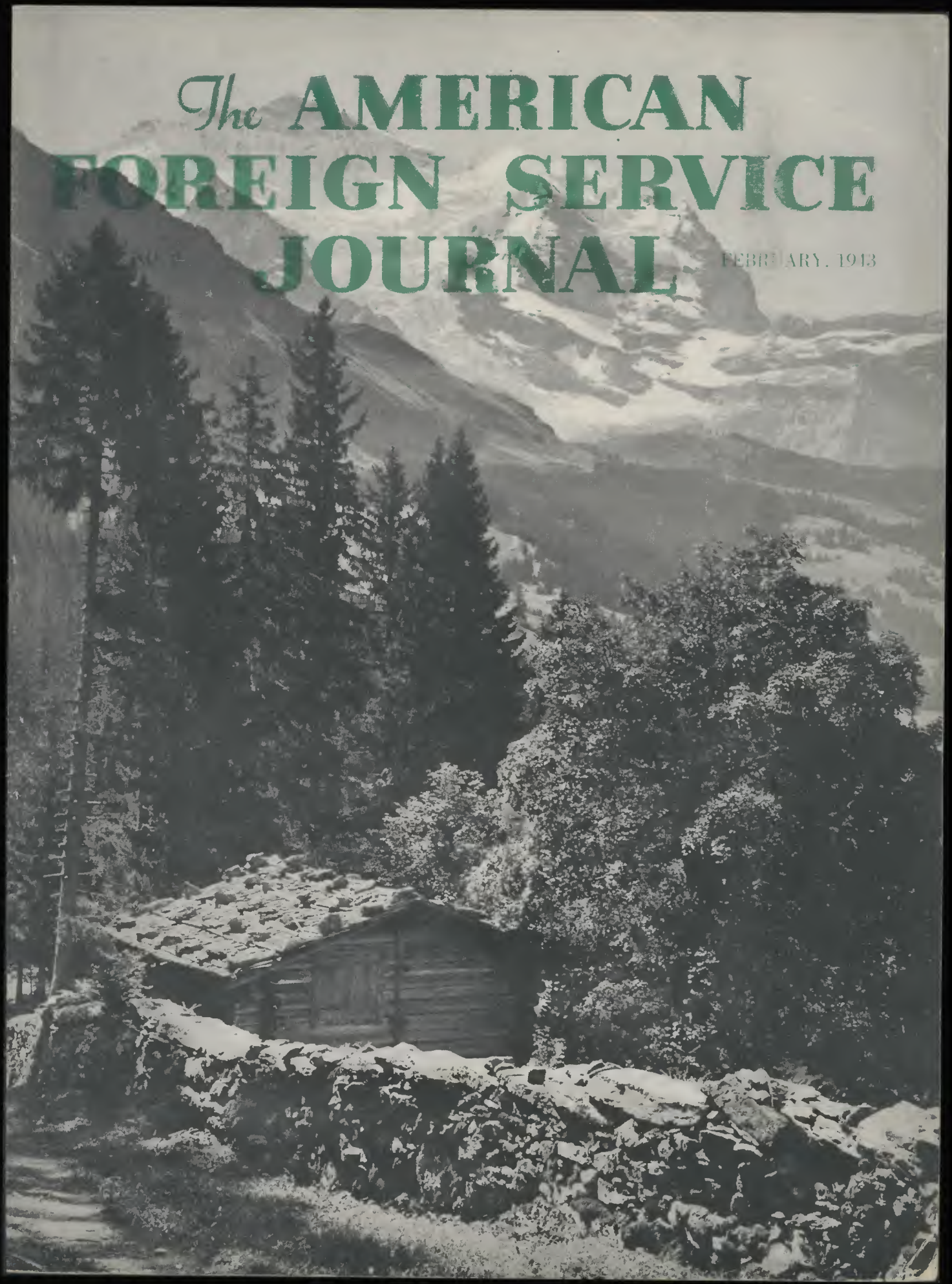
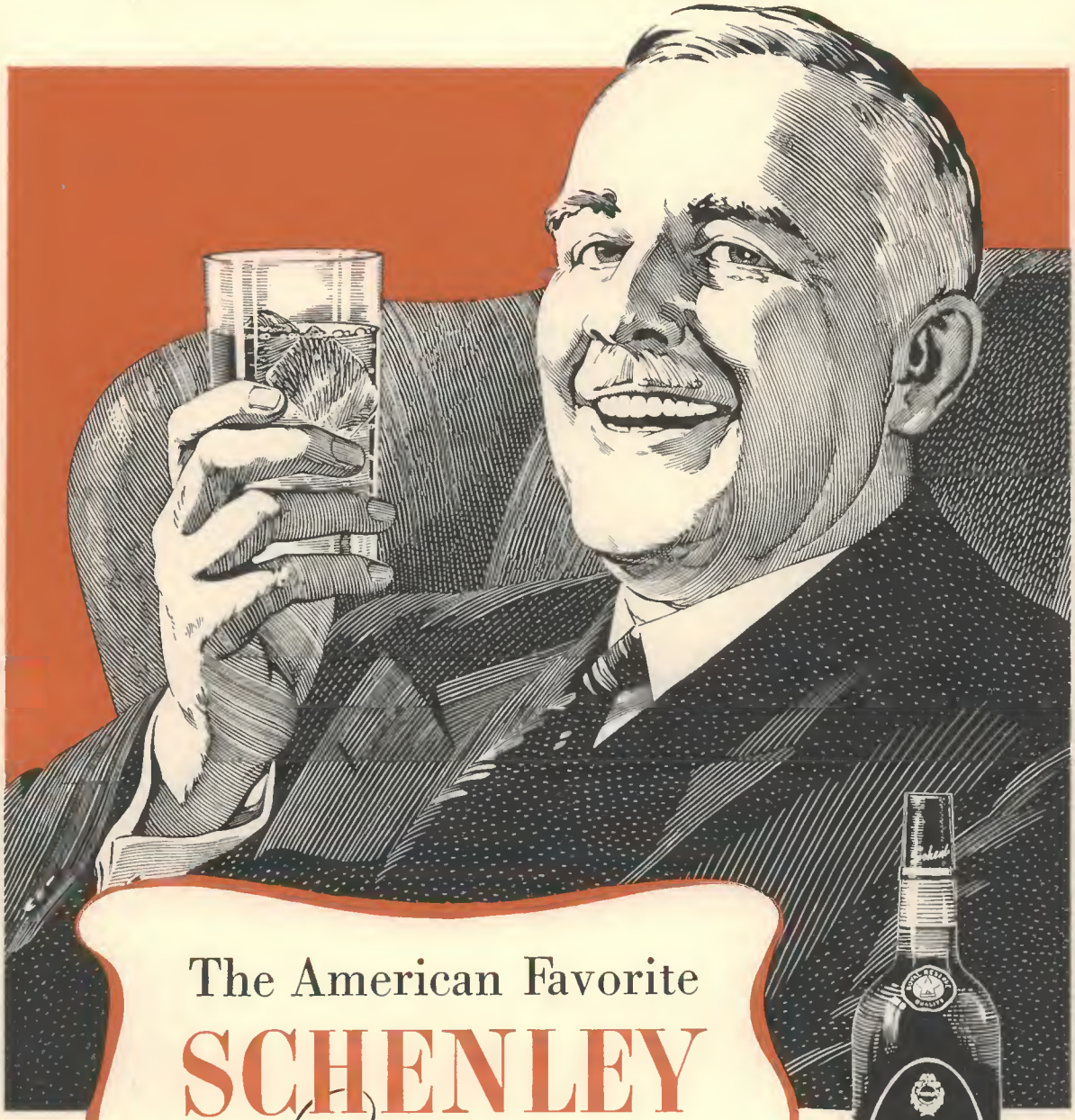
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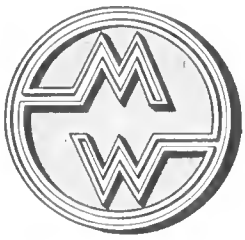
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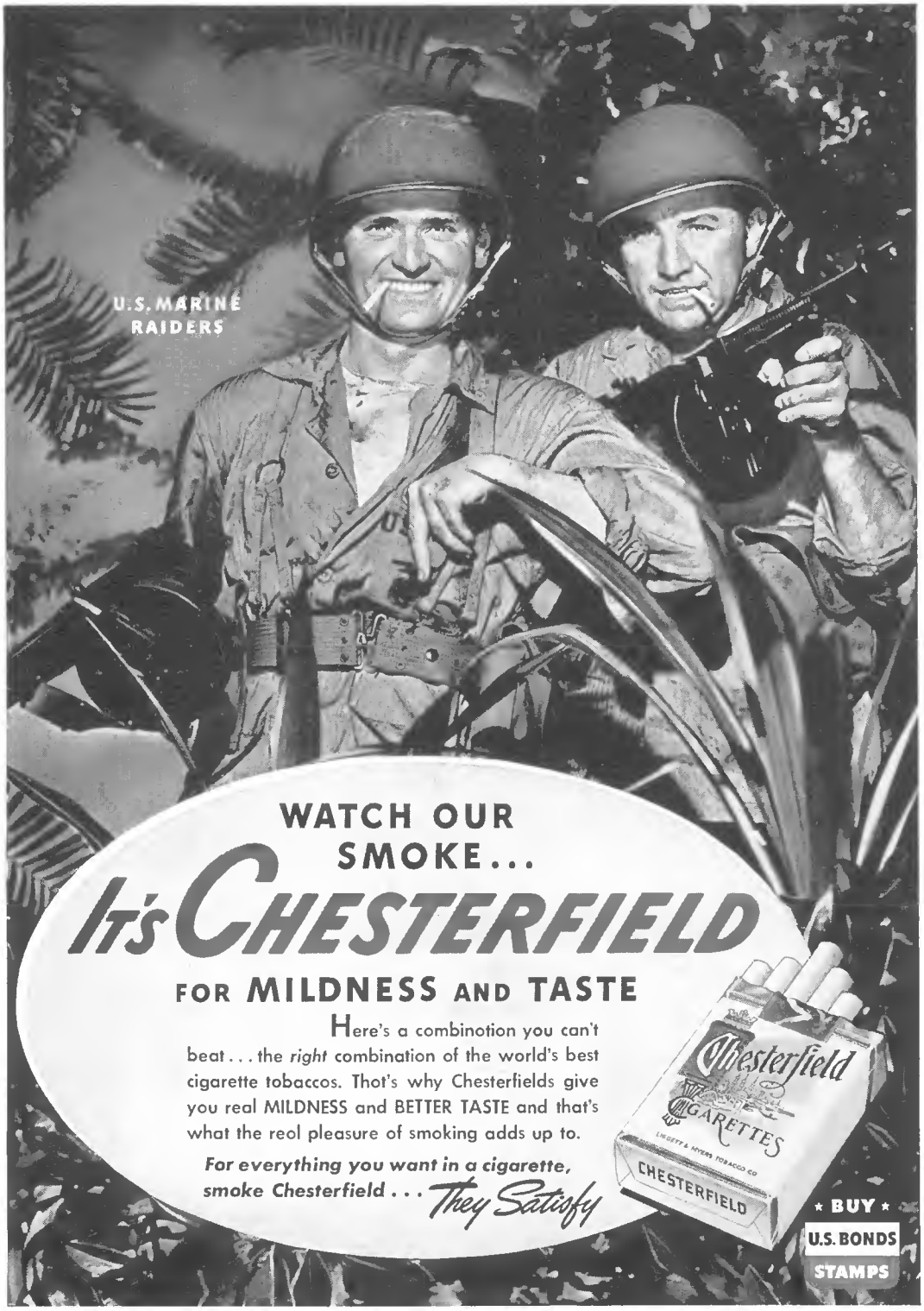
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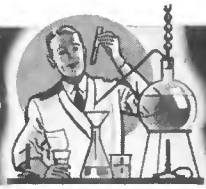
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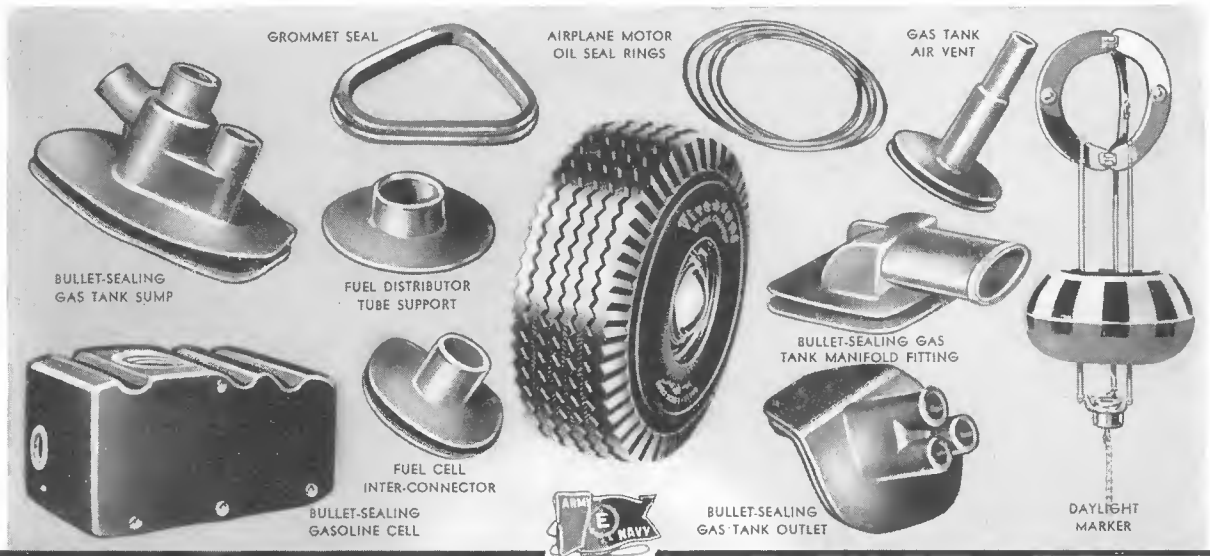
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Democracy's Post-War Goals

By WALTER FITZMAURICE

AT Pearl Harbor, the Japs did more than wound our ships and mend our quarrels. They banished the bogey that only a military dictator could draw from Americans the full energies needed to wage total war. During a year of combat, we have confirmed Britain's proof that Democracy can fight all-out without surrendering basic liberties. Control of our military forces remains with civilians, men of character and competence. This is not to imply that our professional soldiers might otherwist try to overthrow the constitution they are sworn to protect. Ours is a people's army; we have no military caste, itching for political power. The civil bureaucracy's tender regard for public opinion and the public's disposition to grumble anyhow, give further proof that democracy will be flourishing when victory comes.

But can Democracy manage the transition back to peace? The millions of young men who fought to free the world from want and fear will return demanding their personal reward—security in jobs. The women and older men who worked the mills and factories to higher production in their absence may not accept kindly a return to idleness or the kitchen, or to pension rolls. A federal debt approaching 300 billion dollars will complicate public works financing.

The postwar plans of organized industry, agriculture and labor are in a formative or piecemeal stage. In principle, all accept the thesis that full employment is indispensable to postwar stability. On methods, they differ more in degree than in kind. All assume the continuance of the democratic system. By and large, labor wants more government control of economics; industry, less. Agriculture, too, wants less except where needed to uphold crop prices. But forces are at work to harmonize these differences and results are beginning to show.

The government itself encourages planning by the diverse groups, and to help the process has done some planning of its own. The National Resources Planning Board has distributed thousands of copies of its studies on postwar finance and housing, inviting criticism and comment. The bureau of labor statistics, directed by Congress to study postwar labor problems, has invited the AFL and CIO to name advisory committees which are now at work. The government believes that plans made during a fight for national survival will show more concern for the common welfare than might otherwise obtain. Let's look at the records of three representative organizations for evidence on this line.

With government and labor, the National Association of Manufacturers in their 1941 annual convention, had the usual fault to find. "Irresponsible labor leaders" were abusing the Wagner labor

Walter Fitzmaurice, news writer in Washington for ten years, has covered news at the State Department for various publications for about eight years.



Eric A. Johnston, President of the Chamber of Commerce of the United States

act's collective bargaining guarantees. Congress should remedy this and deal with "basic defects" of the wage-hour law. Mediation having failed to curb strikes, legislative coercion should be applied. Government seizure of strike-bound plants was "state socialism."

To conserve federal funds for armament, civil public works should be suspended or postponed, relief returned to the states. But manufacture for civilian use should be maintained lest "our economic strength be undermined . . . morale suffer . . . and the defense effort be dangerously handicapped."

The convention adjourned December 5. Pearl Harbor Day, December 7, moved the retiring President, Walter D. Fuller, and his successor, William P. Witherow, to add an unplanned postscript. Within an hour after Congress voted the war declaration against Japan, they dispatched President Roosevelt this eloquent message:

"Industry stands squarely behind the President and Congress in the fateful action taken today.

"American lives have been lost in bombings: ships sunk; planes destroyed. These lives will be avenged through uninterrupted production on the factory front. The munitions of war can and will be replaced.

"Industry will build two battleships for everyone that sinks.

"It will match every enemy bomb with a dozen.

"It will blacken the skies with planes to replace the ones shot down.

"Industry's production to arm our fighting forces will be limited only by the human endurance of the men who man and manage its facilities.

"We Americans have not always seen eye to eye among ourselves. But, as always, aggression from without fuses our family differences in unity of purpose. The enemies of our democratic way will find us one unbreakable phalanx in which class, creed and petty politics are forgotten.

"With every other patriotic element in the country, industry is on the march! It will produce, produce and produce to the end that Victory shall be swift and sure."

One year later, Mr. Witherow could say without dispute that his pledge was in full tide of redemption. WPB Chairman Donald M. Nelson told the 1942 convention our arms production equaled the combined output of the foe. The convention still criticized government and labor but in milder tones. It dropped demands for wage-hour and Wagner act revision and invited labor leaders themselves to enforce the unions' no-strike pledge.

Mr. Witherow said he welcomed the opportunities presented during the year "to make better friends with labor . . . (and) the record of war achievement was not management's alone; it (was) a record of loyal, patriotic millions of American workers."

He and the convention felt sure of total victory; they would have "no face saving peace signed in Tokyo, no temporary armistice signed in Berlin." But the use to which some postwar planners proposed putting the victory when won raised NAM hackles. Mr. Witherow said his own Pittsburgh mill "wasn't making tanks to win a people's revolution. What is wrong," he demanded, "with America as it is . . . why must 'something new be added?'"

One answer came on the convention floor from

Henry J. Kaiser. The west coast shipbuilder told his fellow industrialists they, themselves, had felt competition's "lash." They must accept more regulation; renounce claims to "special privilege"; realize the interests of labor and management were "identical," and fill labor's postwar demand for steady work "or surrender to the compulsions of the dictator state." He proposed, therefore, that industry plan now a great, postwar construction boom: Highways, air lanes and other self liquidating public works, medical centers, financed by industrial groups, individual homes, cars and other goods on which the consumer would get prior delivery by installment payments with victory bonds.

The convention by-passed Mr. Kaiser's project. Under the banner of "jobs, freedom and opportunity," it raised its own postwar platform on the traditional NAM planks: "a balanced budget . . . sound currency . . . adequate military force . . . moderate taxation." It marked the changing times with a few new planks: "social security to take care of economic pitfalls of state socialism . . . policies promoting mutually advantageous international trade;" (an apparent endorsement of the Hull program).

Mr. Witherow's farewell address noted "greater unison" between the NAM and its larger rival, the United States Chamber of Commerce, whose membership represents trade and finance as well as manufacture. The Chamber's resolutions at its annual meeting the preceding April seemed cut indeed from the cloth of NAM doctrine. The Chamber warned against "the trend of centralization in government," deplored the "impairment of initiative and self reliance," counseled against "unduly hampering taxes," and vowed the traditional freedoms "were relinquished only until victory."

Echoing Mr. Witherow's thought in a terser phrase, the Chamber's retiring President, Albert W. Hawkes, said: "We are not fighting for a new, unknown system." But the ferment of war had brought new leaders to the Chamber's helm. The new president, Eric A. Johnston, in his inaugural address, proclaimed: "We shall emerge from this devastating conflict with a new soul. A new destiny awaits us."



Philip A. Murray, President of the Congress of Industrial Organization

In speeches, magazine articles, radio programs, interviews, Mr. Johnston, a Spokane electrical manufacturer, outlined that destiny's grand proportions. For its building, he said, the war itself was forging six powerful tools:

"The great plant capacity in our history; greater resources of raw materials, natural and synthetic; the greatest army of skilled mechanics and technicians ever available to any nation; a colossal backlog of accumulated demands for all sorts of commodities, both accustomed ones and new ones evoked by wartime technology; vast accumulated savings with which to satisfy deferred demands; an economic vacuum in many countries."

But if Business expected to guide this force, it must correct past mistakes and failures, warned Mr. Johnston. It had failed, he said, "to prevent the frightful waste of mass unemployment cycles . . . failed to harmonize relations between capital and labor." When Government assumed obligations which they had failed to meet, businessmen "yelled bloody murder," exposing themselves to the charge that they "were against feeding the hungry, against relieving unemployment—in favor only of keeping up profits and keeping down taxes."

For Business's war performance, he had only praise. It had done a "superb production job," willingly accepted wartime regulations, steep taxes and small profit margins. But regained public confidence must "not only be retained—it must be deserved." Business policies must be such as to insure labor's prosperity, "so that it will WANT to keep the business system alive." In short, Business must recognize labor unions as an "intrinsic and permanent element." Only a small minority, he contended, still refused to do so.

To the stand-pat, open-shop groups which controlled the Chamber's policy in prior years, his doctrine was heresy. After an internal struggle over the Chamber's war role, the opposition leader resigned while Mr. Johnston, in prae-

(Continued on page 92)

"Peace and War"

THE Department's publication entitled "Peace and War: United States Foreign Policy, 1931-1941," which was issued on January 2, 1943, has been described in the press as a "best seller." Approximately 40,000 copies have already been sold to the public and additional copies are being printed as rapidly as possible to meet requests being received at the rate of several hundred a day.

"Peace and War" is to be republished in Great Britain under the auspices of the British Government. The Department of State has given permission also for its republication in several other countries in their own languages. Many thousands of copies in Spanish translation have been requested for distribution in the American republics.

"Peace and War," a 144-page introduction to a collection of documents concerning the foreign relations of the United States during the decade 1931-1941, was published in its entirety in the New York *Times* of January 6. In an editorial on that date the *Times* stated:

"It is a tribute to the effectiveness of the indictment presented in the American White Paper, 'Peace and War,' published in full today in this newspaper, that it should have stung the Axis capitals into immediate replies. Berlin and Rome did not dare to ignore this indictment, and that fact in itself is proof that despite all Gestapo terror and the increasing execution of those listening to foreign broadcasts, the truth is still penetrating even into darkest Europe. . . .

"The evidence carefully presented by our Government speaks for itself. We publish the full text of the Paper, believing it to be one of the historic state documents of the American people."

A columnist in the Philadelphia *Bulletin* of January 13, Ralph W. Page, made the following statement concerning "Peace and War":

"This may reasonably be termed the more important writing in the world today. For it is the First Reader containing the elementary lessons in the nature of the problem. Anyone who is not familiar with these lessons is as dangerous in our councils as an illiterate would be in a library—or a moron in a machine shop.

"This being so, this primer should be as available and as widely known as the Bible or the Constitution or the spelling book. It should be distributed free in every community, and taught as essential information in every high school and college in the land. No one should be ignorant on this subject. No opportunity should be given unscrupulous political adventurers to mangle and distort the facts or present and uninformed with isolated and selected passages to suit their purposes.

"This knowledge is too vital in the lives and futures of every man for any of us to depend upon somebody's 'interpretation' or anybody's summary or conclusions."

PRESS COMMENT

OUT OF THE PAST

The archives of the State Department probably contain more of the works of Alvey Augustus Adee than those of any other American. They are diplomatic papers, treaties, proclamations. The writer's name appears on very few, for they are signed by Presidents and Secretaries of State. Yet the fact that he was the brains as well as the pen back of this country's state papers for almost 50 years till his death in 1924 is proof that he was a most remarkable and a most influential American. The point in making this comment is that the centenary of Mr. Adee's birth falls due today. It is good to praise famous men, especially when, as in Mr. Adee's case, they let their works speak for them. Such praise adorns the tale of selfless devotion to country of a long succession of civil servants in our history.

After the Civil War it was recognized that the office of Second Assistant Secretary of State should be occupied by a permanent official. In the middle seventies, Alvey A. Adee got the appointment. He had had a short spell as Third Assistant Secretary and before that had spent several years at foreign posts. He was the logical appointee to a post as draftsman for successive Secretaries of State. Mainly self-taught, he was a scholar on the grand scale, his intellectual interests ranging from Shakespeare to mathematics. Withal he had as neat a wit as Justice Holmes. At a press conference during the Boxer Rebellion a reporter asked him what decision had been reached in an interview between Chinese Minister Wu and Secretary Hay. Said Mr. Adee, "I think that interview left Mr. Wu hazy and Mr. Hay woozy." Mr. Adee may not be remembered by the younger generation in our Foreign Service, but they are all inheritors of a fine tradition in great part molded by Mr. Adee.—*Washington Post*, November 27, 1942.

Greek Merchant Marine in the War

By Nicholas Embiricos

GREECE entered the war on October 28, 1940, when she was attacked by Italy; but the Greek Merchant Marine has been fighting on the side of the United Nations ever since the first of September, 1939, the date at which Poland was invaded and the second World War was started.

The ocean-going freighters, close to 2,500,000 tons deadweight carrying capacity, were in peace time almost entirely assigned to transportation between foreign ports, so that the war found most of them in transit, some in belligerent waters, some in enemy ports, and not a few of them at the actual place of combat. A Greek ship, the "Ioannis Carras," was actually scuttled by the Poles at the entrance of the port of Gdynia in Poland to prevent the German warships from entering that harbor. The invasion of Norway, Denmark, Holland, Belgium trapped a number of ships, whilst a little later, when France fell, many Greek vessels, unable to obtain permission to sail from the French authorities, were detained by the Armistice Commission in Le Havre, Bordeaux, Casablanca, Dakar and their crews have tasted the pleasures of concentration camps.

Greek freighters have been continuously engaged in supplying much needed food and war material to England, as well as to all the other war fronts. Greek freighters have supplied bases near home like Tobruk and also remote outposts like Singapore. Not later than a few days ago, it was reported that a Greek freighter was burning furiously after being bombed by the Japanese in New Guinea.

However, it is in the battle of the Atlantic that they have mainly been active, and it is there that they have suffered great losses amounting to over 60% of the ocean-going vessels. In carrying capacity that percentage means over 1,500,000 tons dead weight.

The battle of Greece has taken a heavy toll of the Greek Merchant Marine in all its classes, and the battle of Crete virtually wiped out the auxiliary sailing fleet. One thousand seamen lost their lives in the battle of Greece alone.

Such losses are particularly crippling since, unlike British and American shipping, we cannot replace our losses by new building or purchase of second-hand tonnage.

The Merchant Marine which was one of the principal industries of Greece was working mostly abroad and was the source of considerable income in foreign exchange, thus most effectively helping the balance of trade. It was responsible for the maintenance of over 30,000 families of seamen.

Conditions in peace time on Greek ships, so far as food is concerned, have always been excellent. Crews objected to chilled meat, and most ships had to carry livestock. The Greek sailor's life on board is far above the standard of living enjoyed by his fellow worker on land in Greece, the proof being that thousands of the latter, attracted by these better conditions, were only too eager to join the long waiting list in order to obtain the necessary qualifications to become seamen. Since the war began wages have increased by 400%.

It is a common belief that ships prosper during a war and make fabulous profits. It would not be out of place to put on record here that the first year of the war cost the Greek shipowners $10,000,000 (£2,500,000) on account of unforeseen expenses such as war risk premiums, extra wages and bonuses to the crew in order to induce them to complete the voyage they had undertaken in peace time! The profit of the subsequent voyages helped to write off this dead loss; but if one takes in consideration that very early in the war (November 1939) Greek shipowners had chartered ships to the British Ministry for the duration at very reasonable rates, and that in February 1940, 130 of them, at what was at that time 50% of the ruling freight in the United States, whatever profits have been made could not have been very large. In October 1940, when Italy attacked Greece, the whole of the Merchant Marine was requisitioned by the Greek Government and placed under the direction of the British Ministry of Transport. A ceiling was then placed on the hire rate, a ceiling of $3 ((15 shillings) per ton, against an equivalent of $4.40 for requisitioned U. S. ships and $7.40 for free neutral tonnage.

Of the 70 passenger ships owned by Greek companies in the beginning of the war, 64 were sunk in the Battle of Greece and only five escaped to Egypt. (The transatlantic liner "Nea Hellas" was transferred to British registry.)

Of the five that escaped to Egypt, three became auxiliary naval vessels while two, viz. the "Lesbos" and the "Cephalonia," undertook last summer the



S.S. *Themoni*, a typical modern Greek freighter of 10,000 tons deadweight (carrying capacity) built in 1938. The S.S. *Themoni* was sunk in the Battle of Crete.

perilous task of bringing ammunitions to the besieged garrison of Tobruk. Manned by Greek officers and crew, they made several trips to Tobruk during which they had many narrow escapes.

On her third trip the "Lesbos" was so heavily bombed that she lost her entire bow, suffering many casualties including the gunners. The captain, nevertheless, proceeded in that condition for Tobruk where, having eventually arrived, he delivered his precious cargo and even managed to return to Alexandria. This extraordinary feat of bravery and seamanship was highly commended by Admiral Cunningham, Commander-in-Chief of the British fleet.

The S. S. "Cephalonia" made four successful trips during which she frequently underwent heavy bombing. On the fourth trip, while off Tobruk, she was so badly hit that she began to sink. Even then the captain and crew refused to abandon her, and adroitly maneuvering, managed to keep her above the water just long enough to reach shore where they grounded her, thus saving the cargo so badly needed by the gallant defenders of Tobruk.

During the first world war the Greek Merchant Marine did a grand job in all perilous sea lanes, as proved by the percentage of losses which was the highest of all allied Merchant Marines. In this war it is also doing work of the utmost value to the cause of the United Nations.

Now, as then, the whole shipping community is working hard for our common ideals and not for any selfish economic motives. Now, as then, toil and sacrifices are gladly accepted with the knowledge that they will not be in vain.

Night and Day in Wartime Rio

By Allen Haden

Rio de Janeiro,
October, 1942.

NOBODY likes war and the light-hearted "Cariocans" who inhabit Rio de Janeiro are no exception. But they have accepted the fact of war with that wit, calm, and good sense which every foreigner living in Brazil comes to admire.

Cariocans never stood in line for anything before this war. It used to be a point of honor to get your theater ticket ahead of the twenty people crowding the window long before you got there. Today residents of Rio stand in line with a composure worth copying.

There's no gas for private cars. That makes really little difference, for only rich people, diplomats, and government officials had cars. Ten liters (about two and a half gallons) per day are still allowed diplomats, including the gilded youths formally entitled junior diplomatic secretaries. Government officials get gas for official business—but the number of official cars in São Paulo, for instance, has been cut from 5,000 to 140.

Wood-gas, called "*gasogenio*" in Portuguese, is getting more and more attention as a fuel. A few cars and busses have been equipped with the cumbersome but moderately efficient wood-burning furnaces, and the Central do Brasil Railway has run an experimental train from Rio to São Paulo on the gas, with satisfactory results.

More people nowadays crowd the streetcars, called "*bondes*," which give adequate, if slower transportation. They are called "*bondes*" because when the operating company first established itself for business in Rio, it sold bonds to the public.

There are all sorts of shortages: of gas, of fuel oil for factories, of machinery, of rails to straighten tracks and lay new ones. Communications are more and more difficult, especially between Rio Grande do Sul and São Paulo where food is produced, and the Northeast where food is eaten but not much grown.

Brazilians are adapting themselves, however, in the emergency. Admiral Ary Parreiras, in charge of the naval establishment at Natal, last year urged nearby farmers to plant vegetables. They did, and the supply of local-grown food in Natal has more than doubled. Admiral Ary presumably knew the old "*plantando da*" story.

It seems that a traveler in Brazil went to a country neighborhood and inquired if the land was good. "Very good," the *caboclo* answered. "But we haven't any food." "Why is that?" the traveler inquired. "Won't beans and rice grow if you plant?" "Sure. *Plantando da.* If you plant, everything grows."

Dynamic João Alberto Lins de Barros has been named Coordinator of Economic Mobilization with astoundingly wide discretionary powers in food, transportation, finance, factory establishment, and conversion. João Alberto (he likes to drop the rest of his name) was a leader of the 1930 revolution, and has devoted the past half-dozen years to intensive reading and study of economics. He looks back on his years as Brazilian minister to various European countries and Canada as a specialized post-graduate course, training him for the more important services he can now render his country.

The Economic Mobilization Coordinator has taken over the whole of the Palace Hotel Annex. Offices are somewhat bare, but the typewriters are prominent and plentiful. Brilliant José Jobim, remembered as secretary of the Brazilian Embassy in Washington and now secretary of João Alberto's



Allen Haden sent his piece, "Night and Day in War-Time Rio," to the Inter-American Monthly directly from the Brazilian capital where he lives at present as a newspaper correspondent. Born in China of American missionary parents, Mr. Haden was educated in Europe and the United States and graduated from the University of Chicago in 1930. Then for nearly ten years he served in the U. S. Foreign Service, holding posts in Genoa, Madrid, London, Singapore, Buenos Aires, and Ciudad Trujillo. In 1940 he joined the staff of the *Chicago Daily News* and went to South America as correspondent.



Rio Skyscraper

commission, explains the typewriters, which in Rio are as rare as orchids in Greenland.

"We coordinated them from the German bank when the government closed it," he says.

The U. S. commission of experts headed by Dr. Morris L. Cooke, former head of the Rural Electrification Administration and noted director of Philadelphia's public works, has arrived and dug in. Dr. Cooke and his dozen expert assistants are here to work with João Alberto's commission, principally on factory conversion to war needs.

Uncle Sam is blamed for most shortages, but usually only by word of mouth. Of printed criticism the most readable and engaging is that of S. J. Maciel Filho, among whose virtues is a habit of hitting hard at what he disapproves.

Maciel considers that the producing end of Brazilian economy must be kept going even if Brazil's public foregoes many of its former luxuries. Writing in the government-owned *A Noite* about fuel shortages and expensive newsprint, Maciel said, just before Brazil went to war:

"Newspapers are buying domestic newsprint at twenty cents for two pounds—and begging for it. Yet they continue to print notices of the prowess of MacArthur, and the advantages of the Coral Sea and Midway battles, and the gigantic plans of the second front . . . The situation doesn't depend on Brazilian authorities nor on the goodwill of the American government . . . But the reality at this time is that . . . if factories continue to close at the present rate, Panamericanism will be consolidated on unemployment."

Secretary of the Navy Frank Knox arrived in Brazil not long ago in an impressive Navy bomber which in the waters of Guanabara Bay looked like some huge snuffling porpoise. Accompanied by high Navy officials, he extended his inspection trip of Atlantic bases to include a visit to Brazil's northeast bases and to Rio. The entertainment has been brilliant, but at this writing (early October) there is as yet no official news of any agreements he may make with the Brazilian Navy and government.

There was one detail missing in Secretary Knox's visit which residents of long standing here noted. The special personal bodyguard of visiting American notables was not assigned to Secretary Knox, as he had been—among others—to Under Secretary of State Sumner Welles and Nelson Rockefeller.

This bodyguard's name is Carlos de Oliveira. If you look closely at the photographs taken during the Rio de Janeiro conference, almost always you will see lurking close to Sumner Welles a chubby, bullet-headed person who resembles nothing quite so much as a beet decorated with a small mustache. What pictures don't show are the snap in Oliveira's black eyes, his gay laugh, and the young cannon he invariably carries under his left arm.

On the surface, things are much as usual in Rio. Luxury beaches at Copacabana, Leblon, and Ipanema are, as before, the refuge of handsome bodies, held up to toasting by the early summer's sun.

The young people who used to whiz up and down Avenida Atlantica in sporty cars now ride bicycles, in groups and tandem. They compare records of going to and coming from town—on their bikes. At noon, as usual, they congregate on the veranda of the Copacabana Palace Hotel for gin tonics and Coca-Cola. The bicycles parked along the curb remind one of a Swiss boarding school.

The once popular Wonder Bar is closed, chairs piled high inside and out, and the Gypsy band which used to moan its tzigane music in melancholy nostalgia for native Hungary is scattered. It seems that the Yellow Fever Service—which has the distinction of having wiped Rio de Janeiro clean of mosquitoes—didn't like the kitchen sink.

But the West Point Grill is doing all right. After the casinos have closed and weary dance bands have folded their saxophones around three a.m., it fills with hungry revelers who under the urging of

beer and sandwiches sing atrociously off-key but with enormous goodwill snatches of sentimental childhood repertoires. All the way from

"Como poderei viver
Sem a tua, sem a tua
Sem a tua companhia"

to the *Volga Boatmen* in Russian.

Waldo Frank got less publicity on his second appearance in Rio than on his way south. His arrival during Independence Day celebrations, September 7, coincided with that of General Agustín P. Justo, ex-president of Argentina. If the newspapers had played up Frank as they played up Justo, it might have been just too much for the Argentine government to bear.

The scabs on Frank's head where his scalp was split by his Fascist assailants in Buenos Aires are still visible through his thinning grey hair. The general feeling is that those scars are a banner.

General Justo's offer to serve in Brazil's army was greatly appreciated by the government. His corpulent, gold-braided person was well cheered by the populace. But when it came to popular enthusiasm made concrete, Justo was just another general. A popular subscription to give him a symbolical sword yielded $13.35 (276 milreis) before it was closed.

Some of the newspapers here are conducting an editorial campaign against roulette and the casinos. There's play in three of them—the Atlantico, Copacabana, and Urca. The papers decry this organized gambling during wartime as a waste of the public's money and morals. Most papers, however, still print the advertising of the casinos. Leaders in the reform campaign are *Correio da Manhã* with Costa Rego unleashing his editorial big guns with ponderous and deadly effect, *Diario de Noticias*, the sharp-edged newspaper of Orlando Dantas, and *Diario Carioca*, personal mouthpiece of that sterling gentleman, politician, and journalist, J. E. de Macedo Soares.



View of Rio Harbor

Visitors are often amazed that a dinner dance at a casino costs only fifty cents, with a floor show thrown in. The explanation, of course, is that all this luxury is paid for by the roulette tables. The dancing is the excuse for the gambling, and the profits at the green baize cloth span the difference between what you pay and the cost to the house. The curious thing is that the people who dance usually don't play, and vice versa.

Cariocans tell a story of a man who lost his whole fortune one night at the roulette wheel. He had only twenty milreis left when his Subconscious urged him to go. "Quit now, pal," said his Subconscious. "Twenty milreis isn't much but it's breakfast tomorrow." The man left the table but outside the Subconscious began again. "Well, maybe I was wrong. You might recoup. On number thirteen. Don't be a sap. Go back and plunk all twenty on number thirteen." Which the man did. Number fourteen came up. "Damn," said the Subconscious.

If life looks pretty much as usual on the surface in Rio, the fact nevertheless is that Cariocans can be serious as death and blackouts when they need to. Blackout practice three nights running in the residential sections of Copacabana, Ipanema, and Leblon were near-perfect.

Beautiful girls are blossoming in spick and span tailored uniforms of neat aviation-blue. One is getting accustomed to seeing these pleasant members of the Legião Brasileira de Asistencia everywhere. One feels like saluting them.

Walt Disney's creation of South American characters has been going over big. In Rio, of course, most popular of all has been the parrot, *Zé Carioca*, — who teaches Donald Duck to dance the samba and drink *cachaça*.

What caught the at-

(*Continued on page* 103)

Jungle Killers

Guerrillas in Action in the Netherland Indies

MOVING with the stealth of a trained jungle fighting unit, a mixed band of Dutch and Indonesian troopers leaves its camp in the backwoods of Sumatra and vanishes in the dense forest. For many hours the men file through the jungle like Indians on the warpath, their green uniforms almost invisible against the tropical verdure. Despite the heat they advance with the easy, tireless step of men hardened by many long marches over difficult terrain. The pace is fast for their cardinal combat rule is speed, a swift attack and an equally swift withdrawal. On this, their very lives and those of the men left behind in camp may depend. Except for an occasional command from the officer in the van, troopers are silent for they are after big and dangerous game. On reaching the ridge of a hill skirted by a highway, the officer calls a halt. After receiving some quick orders, the men deploy among the trees and tall grass, and train rifles and tommy-guns on the highway a few yards away. Several of the men dash to a nearby bridge across which the highway passes and plant dynamite under its supports. This task is done with dispatch and the men fall back into the forest.

The trap is ready to be sprung.

From the road the raiders are invisible. Outwardly all is peaceful in the rolling countryside with its scattered native dwellings and plantations, but behind their leafy screen the Dutch East Indies guerrillas are tense. Their whole plan now depends on whether the information supplied by one of their native spies was correct. Prone and silent they wait for their quarry, their eyes fastened on a bend in the highway near the bridge. Soon it shows up on the highway—a string of supply-laden Japanese trucks, protected by troopers and an armored car rumbling menacingly ahead of the other vehicles. There is a stir in the jungle and the Dutch officer gives an order. As the armored car rolls across the bridge, one of the guerrillas pushes down a plunger and a terrific blast smashes bridge and car to bits. Protected by tree trunks and hillocks, the guerrillas pour a deadly fire into the remaining vehicles, killing or wounding many Japanese. A swift charge with the bayonet and hand grenades disposes of the remainder of the 100-man Japanese contingent. From the vehicles the raiders take what ammunition and supplies they can carry and stream back into the jungle without a single serious casualty.

This foray—described by a Dutch officer who reached Australia from the Indies last summer—is typical of the many attacks which are being carried out by daring guerrilla bands. Japanese patrols, venturing beyond the main highways and cities or situated at remote outposts, are killed and their arms taken away. Japanese warehouses and communications facilities are blown up. In southern Java, around Jokjakarta, guerrilla fighters have harried Japanese communication lines so successfully that the invaders have had to delay plans for de-





veloping the south coast port of Chilachap as an additional basis for a possible thrust against Australia. Among the guerrillas are crews of dynamiters who so effectively carried out the "scorched earth" plans for the oil fields of Sumatra. Theirs is grim work, requiring split-second timing and great daring.

The contact between guerrilla fighters and the outside world is very slight. Many of them have their families residing in sections of the Indies firmly held by the Japanese and do not know what has happened to them since the capitulation last March. Virtually all of them have their headquarters in camps established in mountain or jungle fastnesses. Apart from the food they obtain during sorties, they live on rice, corn, beans and some meat.

The guerrillas also have other duties than fighting—those of gathering information on Japanese movements and spreading propaganda among the natives. They have an excellent system of spying on the Japanese which permits them to obtain the maximum results with their attacks. Most of the Dutch soldiers speak the native tongue. Befriended by the local inhabitants, they frequently disguise themselves as civilians, passing back and forth across the Japanese lines to obtain their information.

The guerrilla war, for one thing, ties up thousands of Japanese troops and vast amounts of air and ground equipment. Communication difficulties make it impossible for the enemy to gauge the number of these guerrillas and the exact zones where they are operating. A reliable informant reported recently that some of the guerrilla bands include Americans, Britons and Australians who were fighting with the Dutch army in the Indies when, in March of last year, the fall of Bandung put an end to organized defense. Some of the guerrilla leaders are in radio contact with the outside world but it is, of course, of primary importance that all their movements be kept secret. From time to time one of these dare-devil guerrilla heads succeeds in getting out of the Indies and reaching Australia. Once there he confers with Netherlands officials and then returns to his post.

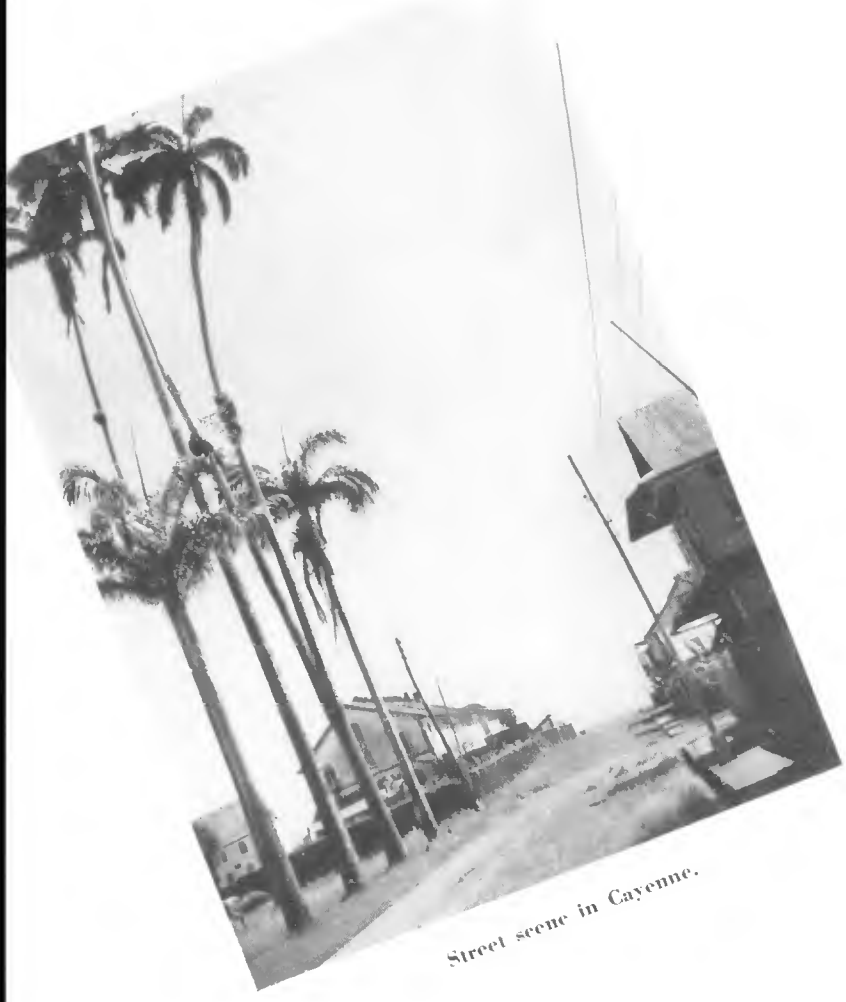
Guerrilla warfare is not a minor sequel to the battle for the Netherlands Indies but actually its second stage. For years the N. E. I. High Command had known that guerrilla warfare would have to play an important part in the defense of the territory. The same conditions that made it impossible to hold off the Japanese invasion—tremendously long coast lines and thousands of square miles of jungle—provide almost ideal conditions for guerrilla activities. The High Command therefore hid important supplies of food, clothing and arms on every key island, for the use of guerrillas in case of an invasion.

Striking proof that the Japanese by no means won control over all of the Indies was published last September when Dutch officials in London announced that Queen Wilhelmina had received a message of congratulation on August 31—her sixty-second birthday—from the "civil and military pop-

(*Continued on page* 99)

French Guiana

Photographs by George D. Lamont,
Consul, Cayenne



Street scene in Cayenne.

The Colony of French Guiana, strictly speaking, consists of the coastal plain and contains all of the towns and cities and most of the arable land. Before the war it was semi autonomous with an administration similar to other French Colonies. The Territory of Inini, consisting of all of the hinterland of the country, has been under the direct jurisdiction of the Governor since its separation from French Guiana. Most of its inhabitants are indians and gold miners, possibly five thousand in all. At the present time both regions are under the dictatorial jurisdiction of the Governor and together are usually referred to as French Guiana.

Cayenne, the Capital, is a small town on the edge of the jungle. It has a population of about 12,000 and is the administrative center of the Colony. Pan American planes pass through once a week in each direction, but they are on what the couriers call the "milk run," there being few passengers.

American Consulate and residence at Cayenne. Special Assistant Douglas Smith on the balcony.



A religious parade in the streets of the Capital.





Double-palms in French Guiana.



The town crier. He announces the arrival and departure of vessels, auctions, dances, etc.



Palais du Gouvernement. The Government offices are on the ground floor. the Governor's office and residence quarters are on the 2nd floor. The building is an 18th century Monastery.

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EDITORS' COLUMN

Ever since the Allied landings in North Africa, a campaign of words has been waged on the policy of this Government in dealing with the French authorities on the spot and leaving factional disputes to settle themselves in due course of time. The lustre of our brilliant military exploit has been dimmed by savage attacks in certain sections of the American press and radio on the propriety of recognizing any Frenchman who at any time was ever connected with the constituted government of France at Vichy. A barrage of criticism has been flung at Robert Murphy, the special representative of the President, as well as of the Department, at Algiers, and demands have been made for his immediate recall.

There is no question whatever in the Department's mind as to the fitness of Robert Murphy for the job to which he was appointed, or of his ability to handle himself in the difficult situations which are bound to arise in North Africa. His record since the arrival of our forces will speak for itself when it is fully known, just as his preliminary work merited the award of the Distinguished Service Medal. The real question is whether it is possible for all those interested in North Africa to concentrate on the battle being fought in that area rather than on the political, social or ideological problems behind the lines.

It is an undeniable military fact that the struggle in Tunisia is one of the great pivotal issues of the war. Operations in that sector are in a critical phase. As long as that situation continues, it is the primary responsibility of all concerned, particularly those in official stations, to devote their best thought to the business of administering a sound defeat to the Axis. Yet the temptation evidently exists in some quarters to give more time to debating the thousand and one non-military aspects of the matter than to striving wholeheartedly to beat the enemy.

At a moment such as this, the simple and paramount consideration should be that of prosecuting the war. To that end, the cooperation of each and every person is essential. Correspondingly, anything that tends to detract attention from that important objective serves merely to confuse and hinder the military effort. The policies which are being carried out in North Africa are basically policies of the War Department, which is directly responsible for our success in the present struggle. Under the supreme military control of General Eisenhower and his associates, advised and assisted by other generals of the Allied armies, the situation is in capable hands.

It is the Department's aim to cooperate in every possible way at this critical juncture with the military authorities in their arduous tasks. Settlement of questions which do not belong in the actual combat arena will follow in due course. Meanwhile, the Department has complete confidence in the knowledge and experience of those in charge, including our able and conscientious Foreign Service Officer, Robert Murphy.

News from the Department

By JANE WILSON

Ides of March

January 1—March 15 will be a period of U. S. head scratching and nib chewing to meet that tax deadline—with of course deferment for filing of income tax returns and delayed payment of income taxes by officers and employees in certain areas abroad.

How to figure out where the money is coming from to pay your federal income taxes is your own affair—*no* one can help you. But how to figure out how much you'll have to have.—on this we have the following comments to make.

The computation of your income tax is a matter between you and the Bureau of Internal Revenue, and the State Department is naturally unable to assume the responsibility of interpreting the income tax law. However, the Department issued on December 24, 1942, a Circular Instruction (Diplomatic Serial No. 3644) regarding the tax status of Foreign Service compensation and allowances. The instruction represents a digest, for ready reference, of a number of detailed circular instructions issued from time to time during recent years in this connection. On January 8 the Department issued another circular instruction (Diplomatic Serial No. 3651) entitled "Income Tax: Advice from the Treasury Regarding Several Provisions of the Revenue Act of 1942."

Any income tax problems which remain unsolved after reading these circular instructions, and are not understandable from the Bureau of Internal Revenue's instructions which accompany the income tax forms, should be taken up directly with the Bureau of Internal Revenue, Treasury Department. If you are in the United States, the Internal Revenue people are willing to receive inquiries by phone or by personal interview, as well as by letter.

The JOURNAL in its December, 1942 issue ran a list of tables showing various scales of taxes payable in relation to income, which might be of interest to you. These tables appeared recently in the local press and thus came our first shock—he realization of exactly how big those figures are. There was also attached an explanation of the Victory Tax. The latest on the Victory Tax, as applied to Foreign Service Officers, seems to be that it won't be withheld from your salary if you are outside of the United States, but it will be, if you are in the United States, even temporarily. But don't think you are getting out of anything, because if you are outside the U. S. you will be required after the close of the calendar year 1943 to file a return of your Victory Tax income which will include the compensation paid by the United States.

Several tax guides have recently been published and are quite in demand. These aids for the harassed tax payers clearly (?) outline methods of computing taxes, with possible deductions, some of which you might not know you are entitled to make! We are not suggesting that you try to wiggle out of paying the government what's coming to it, but as quoted from the guide . . . "our Government wants only the proper amount of tax in accordance with the law—and no more than that. We are expected to be as frugal and prudent with our Government as we would be with any other creditor. That necessarily means that you must know the rules of the game."

If you are a big-monied high-bracket executive, or one of the little-monied men with complicated problems, the book for you is entitled "Your Income Tax" by J. K. Lasser, Simon & Schuster, N. Y., price $1.00. If you earn under $100 a week, then read the simpler booklet entitled "Your Personal Income Tax Guide," by D. G. Chase, Simon & Schuster, N. Y., price 25c.

Here are some of the interesting points covered in the booklets:

If you earn less than $3,000, do you know whether or not you should use the Regular or Optional form? In some cases the Optional form is the more costly.

Do you know how to deduct your admissions tax and sales tax?

Do you know that for the first time, this year allowance has been made for deduction of *some* of the medical expenses—for yourself, wife and dependents—the amount in excess of 5 per cent of your net income is allowed.

There are copies of these guides (and also the tax forms) in the Foreign Service Room (193)—if you don't know all the answers to your tax problems.

Heard in the Corridors

. . . The Foreign Service Association luncheons are in full swing. And we mean *full*, as over a dozen officers had to be turned down for the last one due to want of space. Call early if you want a reservation—Br. 420 in the Department. The luncheons are held every other Thursday—February 4 and February 18, and on—at the Jackson Place Coffee Shop, 736 Jackson Place, at 1 p.m. . . .

. . . PERCY F. ALLEN, after thirty-six year with the State Department, has retired. The Secretary of State on December 3 wrote Mr. Allen a letter of appreciation for his Departmental service. A great number of Foreign Service officers will remember Mr. Allen as Custodian of the Seal, who administered their oath of office. . . .

. . . JAMES G. CARTER, who is retiring in the near future, has had 62 years of effective Government service—of which time he had 22 years in Madagascar, counting as time-and-a-half. He spent 15 in the postal service in Georgia previous to entering the Foreign Service. . . .

. . . A story is being told by Federal officials in Washington about a Japanese spy who came here to pick out Government buildings to be bombed. The spy was here for some weeks investigating. Finally, he sent this message to Tokyo: "Useless to bomb Washington. American do the same thing in four different places. Smart, these Americans". . . .

. . . THE HONORABLE FRANCIS B. SAYRE has been appointed Special Assistant to the Secretary of State and Deputy Director of Foreign Relief and Rehabilitation Operations. . . .

. . . MRS. DOROTHY ESTES, wife of THOMAS S. ESTES, Vice Consul in Algiers, is now in the Division of Commercial Treaties of the Department, until she is able to join her husband. . . .

. . . HUGH S. FULLERTON is now an Assistant Chief of the Division of European Affairs. . . .

. . . Vice Consul JOHN CLAFFEY writes from London that there is . . . "plenty to do here—which reminds me of the old negro farmer who, when asked when he went to his work in the morning, replied, 'Bos, Ah don't go to work, Ah's just surrounded by it when Ah gits up'." . . .

Reunion in Washington

On December 14th, 30 of the 136 internees who were at Bad Nauheim met in Washington to celebrate the first anniversary of their departure from Berlin to that much-talked-about spot. It was a far cry from the Mayflower Hotel to the Grand Hotel—and just so far their states of mind

SAM MCCUNE'S movies, taken in Bad Nauheim, were shown. Among the celebrants were MR. AND MRS. R. BORDEN REAMS, MR. AND MRS. E. TOMLIN BAILEY, former Naval Attaché to Berlin PICKHARDT and former Assistant Military Attaché to Berlin LOVELL and MRS. LOVELL.

The responsibility for the ingenious idea of the reunion goes to MISS FRANCES SIEWERTS formerly of the Berlin Embassy and now assigned to the Division of Foreign Service Administration at the Department. And to her goes the credit for ordering that replica, we hope not too literal a one, of the NAUHEIM PUDDING served at the dinner—but it *was* pink and yellow!

We Are Chid

And deservedly.

JOHN R. MINTER, First Secretary of Legation at Canberra (repeat Canberra), writes:

"I take this opportunity to chide the editors of the JOURNAL for having republished a cartoon from the Melbourne *Herald* and giving it the caption 'Line-up of the American Legation, Melbourne.' I can see some point in the editors leaving to guesswork the recognition of such well-known faces as Nelson Trusler Johnson, John Minter, Kidder and Zapf, but I do not see how they could expect the readers of the JOURNAL to recognize our Military and Naval Attachés. Then, of course, we would never suspect that the editors of the JOURNAL would fail to use that well-known reference book, the *Foreign Service List*, to ascertain the location of the American Legation.

"The foregoing reminds me that I have planned for the past two years to write a story about Canberra—the establishment of the American Legation here, a description of the place and surroundings, and of activities. I now see a still greater need for such a story because not only the editors of the JOURNAL seem to be unaware of the exact status here, but various divisions of the Department address envelopes to us from time to time as 'American Consulate, Canberra' and 'American Legation, Melbourne' and we have even had one envelope addressed to Mason Turner, Esquire, American Legation, Perth, Australia. And so I think we had better get on the map, but before I write the story, or request some other member of the staff to do so, I would like to know whether the space situation would warrant the effort at this time."

Yes, Mr. Minter of the American Legation, Canberra, send us the story by all means.

IDENTIFY HIM?

He is Assistant to Assistant Secretary Long, and acts as consultant in matters relating to international fisheries. (That is a blatant clue to his name.) In 1937 he was given a special assignment to investigate the question of alien fishing in Alaskan waters.

He entered the Foreign Service in 1920, was a Japanese language student, and has had most of his duty in Japan. Before being assigned to the Department of State in 1937, he had a short tour in Manchester.

(For identification see page 98)



Dehydrated Era

Are you waiting until after the war to buy that house in the U. S. for your retirement? Stretch your imagination then, and as a distinct post-war possibility, visualize one made of plastic which will need no kitchen, since food, cooked and ready to serve, will be sent in through a pneumatic tube. The walls of your new home will radiate heat and light—and the old-fashioned type of periodical house cleaning will be obsolete because walls, furniture, drapes and rugs will be dusted, cleaned and sterilized by a high electrostatic field. . . .

Now come down to earth, because the needs of the moment must be filled—and the main problem today is that of FOOD—particularly in the Foreign Service. Whether you are gourmand, gourmet, or have no appetite from overwork, food is the Topic of the Day. The situation regarding groceries cannot be forecast with any degree of accuracy—and the stages between the fast-disappearing tin can era and up to the pneumatic tube period become more and more hazy.

What we're concerned with, however, is the immediate present—or dehydrated era. We have asked Mr. J. F. McMahon, Export Manager of R. C. Williams & Co., about the matter, and have learned some interesting facts, which we pass on to our readers.

By government order, many leading food processors have been allowed to purchase only 35 per cent of the raw materials they bought in 1941, with the result that they find it extremely difficult to supply, even in part, the clientele who have been their patrons for many years. Because of the tin-plate shortage, products such as canned fruits, and many others that were packed in tins are being packed in glass jars, but then again, the supply of jars is so limited that even with this kind of packing they cannot replenish their depleted stocks. Many customers of firms such as R. C. Williams are becoming aware of this condition, especially those in the Foreign Service, and more and more orders being received contain instructions to substitute whatever can be found in place of what is actually ordered. This avoids the delay involved when correspondence has to be exchanged requesting authority to substitute, particularly when the purchaser is out of the country—and delay is important when only *gnocchi* or *chinchulines* are obtainable at the other end.

And now as a step towards the plastic house era, we are offered the DEHYDRATED FOODS—the soups are particularly good. From a single 12 oz. jar a full gallon of soup can be made and it isn't expensive: $3.25 to $4.65 per dozen jars, fas steamer New York—which seems a solution for the lack of shipping space and other inconveniences resulting from the present emergency. And there are the DRY PACK VEGETABLES to which several gallons of water are added to one pound, the amount of H_2O depending upon the vegetables used, then cooked from 20 to 30 minutes, and *les voilà*.

The food situation is bad—but Mr. McMahon says—"Still, it could be worse."

(*Continued on page* 106)

News From the Field

FIELD CORRESPONDENTS

Acly, Robert A.—*Union of South Africa*
Allen, Stuart—*Western Canada*
Beck, William H.—*Bermuda*
Berry, Burton Y.—*Turkey.*
Bingham, Hiram, Jr.—*Argentina*
Breuer, Carl—*Venezuela*
Buell, Robert L.—*India*
Butler, George—*Peru*
Childs, J. Rives—*North Africa*
Clark, DuWayne G.—*Paraguay*
Crain, Earl T.—*Spain*
Dow, Edward, Jr.—*Egypt*
Drew, Gerald A.—*Guatemala*
Fisher, Dorsey G.—*Great Britain*
Fuess, John C.—*Ireland*
Fuller, George G.—*Central Canada*
Gatewood, Richard D.—*Trinidad*
Gilchrist, James M.—*Nicaragua*
Grotii, Edward M.—*Union of South Africa*
Hurst, Carlton—*British Guiana*
Kelsey, Easton T.—*Eastern Canada*
Kuniholm, Bertel E.—*Iran*
Latimer, Frederick P., Jr.—*Honduras*
Lippincott, Aubrey E.—*Palestine. Syria, Lebanon, Iraq*
Lord, John H.—*Jamaica*
Lyon, Cecil B.—*Chile*
Lyon, Scott—*Portugal*
McBride, Robert H.—*Cuba.*
McGregor, Robert G., Jr.—*Mexico*
Milbourne, H. L.—*St. Lucia*
Minter, John R.—*Southern Australia*
Mitchell, Reginald P.—*Haiti*
Page, Edward, Jr.—*U.S.S.R.*
Palmer, Joseph, 2nd—*British East Africa*
Post, Richard H.—*Uruguay*
Schuler, Frank A., Jr.—*Antigua*
Smith, E. Talbot—*Abyssinia, Eritrea. British and Italian Somaliland.*
Taylor, Laurence W.—*French Equatorial Africa, The Cameroons and Belgium Congo.*
Triolo, James S.—*Colombia*
Turner, Mason—*Western Australia*
Williams, Arthur R.—*Panama*

QUITO



Photo courtesy Alfred T. Nester

The flag lowering ceremony at the Qnito Embassy on December 7th. A battalion of the Ecuadoran Army made the courteous gesture of coming to the Embassy at 7:30 a.m. to raise the flag. At 5:00 p.m. the battalion returned and lowered the flag.



Ambassador Myron C. Taylor (center) in Barcelona, en route from the Vatican last September, is photographed with Monsignor Edigio Vagnozzi, of the Vatican (left), and Consul General Arthur C. Frost.

BELFAST

November 30, 1942

The month of November brought considerable Foreign Service news in Northern Ireland and Eire. Consul and Mrs. Earl Packer of the Legation in Dublin received their orders transferring them to the Legation at Ankara and are preparing to depart next month. They managed, despite the turmoil of packing and figuring how to get both tropical and heavy clothing into two suitcases weighing only fifty-five pounds, to spend Thanksgiving with Consul General Parker W. Buhrman. Your correspondent can testify as to the excellence of the dinner provided in spite of the restrictions of war.

Consul Quincy Roberts arrived early in the month, looking not at all like the melodramatic conception of a former prisoner of war.

Dr. Charles Head, Public Health Surgeon at Dublin, has returned home under transfer. Dr. Head's departure is the occasion of much regret, for he has endeared himself with everyone with whom he has come in contact both in Eire and Northern Ireland.

Colonel John Reynolds, Military Attaché in Dublin, has returned to the United States for reasons of health.

Mrs. Roosevelt's flying trip to Belfast was the occasion of much local excitement.

JOHN C. FUESS.

CURACAO, NETHERLANDS WEST INDIES

January 2, 1943

Consul and Mrs. John F. Huddleston had the pleasure of having among their guests, at a reception held on November 28, 1942, Mr. Richard H. Catlett of the Lend-Lease Administration and Mr. Henry G. Wolff of the Netherlands Purchasing Commission in New York.

In addition to these distinguished persons, there were among the guests, local civil and allied military officials, members of the American colony and a large number of other persons resident in Curacao.

Mr. William Frank Lebus, Vice Consul at Aruba, recently spent a few hours in Curacao, where his presence at luncheon was much enjoyed by Consul and Mrs. Huddleston.

J. F. HUDDLESTON.

JAMAICA

December 18, 1942

During December, Consul General Beck from Bermuda paid a brief visit to Jamaica. As Mr. Beck's passport had expired and he had no visa for Jamaica, it was fortunate that he was in the party of Vice Admiral Sir Alban Curteis, Senior

(*Continued on page* 106)

The Bookshelf

FRANCIS C. DE WOLF, *Review Editor*

A TIME FOR GREATNESS, by Herbert Agar. Little, Brown & Co., Boston, 1942. 301 pp. $2.50.

This book is an important addition to the literature of "radical conservatism" or the "new liberalism." Agar believes that the foundations of our civilization are sound, but that the superstructure is in need of major alterations. The changes he advocates range from more T.V.A.'s to executive drafting of tax measures subject to congressional veto: but the fundamental transformation, he insists, must be effected in all of us. We have come dangerously close to losing our moral purpose, we have made of economic progress an end in itself: we have been living in a vacuum. We have, in short, but "not vicious, but silly" — and smallness is the deadliest of sins in "a time for greatness." Again and again in the course of his analysis, Agar reverts to the thesis that we *all* failed to live up to our civilization, and that we can win the peace only if we conserve the fundamentals while radically subjecting ourselves and our institutions to a major overhauling.

Agar suggests the need for changes in our political machinery, particularly in the party primary. He opposes the all-controlling state but holds that where political power cannot be avoided it must be concentrated and made responsible. Political morality and political responsibility, however, must begin with the individual. This carries over in the economic field. The business man, particularly, must learn that business is not and should not be amoral, that its objective is the good of society, and that free enterprise means competition and all-out production, not monopoly and restrictive trade. Agar favors a system in which government establishes the environment within which the individual enterpriser is free to compete. He distinguishes sharply between over-all planning of the N.R.A. type and the types represented by T.V.A. and plans advocated by Thurmon Arnold and Leon Henderson. He rejects over-all planning because he believes it leads to compulsion and totalitarianism. The other types of planning are desirable because they stimulate and canalize free enterprise. It is at this point that Agar rejects both collectivism and laissez-faire. The system he pictures would have, as its controlling purpose, all-out production: it would be a mixture of everything from old-time capitalism to state ownership, but the accent would be on freedom to produce — and the obligation to produce.

Agar's development is somewhat rambling: his *mea culpa's* are repetitious; he offers few concrete directives for postwar planning. On the other hand, he deals with fundamentals that must be established before the blue-prints are drawn: he brings the cause of the crisis — and the solution — right to each individual's door-step; his discussion of free enterprise should give pause to both apologists of reactionary capitalism and sponsors of collectivism. His statement that equality means *first* the equal opportunity of *all* men to be civilized, *then* equality of opportunity to get ahead, offers a moral framework within which problems ranging from colonies to a world order might be approached. Certainly, there can be no dissent from his thesis that this is "a time for greatness."

EDNA R. FLUEGEL.

DIGEST OF INTERNATIONAL LAW, by Green Haywood Hackworth, Volume IV. Government Printing Office, Washington, 1942. pp. vi and 949. $2.00.

With all too few trumpets and no fanfare, Green Hackworth, in his quiet and unassuming way, is making the outstanding contribution of the decade to the literature of International Law in this country. The Digest is the most helpful instrument we in the Department and in the field have to use in solving our ever increasing complex problems.

Volume IV of the series includes the following subjects: Extradition; International Communications; Intercourse of States; and Consuls.

It is interesting to note that *Moore's Digest*, which appeared in 1906, devoted only seven pages to the subject of "Cables," while the present *Digest* includes more than ninety pages on the subject of "Telecommunications." "Aviation," which does not even appear as a subject in the index of *Moore's Digest*, occupies approximately half a hundred pages in the present work.

The chapters on "Intercourse of States" and "Consuls" should, of course, be of special interest to Foreign Service Officers. There they will find, *inter alia*, ample precedents on points of protocol. The question of the precedence to be accorded to the sister of the Vice President, Mrs. Gann, is included, as is the case of the American Minister to Norway who requested that he be furnished with a Minister's flag for use at the *bow* of a boat when he was obliged

to use one on the waters of the fjord in an official capacity. The Department replied that

"there being no authority for placing any blazon or device on the American flag by which to denote the ministerial or consular office, it follows that the ordinary regulation flag is the only one that can be flown over a Minister's residence or at the *stern* of a boat occupied by him. If in addition to the national flag it be found desirable, for local reasons, for you to display a personal distinguishing flag at the *bow* of a boat occupied by you, there would be no objection to your preparing a boat flag, showing a circle of thirteen white stars on a blue field, like the authorized consular boat flag, but with the American coat-of-arms in the center of the circle instead of the consular letter "C." It should be understood, however, that such a boat flag is merely personal, not having national significance."

The Digest is also enriched with a footnote, on page 642, as follows:

"In regard to the ceremonies attendant upon a visit by an American diplomatic or consular officer to an American or foreign man-of-war, see XI AMERICAN FOREIGN SERVICE JOURNAL (1934) 463."

The Digest is obviously a "must" for all of us whether in the Department or in the field, and, frankly, it is a most interesting and lively "must."

FRANCIS COLT DE WOLF.

A DIPLOMATIC HISTORY OF THE AMERICAN PEOPLE, by Thomas A. Bailey. F. S. Crofts & Co., New York, 1942. xxvi, 864 pp. $6.

For those who slept through college courses in United States diplomatic history and plodded through the dull pages of certain of the older texts on that subject, Professor Bailey's *Diplomatic History of the American People* is recommended as a refresher. Three printings of the first edition published in 1940 and a second edition in August 1942 testify to the popularity of this interesting and unique study. Two new chapters on America's entrance into the present war and certain modifications in the bibliography mark the second from the first edition.

Professor Bailey's work is unique in that he has undertaken to present a living narrative through weaving the domestic political scene into the foreign policies of a particular period or administration. In doing so, a certain amount of detail in connection with a particular topic is lost, but the picture of the period stands out in bold relief. "Diplomatic affairs cannot be conducted in a vacuum," writes Professor Bailey, taking a sly dig at his competitors in the field who have indulged in presenting digests or lengthy quotations from official correspondence. As a competent historian, he views the whole scene of the forces which have determined our foreign policies.

Both in the selection of material and his occasional indulgence in *obiter dicta*, the author injects a large dose of interpretation which for the most part is stimulating. Unfortunately some of these interpretations were overlooked in the revision of the first edition, interpretations which are obviously out of date in the light of recent events.

A noteworthy contribution to the book includes an excellent and interesting selection of cartoons generously and appropriately scattered throughout the text. The cartography is adequate, though not impressive. The contrast between the two again emphasizes Professor Bailey's primary concern with the influence of public opinion on controversial subjects such as boundary disputes or territorial acquisitions rather than on the substance of each of these in themselves. Mention should also be made of the footnotes, full of additional juicy bits, and not in any sense a pedantic exhibition. The bibliographical notes are not only illuminating but also serve as a stimulus to further reading. Two appendices listing the pervious diplomatic experience (and inexperience) of our Presidents and Secretaries of State, appear to indicate that such experience has been neither a stepping stone to, nor a valued prerequisite for those high offices for over a century, save for a few notable exceptions such as Edward Everett, Lewis Cass, John W. Foste, John Hay, and Frank Kellogg.

While many will challenge certain of the author's interpretations, none will deny that he has made a unique contribution to the field of diplomatic history, both from the standpoint from which it is written and the lucid style in which it is cast.

J. D. TOMLINSON.

BRAZIL UNDER VARGAS, by Karl Loewenstein. Macmillan Company, New York, 1942, pp. 376. $2.75.

Brazil Under Vargas offers a highly competent legal, political and social panorama of our most important ally in the Western Hemisphere. Although the book might be somewhat technical for the ordinary layman, it is of particular interest to Foreign Service Officers.

The book is based upon extensive research into the Constitution, laws, decrees, and other official

(*Continued on page 96*)

An Ancient Science Applied In Modern Warfare

By HORACE H. SMITH,
Second Secretary of Embassy, Chungking

THE Japanese in Malaya and Java, the British Commandos at Dieppe, and the U. S. Marines in Guadalcanal had all been trained in jujitsu and our combatant officers and observers have been so impressed with its utility at the battle front that it has been given a prominent place in the training program of our new Army and Navy.

Jujitsu has long been studied by our police forces in the larger cities and the Federal Bureau of Investigation has trained all of its representatives intensively in jujitsu. Many private individuals —both men and women—have studied it in Y.M. C.A. and private classes.

The best qualified American instructors have worked out, in consultation with wrestling and boxing instructors and "rough-and-tumble" experts, a new course in "hand-to-hand" fighting which should enable the average American soldier to meet the ordinary Japanese soldier on better than even ground even in this type of fighting.

It appears that less than ten per cent of the American boys now entering the camps are trained athletes and leading ex-college coaches are astonished to discover how few of our embryo soldiers and sailors know how to take care of themselves in a hand-to-hand encounter. However, they learn so quickly under the new combined system of hand-to-hand, boxing, and wrestling instruction that after only two or three weeks of training they are ready to meet the average athlete in any kind of a fight.

I have studied the course given at the U. S. Navy Pre-Flight School in Athens, Georgia, for example, and I feel quite sure from my observations, that the American boy who has mastered the hand-to-hand tactics taught there will have little difficulty in holding his own with the average Japanese in a hand-to-hand encounter. Naturally none of these boys would stand much more of a chance against one of the 150,000 leading Japanese jujitsu experts than they would against Jack Dempsey or Strangler Lewis. But, as you will see from what follows, Japan can not train champion jujitsu men any more quickly than we can produce a champion boxer or wrestler. There is little more likelihood that one of our soldiers will be pitted in a hand-to-hand encounter against a black-belt-jujitsu man than there would be of a Japanese soldier running into a trained American boxer or wrestler.

In America jujitsu is still something of a mystery and a marvel. The skill of the Japanese in utilized their knowledge of nerve centers, hyper-extension of joints, leverage and inertia, seems almost miraculous. Actually the fundamental principles applied are basically simple and for the most part well known to us in other applications.

"Ju" means "gentle" or "to give way." "jitsu" means an "art" or "practice" and "do" a "way" or "principle" so that "jujitsu" means "an art or practice of gentleness" or of first giving way in order ultimately to gain the victory: while judo means the way or principle of the same.

The object of jujitsu lies in winning a final victory by clever maneuvering of a weaker strength against a more powerful one rather than by bringing one's strength into di-



Horace H. Smith

MR. SMITH GOES TO TOWN

By way of introduction to the author, Cabot Coville gives the JOURNAL this:

Howard Bucknell, serving on the mixed court at Shanghai eighteen years ago, learned the rudiments of judo from a British officer assigned to the police staff. Bucknell's next post was Peking, where Horace Smith was studying Chinese. In the very first demonstration, Bucknell, who is not large, immediately threw Smith, who is both large and powerful, flat on his back. This awakened a fascinated interest which has carried the victim, in the intervening years, through all the judo instruction he could find anywhere. He is holder of a black belt, the highest of the belts.

In our disjointed exile from post to post the Foreign Service tempts us all to dabble in this or that exotic pursuit, but few get to the bottom of any of them. Horace Smith has. He could become one of the world's leading authorities on the intricate art here discussed. This article before you is an inside job.

rect collision with another, and it naturally follows that the practice of jujitsu must be governed by the rules of physics.

In order to stand on a plane surface the center of gravity of an object must be within its area of support. This is equally true of a block of wood or a man. A human body standing upright has its area of support limited within an irregular sided space surrounding the positions of the two feet, so that even a small inclination of the body may easily lead to the center of gravity falling beyond the area of support, thus causing the body to fall over. Whether the feet are close together or far apart the principal still holds. The body of a man standing with his feet far apart is liable to inclination towards the front or rear but not toward the right or left for the further apart the legs are stretched the wider becomes the base formed by them. Again, if the left leg is put forward toward the left, then the left rear and the right front will be the directions most subject to inclination.

In order to turn over an upright body in the easiest way, force must be applied, as far as possible, to those parts situated on the edge of its top. This is an application of the principle of leverage.

Needless to say, jujitsu is not an art used for the upsetting of objects at rest. On the contrary it deals with an adversary who endlessly changes his posture and position. Consequently it studies how to handle him in any given case, and how to prevent him from utilizing the tricks of throwing. The object of jujitsu, however, does not end here but endeavors to win a victory by making use of the force directed by one's antagonist. Motion and reaction are controlled by the laws of gravity and momentum and it is, of course, due to inertia that we cannot suddenly bring a motion to a sudden suspension. The degree of force applied at a given point is determined by the weight of a given body and its speed of motion so that greatness of weight and agility of movement are important factors in jujitsu. Jujitsu merely applies strength in the most efficient manner. Therefore, a strong man can avail himself of jujitsu to a more decided advantage than a less strong man.

Nevertheless, let us say that the strength of a man standing in front of me is represented by 10 units, whereas my strength, less than his, is represented by 7 units. Then if he pushes me with all his strength I shall certainly either be pushed back or thrown down even if I use all of my strength against him, merely opposing strength to strength. But if instead of opposing him I were to give way to his strength by withdrawing my body just as much as he had pushed, remembering to retain my balance, he would naturally lean forward and thus lose his balance.

In this new position he may have become so weak (not in actual physical strength but because of his awkward position) as to have his strength represented for the moment by, let us say, only 3 units, instead of his normal 10. But meanwhile, I, by keeping my balance, retain my full strength as originally represented by 7 units. Here then I can defeat my opponent by using only half of my strength or 3 and one half units against his 3.

Another simple instance of utilizing your opponent's force is illustrated when your opponent tries to twist your body intending to cause you to fall down. His strength is greater than yours so if you were to resist you would surely be thrown down.



The "lapel and sleeve hold" which corresponds to our "referees position." Note the erect, relaxed and balanced posture.

But if, on the other hand, you give way to him and while doing so fall voluntarily to the ground, pulling your opponent with you, you can throw him very easily.

There are so many instances where the principle of giving way in order to utilize the opponent's force is applied that the whole science is called "jujitsu" or "the gentle or giving-way art."

Strictly speaking, however, real jitsu is something more. The way of gaining a victory over an opponent is not confined only to giving way, for in jujitsu one sometimes hits, kicks or chokes or attempts to throw, capture or make helpless an opponent by forms of direct attack rather than by giving way.

Thus the principle of giving way, while most important, cannot cover all the methods used in jujitsu and the masters of the art say that the only principle that covers the whole field is the principle of the maximum use of the mind and body in attack and defense.

This is particularly pertinent when describing the actions of Masters of high degree who can apply kiai, which utilizes the force of the will, the power of the eye and the tone of voice to control and read the mind of an opponent.

At first the arts of utilizing nerve centers, hyperextension of joints, leverage and inertia on a clothed human body in motion are so astonishing and so satisfying to the Western student of jujitsu that he does not even suspect the existence of mysterious and little understood powers which may be called forth at will by the great masters of jujitsu.

Only after years of strenuous training is any effort made to impart to a Western student any knowledge of kiai. Even then it is never taught directly or fully explained. Your advancement in jujitsu gradually teaches you the plausibility of the workings of kiai. Everytime you approach or work with a master of high degree you feel its force. You learn that it is a force of the spirit and the will and that it is transferred partly by the eye and partly by the voice. You know that your own planned actions seem to be sensed in advance by your opponent almost as soon as you think of them and that you have no inkling of what he plans to do until it happens. Then you sometimes feel a shock of irresistible force that seems almost superhuman in its concentration, perfect timing and complete adequacy.

A Western student needs a bridge of words such as auto-suggestion, mind-reading, hypnotism and applied psychology to approach a knowledge of kiai and even then is likely to be so skeptical of its ultimate possibilities that he never attains the degree of proficiency in its use that the Japanese reach by simple self-discipline, concentration, and self-revelation. All who have felt it will acknowledge its force but it requires years of effort to learn to use it effectively.

It is only as a student begins to comprehend kiai that he comes to aprpeciate the part that jujitsu has played in huilding up the fighting spirit of the Japan we face today.

From the moment the student starts his first lesson until the bells are rung at the altar during the solemn ceremony granting him the right to wear the black belt, he is taught a stern philosophy and a hard way of life. He is urged "to grind the bones and pulverize the body" for the spirit and mind and will are everything and the body nothing but an instrument. Complete calmness in facing victory or defeat and maximum alertness in determining the one best course in any situation are taught directly and by example. The accomplishments of the great masters of jujitsu in the past are reverently related to the student as a source of inspiration.

The history and traditions of jujitsu run clear back to the dawn of the Japanese race and stories of the remarkable feats of will power, strength and endurance of the old masters in maintaining rigid adherence to their code of life provides great inspiration to the students to whom these tales are reverently related by modern masters. Indeed, to understand what jujitsu means in the life and spirit of the Japanese today, it is necessary to have some knowledge of its evolution from its crude beginnings to its highest development in the judo of today.

In her feudal days, Japan has her own methods of physical training in the form of various marital arts which were instrumental in molding the Samurai's mental and bodily capabilities. Of such jujitsu was one. Opinions differ as to its origin. In its initial stages it can be traced back as far as the year 24 B.C. In that year, so the record goes, Emperor Suinin ordered two strong men, Nomi-No-Sukune and Taima-No-Kehaya,* to wrestle in his presence. After fighting, which consisted mainly of kicking, the former gained the ascendancy and finally broke the ribs of his opponent. Elated by his success, Nomi went to the length of trampling upon and breaking the loins of his vanquished competitor which ended fatally to the latter. This record is generally accepted as showing the origin of wrestling, or sumo, in Japan. Considering, however, the fact that Taima was kicked to death, it seems that the contest partook more of the nature of jujitsu than that of wrestling.

*Kehaya means "quick kicker."

(*Continued on page* 88)

The Rock: Asset of The Sprague Family

By ARTHUR D. HAYDEN,
formerly Vice Consul at Gibraltar



Mr. Sprague and the author, photographed with Mr. Sprague's dog, "Collar" —on the Sprague farm in Spain.

UNTIL the World War our Consulate at Gibraltar was officially designated as, and its official seal read.

"American Consulate.
Gibraltar. Spain"

As a matter of fact. it still is part of Spain in the eyes of Spain and is being occupied by the British. as it has been since 1704.

I had sailed from Boston on the good old *Canopic*, of the White Star Line, in her bridal suite on the upper deck with huge canopied brass bed, private bath. etc., but no bride. All this was in honor of the new American Vice Consul to Gibraltar. the occasion being my baptism of fire. I arrived there on a beautiful afternoon in August of 1907.

We had a very happy ship and all seemed inspired as we approached the Pillars of Hercules with the Atlas Mountains rising out of a blue gray mist from Africa with majestic. forbidding Gibraltar towering more and more above us as we approached our anchorage off the massive granite moles enclosing His Majesty's Dockyard.

The first persons to leap from the bouncing tender on to the swaying platform at the bottom of the long gangway of steps that lead up the big ship's side was the faultlessly attired. in all white from his spotless helmet to buckskin shoes and bamboo stick. American Consul, Richard L. Sprague, Esquire,—to those who knew him. Dick Sprague—my Chief-to-be who literally took the ship by storm with the very magnetism of his ever-fascinating personality. And so began 17 of the happiest years of my life, as his and his father's successor as our Vice Consul at Gibraltar. And what wonderful days those were. before the World War; what tragic ones during and after it, with Spain. and Gibraltar itself. so slowly but surely disintegrating almost day by day.

In Washington before starting I had received my passport. credentials and everyone's good wishes when. upon reaching the door, I was suddenly called back and warned not to allow myself to begin to think I owned the Rock after I'd been there three or four years but always to remember that that was "an asset of the Sprague family." I was not long in fully realizing. soon after my arrival. that this was most richly deserved. for there never can be any successor literally "born to the post" as were the Spragues—Dick and his father—both having been born there "of American parents residing abroad." He and his brothers and sister all had to choose between being American citizens or British subjects upon reaching the age of maturity.

Up to and through the World War. Gibraltar was a fortress in every sense of the word with a garrison of seven or eight thousand men. being the base of Britain's Atlantic Fleet. All the old customs of bygone years were scrupulously lived up to. The Waterport and Landport. or North Front Gates. were guarded day and night. the former by Colonial Officials and Police. the latter by troops of the Garrison, and one had to pass an inner and outer sentry post to reach the neutral ground and the Spanish lines and sentry on the far side. Morning gunfire was at six. when the gates were opened. while they were closed at first evening gunfire at sunset which, of course. made the time earlier continuously from June 23rd to December 23rd and later every few days from December 23rd to June 23rd. One had, therefore, to be careful to note

(*Continued on page* 102)

SERVICE GLIMPSES



At the staff golf tourney in Mexico City, Thanksgiving, 1942. Little Bobby Bursley just asked his father if he was playing as poorly as usual.



Waiting for the mail plane. F. P. Latimer, Jr., of the Legation at Tegucigalpa, returning by mule from a trip to the Malcotal Boys School in the mountains 75 miles north of Tegucigalpa. The tree, with mail bags hung on it, is the airport station at this rural stop, where planes call once a week.

At the Quito airport Ambassador Long (right) is bid boodbye by Alfred T. Nester, who acted as Chargé a.i.



The Consulate at St. Lucia, B.W.I., which was built for and formerly used as a Masonic Lodge, hence its ecclesiastical appearance. Photo Consul H. L. Melbourne.



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Tucson

By Horace Remillard, *Foreign Service Officer Retired*

TUCSON, at an altitude of 2400 feet, is a typical southwestern city of the better class. Blessed with a delightful climate, it has for years attracted many of the wealthier tourists desiring to spend an agreeable winter season, as well as persons looking for a cure from various ailments. The city extends over a wide area, buildings usually being only one or two stories high. About one-half of the homes are of the Spanish type with patio. Outside of the of the municipal radius, there are many fine houses and estates. Some of these are closed due to gasoline shortage and rationing.

Personally, I have found Tucson climate most agreeable. U. S. Weather Bureau Reports give it 366 days of 100 per cent sunshine per year and no days without sunshine. The air is invigorating and dry. There is considerable difference between day and night temperatures but the absence of humidity makes these extremes very bearable if care is taken to wear suitable clothing. The rains average less than 12 inches annually; they occur usually in July, August and September.

I believe that a Foreign Service Officer can find many *amusements* in Tucson. In the several months that I have been here, I have attended interesting football games at the University of Arizona Stadium, first class stage plays given by artists of national reputation, cinema productions at four good motion picture houses, and enjoyable concerts at the Temple of Music. For persons interested in taking daily exercise, there are two 18 hole golf courses, tennis, riding in desert country, fishing in mountain streams a few hours away, big and small game hunting only distant a couple of hours by motor car, and finally, swimming throughout the year. There is in February an important mid-winter festival lasting three days known as the "Fiesta de los Vaqueros," accepted as America's greatest mid-winter rodeo. A certain portion of the social life centers about the larger hotels where there are frequent dances, lectures and concerts and where numerous clubs, societies and lodges hold periodic dinners and lunches among members.

Tucson offers good *educational facilities* and *cultural relations*. The University of Arizona, with an enrollment of nearly 3000 students in normal times, has a wide variety of courses which are open to adults either as students or visitors. I consider that this institution is capable of adding a great deal to the life of a retired Foreign Service Officer who desires to take advantage of its educational facilities. It has a large and well equipped library.

This city also has a senior high school, four Junior high schools and numerous grade schools, many of them conducting classes in the open air. The educational standards are said to be good and a retiring Foreign Service Officer would find it a well-chosen spot for the edueation of his children.

Rental and Purchase of property. Prior to the World War, Tucson had a population of about 45,000 inhabitants but with the establishment of the Consolidated Aircraft assembly plant just outside the city, residents now number close on to 100,000. The immediate result of this increase has been to make rented quarters, such as apartment and villas, almost unobtainable, while the few to be had are offered at prohibitive prices. To complete the picture, the Federal Government Building Restrictions have eliminated new construction for the duration of the war which precludes any relief for the housing problem in Tucson. It was this situation which decided me to purchase, as more economical, a small house in early October rather than try to rent living quarters.

In my opinion, the section between Arizona University and the business quarter is the most desirable. It is almost entirely residential and especially convenient for those who have no automobiles. A villa or a modest but nice two-bedroom house may be purchased from $5,000-$6,500 and a larger house with three or four bedrooms from $7,000 to $10,000. There are some fine homes on the outskirts of the city but to live so far one has to have a motor car at his disposal. The minimum monthly rent at present for a small apartment is about $70 or $80; for a small Duplex $50.

I believe that Tucson would appeal to many retiring Foreign Service Officers, particularly those who have served many years in tropical and semi-tropical countries, and consequently fear cold weather. It is also to be recommended for those suffering from all forms of pulmonary disorders, rheumatism, arthritis, and similar afflictions which thrive on dampness, and for officers in a run-down condition who wish to add an extra ten years to their lives. The city is full of persons who came here practically on stretchers and now enjoy perfect health. While Tucson is not one of the cheapest cities of the Southwest, one can live on a fairly moderate income and enjoy himself reasonably, while maintaining a decent standard of living. It is not the largest metropolis, nor is it the small town.

I shall be very glad to supply any information to retiring Foreign Service Officers and to assist them in any way.

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Oliver Bishop Harriman Foreign Service Scholarship

THE Advisory Committee of the Oliver Bishop Harriman Foreign Service scholarship invites children of present or former Foreign Service Officers interested in applying for the scholarship to submit their applications in such time as to be in the hands of the Committee not later than June 1, 1943. Applications should be *in duplicate* and addressed to the Honorable Sumner Welles, Chairman, Advisory Committee, Oliver Bishop Harriman Foreign Service Scholarship, Department of State, Washington, D. C.

Each application must include information covering the following particulars:

Age and sex of applicant; a full statement concerning the education and courses of study pursued by the applicant up to the present time, including scholastic ratings; the courses of study and profession which the applicant desires to follow; whether or not the applicant contemplates the Foreign Service as a career; the need of the applicant for financial assistance (this should include a statement whether the applicant will be able or not to complete or continue his education without the aid of this scholarship); the institution at which the applicant proposes to make use of the scholarship if granted; and evidence that the school experience of the applicant covers the work required for admission to the institution selected. A small photograph if the applicant must also be included. The application may include any further information which the applicant deems pertinent and which, in his or her opinion, should be taken into consideration by the Committee.

The application should be accompanied by a letter, likewise in duplicate, from the parent or guardian of the applicant.

The Committee calls attention to the following conditions, which should be borne in mind by applicants: The amount available for scholarships in any year will presumably be little in excess of $1,200 and may, in the discretion of the committee, be divided among two or more recipients. Funds awarded under the scholarship may be used only in defraying expenses at an American university, college, seminary, conservatory, professional, scientific or other school. This school may be selected by the recipient. No payments may be made until the recipient has been finally admitted to the particular educational institution selected.

It may be recalled that the deed of trust instituting the scholarship provides that in the selection of recipients the Advisory Committee shall be governed by the following rules and regulations:

"(a) The recipients shall be selected from among the children of persons who are then or shall theretofore have been Foreign Service Officers of the United States; and the moneys paid to a recipient from the income of the trust fund shall be used by the recipient in paying his or her expense at such American university, college, seminary, conservatory, professional, scientific or other school as may be selected by the recipient.

"(b) The scholarship may be awarded to a single recipient or may be divided among two or more recipients in such proportions as the Advisory Committee shall determine.

"(c) The candidates for the award of the scholarship shall apply therefor in writing to the Advisory Committee at such times and at such place as may be designated by it on or before May 1 in each year. Such applications shall be accompanied by letters from the parent or guardian of the candidate and by such other data or information as from time to time may be required by the Advisory Committee. Each application shall be made in duplicate.

"(d) Each candidate shall submit evidence that his or her school experience covers the work required for admission to the American educational institution selected by him or her.

"(e) No payments from the income of the trust fund shall be made to a recipient until the recipient shall have been finally admitted to the university or other institution which he or she may desire to enter and payments of such income to any recipient shall continue only so long as the Advisory Committee shall direct."

The Advisory Committee is at present constituted as follows: The Honorable Sumner Welles, Chairman; Mr. Elliott Debevoise, Manufacturers Trust Company; Mr. A. B. Fisk, Manufacturers Trust Company; and the Honorable Breckinridge Long.

SUMNER WELLES,
Chairman, Advisory Committee,
Oliver Bishop Harriman
Foreign Service Scholarship.

AMERICAN FOREIGN SERVICE ASSOCIATION SCHOLARSHIPS

Applications for the two 1943-44 academic year American Foreign Service Scholarships amounting to $200 each, and open to the children of active members or of deceased former members of the American Foreign Service Association, may be made at any time to reach the American Foreign Service Association at the Department before May 31. Because applications have been received occasionally too late for consideration, their prompt submission will facilitate making the awards.

The scholarships may be used only to meet expenses in connection with regular undergraduate courses at a college or university within the United States.

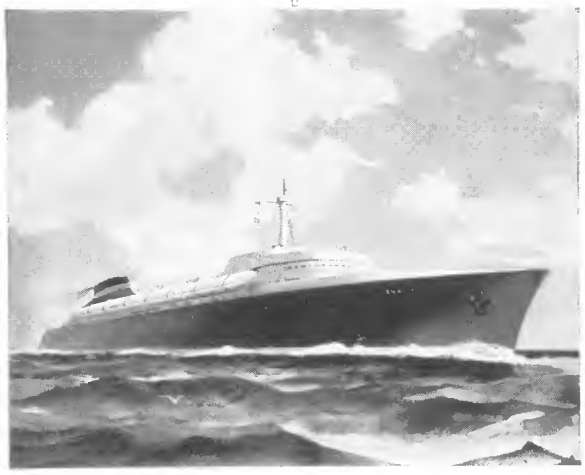
No specific form of application is prescribed. It is, however, preferable for the applicants to make them personally. They should include a brief biographical sketch indicating age, previous education, scholastic standing supported by recent academic reports, and college or university which they desire to attend; proposed courses of study, a photograph of the applicant, and any other personal information which may be considered pertinent to the application.

THE *JOURNAL* SCHOLARSHIP

The AMERICAN FOREIGN SERVICE JOURNAL'S Scholarship of $300 for the academic year 1943-44 which is open to children of members of the Foreign Service who are also members of the Foreign Service Association or subscribers to the AMERICAN FOREIGN SERVICE JOURNAL, or to children of persons who at the time of their death came within these categories, may be applied for now or at any time to reach the editor of the JOURNAL by May 31, the final date for the receipt of applications.

This scholarship is provided for from the net income of the JOURNAL and is intended primarily for children entering preparatory schools in the United States, preference being given to those commencing the final year of such schools. Should no application be received in a given year for a scholarship in a preparatory school, the amount thereof may be awarded to a suitable and qualified college student.

No specific form of application is prescribed, but applicants should submit them personally, if possible, and should include a brief biographical sketch indicating age, previous education, scholastic standing supported by recent academic reports, the secondary school they wish to attend, plans after completion of secondary training, a photograph, and any other personal information which they may consider pertinent to the application.



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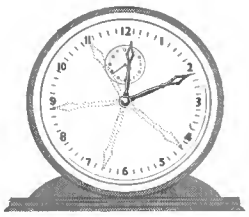
AN ANCIENT SCIENCE

(*Continued from page* 80)

Be that as it may, there came into being in Japan during the Middle Ages, when the name "jujitsu" was still unknown, the art of kumiuchi which was a kind of wrestling applied to encounters on the battlefield. After many years' development, the art advanced to such a degree that even the weak often gained a glorious victory over a strong foe, thus encouraging every aspiring warrior to train himself thoroughly in it.

As the years went on, the art of kumiuchi made a two-fold development. It gave rise on the one hand to wrestling, properly so-called, which has developed into the modern sport of sumo and lost much of its original practical utility, and on the other, to jujitsu which as it was gradually perfected, retained always its practical objectives of throwing and killing or disabling an opponent.

Undoubtedly, the teachings of students of Chinese boxing helped considerably in the development of this peculiarly Japanese art. For instance, Chen Gempin, a Chinese who was naturalized as a Japanese subject in 1659, gave a strong impulse to the development of jujitsu. He is said to have taught three kinds of atemi (that is to say, striking at the vital and vulnerable parts of the body) which were a part of the art of Chinese boxing, to three samuri, each of whom founded his own school of jujitsu. Furthermore, Shirobei Akiyama, a physician of Nagasaki, learned in China three additional methods of kicking and striking and twenty-eight kinds of kwappo (the peculiar jujitsu art of resuscitating an apparently dead person) and on his return taught them to his countrymen. His efforts, however, were rewarded with little success, his disciples leaving him one after the other as a result of their weariness of the repeated exercises in the comparatively small number of modes comprising his art. Mortified with this unenviable situation, Akiyama retired to a temple and after praying for the better perfection of his art, buried himself in contemplation for 100 days. One day during this mediation, a heavy snowfall occurred and many trees had either their trunks or limbs broken under the weight of the snow. In the midst of this dreary scene, there was a solitary willow standing just in front of the shrine, which was so pliant that the snow was unable to accumulate upon it, the tree thus saving itself from the fate of the majority of the stouter ones. This phenomenon greatly struck the devout thinker who, from the valuable lesson thus taught him, succeeded in inventing 300 jujitsu tricks and thus founded the yoshin-ryu (The School of the Heart of the Willow) which has

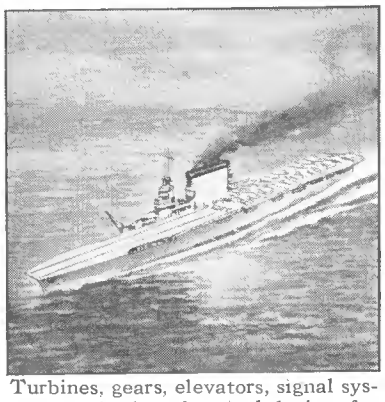


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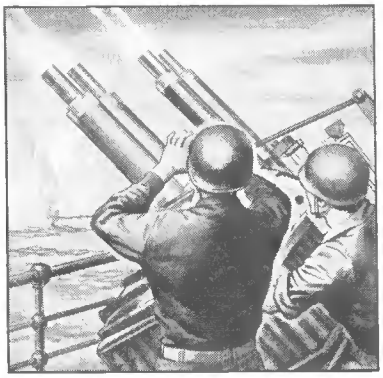
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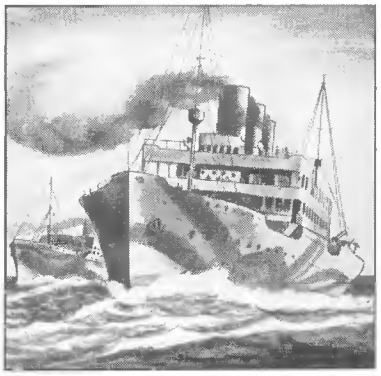
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ever since been one of the principal schools of jujitsu.

Another leading school, the unjin shinyo ryu, was founded by a man named Mateyemon Iso in the early part of the last century. He started studying jujitsu with a famous master of the "School of the Heart of the Willow" at the age of 15. After seven years, this master died but Iso continued his studies untiringly during the ensuing six years with a great master of another school. After a total of 13 years of study he took leave of his master and set out on a tour of study throughout the country—an old custom much resembling the knight errantry of the West.

Everywhere he encountered in tournament renowned jujitsu masters in the service of the different clans and such was his proficiency that he never lost a combat. Once while staying at Kusatsu, he displayed still more wonderful skill. There out of sympathy with some people in a dangerous plight, he volunteered to encounter a gang of over 100 rascals and, with the help of one of his disciples named Nishimura, he succeeded in dispersing the gang who might otherwise have been the cause of much bloodshed.

The event was as instructive to him as it was beneficial to others, for he was at once greatly impressed with the paramount importance of "atemi" which, as explained above consists of striking the vital and vulnerable points of an enemy's body. He therefore directed his whole attention for a time to a study of atemi and also to methods of blocking and withstanding such blows. At last he succeeded to his satisfaction and established his new school with 124 new tricks. After visiting various provinces he went up to Yedo where his fame soon collected under him no less than 5,000 disciples.

These are typical of the stories still extant of the founders of the various schools of jujitsu. During its long history, scores of schools of jujitsu developed, some differing so little from others that any correct discrimination between them is impossible and others being obviously different in essential points. Some of these schools directed their efforts principally to the arrest of persons, others to the flooring and killing of an opponent and still others to kicking and striking without throwing.

However, with the opening of Japan to contact with the machine civilization of the West, the same destructive current against the old order of things characteristic of the early days of the Restoration which led to Ernest Fenolosa's protest against the

failure of Japanese to appreciate the high value of their own art, caused jujitsu to be cast into such oblivion that the nation as a whole no longer cared about it and a new generation grew up knowing little of the ancient art of jujitsu. Even when the masters of some of the schools toured Japan giving exhibitions of their art, little enthusiasm was aroused.

In 1880, however, a 20-year-old stripling named Jigoro Kano, then a Junior in the Literary College of the Imperial University of Tokyo, became convinced of the great value of jujitsu in the training of the mind as well as of the body, and began a profound study of the art as taught by all of the principal schools then existing.

Mr. Kano believed that the neglect of jujitsu in Japan was due not to the spirit of the times alone but also to the fact that no jujitsu school taught more than a part of the art and that methods of instruction used by all the schools were in such disorder that more or less danger to the student's life and limb could not be avoided.

During the years 1882 to 1885 he therefore drew up and perfected his kodakan judo, assimilating all the good qualities found in the old jujitsu schools and formulating a method of instruction in conformity with the teaching of modern sciences. He did not attach exclusive importance to the contesting side of the exercise, as had been the case formerly, but aimed at a combination of contest and the training of mind and body.

Between 1885 and 1904, Mr. Kano's untiring efforts in instructing the younger generation secured for him no less than 7,000 pupils. In addition, hundreds of others who were not formally enrolled in the kodokan were learning under qualified kodokan jujitsu instructors. In 1904 the first book on judo was published by Mr. Sumihito Arima, a fourth grade Black Belt man, and one of Mr. Kano's most faithful pupils. By 1906, when the first English edition was published, there could be no doubt that jujitsu had become a major influence in the life and thought of modern Japan.

Since that time there has been an enormous growth in the movement. According to figures supplied me from Japan in October, 1941, there are now more than 2,000,000 active students of jujitsu. These include 155,389 Black Belt men of whom 19 have reached the highest proficiency and attained the Black Belt grades of 9, 8 and 7. Less than 800 have so far reached grades 6 or 5, though there are about 1600 fourth grade men and 3,000 third grade men. This leaves some 150,000 in Black Belt grades one and two, and 1,800,000 students with Brown, Blue, or White Belts.

The beginning student in jujitsu is given a white belt and he ordinarily wears this for the first few months of his study. When he has learned to execute certain required arts in an orderly manner and has demonstrated a knowledge of the fundamental ethics of jujitsu he is given a blue belt. After several more months or years when he has not only demonstrated that he is able to execute the more advanced arts required of Brown Belt men but has shown that he has the ability to impart his knowledge to other students in a proper manner, the student is given a Brown Belt.

In order to obtain a Black Belt of the first degree the student must demonstrate a thorough knowledge of the advanced arts of jujitsu and must prove that he has the character, personality and understanding of the principles, ethics and traditions of jujitsu required of all Black Belt men. He must also defeat in combat three worthy opponents, one after the other, without stopping for rest.

After a student has received his Black Belt he is taught the arts of resuscitation and restorative massage and as he gradually and with difficulty progresses from grade one to grade nine he is taught the secret locks and holds and blows that may only be revealed to another student with the consent of two experts at least two grades higher than oneself.

Throughout his training a student is bound by rigid rules of conduct intended to strengthen his character and prevent serious accidents. There are tests of endurance of heat and cold by daily practice in the cold hours before the winter dawn and in the heat of high noon in summer. There is constant combat in randori where a man is thrown perhaps a hundred times in two hours. There is the experience of being choked into unconsciousness and the even more excruciating responsibility of reviving a comrade who has been so choked. There is practice to harden the side of the hand, to improve the wind and strengthen certain important muscles.

Perhaps more than anything else, this training tends to strengthen the fighting spirit and it is not astonishing that a large proportion of Japan's leaders in War and Peace have been jujitsu men. The peculiarly close spiritual relationship between a great master and his pupils has sometimes given judo masters who live out of the world in monastic retreats with their leading students a surprising influence upon the course of events in the world of the day. The great masters are stern but benevolent mystics and I have never yet heard of a misuse of power by one of them.

Professor H. S. Okazaki of the Nikko Restoration Sanatorium in Honolulu is the only great master of jujitsu who has been willing to entrust some of the innermost secrets of his art to

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non-Japanese students. He has taught over fifty non-Japanese Black Belt men, starting in with many of them as children of six or eight years and training them until they reach manhood and after.

Professor Okazaki's pupils have organized The American Jujitsu Guild under his inspiration to promote the teaching of jujitsu throughout the United States. High standards of proficiency in teaching are required and particular emphasis is laid upon the avoidance of injury in practice.

In 1941 the Guild was rapidly opening up jujitsu gymnasiums in all of the major cities of the United States and although most of its members are now in the armed services it should play a very helpful part in the great development of the teaching of jujitsu to civilians which leading sports observers expect after the war.

Jujitsu wil benefit greatly from the contr'butions now being made by leading American wrestling and boxing instructors who are adding to its practicality with typical American ingenuity. Jujitsu is already making a unique contribution to American life and from this generation forward it will be surprising if the average American boy is not just as capable of taking care of himself in a rough and tumble combat as his biting, kicking, and gouging frontier ancestor of two or three generations back.

DEMOCRACY'S POST-WAR GOALS

(*Continued from page 59*)

tice of his preaching, consulted William Green and Philip Murray on war policies and programs.

Murray's report to last November's CIO convention laid the frame within which a special CIO committee is now drafting its postwar blueprints. The report named as one of the war's basic causes the failure of belligerents on both sides to provide their peoples jobs and security in the decades, 1920-40. It held up the avoidance of another unemployment wave as "victory's central aim." Postwar planners, Mr. Murray holds, must "envision a new frontier—the limitless frontier of the unsatisfied needs of the ill-fed, ill-housed, ill-clothed workers." Between him, and the Johnston-Kaiser school, there appears to be no fundamental disagreement.

Towards the immediate attainment of some of its postwar goals, the CIO has long urged social security revisions conforming, by and large, with those advanced by the administration's social experts. Its main points are:

(1) A single federal insurance system assuring the entire aged population a "decent standard of

living": (2) a single federal unemployment compensation system, covering partially employed as well as unemployed, with loss eligibility standards and "no employer-experience rating schemes"; (3) federal medical insurance for those who can afford it, free medical care for those who can't; (4) financing of the program "in the largest possible measure by taxes on excess income and wealth.

Mr. Murray foresees industry's post-armistice conversion from war to peace producing inescapable dislocations and "unemployment on a wide scale," this is to be followed by a boom supplying pent-up consumer demands, then a depression, unless preventatives are employed.

But Allied military strategy may develop a more promising trend. That strategy presumes that the axis powers will be defeated first, which event would demobilize the bulk of our land force and permit conversion of the industries in one part, while the other part continued to supply our naval and air forces concentrating with Chinese land forces against Japan. Strategy thus unfolds the prospect of conversion by relatively easy stages.

Meantime, congressional action on broader social security is left in doubt due to the conservative trend appearing in last fall's elections. But this is democracy at work. The voices of reaction remain scattered and weak. American business which, in the aggregate, never seriously considered Fascism adaptable to this country, now judge it by its ruinous works. American communists, now restrained from overt action by regard for Soviet war needs, may find Soviet's postwar reconstruction needs a checkrein too. But Victory itself will set up the greatest psychological barrier against revolution—from right or left. The dictatorship bogey laid low at Pearl Harbor seems destined to stay put.

WASHINGTON WONDERLAND

Someone down the line in the War [State?] Department not long ago suggested the destruction of a big pile of old, unimportant and ragged records to make room for current filing. The written proposal was submitted and referred from one office and one official to another, in the usual routine, until quite a new file had been built up on it. Finally a dozen or more officials had approved destroying the old papers and at last the order came through to burn them. But the final authority had added this provision: "Provided that copies are made of all papers destroyed."—*Pathfinder.*



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Last U. S. Passenger Ship out of Orient

THE 20,000-mile voyage of the liner *President Madison*, last American passenger ship to leave the Orient, makes for one of the strangest stories of World War II. When the Japanese struck on December 7 (or rather December 8 on that side of the International dateline), the *President Madison* was steaming through the South China Sea with all lights ablaze. The ship's radio had been out of commission all day. The first mate turned on a Pearl Harbor broadcast on his own set, then turned it off in disgust.

"There was another one of them Orson Welles programs," he said to the Chief Officer, "this time they had the Japs bombing Pearl Harbor and Manila."

"Uh-huh," said the Chief Officer, absent-mindedly. He was absorbed in a book.

Forty-eight hours later, the *Madison*, still with all lights on, reached the port of Balikpapan in Borneo and learned that they had been travelling for three days through enemy infested waters.

This hazardous trip home had started for the *Madison* late in November when the ship was ordered to evacuate the remnants of the Fourth U. S. Marines from Shanghai to the Philippines. The original plan had been for her to continue on to Tsingtao and pick up a small Marine garrison. At the last minute, the *Madison's* sister ship, *President Harrison*, was sent instead. And the *Harrison* fell into Jap hands.



The *Madison* unloaded the Marines at Olongapo, and then set out for Balikpapan just a few hours before the Japanese bombers hit the Philippines for the first time.

At Balikpapan, the *Madison* learned from the Tokyo radio that "they had been sunk by a Japanese submarine in the South China Sea. Crew and passengers, alike, got busy camouflaging the ship with grey paint and placing sand bags around the bridge and radio shack.

The *Madison* set out for Surabaya in the Dutch Indies. In the Surabaya harbor, the passengers were remarking on the unusual number of what looked like sea turtles in the water.

When the inspection boat came alongside, those on the *Madison* learned that they had gone through the middle of a newly-laid minefield!

Throughout the rest of the *Madison's* voyage there was considerable bickering aboard. While the ship dodged planes and submarines through the Sulu and Java Seas and the Indian and Atlantic Oceans, the missionaries aboard wrangled over theological questions and a big feud developed between the engine room crew and the deck hands.

When the *Madison* finally returned to New York harbor, a greasy, grinning oiler said:

"Those Bible-banging missionaries prayed the old *Madison* home."—*Courtesy the Leatherneck.*

Observations of a Courier in France

OCTOBER, 1942

By GARDNER RICHARDSON, *First Secretary, Bern*

THE French people one meets on the train are universally friendly to the United States. When I got into the compartment at Aix-les-Bains to proceed to Vichy with my eight pouches, I was anything but popular to begin with. The passengers in the compartment were even antagonistic at my crowding in with all my luggage. One elderly man in particular held forth to the whole train in general against a person coming in with so much baggage when people were even standing in the corridors. After getting settled, I asked this ring leader of the opposition to come out into the corridor with me. I explained to him that I was not travelling for my own pleasure, but that I was the diplomatic courier from the American Legation at Bern, carrying pouches to the American Embassy at Vichy. He gradually not only became mollified, but turned into a real friend. When dinner later was announced for the wagon-restaurant and I said I could not go as I had to watch the pouches, he offered to guard the pouches while I went. I, of course, declined his offer, but from then on he was most helpful.

In fact, when we reached Lyon and the messenger from the Consulate arrived, he brought another large pouch, practically the biggest of them all. There was absolutely no room to put it anywhere and it was my newly acquired French friend who said to the Consulate messenger "Donnez-y, nous trouverons de la place." The pouch was passed in through the window and it was placed on the floor of the compartment between the knees of the Frenchman and myself and went this way to Vichy. When we reached Vichy, the Frenchman again helped me with the pouches and at one time whispered in my ear "I will help you with the pouches if the Americans will save France."

The general food situation in France, from what I could observe, is very bad. There is a general shortage and there was much conversation in the train about the lack of food. There has been a very severe drought and fear is felt for the crops. I brought some food supplies with me in my rucksack and whenever I distributed any of these supplies to my fellow-travellers, the articles were most appreciated, particularly such things as butter and dried fruits.

An incident which occurred between Lyon and Aix-les-Bains on the return trip illustrates the situation. A mother, with two small girls of about six and eight, got on the train at Lyon and after a while one of the little girls said to the mother "Maman j'ai faim." The mother said "Mais je n'ai rien à te donner, ma petite, nous arriverons bientôt à Aix-les-Bains." After a little while the girl again said "Maman, mais j'ai très faim." At this I turned to the mother and I said I had some dried fruits in my rucksack and asked if I could give it to the children. She said "Merci, mais c'est trop gentil de votre part." I then got out a package of dried fruit which contained raisins, figs, nuts, etc., and spread it out in the top of a box for the children. When they had about half finished, the mother said very politely that the children should not eat it all, but I replied for them to finish it and in a few minutes it had all disappeared. The mother said this was the first dried fruit of this sort the children had had for six months.

THE BOOKSHELF

(*Continued from page 77*)

and unofficial source material, as well as upon considerable personal investigation among the leaders of both the government and the opposition. Its unique contribution lies in the balancing of conclusions deductible from the legal research of a constitutional lawyer with the evidence obtained from the first hand impressions of an astute observer.

There is a sincere attempt to avoid the superficial and hasty generalizations characteristic of much of the recent writing concerning the other American Republics. The result is a thorough and conscientious study of the government and politics of the "Estado Novo," leavened with a sincere liking for the Brazilian people themselves.

After a brief survey of Brazilian history before 1937, Part Two is devoted to the main features of "The Constitution of the Estado Novo," the relationship between federal and state governments, the organization and operation of the central government and the administration of justice. Part Three, "The Defense of the State," includes a discussion of the prohibition of political parties, the problem of the Axis minority, the control of subversive activities, economic nationalism, and a most interesting account of the "Tribunal of National Security."

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To illustrate a *Geographic* story on Tunisia, Maynard Owen Williams recorded this glimpse of Kairouan, former capital, during an annual Rug Fair.

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

the special court for political offenses. The management of public opinion and the earnest attempts to promote "Brazilianidade" are admirably sketched in Part Three. In conclusion, Professor Loewenstein presents "The Balance Sheet of the Regime," its deficiencies and its accomplishments, and a portrait of Getulio Vargas himself.

The author presents his complex subject matter well organized. The reader may sense throughout the book, in spite of the author's conscious striving to be objective, an unconscious, evanescent undercurrent of approval of a fundamental thesis which might be used to justify almost any dictatorial regime—that real democracy will work only among the most highly educated, politically alert, and economically well-developed people. Or, perhaps it is only to the incurable liberal that the author's treatment of the governmental system may appear too charitable.

In his final analysis of the character of the regime in terms of modern political ideology the author concludes:

> ". . . the Vargas regime is neither democratic nor a 'disciplined' democracy; it is neither totalitarian nor Fascist; it is an authoritarian dictatorship. . . . Yet it is one which exercises its theoretically unlimited powers with the moderation demanded by the liberal-democratic habitat of the Brazilian nation. . . . Vargas has succeeded in steering between the devil of totalitarianism, with all it implies, and the deep sea of disintegration through party disunity, which seems the danger attendant on modern mass democracy."

The book, in spite of the seriousness of its subject matter, is amazingly easy reading with a liberal sprinkling of humor.

Dr. Loewenstein has a well earned reputation as a competent legal and political writer, with numerous articles in various German, French and English publications. His previous study of "Hitler Germany" has been called the best description in English of the Nazi State. He is at present Professor of Political Science and Jurisprudence at Amherst College and Consultant to the Department of Justice in connection with the work of the Emergency Advisory Committee for Political Defense established in Montevideo.

WARD P. ALLEN.



35 Trade "Embassies"

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IL PASSO ROMANO

By FRANCIS B. KEENE. *F.S.O. Retired*

His Naziness, Herr Hitler, he goosestepped down to Rome
To talk mit Mussolini und to see St. Peter's dome.
Und ven he saw dose Romans marching mit Parade-schritt
He said: "Dat makes me feel at home, de vay dey didit it.
I compliment you, Duce. Imitationing, you know,
Is called sinzerest flattery. Sehr schmeichlerisch, dat show."
Und den outspoke der Duce: "You vas qvite mis-tooken, Sir.
Your Friederich der Groose vas de imitationer.
Dat passo vas romano, und de legions marched dat vay
Ven, in de old imperial times, dey chased your tribes avay."
Herr Hitler pulled his Charlie Chaplin underneath his nose,
(For vy he vears it nobody, not even Goering, knows),
Und got a qvick suspicioning perhaps a screw vas loose;
Dose Romans vas de gander und de Germans vas de goose.

IDENTIFICATION OF CARICATURE ON PAGE 73

Leo D. Sturgeon, Member of the Editorial Board of the FOREIGN SERVICE JOURNAL.

MARRIAGES

GASQUE-WALLIN. Miss Margaret Wallin and John Allard Gasque were married on January 10 in La Paz, where Mr. Gasque is Vice Consul.

MORE-LOVE. Miss Elizabeth L. Love and Mr. Bolard More were married on October 3 in Zurich where Mr. More is Vice Consul. Miss Love was attached to the Consulate General.

"The JOURNAL would like to remind subscribers that returned copies of old issues, of no further use to the readers, are always gratefully received. As the supply of July, August and September, 1942, issues is almost depleted, spare copies of these numbers would be particularly welcome."

JUNGLE KILLERS

(*Continued from page 67*)

ulace of the free Netherlands East Indies" in Dutch New Guinea. The message, received by the Netherlands East Indies Commission in Australia, expressed the wish that the Queen would be in "the free Netherlands on her following birthday."

How one guerrilla unit came into being immediately after the subjugation of Java in March, 1942, was described by a Dutch informant who not long ago reached Australia from the occupied territory. "When the moment came for my unit to withdraw from their positions after fierce fighting against an enemy force ten times as strong as ours," he said, "my Dutch and Indonesian soldiers made a long and dangerous journey to a previously prepared position in the hills. The march through the dense jungle along narrow mountain trails took eight days during which we went almost entirely without sleep, food and medicine. Now these men have become hardened and reliable fighters. In the beginning the Japs tried to penetrate deeper inland and mop up our forces, but after they had been thrown back with considerable losses, they gave up this bush fighting."

On numerous occasions the Japanese have sent messages to the guerrillas, appealing to them to surrender. "Oranje," a Dutch periodical published at Melbourne, printed one such letter from a Japanese Commander to Lieutenant-Colonel N. L. W. van Straten, leader of Dutch guerrilla forces on Timor, who recently was called to Australia and arrived there, after turning over his command to another officer. The letter was as follows:

"Dear Lieutenant-Colonel, Captain and Officers of the Dutch Army—

"Now, as you all know, Colonel De Tiger (?) and his men were willing to submit to the treatment of the Japanese Army. You must be short of food now. You have to sleep in the fields or in the mountains. All of the Dutchmen except you, and the Indonesians in the Netherlands East Indies think that for the Dutch and Australian soldiers to surrender is better than to hide in the mountains.

"Do you think it is possible for you to resist longer until the vainly-awaited help comes? Are you waiting for it? The lives of the soldiers do not belong only to the officers, but to their families, who are very anxious for them. If you and your men surrender, all can see their families again when the time comes.

"But, if not, we regret that we must fight and destroy—that is the task of our armies which have



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advanced here—nothing else. You are heavily burdened. You must consider all the conditions in the Indies and decide how and what to do. Now you have the task of deciding the fate of all your men."

A number of Netherlands officers have won particular distinction in this guerrilla fighting. Among them are Major-General A. Pesman, leader of guerrilla troops in West Java who was reported captured by the Japanese early in June. He was taken prisoner after fighting the Japanese for more than three months. His capture did not, however, mean that resistance in West Java was at an end because other commanders and their units were still at large, including General W. Schilling, Commander of the First Corps Area of the Batavia district whose force was reported striking repeated, effective blows.

Another outstanding officer who fell into the hands of the Japanese only a few weeks ago is Lieutenant De Jong. He fought the Nipponese on the island of Celebes. Last June the invaders reported uprisngs among the native population in southern Celebes and openly attributed these to a "certain Netherlands Army officer"—presumably De Jong.

This Dutchman had been one of several military officials in the port of Kolonedale, East Celebes; he retired to the interior with a gallant little band of men when the main battle was over. For six months he managed to evade capture, at one time even retaking Kolonedale and holding it for a brief period. With great odds against him, he kept the enemy busy, hoping that Allied help would come. When he was finally captured, he had only two of his men left.

In the interior of Borneo resistance continued for more than seven months after the fall of Bandung. Not before October were the Japanese in a position to announce that they had completed the occupation of this huge island. In their communiqué the Nipponese said they had defeated "combined American, British and Dutch forces after a campaign into the wild Borneo interior." Sixty-six officers and men were reported taken prisoner.

One Borneo jungle fighter who arrived in Australia only a month ago said that many guerrilla bands were now receiving Allied supplies of food and ammunition "in a secret way." This will permit them to continue their operations indefinitely.

"We in Borneo knew exactly where the Japanese were located and how strong they were," he reported. "We could always rely on the cooperation of the natives, though we had to be careful. We lived in the jungle, constantly on the alert, harrying the enemy wherever possible. We lived by the stars and never used any lights."

One of the most devastating guerrilla-style attacks was that carried out by an Indonesian sergeant and thirteen Indonesian soldiers on Japanese invading the island of Tanimbar, several hundred miles due north of Port Darwin, Australia. The sergeant, a native of Amboina island, prepared months in advance for the enemy attack, diligently rehearsing his handful of troops for an ambush of the Japanese. Finally, on the night of July 30/31, his sentries observed two Japanese warships slipping into the Bay at Saumlakki. The sergeant quickly ordered his men to their posts and they quietly deployed according to plan.

Between 200 and 300 Japanese marines landed on the jetty, but the Indonesians remained noiselessly at their posts. Apparently the Japanese believed that the village was unaware of their presence; so —methodically—they fell into formation of columns of four.

The sergeant waited until the Japanese had advanced to almost point-blank range, then ordered his men to open fire. Dozens of Nipponese were mowed down immediately. Then, turning their guns to bear on the Japanese reinforcements which came rushing along from the jetty, they completed the enemy's rout. Japanese warships now turned their searchlights on the shore and shelled it heavily, but the Indonesian detachment managed to come through without losses.

Anticipating a landing on a broader front, the sergeant regrouped his men at other prepared positions, from which they inflicted heavy losses on a second Japanese landing party. Probably believing that a strong force was holding the town, the Japanese suspended further operations until dawn when they turned their six-inch batteries on the shore, demolishing the entire settlement. But they had paid for this "success" with more than 200 dead and wounded.

Knowing that he could not accomplish much more and that further resistance to so powerful an enemy force would be in vain, the sergeant withdrew his men to the other side of the island, from which they managed to escape to Australia.

The whole story of guerrilla activities in the Indies and the toll these soldiers have taken of the Japanese, will—of course—not be known before the war is over. In the meantime they form an incalculable menace to the Japanese. But their greatest usefulness will become evident when the United Nations move in force against the occupied Indies. Then these guerrilla bands will be found ready to put their jungle law, their fighting skill and their thorough knowledge of the enemy's movements at the disposal of Allied commanders.



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THE ROCK: ASSET OF THE SPRAGUE FAMILY

(*Continued from page* 81)

gunfire time when leaving for a ride or stroll in Spain to return late in the afternoon, especially from June to December, for one surely had to spend the night on the side of the gates he was on when first evening gun was fired. Second evening gunfire was at nine o'clock and was merely notice to think of retiring. Most picturesque and inspiring was the ceremony of closing the gates for the night, the Key Sergeant with his guard and accompanying drum and fife (or bagpipe) escort, all in full dress uniforms, marching through the city to the gates and return. Then there was always the big bass drum, carried by the biggest man in the detachment, over whose shoulders was a leopard skin that hung down his back while he carried two drum sticks, one for each side of his big drum.

At the Spanish Custom House at the far side of the Neutral Ground there was always a squad of beggars, all of whom we soon came to know quite well. They were the most courteous and considerate beggars it has ever been my good fortune to know, giving so much for what they received. Invariably they were well satisfied with ten centimes, most grateful in fact, and with their profuse thanks would also shower blessings upon the donors and include at least three generations of both ancestors and descendants. Most of them had been maimed for life as children for the explicit purpose of becoming professional beggars, one fellow having had both hands cut off and another a leg, while a third had been blinded in both eyes with acid.

Our Consulate was really a diminutive Legation, one might say, for we averaged but twelve invoices per year, though there were many bills of health, original and supplemental.

Incidentally, Dick Sprague would always clear a ship at any hour of the twenty-four and on Sundays and holidays as on week days. His motto was that no ship should ever be kept waiting and he always practiced what he preached. He would never allow divided responsibility. When at his post, his was the entire responsibility. When he was away on leave the responsibility was mine against my receipt to him, when he left everything in my charge, till his return to his post in two or three months or so, when everything was accounted for and I received his receipt. During our periods of being in charge neither of us was ever away from our post overnight. On his last leave, in 1932 when I went to the dock to see him off on the *Bremen* sailing at 1 a. m., I stayed aboard and crossed with him to England, I am thankful to be able to say,

for it was his last crossing, bless his soul.

No American ever applied for aid but that he received it, and there were many mighty queer specimens that applied. Dick was always up by 5:30 for his six o'clock mass. One morning Maria, Dick's marvelous cook inherited from his parents, came upstairs about 5:45 as he was shaving and announced that there was an *Americano* calling. Dick put on a linen coat, wound a scarf around his neck and ran downstairs to receive his visitor. To his amazement he found him snoring away, rolled up in a large Moorish rug flat on the marble floor. Opening wide the large double doors to the street, he picked up his caller by the nape of his neck and seat of his pants and deposited him in the road, closing the doors. All was quiet after that till about 11 o'clock when the phone rang. The Colonial Hospital said they had an American with the "D. T's" and what were they to do? Dick didn't hesitate. "Give him a bed and proper treatment. I will take care of him." was the answer, for all of which he paid, although the fellow was not an American seaman. Five days later the *Americano* turned up at the Consulate. He had no papers, no passport, but wanted to get to New York.

It all happened just before the arrival of Fighting Bob Evans' Battleship Fleet on the last leg of its voyage around the world. Supply ships had been arriving for some time. We asked every captain who called to sign our "friend" up and take him home. Finally one morning a captain came in who said he would sign him on. Next day we gave the man a note to the captain and bid him a fond farewell. The following morning the ship shoved off and we watched her till she was out of sight to the westward. Then we counted the days till we could distinctly visualize our renegade safe on the Bowery and dismissed him from our thoughts. A week or so later I was returning from Spain in a Spanish cab and ready to start across the neutral ground, the beggars clustering around with their hands out, when I seemed to notice a strange hand and, looking up, I stared straight into the eyes of our *Americano*. I was speechless with surprise. Finally I managed to ask him what he was doing there and he replied, "Why that * * * of a captain expected me to wash dishes for 14 days at twenty-five a day, and I came ashore." All I said was, "Well, you'd better not return to Gib," and as I drove off he shouted, "No fear Sir; I never will." But how any foreigner, much less an American, could exist even two days begging in Spain and in competition with that super-trained legion of professionals I still fail to understand.

Dick was a wonderful athlete, won many cups and medals at sculling and was a great pedestrian, loved the countryside of Spain and her mountains. Whenever he spent his leave in England he was prone to take a ship to Vigo and there disembark to walk across country back to the dear old Rock he loved. As a matter of fact he always said that if he were to receive a cable transferring him to any other post he would cable his resignation immediately, for he loved his home.

He was the most charming and gracious of hosts and loved Americans dearly: always said that no women in the world could equal those in America. The sad part is that he never married, if only to perpetuate his dynasty, as practically every friend he ever had used to urge him to do. But his answer always was, "I know so many beautiful women—I can't give up the rest for any one of them."

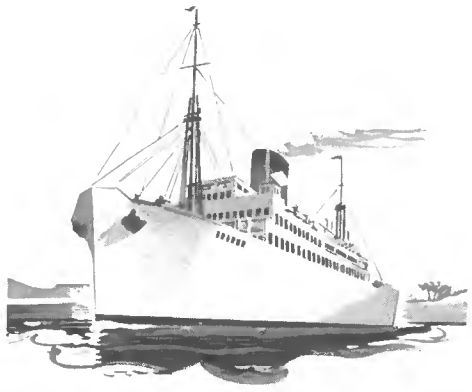
However, when he was over here on one of his leaves he was invited to a large house-party in the country. The evening of the day he arrived there was a big dance at which he met one particularly attractive woman who so fascinated him that he suggested a walk in the light of the full moon and under the towering oaks. They went and he became so entranced by the romantic atmosphere that his foot slipped and he actually proposed, only to be accepted on the spot. And for two very long years the dear old scout suffered untold agony trying to shake himself loose in a delicate, unabrupt manner —saying to everyone first thing, "Look, I have proposed to a girl and she has accepted me. How can I break it off?" It would have been so much better in many ways had he not been successful in these efforts, but he finally was. How he accomplished it I cannot recall but it was broken off and, after that, there was no chance he'd ever risk it again!

NIGHT AND DAY IN WARTIME RIO

(Continued from page 65)

tention of the critics particularly in Disney's twenty-minute flight around South America was the surrealist touch. Pirandello-like, Disney's characters have been here in search of a paintbrush. Disney seems to be getting closer all the time to the creation of a new medium, rather than simply shuffling puppets.

In recent weeks, a libelous but lively uncensored popular press flourished briefly in Rio. This consisted of typed or hand-written diatribes and crude illustration, pinned, pasted, or hung on the colonnades near the Brahma restaurant. Located on the central artery, Avenida Rio Branco, the popular effusions attracted many readers, thus blocking the sidewalk. One suspects that the originally spontaneous character of the contributions very quickly yielded place to confections of a more professional nature.



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What began as attacks on Germany, Italy, Japan, and local Fascists, developed quickly into naming of names. When the libelous character of these increased, the "*pasquins*" were wiped off the colonnades.

Another odd political manifestation is evident in the Copacabana district, on Praça do Lido, where sits, at this writing, a bird cage with an unfortunate hen inside. Presumably white originally, the hen has been painted green, and wears a little cardboard identification tag showing simply a Greek Sigma. Green and Sigma are the distinguishing signs of the Integralistas, the Fascist, pro-Nazi party dissolved officially by the government in 1937. The Integralistas are sometimes called "Green hens."

Rio de Janeiro has the distinction of being a center for the publication of such books in French as can no longer be printed in France. Two excellent original works have already appeared in Rio, published by Atlantica Editora: Georges Bernanos' *Lettres aux Anglais* and André Gros' *Barbares ou Humains*. Bernanos is already known in the United States as being, with Jacques Maritain, one of the outspoken sons of the Catholic Church. André Gros deserves to be better known. Unfortunately his title doesn't convey anything in particular. He subtitles his book "an essay on the future peace." When translated into English it will be a valuable contribution to the growing accumulation of works by men who—in his own words—are willing now "to think the peace." André Gros, professor at the University of Rio de Janeiro, fought the battle of France for those few tragic months, is thirty-four, has three books to his credit already, and has written the present essay in easy, readable style.

When Nelson Rockefeller was in Rio, the flourishing state of two firms publishing here in French was called to his attention. Could the United States not do likewise in English? No great capital is involved, but lots of sweat and brains. A group of Brazilian intellectuals asked Rockefeller to use his influence with U. S. publishers to establish in Rio a firm publishing in English. Their reasons were good.

American books in English land in Brazil at too high a cost. A $2.50 book in the United States will usually sell here for seventy to eighty milreis. That's exorbitant, these Brazilians told Rockefeller. Paper bound books, published here in English, could—on account of lower Brazilian labor costs—be placed in the hands of students and scholars (and the plain citizen who merely wants to read) at between fifteen and twenty milreis apiece.

The Brazilians also complained to Rockefeller about the popular editions of American books which

come here. Since they themselves read English, and know American literary and technical works, they frowned on a diet of detective stories seasoned with popular best-sellers. Life in the United States, said these Brazilians, neither begins at forty nor consists exclusively in winning friends and influencing people.

Mr. Rockefeller said he'd look into it. One hopes he will.

Opera has been having a moderately good season in Rio, though the box office has suffered from the war. People are still shy of taking streetcars while wearing evening dress, and taxis—when they can be found—are orchidaceous luxuries.

Prevented by the war from getting the European artists which it is accustomed to contract, the Rio de Janeiro Municipal Opera House has called heavily on American singers. Outstanding among these is the New York-born baritone, Leonard Warren. He has been culling laurels by the bushel for his magnificent voice and his superb use of it. He did the Brazilian premiere of Verdi's *Simon Boccanegra* in the title role. The critics have been raving about him in the newspaper columns. But even more important, an uninhibited public has a habit of standing up and roaring "Varrrrenn, Varrrenn" when he has sung an aria.

Another of the younger American artists is Florence Kirk, soprano. That girl has gold nuggets in her voice, but somehow she isn't singing up to the 24-carat standard one feels is there.

Sr. Silvio Piergili, wise and benign, gnome-like impresario of Rio's opera, has great hopes for these youngsters. He goes on the principle that if his theater can help young American artists to top-billings, he will have contributed to "Panamerican opera." More concretely, he hopes also that when they have achieved their top-billings they won't forget Rio, but will be willing to come back.

Frederick Jagel and Charles Kullman, both well-known tenors of the Metropolitan, have filled out the American team, giving it the backbone of steady, excellent performance without which there would be no opera at all.

Among Brazilian singers two sopranos have distinguished themselves, especially for their lovely performances in *Don Giovanni*. They are Alice Ribeiro and Maria Sa Earp. The United States will probably hear soon Solange Petit-Renault, first-flight French soprano who has been singing here this season.

Among conductors (too often forgotten in opera), the outstanding performer has been Eugen Szenkar, who has welded the Municipal orchestra into a pulsating instrument rather than simply a secondary accompaniment to the singers.



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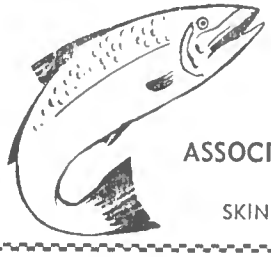
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Addison E. Southard (center) former Consul General at Hong Kong photographed at a meeting he addressed in New York City. *Left to right:* Mme. U. Y. Yen (sister of Mme. Koo); Dr. Yu, Chinese Consul General in N. Y., Mme. Wellington Koo; and Mr. U .Y. Yen.

NEWS FROM THE DEPARTMENT

(*Continued from page 73*)

News of the Far East

There's a new interesting weekly newspaper, *The Far Easterner*, being organized by several newspaper men, most of whom are well known to members of the Foreign Service. This weekly made its debut in January and contains news, views and comments on American Affairs in the Far East by a staff of former foreign correspondents from China, the Philippines and Japan.

J. B. Powell, veteran of 25 years as editor and publisher of the *China Weekly Review*, is editor. He expected to leave the hospital in January and will write the lead editorials for the paper. James R. Young, for 13 years in the Far East, 10 of those as manager of the American owned *Japan Advertiser*, is publisher, and Edward Hunter, managing editor.

Special writers are Alice Chitwood, Carroll Alcott, Julia Watson, H. R. Ekins, and John Goette.

Circulation office: 345 Madison Ave., New York City. Subscription price: $3.00 per year.

Foreign Service Sons in the Armed Forces

There are many Foreign Service sons now serving in the armed forces of the United States, and they deserve special mention in the JOURNAL. We start off this list with Consul General HAROLD L. WILLIAMSON's son and step-son:

PVT. HAROLD L. WILLIAMSON, JR., serving in the Military Police Replacement Training Corps;

PVT. JOHN BRADLEY CUMINGS, serving in the AntiAircraft section of Coast Artillery.

May we receive more names to add to this list?

NEWS FROM THE FIELD

(*Continued from page 75*)

British Naval Officer, Western Atlantic, and arrived by special plane.

There were, however, no international incidents, and on the day of his arrival, the Consul General dined with Brigadier Daly, O. C. Troops Jamaica, and on the following night with His Excellency the Governor at King's House.

Mr. Beck lunched with his colleague, and had an opportunity of visiting the U. S. Naval Base. He regretted that there was not time for him to visit the Army Base as well.

JOHN H. LORD.

VANCOUVER

January 1, 1943.

Marion Josselyn, daughter of the Consul General and Mrs. Paul R. Josselyn, who returned to Vancouver for Christmas holidays with her parents, was accompanied by Miss Charlotte Blake of Santa Barbara and Miss Lucy Wee of Honolulu. Marion and her two guests are students at Reed College, Portland, Oregon.

George Meeks, 14, son of Nelson P. Meeks, Vice Consul, and Mrs. Meeks, has completed his first term at Phillips Academy, Andover, Massachusetts. George, who was President of his class at the Point Grey Junior High School during his last year in Vancouver, is Captain of the Freshman Soccer Team and second ranking student in his class at Andover.

STUART ALLEN.

MEXICO CITY

December, 1942

On Thanksgiving morning a golf competition was held in Mexico City—among officers of the Embassy staff. First prize, a cigarette lighter, went to Mr. Henry L. Pitts, Jr., whose handicap gave him a low net score of 69. Booby prize—a copy of Alex Morrison's Golf Without Practice—went to Mr. Albert E. Pappano, whose 24 handicap netted him a 97.

ROBERT S. MCGREGOR, JR.

VISITORS

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

Archer Woodford, Guatemala	Dec. 14
A. M. Warren, Ciudad Trujillo	Dec. 15
William J. Moran, Department	Dec. 15
Thomas F. O'Brien, London	Dec. 15
Capt. John Peabody Palmer, U. S. Marines	Dec. 16
Fred Godsey, Pará	Dec. 16
Ralph Busser, Retired	Dec. 16
Andrew Lynch, Montreal	Dec. 17
Agnes J. Leslie, Lisbon	Dec. 17
Captain B. Miles Hammond	Dec. 17
William C. Dodge, Jr., La Paz	Dec. 17
Stuart B. Martin, Tananarive	Dec. 21
Robert Frazer, San Salvador	Dec. 22
James G. Carter, Tananarive	Dec. 22
Joseph T. Elvove, Bahia	Dec. 23
John C. Pool, Department	Dec. 23
Coit MacLean, Department	Dec. 23
William Beck, Hamilton	Dec. 24
Elizabeth Krohme, St. John's	Dec. 24
Blanche M. Opp, Guatemala City	Dec. 26

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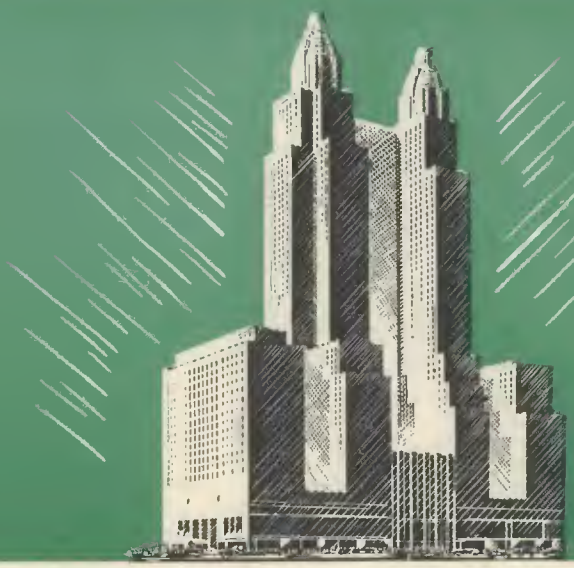
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