct of economic affairs would be the work of a new amalgam of MEW, the Department of Overseas Trade and the Consular Service. Propaganda, that is direct contact with the peoples of other countries, would be the task of a new Department of Information devoted to foreign publicity and controlling the foreign services of the BBC.

To secure effective supervision and guidance, Mr. Eden would need the assistance of a skilled staff comparable to the production executive with which Mr. Lyttelton has been provided or the experts who work on home affairs for the Lord President of the

Council. This staff would not be composed of "experts" on foreign policy in the old sense. What is needed here is not a man who knows all about Patagonia, but rather one who sees how the particular problems, claims and possibilities of Patagonia fit into the general pattern of Britain's foreign policy. The instinct of the Foreign Office to recruit those who have benefited most from the best kind of general education is undoubtedly sound. Unhappily, the results of this education are then largely nullified by a decade of soul-destroying dragooning along the exclusive paths of traditional diplomacy. The youth who is caught at twenty-three or twenty-four, and compelled thereafter to limit his social contacts and the horizons of his work to ambassadorial coteries and to diplomatic problems viewed in the narrowest traditional sense, is seldom capable by the time he is thirty of understanding the broad movements, popular passions and social upheavals by which the modern community is tossed along. Those Foreign Office officials who have survived the routine with vigor and freshness and those who have been brought into the Foreign Office and its allied agencies during the war as temporary civil servants are probably the men from whom Mr. Eden could pick his general staff. They possess the width of vision; they have gained some specialized knowledge; they have worked in the machine; they still have energy and enthusiasm and ideas.

A body of this sort would not only provide the essential link between the Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs—the title is already remarkably apt—and the various departments. They would also provide the machinery without which British foreign policy cannot hope to be either comprehensive or forward looking or even abreast of the times. The urgencies of war have pressed this problem upon the nation. The urgencies of peace will be even more pressing. An efficient army and navy and air force can perhaps win victory, a timid and inefficient foreign policy notwithstanding. But only the efficient and vigorous conduct of foreign affairs can win the peace.

#### IN MEMORIAM

**BRADEN**—Colonel William Braden, father of Ambassador Spruille Braden, died in Reno, Nevada, on July 18.

**CAULDWELL**—Frederick Cauldwell, former foreign service officer, died in Fitchburg, Mass., on July 26.

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**VISITORS**

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

	July
Elizabeth M. Browne, Department	14
John Asch	14
Jean Chisholm, Guatemala City	14
Norman Armour, Buenos Aires	15
John T. Reid, Department	15
Alvin P. Jacobs, Department	15
Donald C. Bergus, Department	16
Chester H. Donaldson	16
Emile W. Juhasz, formerly Budapest	16
Thomas C. Wasson, Department	16
Ida E. du Mars, Department	17
Burton Y. Berry, Department	17
John L. Goshie	20
D. Harrison Smith, Rio de Janeiro	20
Harold L. Williamson, Guatamala	21
Alvin G. Rowe, Managua	21
S. L. MacNaughton, Madrid	21
R. Horton Henry, Buenos Aires	21
Owen L. Dawson, Shanghai	23
Mabel T. Custer, Lisbon	23
Mildred Monroe, Bombay	23
William W. Marvel, Managua	23
Willard O. Brown, London	23
George H. Winters, Nuevo Laredo	24
Elmar I. Strom, Jr.	24
Harold R. Spiegel, London	24
C. Burke Elbrick, Lisbon	25
Julius Franki, Santiago de Chile	27
W. A. Forsten, Ankara	27
John H. E. McAndrews, Nassau	27
George R. Bingham, Panama	29
Robbert Deeping, Panama	29
Stewart W. Herman, Jr.	29
G. Edith Bland, Berlin	30
Lois Belanger, Department	31
Marion Pick, Department	31
Mary Agnes Young, Department	31
William M. Roundtree, Cairo	31
	August
William C. Burdett, Miami	2
John G. Riddick, London	3
Santos O. Amadeo, Dominican Republic	3
Augustus Ostertog, Port of Spain	4
Harry F. Hawley, Marseille	4
H. C. Adam, Jr., Hamilton, Bermuda	5
George L. West, Jr., Stockholm	5
Jefferson Caffery, Rio de Janeiro	5
Walter J. Donnelly, Rio de Janeiro	5
Gerald A. Drew, Guatamala	5
Ralph C. Busser, retired	5
Helen V. Hooks, Department	5
W. Homer White	6
William Belton, Ciudad Trijillo	6
Bertha Knuth, Lisbon	7
Henry A. Hoyt, Manzanilla	7
Ernest A. Sharpe, Lisbon	7
F. Lester Sutton, Nueva Gerona	7
Geo. P. Shaw, Department	8
Martin Meadows, Cairo	8
William L. Blue, Ciudad Bolivar	10
John P. Squire, Suez	10



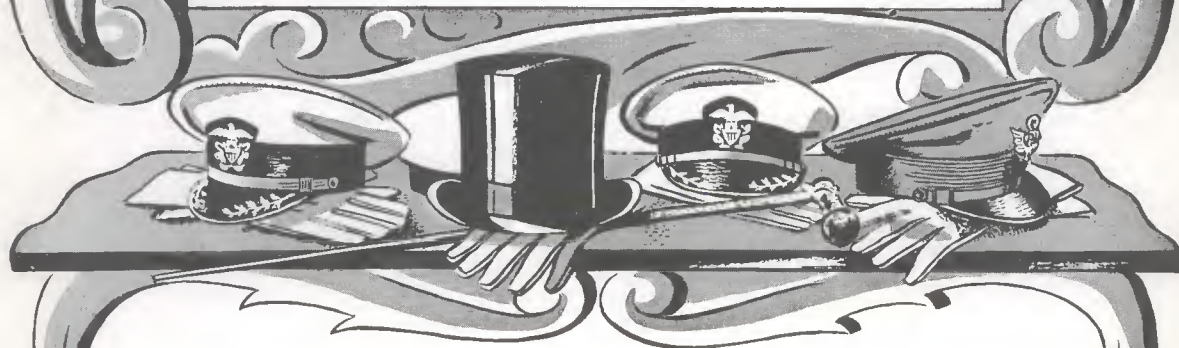
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