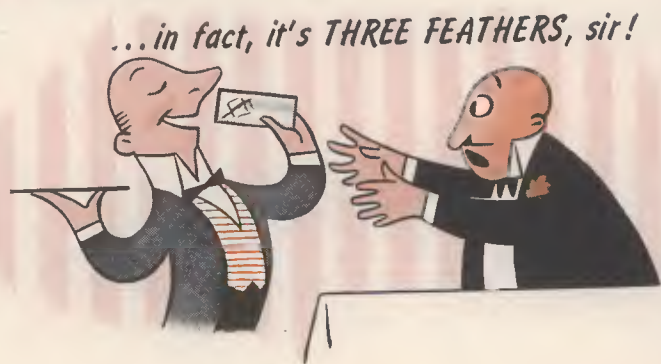
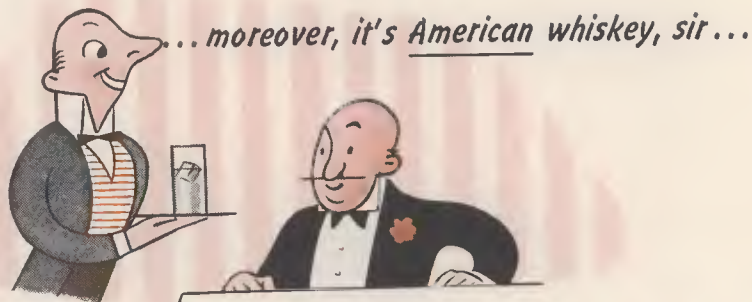


The **AMERICAN**
FOREIGN SERVICE
JOURNAL

VOL. 20, NO. 11

NOVEMBER, 1943





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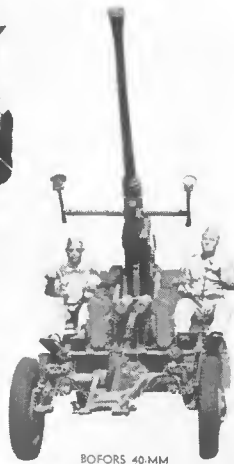
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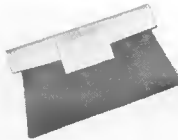
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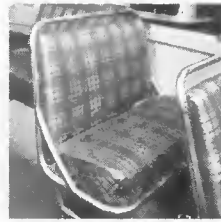
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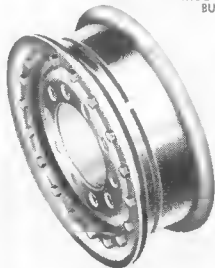
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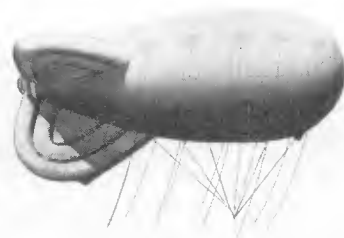
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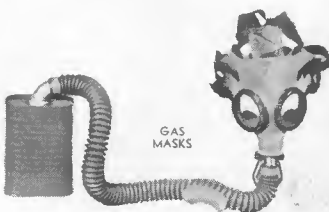
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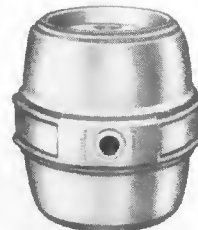
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The North African Imbroglia

By BERNARD METZ, former British Vice Consul, Algiers

WARS are won by soldiers and lost by diplomats. Men die because of diplomats' mistakes. Sometimes lives are saved by diplomats' foresight and wisdom. An unsuccessful General is punished but not an erring diplomat. A victorious General is praised and granted honors, but diplomats' victories are ignored, often criticized.

A case in point is that of Mr. Robert D. Murphy, America's eminent representative in North Africa. America should be proud of and grateful for his work before, during and after the victorious North African campaign. Many thousands, tens of thousands of British and American soldiers are alive today thanks to his skill and patience. Britain and America owe him a deep debt of gratitude.

Having lived in Algeria since 1932 and studied—as objectively as possible—all phases of Algerian life, its complex political situation, its vested interests, its diverse peoples, multitude of antagonistic groups, violent political passions, bitter hatreds, narrow egoism, myopic mental horizons, its absence of the spirit of cooperation and its peculiar psychologies—distorted moreover by years of enemy propaganda, I feel sure that Mr. Murphy's patient efforts, conciliatory spirit, kindness of manner, wise foresight, clever han-

dling of opponents, forbearance, restraint and unyielding strength in persisting in the policy which he believed to be—and which events have proved—correct, have contributed in no small measure to the almost bloodless landing in North Africa, to the rapid victory in Tunisia, and what is more important, to the free, open, un sabotaged lines of communication and to the peaceful state of the vast North African territories, without which the invasion of Europe might have been impossible.

It should be remembered that in Syria, Madagascar and at Dakar, Vichy French forces bitterly resisted the "liberating" armies composed of Allied and Free French troops. The will to resist was even stronger in North Africa, which is much nearer Vichy. As President Roosevelt declared: "Resistance in North Africa might have lasted two months. It ceased in two days." The French know how to fight and the struggle might have been costly. Moreover, the successful landing and cessation of resistance did not automatically create peace throughout the land.

Peace—as History shows—is sometimes harder to win than wars.

One must have lived in the country prior to November 1942 to realize the incredible change in the situation. The country was completely

Mr. Metz resided in Algiers from 1932 to 1943. He served as British Vice Consul from 1932 until 1940. From 1940 to 1943 he was attached to the American Consulate General. On the first anniversary of the American landings in French North Africa, the Editors take special pleasure in presenting this authoritative account of the complex background to political developments in that area.

Nazified, thanks to the—willing or unwilling—cooperation of the people, businessmen, officials and military. Nazi groups rapidly sprang up in every district and village. meetings were frequently held — attendance was compulsory; every Sunday tens of thousands of “legionaries” paraded giving the Nazi salute; schoolboys and girls—some hardly old enough to walk—also paraded in a kind of uniform with banners and songs in the true Nazi fashion; and there were similar parades of youths and girls. Never a sign of protest. Trade unions, freemasons and all other societies and groups were suppressed. Never a murmur of opposition. Anti-semitic measures were in full force. Jews were dispossessed of their belongings; Jewish doctors, lawyers, journalists and other professionals barred from practice; merchants and shopkeepers turned out from their premises and “administered”; Jewish postmen and humble workmen dismissed; school children and students not allowed to continue their studies and so on. Nobody defended them. Even a Jew who had lost both legs in the last war and held high decorations was turned out of the society of ex-servicemen similarly decorated. The other members acquiesced.

Propaganda against the Allies was in full blast—press, cinemas, meetings, speeches, radio, posters, etc. There was no open opposition. The country was drained of everything useful to the enemy. Not one attempt was made to stop the theft. Trains and shiploads left this rich land daily loaded with food, trucks, munitions, gasoline, etc. People were hungry, transport non-existent. *And yet there was not one single act of sabotage.* Almost all British subjects were interned or confined to their districts. Two young Englishmen who tried to escape from the French army a few days after the Armistice

to join the British forces were condemned to twenty years’ imprisonment. The slightest suspicion of anti-Vichy, anti-Nazi or pro-ally sentiment resulted in arrest. A man who involuntarily belched in a cinema when Marshal Petain appeared on the screen was sentenced to two months’ imprisonment. Any soldier, official or officer suspected of pro-ally leanings was arrested or dismissed.

England and America were bitterly attacked. Roosevelt and Churchill caricatured. Pro-Axis collaborators were rewarded. The Nazi press had a wide circulation. Germany was constantly depicted as the nation who would cleanse Europe of politics and parties which had brought France to a rapid ruin; who would exterminate the Jews who were responsible for wars and all the ills to which the human race is heir; stifle “communists,” Socialists and Leftists who disturbed the minds of the people; and who would be paternally benevolent towards poor beaten France and allow her—if she behaved—a prominent place in the New Order of Europe. “Good behaviour” therefore was the rule.

Nothing was done to hurt the sensibilities of the Axis Armistice Commissions in Algiers. Everything was done to please them—even at the expense of self-injury. Almost all the population conformed—the large majority willingly, most of the remainder indifferently, and a few, very few, resisted, but only silently, “mentally and morally”; the most “dangerous activity” of this tiny group of “resistors” was the circulation of typed leaflets, attendance at small private meetings and listening to the B.B.C.

General opposition and active resistance were non-existent. The Free French movement was small. Out of a population of one million Europeans in Algeria, there were about two thousand

American troops landing successfully in French Morocco. In the foreground are lifebelts discarded by troops that have already landed.



Aerial view of the inner harbor of Casablanca showing the French battleship *Jean Bart* at the extreme right.



Signal Corps photo

members. Of the seven hundred who promised to take up their posts on the night of the landing of the Allied troops, only about 150 turned up—most of them youths who were sent home by American officers immediately on landing; of 200 who had to assemble at a certain place, only eight appeared; at another spot there were 6 out of 80 and at the main landing beach 100 instead of 400. I do not wish to disparage the heroism of those brave young men (one of whom lost his life) who tried to help and to a certain extent did help the Allied landing. I am only trying to give an impartial picture of the situation prior to November 1942.



Robert D. Murphy

In short, the vast North African territories were completely under Nazi-Fascist control, without, as seems incredible, a single German or Italian soldier in the country. Moreover this control governed to the smallest detail the political, economic, administrative, military, social and scholastic life of the people—a tribute to German genius. It was all rendered possible by local acquiescence, cowardice, indifference, treachery, fear, lack of judgment, desire for peace at any price and to a great extent by the willing cooperation of the rulers and power-possessing elements.

This was roughly the situation when the Allied troops landed—a situation which Mr. Murphy, thanks to his stay in North Africa during the long, wearisome and trying years of 1941 and 1942, had the unique advantage of knowing well.

Many who arrived with the Allied forces imagined they came as liberators to an oppressed country. *North Africa did not ask and did not particularly want to be liberated.* It is certain that the Allied troops will be more generally, sincerely and gratefully welcomed in France, also in Italy and even perhaps in Germany, where they will indeed be regarded as liberators in the real sense of the word—bringing peace and the destruction of a totalitarian regime with its tyranny and oppression. In

North Africa, oppression was only individual not general. For every man oppressed two were made happy by receiving newly-created posts in the multitude of new commercial, police and political organizations; by “administering” the sequestered Jewish properties; by various “payments” and so on—in full conformity with the habitual and effective Nazi technique.

Moreover the farmers—the richest and by far the most powerful group—were making fortunes by selling their product to the enemy at high prices. True, shortages and restrictions were beginning to be unpleasant, but they had not yet become serious. If the Allied landing had been delayed a few months,

outbreaks might have occurred and public opinion completely changed. The poor suffered owing to the rise in prices and the black market, but the poor always suffer. There was no army of occupation, no air-raids, no black-outs, men were not mobilized, compulsory labor did not exist. North Africa was happy in being “out of the war” and quietly waiting in this beautiful sunny land for the return of peace and prosperity.

Life on the surface was more or less normal. The only real sufferers from the new regime were the very poor unemployed Jews and others dismissed from their posts who lived on charity—the richer and professional Jews still had means and were not molested: the “communists” who were in prison—a number died of typhus; and the small number of anti-Vichyites including a few Army officers who were serving terms of imprisonment. Suffering on the physical level was very limited—on the moral plane more widespread but not general. Man is rarely moved to action by other than physical pain. Moral indignation stirs only noble souls to revolt. In North Africa moral indignation against Nazidom was the rare exception.

One might well ask: “Did not the defeat of France have any effect on North Africa?” To reply would take too long and is beyond the scope of this

article. Algeria is a geographical area and not a nation like Holland, Belgium, Denmark, England or the U. S. A. It is an unblended mixture of many diverse, irreconcilable and mutually antagonistic peoples, sects, races, groups and nationalities. There is no deep French patriotism and very little, if any, Algerian patriotism—not yet. Algeria is too new. Algeria—and for that matter—Morocco and Tunisia have, for the European populations, neither history, background traditions, institutions, common suffering and struggles and those other intangible spiritual factors which form a nation. There is no great unifying element surpassing in power and importance the personal, narrow, egoistic interests of individuals, groups, sects, races and diverse nationalities, almost all of whom have “staked out a claim.” People from the Northern shores and islands of the Mediterranean flocked to Algeria, enjoyed freedom under French rule, grew rich thanks to fertile unused land, light taxation and plentiful cheap native labour. They wished to keep their wealth and lands and foolishly believed that only by a German victory and the defeat of Communism would this be possible.

The racial French element consists chiefly of the officials and the military. The former were com-

pelled to obey and execute Vichy's Nazi decrees—did they not have wives and children to support? As for the large numbers of Army officers, their situation was difficult, even tragic. Their army, to which they are passionately devoted, was beaten—and how! The greater part of their country was occupied. They detested the Germans and yet had taken an officer's oath of loyalty to Marshal Petain, their Commander-in-Chief. Willy-nilly they “collaborated.” “We are beaten, what can we do?” was their refrain. Many conformed reluctantly, hoping for the best. The alternative was to escape to join the Fighting French in England. Thanks, however, to propaganda and to the battles of Mers-el-Kebir, Syria and Madagascar where the British fought and beat the French, they had no desire to serve in England. Moreover coming from a class which is traditionally anti-democratic and with reactionary tendencies, they had no real wish to fight for the preservation of that liberty and democracy which they rightly or wrongly but sincerely believed had brought France to her downfall. To many it was a choice between Fascism or Communism, and as did many others elsewhere during the last fifteen years, they chose the former as the lesser of two evils. Still most were sincere patriots. They wanted to revenge their defeat, to chase the enemy from France, to restore the prestige of their Army, but not to return to the old pre-war rotten political conditions with the possibility of a communist or “Front populaire” regime. These Army officers were divided in themselves. Many had long struggles of conscience. Both alternatives seemed hopeless. They did nothing, but weakly, passively accepted “collaboration.” After all, did they not now



Over the side of a U. S. transport, supplies are lowered into barges for troops sent ashore during the American landing operations on the coast of French Morocco. Antiaircraft guns protect the barge at the rear. The picture was taken off Feda'a, about 15 miles north of Casablanca, one of the major objectives.

Official Navy photograph



U. S. landing barges speed shoreward off Fedala, French Morocco, during landing operations the forepart of November, 1942. Note expressions on the faces of the two men in the foreground.



Port Lyautey, French Morocco. Damaged bridge northeast of Port Lyautey, north of Casablanca.

have a Fascist regime in North Africa without enemy occupation? It might have been worse.

There were a goodly number of officials, police and military who thought outwardly conforming to collaboration yet secretly worked in the opposite direction. As many remarked to me: "By staying on we might be of use. If we leave, those who replace us will certainly help the enemy." Certain "Vichy" police quietly arrested a number of German secret agents; Vichy officials tried to mitigate as well as they could the effects of the Vichy decrees; others passed on information valuable to the Allied cause; Army officers succeeded in concealing from the German and Italian Armistice Commission and agents large quantities of French munitions.

A number of reactionary fascist-minded officers, putting the interest of their caste before the higher interest of their country, did openly and willingly help the enemy who they hoped would institute an iron discipline in France and North Africa and uproot every sprout of Communism. Young people of both sexes even only suspected of Communist tendencies were condemned to life sentences by military courts, or were kept in gaol for years without trial and tortured to betray their friends.

A number—alas few—of courageous, clear-thinking, liberty-loving officers tried to escape to England to join the Fighting French. Some succeeded. Others were caught and imprisoned, betrayed by their fellow officers. The large majority, however, just drifted in the dark, trusting in Marshal Petain as drowning men cling to a straw. They were strongly opposed to General de Gaulle, whom persistent and clever propaganda portrayed as an am-

bitious tool in the pay of "perfidious Albion," France's hereditary enemy.

Only a few of the numerous aspects of the situation prior to November 1942 have been touched upon here. There were many others which increased the complexity of the problems confronting the Allied leaders on their arrival. In addition to the general atmosphere of Nazidom, indifference, doubt, dissension and hostility to the Allies, problems were posed by the large powerful antagonistic Spanish element in the West of Algeria quite near Spanish Morocco; by the Italian population in the East of Algeria and in Tunisia; by the important Jewish element the restoration of whose rights would antagonize a still more important element of the population; by the partisan violence of France's political parties whose representatives were installed in North Africa and who regarded the Allied landing as an incident in their power politics; by the unknown reactions of the diverse native races (6 million in Algeria, 2 to 3 million in Tunisia, and 6 million in Morocco); by the thousands of internees of all nationalities and political parties whose liberation would meet with the opposition of those whose help was needed; and by the urgent problems of war, military security, transport, peaceful bases and rears, sure lines of communication, quarters for troops, finance, administration, supplies, labor and so on. At the same time battles had to be fought against a powerful enemy rapidly rushing westwards whose supply base was much shorter than the Allies'—just across the narrow Tunis straits.

Fortunately the existence of these problems was

(Continued on page 599)

The Beginning of American-Russian Relations

By HARRY VAN DEMARK

THE current association of the United States with Russia lends ironical flavor to a story buried in the Revolutionary archives of the young republic. It concerns the difficulty this country experienced in gaining the recognition of Russia under imperial rule.

In 1781 the American minister, Francis Dana, arrived in St. Petersburg seeking recognition. But it was not until twenty-eight years later—November 5, 1809—that Alexander I ended the long negotiations by approving a diplomatic accord between the two nations.

On December 30, 1776, the Committee of Secret Correspondence was writing to Americans then in Paris of Washington's victory at Trenton. Congress was developing aspirations toward recognition at the courts of Vienna and St. Petersburg and from the Grand Duke of Tuscany. By March, 1777, Benjamin Franklin approved of approaching Russia on the subject, "if the expense was no objection."

Writing from Amsterdam to Congress in September, 1780, John Adams said there were two topics that occupied his contemporaries; the Congress of the United States and Russia. He could not say that an acknowledgment was imminent, but he could wish that we had an ambassador with Catherine of Russia, provided Congress could afford the ambassadorial salary.

Congress was willing to try the experiment, and on December 9, 1780, Francis Dana was appointed for the daring and expensive (\$7500 a year) adventure in Russia of engaging "Her Imperial Majesty to favor and support the sovereignty and independence of the United States."

Dana and Franklin were in Paris at the time. Franklin, as mentor, advised his associate to obtain the sympathy of France. The French, however, were not on good terms with Russia, and did not look with favor on the young American republic coming to terms with Catherine's empire.

But, in spite of this, Dana arrived in St. Petersburg on April 27, 1781, "incognito."

In October the surrender of Cornwallis ended the Revolution. Dana later received the following recommendations from Philip Livingston in Congress: To excite the curiosity of Catherine without touching on the politics of Europe, on which she was better informed than the American: to speak en-

gagingly of American arts and sciences, and with plenty of candor, "even though you should thereby expose some of our defects and imperfections."

Livingston went on with some degree of delicacy: "I believe you may find it necessary in some of the northern courts to be cautious in painting the British in the odious colors in which they appear to us. Other nations are not so intimately acquainted with them; their books, their travelers and their merchants have made their way into different parts of Europe; by boldly asserting their own virtues they have taught the world to believe that they really possess a superior degree of courage and humanity."

But Dana never had the opportunity to follow these instructions. He was forced to keep secret his commission as public Minister. When a diplomatic copy of the proposed British-American peace negotiations reached St. Petersburg, the only effect was to make him more impatient.

"Do you ask me if they do not feel and see that America is independent?" he wrote to John Adams. "That they must soon speak it out? Will they wait till the moment shall arrive when the United States will not thank them for doing so?"

In March, 1783, the die was cast. The proper Russian authority received an American application for recognition—brief, courteous, hopeful. Dana was sympathetically informed that he might not receive an immediate reaction, though that would be neither a national nor a personal slur.

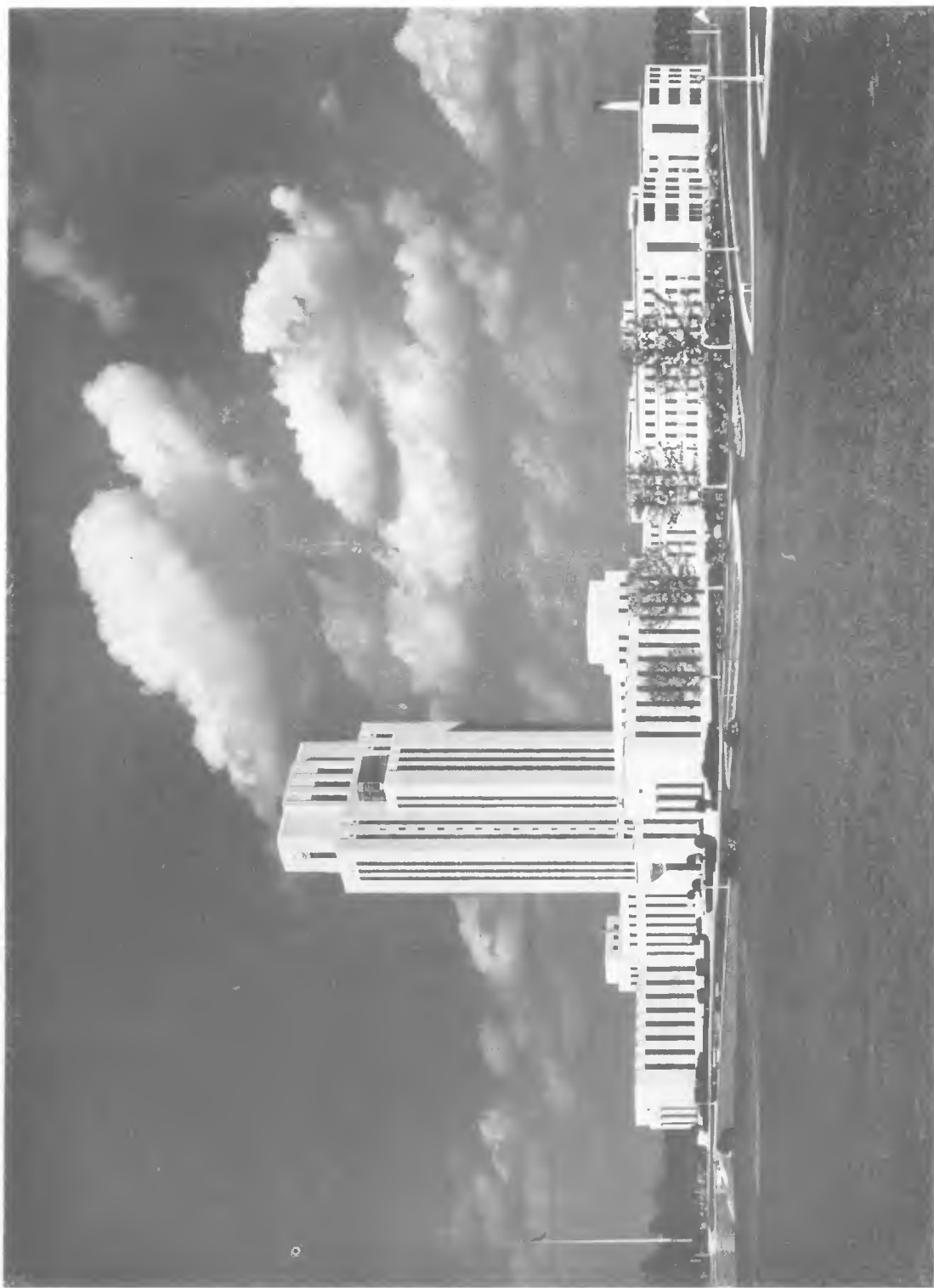
"What is wrong?" he asked.

He was gravely told of the difficulties. His credentials bore a date previous to the acknowledgment of American independence by Great Britain's ruler. Naturally Her Majesty could wait for Mr. Dana's renewed credentials, but then she would be admitting a Minister from a power whose letters bore dates before she acknowledged the independence of that power.

A time-consuming correspondence across the Atlantic followed. Spring was advancing when Dana at last wrote to Congress: "If I might offer my opinion to you on this subject, I do not think the advantage of being a Minister at this court will compensate for the expense of it."

Dana was recalled. He reached Boston in Decem-

(Continued on page 594)



Official U. S. Navy photograph

THE NATIONAL NAVAL MEDICAL CENTER

The Naval Medical Center, Bethesda, Maryland, was first occupied in the late winter of 1942. It is a citadel of the most advanced post graduate instruction and diagnosis and treatment of the Navy, Marine Corps and Coast Guard personnel. This monumental structure is the main building of the center which occupies 265 acres and is 538 feet above sea level.

Problem of Water in Chungking

(Translation)

(A news item appearing in the "Sin Hua Erh Pao,"
Chungking, August 15, 1943)

On account of suspension of electricity, the people of Chungking are experiencing great difficulty in getting water for all purposes. One picul of river water is as high as \$20—\$30.

As of yesterday the supply of electricity will be suspended two days; the effect of the problem of water is especially great. Inasmuch as the Electric Power Company did not give any notice in advance, the customers did not hoard any water. At present when the thermometer is 106° the daily consumption of water is 16,000-17,000 tons. In addition, many more people rely on water from the river. Now the quantity is suddenly reduced to 4,000 tons. For 880,000 persons in Chungking to consume 4,000 tons of water, averagely speaking, every person will get less than 10 pounds. When the weather is scorching, it is not sufficient for drinking alone; therefore they appeal to river water.

One load of river water varies in price according to one's distance from the river. Those who live at Fu Tse Chih, Ming Sen Road, and the Spiritual Bulwark, get their water supply from Ling Kiang Men wharf. The water carriers follow one another on the way. One load of water costs \$22.00 irrespective of the distance. This price cannot be considered too high. A rickshaw will carry you from one station to another at the expense of \$1.50. A sedan chair taking you up the river slope will charge you \$10. If so, a load of water will become a load of sweet juice. At Wong Lung Men a load of water costs \$18; at Chung I Road \$25. The distance from San Hu Pa. to Chung I Road, via Hsia Shih Pan Po Kai, Lin Sen Road, and Shang Shih Pan Po Kai, is 3-5 li. A water carrier may carry a few loads throughout the way. If he works desperately and is strong enough, he may get \$100-\$200 a day. Hence the number of water carriers has considerably increased. A merchant shaking his head said: our business is inferior to theirs. Many sedan chair bearers, rickshaw coolies, and

porters have temporarily turned into water carriers.

Yesterday morning the police bureau in order to prevent this unreasonable water price sounded the gong everywhere, regulating that the price of one load of water must not exceed \$15. It also instructed the various branch bureaus to assist in imposing the prohibition. But inasmuch as the people demanded water urgently, more urgently than rice, along the streets and roads one load of water was demanded by many persons. Many people saw with their own eyes how the water carrier labored with a load up the river slope, which was a toilsome labor; therefore they were willing to pay more money to get water.

Water brought up a special number of questions. Throughout yesterday not a water car was seen along the highways. Dust flew in the air, and the Lao Ying tea offered for sale to the coolie class by the road side was always empty. The coolies were obliged to drink the dirty river water. Those whose business depends on water were badly affected. Several baths were obliged to suspend business. In barber's shops shaved heads were not washed. Owners of tea shops were vexed to see those who stayed in the shops for long hours. One who sent clothes to a laundry was told to get the clothes in two days. In families in general, baths were not served. Clothes which had been sweat soaked several times could not be washed.

Yesterday there was a black market price for ice. Today and tomorrow the ice shops will be obliged to suspend business for two days. Thus the cold food department business is badly affected. The owners or operators are not pleased with it. When the climate is the hottest it is the best time for them to get profits.

It is generally hoped that the waterworks can have its own generator so that the water supply may not be interrupted. This is also the hope of the writer.



The Rehoboth Bastards

By JAMES ORR DENBY, *Department of State*

"And he removed from thence and digged another well; and for that they strove not; and he called the name of it Rehoboth; and he said, for now the Lord hath made room for us, and we shall be fruitful in the land."

GENESIS, CHAPTER 26, VERSE 22.

IN the Mandated Territory of South West Africa, sixty miles south of the capital city of Windhoek, lies the district or "Gebiet" of Rehoboth. A people of mixed European and African origin live there who with simple and unabashed directness call themselves the Bastards. Sheltering in an isolated little world of their own, they constitute one of the strangest communities imaginable—a community of some 6,000 persons, the descendants of marriages between Hottentot women and early Dutch settlers at the Cape of Good Hope.

As their name and situation may perhaps suggest, their lot for the most part is not an enviable one. Set apart from the successful white people above them and the well adjusted and firmly rooted mass of black people below them, they present a rather grim little sideshow in the drama of human life. In one respect, however, they are fortunate, namely in the fact that the district in which they live contains, by and large, the best grazing land in the Territory. In that area the rains, when they come, bring forth new grass in great profusion, even over stretches which in the preceding season were entirely grazed off. Acacias and gannas, white thorn and camel thorn bushes in abundance line the edges of the river beds, while not far underground, and easy to get at, are richly nourishing tubers, root bulbs, and wild turnips.

On coming upon a group of Bastards one's first impression is that they are very weather-beaten, rather lethargic, Boer farmers, until closer inspection reveals the Hottentot strain in a flat nose, in thick lips, and in a hony structure of the head relatively wide at the temples. Odd gestures also may reveal their mixed origin as for instance when an individual looking like a reserved and dignified Dutch burgher will show astonishment in the uninhibited Hottentot fashion by suddenly throwing his head back and slapping the flat of his hand over his mouth. The mixture of the two races also will, from time to time, show up very curiously in children with light blond hair but of the so-called "Pep-percorn" type characteristic of the Hottentots, that

is to say, with hair Nordic in color but African in its distribution on the scalp in tightly spiralled knots or tufts.

The Bastards are for the most part bilingual, knowing both Afrikaans and the Nama tongue of the Hottentots. As is so often the case with persons of mixed origin, they have no distinctive costume of their own but dress very colorlessly in nondescript European clothes.

According to family records very carefully kept, some 40 white men founded the Bastard "nation," men bearing names well known still at the Cape, such as Bezuidenhout, Cloete, Coetzee, Kruger, Steenkamp, and van Wyk.

The original band trekked northward from the Cape Colony by oxwagon in the decade from 1860 to 1870, under Hermanus van Wyk, the first "Captain of the Bastards." The laws and customs at the Cape were irksome to the independent spirits of the original white founding fathers, and they resented also the fact that their marriages had set them apart socially from other Europeans, so with their native wives and their cattle and their household goods they move out of the Cape Province into freer territory across the Orange River, seeking a new environment that would be more suitable to their peculiar needs.

The journey was made under the guidance of a Dr. Heidmann, a missionary of the Rheinische Church, and was continued for many weeks of search until a final halt was called beside a hot spring known as Niais, on pleasant fertile land belonging to a tribe of Hottentots. It seemed a reasonable place to stay, especially as the district happened to be vacant at the time, the owners, under their Chief, Abraham Swartbooi, being absent on a military campaign against neighboring Hereros.

Temporarily leaving his people, Hermanus van Wyk himself continued on to the settlement of Okahandja where a war conference was in session at which Abraham Swarthooi was present, and he obtained from Abraham Swartbooi an agreement to allow the Bastards to live in the Niais region as

long as the Swartboois did not need the place themselves. In return for this loan, the new arrivals undertook to pay the low rental demanded, of one horse a year.

Under missionary influence, the Hottentot name of Niais was dropped and the area was renamed Rehoboth, and it is interesting to note that thereby a further biblical name was added to a number of others in South West Africa. There are towns in the Territory called, for instance, Bethany, Beersheba, and Gibeon, monuments to the labors of the Moravian and the Rheinische Missions, whose members, sent out from Germany, had been following their vocation among the native tribes of that region considerably in advance of the official German occupation.

The German Reich assumed sovereignty over South West Africa in 1884, and on taking over control, the German Government announced that it regarded the whole vast sparsely populated land of South West Africa as "territorium nullius" under international law—and therefore open to occupation by a civilized power. All the native tribes passed under German sovereignty, with the exception of the Bastards. The latter had by that time been established at Rehoboth for several years, with a settled government and even a system of laws approaching European standards, and the Germans dealt with them on a different footing because of their more advanced state.

A Treaty of Friendship and Protection, dated September 15, 1885, was entered into between the German Government and the Captain of the Bastards and a Protectorate or "Schutzgebiet" was created at Rehoboth, this euphemism denoting that Germany as a sovereign state had assumed protection over another sovereign or at least semi-sovereign state.

Relations were very cordial in the early days. Lonely German colonists and German soldiers married a good many of the Bastard women and, in the traditional German fashion, practically all these marriages resulted in large numbers of offspring. Subsequently a greater aloofness was maintained, a belated superior attitude on the part of the Germans being facilitated by the arrival of more and more German women from the homeland. The German marriages of the early days were numerous enough and fruitful enough to bring a considerable section of the Rehoboth community under German influence both socially and politically, and following the outbreak of the world war in 1939 the South West African Administration found it necessary, in a rigorous policy of control, to remove to internment camps a good many persons with strong pro-Axis leanings.

At the present time, Europeans are not allowed by the Administration to reside in the district, except under permits granted very sparingly, and so have little occasion to meet the Bastards.

The Bastards themselves would as a rule, if they had freedom of choice, welcome any new infusion of white blood, and they discourage the addition of further native blood. Intermarriage between Bastard and white, and Bastard and native, is looked upon by them in the first case as forward and in the second case as backward miscegenation, and has given rise, for the products of such unions, to the use of the expressive Afrikaans terms "Vooruitbaster" and "Agteruitbaster." However, both Vooruitbasters and Agteruitbasters are comparatively few in number and now, under the current restrictions of a virtually closed area, Bastards are generally married to Bastards.

The public affairs of the community are in the hands of a Council of Elders, or "Raad," which originally had great powers. These were considerably reduced in 1927 when the South African Government transferred most of the authority of the Raad to a white magistrate appointed to reside in the district. There are now, under the Magistrate, six members of the Raad, three of whom are appointed by the Administrator of South West Africa and three elected by the Bastard community. The Magistrate is usually a young South African civil servant doing a tour of duty of three to four years at Rehoboth, early in his magisterial career. It is a post remote from most of the amenities to which he would be accustomed, but exacting and full of as much responsibility as he could desire. Under the traditional title of "Captain of the Bastards," handed down to him with no sense of approbrium, he governs his Gilbertian state as a dignitary with Tsar-like powers. He is the chief executive and administrative officer and he has the legislative function of presiding, patient and paternal, at the meeting of the Raad, held once every two months in an unpretentious council building looking not unlike a country school house, and situated across a hot and sandy courtyard from the magistrate's office.

I was present at one of these meetings. In the leisurely African fashion it lasted for the better part of three days, but with impressive decorum shown throughout. Each of the six elders rose ceremoniously when desirous of addressing the presiding officer and each gave attention to the long-drawn-out and repetitious discussions with the grave earnestness which is a special Bastard trait.

The Raad was, for the most part, occupied with the determination of title to parcels of land, necessitating the interpretation of what seemed to be quite baffling entries in old registers. Among other busi-

ness, the application was entertained of a colored man from the Cape Province of the Union of South Africa to trek to the Bastard Gebiet with his cattle and settle there. I gathered that such applications on the part of persons of mixed white and native origin are made from time to time, in view of the good grazing at Rehoboth, and that as a rule a successful applicant can look forward to being accepted, on an equal footing with the Bastards, as a Burgher of the Gebiet, after residing there for three years.

There was prolonged, weighty discussion of a Burgher's request for an advance of £100 from community funds with which to purchase a windmill. His dependability and enterprise were discussed at length and the decision finally was reached to consider the matter again at a subsequent meeting, as £4,000 had already been advanced

from these funds and it was felt that further allocations should be withheld until at least half the amount outstanding had been repaid.

As the concluding item on the agenda, the Raad approved the application of a Bastard woman to open a café in Rehoboth. Ventures of this sort had been embarked upon before without success but the elders advised the Magistrate that the development was worth attempting again.

I wondered, on leaving the meeting and plodding back along the sandy path that led from the council chamber to my hotel, where in the strange jumble of the municipal area, an establishment relatively as ambitious as a café would be located. There are no streets in Rehoboth and there is no ordered plan in the placing of the houses. The latter are scattered widely and casually on a bleak expanse of deep and

(Continued on page 588)

The market place at Rehoboth, with the Rheinische Mission Church in the background.



The Bastard Council, with the "Captain of the Bastards," the South African Resident Magistrate, in the center.



The "South West Hotel," Rehoboth



Umbrella Ants of Dutch Guiana

By MABEL E. MEMMINGER*

THROUGH the courtesy of Professor Dr. Gerold Stahel, Agricultural Director of the Surinam Government, I have just had an opportunity to see at first hand a colony of the celebrated *Atta* ants, whose interesting ways I should like to attempt to describe. I was told when we started out for Dutch Guiana that the JOURNAL receives little or no material from there, so perhaps my humble contribution may not be unacceptable.

When Mark Twain, in "A Tramp Abroad," wrote facetiously that in the matter of intellect the average ant is strangely overrated, I wonder if he would not have made an exception of the amazing fungus-growing, leaf-cutting, umbrella ants, (*Atta cephalotes* and *Atta sexdens*), which inhabit Surinam and cause considerable damage to plant growth there. I may as well explain at once that they got the name "umbrella" ants because of their habit of carrying bits of leaves over their backs, lifted above the ant's head like an umbrella. These leaves, transported to cells in their subterranean homes, produce the fungus on which the ants feed. As mushroom growers they are, in a sense, engaged in agriculture.

It is too bad that the activities of these creatures are, from our viewpoint, harmful, since they destroy so much food for man. It so happens that the ants prefer to gather the foliage of cultivated trees and plants, rather than waste land products so plentiful here. Amongst their favorites are citrus, mango, and Liberian coffee, trees, and cassava plants, while almost any good sized vegetable plant with leaves is attacked, and leaves of rose bushes are particularly choice morsels.

"The most destructive and dreaded pest of agriculture in the whole of tropical and sub-tropical America, eastward from the Andes; they are to be found all the way from Southern Brazil to Texas. Crop losses caused by them amount to millions of dollars."

Thus, tersely, did Dr. Stahel introduce me to my subject as our little party prepared themselves for the personally conducted trip to an *Atta* nest situated only a few hundred yards away from his attractive home in the Botanical Gardens in Paramaribo. The time was about 9:00 a.m., with a hot sun overhead. To protect me against attacks of "fighter" ants from the nest we were going to visit,

puttees were securely wrapped around my ankles and legs encased in slacks. A short trip to the woods and there we sighted a group of Dr. Stahel's colored laborers at work with spades digging a cross section in a mound of sandy soil, about 2 feet high and 35 feet in width and length.

The setting was richly tropical, and typical of the region—a slight clearing in dense growth of bamboo bushes, bright green in color, sweeping inwards from the jungle. Near the workmen's trench some banana trees and still farther back the huge grey trunk of a "Rakuda" tree, (*Hura crepitans*, to be exact), at which I looked with interest when told that it harbors "Christmas orchids," one of the most beautiful kinds in the region. Perversely enough, the flowers grow high up in the tree, the trunk of which is studded with thorns, and from the bark of which a poisonous juice exudes—it is also called the "Poison Tree."

Approaching the clearing by a narrow but well defined path, Dr. Stahel called attention to the fact that it was a two-lane highway for the columns of ants which move from the anthill to the trees selected for stripping, and then return to the nest carrying leaf segments for fungus culture. Some of the leaf pieces, which had evidently been dropped by ants disturbed in passage, were picked up by us. They were semicircular in shape, about a centimeter length-wise, and had been cut from a *Hydrocarpus* tree situated more than 50 yards from the nest, a kind of tree grown for production of medicinal oil. Signs of havoc to the foliage were apparent. We did not actually see the ants in procession because they work at night, or on cloudy, dark days, as the leaf pieces they carry would wither if exposed to the sun. These pieces, incidentally, weigh about four times as much as the ant.

Near the trench dug by the workmen there was a great commotion amongst the insects, whose nest, unfortunately for them, had been singled out for cutting open, and eventually for destruction later in the day.

Dr. Stahel says there are approximately half a million ants in a hill of average size, and he also said there are eight to nine groups of workers, each performing a particular task. The largest (12 to 14 mm. in length) are the strongly built soldiers, armed with sawlike mandibles that defend the nests.

*Wife of Consul General Lucien Memminger, Paramaribo, Surinam.

Then follow the leaf cutters and leaf carriers; the road workers and the ants in charge of reducing the size of the leaves gathered by the others. The sizes of these ants vary from 6 to 11 mm. A distinctly separate group are the ground workers (5 mm.) that dig the underground tunnels and remove pieces about 1/50 gram in weight. Still smaller (4 mm.) are the ants that clean the pieces of leaf brought in from outside. The smallest are the 2 to 3 mm. tiny, delicate and light yellow "gardeners" that never leave the damp, mouldy, gardens of the nest.

Of course I could not grasp all this in my first view of the swarm of excited, angry, insects, whose nest we had disturbed. I was chiefly concerned in keeping far enough away to prevent their venting spleen upon me. How thankful I was for the puttees, especially when I saw the ants clustered around the leggings of the workmen. As if to add zest, Dr. Stahel calmly put one of the "soldiers" on the fleshy part of his tumb from which blood immediately began to flow. Actually, though, I did not get bitten and, in order to pose for a snapshot, I ventured some time afterwards to step into the trench, though with much trepidation.

The most interesting sight in these nests, for the average person, is the so called "fungus garden." They are found 1 to 1½ feet below the sur-

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Digging an *Atta Cephalotes* Nest

Photos Gerold Stahel

Fungus Gardens of Umbrella Ants



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OUR NEW UNDER SECRETARY

On October 4, 1943, Edward R. Stettinius, Jr., took his oath of office as Under Secretary of State. That same day Secretary Hull introduced the Under Secretary to the correspondents at the Department of State at his press conference. In introducing

Mr. Stettinius, the Secretary expressed his gratification that he and his associates would have the benefit of Mr. Stettinius' association in the common undertaking at the State Department and he said that he knew how exceedingly efficient would be that cooperation that Mr. Stettinius would give. The Under Secretary then said: "I don't know of anyone that I admire more than I do the Secretary and this honor of association with him is one of the outstanding things that has happened to me in my young life, and I pledge publicly to do everything within my power to justify the confidence and the faith the Secretary has placed in me." It would be difficult to think of any more well chosen words than these of the new Under Secretary as his first public utterance and we know that they will receive an echo of appreciation from the entire Foreign Service.

As typical of the warm greeting which the appointment of Mr. Stettinius as Under Secretary of State has received throughout the United States, we have chosen to reproduce in this issue of the JOURNAL an editorial from the *New York Times* which very ably and justly praises the wisdom of his appointment. In behalf of the Service, we wish to extend a warm welcome to the Under Secretary and to state that the Foreign Service will work under him with the same loyalty and keenness with which in the past it has served his predecessors.

In the short time he has been in the Department Mr. Stettinius has already won the esteem of those who have been directly associated with him in their work. His accessibility and informality are unusual, his warmth of personality and sincerity inspire affection, and his broad and intelligent grasp of the essentials of intricate international problems has created respect for his ability. In addition to this, his energy and vitality in his duties begin to confirm already the high expectations that were based on his impressive record of accomplishment in business and public service.

There recently has been much criticism cast at this old gray building and its occupants. True, the more temperate and reliable observers have never failed to recognize and pay tribute to the integrity of the men who labor to carry out our policies in foreign affairs. The recent publication of the documents to "Peace and War: United States Foreign Policy, 1931-1941" has helped to make the record clear. Now we believe ourselves fortunate that it is a newcomer to the Department and to the Foreign Service who is here to help us with new ideas and strength. Mr. Stettinius can rely on all of us to give fully of ourselves to help him improve the performance of our task.

EDWARD R. STETTINIUS

UNDER SECRETARY OF STATE



The Hon. Edward R. Stettinius

THE UNDER SECRETARY'S MESSAGE TO THE FOREIGN SERVICE

On taking office as Under Secretary of State I extend my greetings to all officers and employees of the Foreign Service, wherever they may be stationed, whose work in the front line of protection and furtherance of all American interests I have long admired. The Foreign Service constitutes a small but highly trained corps among our public services, whose outstanding contribution is deep experience in the foreign field and in relations with foreign governments and peoples. The nation has every reason to be proud of its Foreign Service, and it is my hope that in my tenure of office we shall continue to witness improvements in the treatment of the Service as a whole. I look forward with pleasure to working with this important instrument of our Government and rely upon you for the support essential to me in the discharge of my new functions. I pledge to you my loyal cooperation at all times.

PRESS COMMENT

OUR new Under Secretary of State, Mr. Edward R. Stettinius, Jr., is the son of a distinguished banker. At 38 he was chairman of the United States Steel Corporation. At 40 he severed his private business connections to settle down in Washington as a public servant. In business he was a liberal and a humanitarian. In public posts he has remained business-like. To say that he brings a business man's point of view to the State Department is correct if we give the statement a broad enough interpretation. Mr. Stettinius is the kind of business man, more common now than a generation ago, who understands the way in which economic forces act on human beings and who tries to harness such forces for the welfare of human beings.

In public office, as Herbert S. Houston said recently in a letter to this newspaper, he has shown an "unusual capacity for getting things done." He

has been self-effacing. His reports as Lend-Lease Administrator necessarily attracted wide notice, but as one goes back over his Washington record one finds few occasions on which he offered his opinions to the public and none on which he tried to publicize his personality. He has known how to get on with all sorts of people and groups without entangling himself with any clique.

His appointment underlined the economic importance of State Department functions, but it certainly did not foreshadow a provincial concentration on this country's narrowly conceived economic interests. He has shown in the past that he realizes that lasting prosperity must be international. There is good reason to believe that he will bring to the department a new emphasis upon wise and liberal economic statesmanship.—*New York Times*, October 6, 1943.

News from the Department

By JANE WILSON

Reception for the Under Secretary

Under Secretary Stettinius declared his unswerving loyalty to the State Department and the Foreign Service in an informal talk at a stag party which the Executive Committee of the Foreign Service Association arranged in his honor at the Mayflower on the afternoon of October 18.

"After my family and my country," declared Mr. Stettinius, "I have only one loyalty, and that is my job in the Department. I intend to exert all my energies in behalf of the Department and in furthering its interests in every way possible. You may be sure of my complete devotion to this task just as long as I am connected with the Service."

Mr. Stettinius prefaced his remarks by announcing the welcome news of Secretary Hull's safe arrival in Moscow. He paid a high personal tribute to the Secretary and then proposed a toast to Mr. Hull and the success of his mission. Mr. Stettinius' brief address was warmly received by the 250 officers present.

Foreign Service Association

The annual meeting of the Electoral College of the American Foreign Service Association was convoked on September 30, 1943, in Room 214 at the Department for the purpose of electing the President, Vice President and Executive Committee of the Association for the year commencing October 1943.

The Electoral College was composed of the following:

Achilles, Theodore C.
Ballantine, Joseph W.
Brandt, George L.
Byington, Homer M., Jr.
Chapin, Selden

Daniels, Paul C.
Davis, Monnett B.
DeCourcy, William E.
Erhardt, John G.
Foster, Andrew
Fullerton, Hugh S.
Geist, Raymond H.

Gray, Cecil
Keith, Gerald
Lockhart, Frank P.
Macatee, Robert B.
Ravndal, Christian M.
Travers, Howard K.

The following members were elected to the offices mentioned for the year commencing October 1943:

President: Robert Murphy.

Vice President: S. Pinckney Tuck.

Executive Committee:

Joseph F. McGurk, American Republics, Class I.
Christian M. Ravndal, Exports and Requirements, Class III.

Julian B. Foster, International Communications, Class III.

Theodore C. Achilles, European Division, Class VI.

Foy D. Kohler, Near Eastern Division, Class VII.

Alternates:

John F. Stone, Secretary's Office, Class VII.

Francis L. Spalding, Current Information, Class VII.

Heard in the Corridors

... GRAHAM STUART, author of "American Diplomacy and Consular Practice" and many works on international relations, is assigned for special work to the Division of Research and Publication in the Department. . . .

... RALPH J. TOTTEN, former Minister to South Africa, went to Canada for his annual bear and moose hunt. . . .

Foreign Service officers and other members of the staffs of our missions and consular offices are invited to send to the FOREIGN SERVICE JOURNAL full descriptive data concerning any 16 mm. or 35 mm. moving picture films (black and white or color) which they may possess or which may be available to them and which contain scenes depicting (1) the exteriors or interiors of Foreign Service buildings abroad, or (2) any official war or peace-time function or service being performed by members of the staffs of American missions or consular offices, or (3) any dramatic situation or experience associated with service in the field.

The intention is to provide a record in the Department of moving picture film available in the field covering activities of the Foreign Service and others of the Department personnel abroad.

Arne photo

Acting Secretary of State Adolf A. Berle greets the Amirs Faisal and Khalid of Saudi Arabia upon their arrival in Washington on September 30 to be the guests of President Roosevelt. The two princes are sons of the King of Saudi Arabia and the Emir Faisal is Foreign Minister.



. . . . ADELE DIX of the Division of Foreign Service Administration, well known to members of the Service, suffered a severe accident when a pressure cooker with which she was patriotically doing some canning, exploded in her face. At the time of going to press, Miss Dix is recovering nicely and is informed by the doctors that her eyesight will not be impaired. . . .

. . . . First Secretary RALEIGH A. GIBSON at Mexico was appointed Adviser to the American delegation to the Inter-American Demographic Congress convening at Mexico City on October 12. F.S.O. EDWARD S. MANEY was designated Secretary to the Delegation. . . .

. . . . The Honorable EDWIN C. WILSON has been appointed by the President as our representative on the Mediterranean Commission.

. . . . CHARLES M. BARNES, having served in the Department for 31 years, retired as of September 30. Mr. Barnes served as Chief of the Treaty Division since April 1928. . . .

. . . . Foreign Service Officer LEONARD A. PARKER of the Division of Near Eastern Affairs accompanied Their Royal Highnesses Amir Faisal and Amir Khalid of Saudi Arabia on their visit to the West Coast of the U. S. It is rumored that Their Royal Highnesses disapprove of any solanaceous plants of the genus *Nicotiana*—so we fear Mr. Parker, who is

fond of smoking, had to forego for the duration—of the trip. . . .

. . . . JERRES LEE TALBOT SMITH, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. Talbot Smith, has the jump on us again. She left the last of September for London where she was sent by the Washington Office of Censorship as a Liaison Officer on our American Censorship Liaison Staff there. . . .

. . . . MANNIX WALKER's first novel has appeared on the bookstands. It is entitled "Count on Two Days." (Sophocles said "No man should count on two days.") Mr. Walker's work is in the lighter vein and he terms it "just escape fiction." Mr. Walker's foreign service school has been closed for the duration. . . .

. . . . FRANK NOVOTNY, formerly of the American Consulate in Prague, who now handles all incoming mail for the Division of Foreign Service Administration has one of the biggest problems on his hands of anyone we know. Piled on his desk are to be seen letters, recently received, addressed by the Great American Public to the "American Consul" at the following spots: Riga, Tokyo, Rotterdam and Berlin! . . .

. . . . F.S.O. DAVID T. RAY is the only F.S.O. we know who has a knowledge of Tamil, the south Indian language spoken by only 20,000,000 people in the world. The characters as written resemble corkscrews and brackets. . . .

. . . . GRETCHEN PENELOPE WHITAKER, daughter of Vice Consul and Mrs. CHARLES H. WHITAKER, who was born in September on board the enemy repatriation ship *Teia Maru* en route from the Philippine Islands to Portuguese Goa, cannot claim Japanese citizenship when she becomes of age!

. . . . W. K. HENDERSON, father of Vice Consul GEORGE HENDERSON at Asunción, writes from Mexico: "The article on the Volcano, Paracutin, by Mr. James A. Green, in the June number is certainly splendid. As I have visited the volcano twice I can doubtless appreciate the article more than the average person, and can say that his description is a true picture of this very marvelous sight."

Fancy's Brain Child

If the check of the senses and the reason were withdrawn from a man's mind, his fancy becomes delirium and his imagination becomes mania.

It is merely a question of whether a certain press comment on Donald Edgar's article ("Preparedness for Peace") in the September issue of the JOURNAL, comes under the category of fancy or imagination.

In the New York *Herald-Tribune* of September 16 appeared a front page story commenting on Mr. Edgar's article and misinterpreting it in imaginative and fanciful linking with an attack on OFFRO.

Fancy brings together images that have no connection. As in the well-known passage in *Hudibras*:

"The sun had long since in the lap
Of Thetis taken out his nap,
And like a lobster boiled, the morn
From black to red began to turn."

Conclusion: The JOURNAL article is to the *Tribune* interpretation as daybreak is to a boiled lobster.

By Any Other Name It Still Smells

An F.S.O. in the Near East wrote that upon the receipt of the good news about Italy he was tempted to send the following telegram to the Department, but then decided better not for fear it might be misinterpreted:

SECSTATE WASHINGTON

TO AVOID CONFUSION IN FUTURE SUBVERSIVE ACTIVITY REPORTS A DEPARTMENTAL RULING WOULD APPEAR TO BE IN ORDER AS TO WHETHER WITH THE ELIMINATION OF ITALY IT IS NOW PROPOSED TO REFER TO THE AXIS AS THE AXWAS OR WHETHER TERM NIPPHUN WILL SUFFICE.

Foreign Service Red Cross Unit

The south drawing room of the old Walsh Mansion on Massachusetts Avenue is crowded with guests.

If this were the turn of the century one would immediately envisage a satin setting for bejeweled ladies grouped together or strolling about the ornately adorned room.

But the scene is a far different one which we see today. Gone are the brocade portières, the gilded vases and soft lights. Gone is the Victorian furniture—it is replaced with long work-tables with their business-like chairs, and shades are drawn high to let in the sunlight, for today's guests are busy at work.

The old Walsh Mansion has been taken over by the American Red Cross and the south drawing room is now filled with a unit composed of Foreign Service wives and friends engaged in making surgical dressings.

The scene is busy but gay. Rows of white-uniformed figures are seated at the tables. Deft fingers crease and fold. Completed work is piled high and regulation-packed in paper bags. All eyes are concentrated but conversation is quick and entertaining.

. . . "the gauze is nicely cut today" . . . "one can come through but the books haven't any backs" . . . "her husband has been transferred to Lisbon, you know" . . . "she makes the most beautiful dressings, she's French" . . .

And the work goes steadily on.

This group meets every Tuesday morning from 9:00 to 12:30 at Walsh House, 2020 Massachusetts Ave. Its record during the past year is 73,000 dressings made by over 120 women during a twelve-month period. Foreign Service wives are thus given an opportunity to participate in war work who are not able to devote every day to such activities. Also is provided period-times for those who intend later to take up 48-hour week work.

Foreign Service wives are invited, immediately upon their arrival in Washington, to get in touch with the group. Although many Foreign Service wives are engaged in various forms of war activities this is the only type of work where they work as a group. Members of the unit are not required to consistently attend when they have other necessary duties, but their services are acceptable at any and all times.

These meetings also afford an unusual opportunity for Foreign Service wives to know each other in Washington, as never in the history of the Service has there been such a large gathering here at any one time.

This is recommended as a very pleasant way of doing one's duty.

D. C. Real Estate Taxes

For the information of Foreign Service officers who have bought or may become owners of D. C. real estate, by virtue of the misfortune of not being able to rent a house, or find an apartment (because they are encumbered with a dog or children): District taxes must be paid twice yearly, in March and September.

Although you own a house and actually live in it and may have paid numerous tax assessments, water rates, dog taxes, etc., the District Tax Collector is blissfully ignorant of your existence, unless you present yourself or request a bill for taxes on your real estate. He doesn't assume that you might be living on your own property—that precious property which you bought at great expense and after extreme vigilance by racing the streets and by watching the death columns and any visible signs of imminent departure on the part of colleagues.

The Collector expects you to make the first call on him, and if your bill isn't promptly paid on the date due, regardless of whether you know when it is due, you will be promptly and mercilessly penalized

one per cent a month until the bill is paid. Don't you forget that you are not in a benighted backward foreign country, and there is no American Consul to whom you may appeal for help and indignantly demand your rights as an American citizen.

Accra, Land of Shinar

The ten members of the staff of the American Consulate at Accra, Gold Coast, have, between them, a practical working knowledge or better of the following recognized languages:

Bakongo	Ga
Bangala	German
Duala	Hausa
Dutch	Hindustani
English	Kanarese
Ewe	Malay
Fanti	Spanish
French	Tamil
Fulani	Twi

This is an average of 1.8 languages per person.

Consul SIDNEY H. BROWNE wants to know if any other office can match this linguistic capacity.

(Continued on page 597)

Arnie photo.

John Davies (left), Second Secretary at Chungking, William T. Stanton (center) of the Office of Economic Warfare, and Eric Sevaroid (right), radio correspondent, were photographed upon reaching safety after parachuting from a crippled ATC plane which came down in northern Burma August 2. The 20 survivors finally reached safety after being aided by native Burmese headhunters.



News From the Field

FIELD CORRESPONDENTS

ACLY, ROBERT A.—*Union of South Africa*
BECK, WILLIAM H.—*Bermuda*
BERRY, BURTON Y.—*Turkey*
BINGHAM, HIRAM, JR.—*Argentina*
BREUER, CARL.—*Venezuela*
BUELL, ROBERT L.—*Ceylon*
BUTLER, GEORGE.—*Peru*
CHILDS, J. RIVES.—*North Africa*
CLARK, DUWAYNE G.—*Paraguay*
DOW, EDWARD, JR.—*Egypt*
DREW, GERALD A.—*Guatemala*
DUFF, WILLIAM.—*India*
FISHER, DORSEY C.—*Great Britain*
FULLER, GEORGE C.—*Central Canada*
GATEWOOD, RICHARD D.—*Trinidad*
GILCHRIST, JAMES M.—*Nicaragua*
GROTH, EDWARD M.—*Union of South Africa*
HUDDLESTON, J. F.—*Curacao and Aruba*
HURST, CARLTON.—*British Guiana*

KELSEY, EASTON T.—*Eastern Canada*
FORD, RICHARD.—*Iran*
LATIMER, FREDERICK P., JR.—*Honduras*
LIGHTNER, E. ALLEN, JR.—*Sweden*
LORD, JOHN H.—*Jamaica*
MCGREGOR, ROBERT G., JR.—*Mexico*
MEMMINGER, ROBERT B.—*Uruguay*
MILBOURNE, H. L.—*St. Lucia*
MINTER, JOHN R.—*Southern Australia*
MITCHELL, REGINALD P.—*Haiti*
OCHELTREE, JOHN B.—*Greenland*
PAGE, EDWARD, JR.—*U.S.S.R.*
PALMER, JOSEPH, 2ND.—*British East Africa*
TAYLOR, LAURENCE W.—*French Equatorial Africa, The Cameroons and Belgium Congo.*
TRIOLO, JAMES S.—*Colombia*
TURNER, MASON.—*Western Australia*
WILLIAMS, ARTHUR R.—*Panama*



ACCRA

STAFF OF THE AMERICAN CONSULATE AT ACCRA, GOLD COAST, SEPTEMBER 22, 1943

From left to right, seated: Clerk Wynne, Consul Browne, Vice Consul McSweeney, Vice Consul Bruns (on temporary detail from Lagos). Standing: Clerk Mould, Messenger Welbeck, Clerk Davidson, Messenger Quarshie, Clerk Attigbe.

LOURENCO MARQUES

The news from this post is that Consul General Preston leaves on the 22nd of September by plane for Goa where he will assist in the second American Exchange with the Japanese. He will then return and resume his duties here. During his absence, Consul William Beach from Johannesburg will be temporarily in charge of the Consulate General.

On October 7th, the representative of the War Shipping Administration at Lourenco Marques, Mr. Huntington Harris, will be married to Miss Mary Hutchison. The bride is now employed by the British Consulate General here. Her father is Commercial Counselor to the British Embassy at Chungking and he and his family were exchanged with Japanese at Lourenco Marques a year ago.

FREDERICK D. HUNT.

MEXICO CITY

September 22, 1943.

The celebration of September 16, 1943, México's 133rd anniversary of her independence from Spain, began in this border city at 11:00 p.m. on September 15, with the historic reenaction by the Mayor of Ciudad Juárez of the famous "grito" or cry for independence of the Priest, Hidalgo y Costilla, in

1310. Mayor Antonio J. Bermúdez stood on the center balcony of the City Hall, tolled the bell, and cried, "Viva la independencia de México," "Long live the independence of México." On the following day, September 16, a large parade was held in Ciudad Juárez and the festivities were concluded that night at an informal reception given by the Mexican Consul General in El Paso, Texas.

El Paso joined with their Mexican neighbors in this commemorative celebration—just one of the many examples of Good Neighborliness to be found between the citizenry of Ciudad Juárez and El Paso.

WILLIAM P. BLOCKER.

(Continued on page 609)

NEW GUINEA

Joseph P. Ragland, Consul at Brisbane, photographed with General MacArthur at the General's headquarters in New Guinea. Mr. Ragland accompanied the senatorial party on their visit to New Guinea as the representative of Minister Johnson.



The Bookshelf

FRANCIS C. DE WOLF, *Review Editor*

THE STRUGGLE FOR AIRWAYS IN LATIN AMERICA, by William A. M. Burden, *Special Aviation Assistant to the Secretary of Commerce, Council on Foreign Relations, New York, 1943. 245 pp. Price \$5.00.*

This timely and authoritative book by Mr. Burden deals with a subject which should be of more than passing interest to nearly every Foreign Service officer. *The Struggle for Airways in Latin America* is beautifully presented, containing many interesting photographs, maps and much graphic and readable statistical information, all of which provide a detailed and informed background on the development of air transportation in the other American republics. After outlining the principal geographical, economic and cultural characteristics of our sister republics, Mr. Burden launches into the historical development of air transportation, calling appropriate attention to the part which Europeans played in the early development of the art in general, but with particular emphasis on the role played by the Germans in this area.

The Germans originated air service in Latin America by founding SCADTA in Colombia in 1920. This was the first commercially successful air service, without Government aid, in the Western Hemisphere. As early as 1925 the Germans, through SCADTA, were endeavoring to establish an international system to connect Colombia and the United States by air via Central America. While they failed in this attempt due to the fact that the American Government refused to grant landing rights at the Panama Canal and Key West, the German ambitions found an outlet by developing local air transport systems in Bolivia and Brazil, which they later expanded to Peru and Ecuador, and most of which were connected up with the Deutsche Luft-hansa trans-Atlantic services.

The outbreak of war in 1939 called attention to the fact that Axis powers, through the agency of their nationals, were either operating, or exerting a powerful influence on the operation of, airlines within the immediate vicinity of the Panama Canal, a fact which our Government considered politically undesirable and militarily dangerous. Thereupon ensued a program to de-Germanize airlines in South America with a view to placing them under the con-

trol of citizens of the American republics. Mr. Burden played a leading part in this program and his account thereof is the first one of an authoritative nature to appear in print.

A very comprehensive review is given of our own international air transport development from the beginning of Pan American's activities in 1927 down to the present day. Comparative revenue and traffic statistics are liberally sprinkled throughout the book. Net subsidy payments made to Pan American Airways System during the period 1930 to 1940 amounted to some forty-seven million dollars against similar expenditures of one hundred and eighty-six million dollars (one hundred and twenty-six million dollars of which was in the form of airways aids) for domestic airline expansion in the United States. During that period Pan American Airways System performed some six hundred million passenger miles with fares averaging approximately ten cents per passenger mile, whereas United States domestic airlines during the same period performed almost four and one-half billion passenger miles at rates averaging fifty per cent less than those charged by the international carrier.

Mr. Burden presents a very careful and illuminating analysis of Pan American's operations, covering not only the cost of its services to the Government, but comparing them also with European air transport operations, with operations of other Latin American airlines and with those of the United States domestic system. Such factors of speed, fares, frequency of service, safety, operating costs, dependence on subsidy and the company's relations with the United States Government are examined fairly and dispassionately. His conclusions, which are worthy of note, are quoted below:

"It appears that, although Pan American has done a good operating job in Latin America as compared with the great European air transport systems, it has lagged far behind the United States domestic lines in many important categories of performance. Nevertheless, it has continued to receive about three times as much United States mail revenue per mile flown as have domestic lines. In particular, Pan American's heavy dependence on mail and subsidy until very recently may indicate a certain slowness to develop com-

mercial revenue to the fullest extent, and above all to reduce costs. Though on the whole it has been a worthy representative of the United States in the Latin American field, it has not in some cases adjusted its policies to the demands of the government in as flexible a manner as might be expected. It should be noted that the company is taking steps to improve greatly its international services in Latin America, steps that will be discussed in a later section. It would appear that, for the moneys expended, the performance of Pan American and Panagra in Latin America has been good, but not outstanding."

Looking toward the future, and bearing in mind the effect the war has had on disrupting surface transportation between North and South America, Mr. Burden feels that a large part of those who are now traveling by air will not wish to return to boat transportation after the war. He estimates roughly that within a few years after the peace settlement, passenger trunk line air travel will be six or seven times the 1940 volume. With respect to air freight, he says, "It is thus quite probable that after the war international airlines will carry high value and emergency commodity shipments in volumes far greater than would have been carried except for the forced education of wartime. Nevertheless, the future of air freight appears to lie even more in internal services within Latin America where it is competing with unreliable and expensive surface transportation. There the possibilities are undoubtedly outstanding."

As indicative of the future possibilities for airline expansion within the other American Republics, Mr. Burden points out that in 1940 they averaged collectively only ten miles of airline per one thousand square miles of total area, and that this coverage served less than twenty per cent of the total population.

In summing up his conclusions with regard to the future of international air transportation in the Americas, he states that "... post-war international services between the United States and Latin America will represent not merely an improvement over present services, but in effect an entirely new kind of transportation. Superior service should not only produce greatly increased revenues but also have profound and salutary effects on inter-American social and commercial relations. It is impossible to forecast how far it may go toward altering the basic economic relations between continents, but it is certain that it can do much to help a friendly interchange of ideas and to strengthen political ties."

LIVINGSTON SATTERTHWAIT

EUROPE, RUSSIA, AND THE FUTURE, by G. D. H. Cole. 233 pages. Macmillan Co. New York, 1942. \$2.00.

The general theme of this book is that much of the world's social and political conflicts today is due to economic maladjustment.

The author begins with a review of the most significant phases in the evolution of the world's social and economic life. He mentions in particular the period of transition from the slow process of production by manual devices to the age of fast-producing machinery; the gradually prevailing thought in the face of strong opposition, that the business man should be permitted to invest as much of his capital as he wished in enterprises of production of economic goods, on the theory that society could easily absorb all that could be produced. Then followed the period of monopolies, the capitalist had produced so much that the pressure of demand was becoming much weaker, and the prices had fallen to a point where in many cases the capitalist thought it was no longer profitable to produce even though the real needs of society were as yet far from being satisfied. The monopoly was designed to subdivide markets into certain airtight compartments to be controlled by certain commercial and industrial interests, so as to give them an opportunity to limit production to a point sufficient to keep particular markets profitable.

The author argues that monopolies are anti-social because they are based on the theory that the purpose of production is *profit*, whereas the purpose of production should be the satisfaction of human needs. He further argues that pure capitalism, without monopoly, is no longer feasible for the reason that in most cases the level of demand, under this system, could not be kept above the point where production would be sufficiently profitable to suit the purposes of capitalistic enterprise.

He points out that we have reached another milestone along the path of society's social and economic progress: the point where evolution makes it necessary for us to pass to a regime where the State, a non-profit organization, will own and operate the *means* of production, at least for the most important commodities.

The scheme which the author has in mind would further involve the creation of groups of nations or territories organized under what he calls "supra-states." The supra-state would be given absolute jurisdiction over such political and economic factors, within the group, as it would need to control, for purposes of group planning and for the coordination of economic activities both within the group

(Continued on page 590)

The Sultan's band awaiting the visitors outside the courtyard of the Palace.



PRESENTATION OF THE STAFF MISSION IN TANGIER AND THE BLANCA AND RABAT TO HIS SULTAN O

THE Chief of the American Diplomatic Mission in Tangier, the only diplomatic mission remaining in Morocco, accompanied by members of the staff of the Mission and the American Consuls General in Casablanca and Rabat, called July 15th on His Excellency, M. Gabriel Puaux, the French Resident General, and were subsequently presented by the French Resident General, in his capacity of Minister for Foreign Affairs to the Sultan, His Shereefian Majesty.

The American Mission was headed by Mr. J. Rives Childs, American Chargé d'Affaires at Tangier, and included Colonel Theodore Babbitt, Military Attaché, Lieutenant John Henry Hoskinson.

The group on the way to the Sultan's pavilion stand at attention during the rendition of the Star Spangled Banner and the Moroccan National Anthem. Left to right: The Sultan, the Director of Protocol, the French Resident General, J. Rives Childs, Felix Cole and H. Earle Russell.

Tea in the Sultan's pavilion. Left to right: J. Rives Childs, American Chargé d'Affaires, the French Resident General, the Su





In the Sultan's audience chamber. On the right is the Director of Protocol and official interpreter, Si Mammeri. Consul General Russell appears in the left foreground.

OF THE AMERICAN DIPLOMATIC CONSULS GENERAL IN CASA- BLANCA MAJESTY, THE MOROCCO

Acting Naval Attaché, Mr. H. Earle Russell, American Consul General in Casablanca, and Mr. Felix Cole, American Consul General in Rabat.

American consular relations with Morocco date

from 1795, while an American diplomatic mission in Morocco, residing at Tangier, the traditional seat of foreign diplomatic missions in Morocco, has been maintained in Tangier since 1905. A part of the present site of the American Legation in Tangier was presented in 1820 by the Sultan of Morocco to the Government of the United States and constitutes the oldest property owned by the American Government abroad.

to right: J. Rives Childs, the
and the Director of Protocol.

The ceremony of saluting the colors.



FILES

By LEONARD E. THOMPSON, *Clerk, Port-au-Prince*

THE principal factor in filing is the cooperation given the file clerk by the staff. Too much emphasis cannot be placed on cooperation for it involves in large part the efficiency of the system which, in a word, is—or should be—conducive to finding a paper with the least possible delay.

Too many times there occurs the deplorable incident of an instruction, telegram, airgram, Foreign Office note or letter being circulated and acted upon before the file clerk has had an opportunity to card it. And in the interim this same paper might be called for and the clerk, unable to locate it, finds himself in a most unhappy position. It should be the desire of the entire personnel to see to it that the files of its particular Mission be complete and efficient, and all hands can aid in this in many ways. But the burden rests primarily on the officer who opens the pouches and envelopes. He should see to it that the file clerk receives the correspondence first in order to record it and prepare the appropriate cross references before it begins circulating around the office. The indexing of correspondence is paramount since it involves the finding thereof when wanted later on, and this should be the bounden duty of the officer handling the pouches, to see to it that all papers are carded immediately upon receipt.

Another fault easily acquired is that of having members of the staff present at the opening of pouches. When the man in charge of the visa section, for example, sees something concerning his work he is, naturally, inclined to take it. Thus the paper is removed before being given to the file clerk for indexing and it may be weeks before it gets to him, with the chances that it will be called for in the meantime.

Another detriment to proper filing is the permitting of all and sundry to have access to the files. This obtains in many offices and always works to a disadvantage. Only the file clerk will take the time and care to put a paper in its proper place in the files after it has been removed for action or for reference. Too many times members of a staff take papers from the files and then, perhaps in an effort to be helpful, put them in the wrong folder or, if

in the correct folder, in the wrong place. All this makes extra work, especially when the correspondence is prepared for binding.

The writer has had the unhappy experience of taking over files and having practically to re-do them because, a) incorrect numbers were given to papers, b) insufficient cards were made covering the subjects, and, c) cross reference sheets were not prepared. Too much stress cannot be placed on the preparation of index cards. Not only the principal subject of a communication should be covered, but also all names of persons, companies, societies, articles mentioned, and any other item that can aid in locating the particular paper later on, for no two persons ask for a paper using the same title for it.

In some offices the typists prepare cards for the despatches, notes, letters, et cetera, which they do. This is, of course, a great help for the file clerk provided it is done correctly, and it is appreciated. But it is not an essential and the file clerk should not expect it where it is not done.

The writer once established a system of slips to be signed by personnel taking papers from the files. These slips contained the date, file number, subject of the correspondence desired, and the initials of the person taking the paper. It worked for a month or two and then began to slacken until it just died a natural death, leaving the clerk in the position of having to devise other means of keeping track of outgoing correspondence.

In one office all correspondence was fastened securely in the folders with huge clips, on the theory that a complete folder would be less apt to be mislaid than a single paper. This is not a bad idea as regards mislaying, but it entails a lot of work and takes time, and many officers, when they ask for a paper, do not want a whole dossier handed them to rifle through.

And so, in the interest of all file clerks, this little note was prepared. Suggestions would be welcomed since it is certain that there are numerous file clerks with good ideas about their work which could perhaps be published and adopted, thereby enhancing the efficiency of the system in all offices.

Byron F. Johnson, Jr., son of Colonel Byron F. Johnson, USMC, Naval Attaché at Bogota, being sworn into the Marine Corps by his father in the presence of Mr. Fletcher Warren, Counsellor of Embassy, in the office of the Naval Attaché on June 22, 1943. Young Johnson is just seventeen and has left for training in the United States.



Consul John B. Ocheltree (center) with the crew and coastwise passengers on board a Greenland schooner. The schooner captain is in the foreground.



Service

Glimpses

AT THE FRENCH CONSULATE AT LOURENCO MARQUES ON THE OCCASION OF THE FRENCH NATIONAL HOLIDAY, JULY 14, 1943

Left to right: Monsieur Le Forrestier, French Vice Consul; Anstin Roe Preston, American Consul General; Eugene Scallan, Consul General for Union of South Africa; Clande K. Ledger, C.B.E., British Consul General; Monsieur P. Orenge de Gaffory, French Consul; Leonard Scopes, British Vice Consul; A. Maw, Honorary Consul for Greece; Frederick D. Hunt, American Vice Consul; Victor Potgieter, Vice Consul for the Union of South Africa.



Consul Lawrence W. Taylor at Brazzaville gets acquainted with some of the neighbors.



THE REHOBOTH BASTARDS

(Continued from page 571)

heavy sand on which a number of whitewashed stones, strewn here and there, indicate general directions to be followed by the wayfarer.

The most impressive edifice is a red and yellow steepled Church of the Rheinische Mission, built in the years 1907 and 1909 from voluntary contributions by the community. The other eighty or ninety structures of which the settlement consists are tumble-down one-story affairs of sundried brick, a forlorn gray in color. On one side of a centrally located market place, where cattle sales are held, are two small hotels and on the other side are two stores selling general merchandise of medium quality. In the middle of this open area stands a fading camel thorn tree, with a rusty barbed wire fence around it, in whose shade the elders of the Raad gathered at council meetings of earlier days. Off in one corner, the hot spring which originally attracted the Bastards, filters away quietly into the sand, sadly undeveloped and unexploited.

On most days a hot sun beats down on this scene, through a still and heavy air suggestive of the state of mind of the Bastard people, a people set apart, without an inspiring past, and at this time showing little evidence of confidence in or curiosity as to the future. They own rich and fertile pastures and with their families of seven or more children are themselves, in the words of Isaac, "fruitful in the land," but even the younger members of the community seem tempted to resist the encouragement the South West African Administration desires to give them to strike out for themselves as artisans or in the handicrafts, or in a profession, preferring, instead, to remain lackadaisically in crowded parental farmsteads, where they are supported, simply and rather precariously, it is true, but with a minimum of effort on their part. In many cases, only the most necessary farming activities are attended to. Sometimes the owners do not work their farms themselves at all but lease their grazing lands to white farmers from outside the Gebiet, for one season after another, and wherever possible the harder work is left to indifferent Hottentot hired hands.

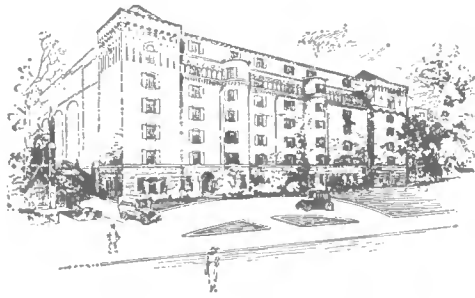
With paternalistic forethought, the South West African Administration denies to the Bastards the right to sell their land to non-Bastards and also denies them the unrestricted right to purchase liquor. Were it otherwise, the community would hardly remain in existence for with freedom to sell their land and freedom to purchase liquor the Bastards would in a short time lose all their possessions to the more active white men across the borders of their reservation.

The Bastards have considerable respect for white persons and one of their characteristics is pride in their own white blood. "I am not a native. I am the descendant of a white man," a Bastard will say in an offended manner if inadvertently taken for a Hottentot or a Herero. Nevertheless, they do not aspire to equality with Europeans and would have little respect for a white man showing familiarity, as, for instance, in offering to shake hands. It is noticeable also that neither of the two hotels in Rehoboth, one of which is under German and the other under Afrikaans management, caters to the Bastards. They exist for the convenience of white traders and other white travelers passing through the town. A Bastard coming in to town from his farm (the district is about sixty miles wide and ninety miles long) would have to put up with friends.

Aside from their hunger for alcohol the Bastards have another characteristic which is perhaps equally escapist in its nature, and that is their interest in matters of religion. They are devout Christians with a real liking for church ceremonial. Holidays such as Easter and Whitsuntide are attentively celebrated; at Christmas an elaborate manger, complete with shepherds and other symbolic figures is put up in the church; and they show a strong appreciation of the significance of baptism and a strong desire to have their marriages properly solemnized.

The interest of the Bastards in religion is perhaps their most worthwhile trait but unfortunately they derive little or no practical benefit from it. Fond as they are of religious exercises, the Bastards do not gain from them a heightened determination to face more effectively the problems of a work-a-day, materialistic, and competitive world. They are convinced that earthly striving won't get them anywhere and spiritual communion does not help to alter that point of view.

The destiny of the Bastard State appears, in these circumstances, fraught with uncertainty alike to Government officials and to the economists and the anthropologists who have made a study of the matter. Among the investigators visiting Rehoboth in recent years was the German ethnologist, Dr. Eugen Fischer. He was chiefly interested in making detailed skull measurements for purposes of comparison with individuals of other races, but incidentally to that more technical work, he sought to determine what foundation exists for the popular belief that persons of mixed origin tend to inherit the worst features of both parent stocks. The conclusion he reached was that while this belief was erroneous and unscientific, it nevertheless would be true to say that it is more difficult for persons of mixed origin to develop their better qualities than it is for other



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persons more fortunately circumstanced. They are shut off, to a considerable extent, from each of the two races from which they have sprung and are not, as a rule, in harmonious adjustment to their environment and in this dilemma they do not find the appropriate natural opportunities for the cultivation of an assured and confident outlook.

Perhaps that is why the Bastards, who are not wanting in intelligence or in physical strength, display a brooding, inarticulate, and unproductive calm, and why they are so apathetic and resigned. Perhaps that is why they have produced no literature or other works of art of any special value; and why their speech, their songs, and their daily lives, to so large an extent seem lacking in vitality.

Dr. Fischer and other ethnologists likewise occupied themselves with the question of whether, through the process of bastardization, the two original races would disappear and a new race gradually would emerge, having thenceforth an original and promising life of its own. Many persons in the Rehoboth community were examined in this connection. All showed mixtures of European and African traits but of a haphazard character. There seemed to be no real blending and the investigations brought forth no evidence in support of the theory that from these elements individuals would emerge who could be considered representative of a new type with distinctive qualities and potentialities.

There would thus appear to be no great present likelihood for the satisfactory development and progress of the Bastard nation as such. On the contrary, socially segregated, and with little capacity for political autonomy, and whiling away their time in a back water outside the main current of life in South West Africa, these people constitute one of the most perplexing racial problems with which the Administration of the Territory is having to contend.

THE BOOKSHELF

(Continued from page 583)

and with other supra-states.

Tentative suggestions are made by the author as regards specific groups. The general impression one gathers from these suggestions is that, from a political point of view, their chief effect would be to do away with small countries (the author claims that these small countries cannot be independent in the full sense of the word, anyway). The United States and the Soviet Union, in the author's opinion, are so large that each would constitute a group by itself.

It is always risky to make predictions, and this is particularly true when the predictions are based upon a mere hypothesis (the subdivision of the world into supra-states), but many persons who will read Cole's book will be struck by the thought that the scheme of subdividing the world into supra-states would merely continue the process, which has been going on since the beginning of history, of constant decrease in the *number* of independent political units and constant increase in their *size*. Economic conflicts would undoubtedly still persist; the supra-states might espouse all the grievances of all the constituent states, some of which might otherwise have no very serious international effect, thereby greatly enhancing the chances of conflict between nations, under conditions where most nations would be far more powerful and far better equipped for more devastating wars.

Why the author calls his book "Europe, Russia, and the Future" is probably explained by the fact that in outlining his plan he is thinking more particularly of the situation as it exists today in Europe, where Russia has already tried a system similar to that which he advocates.

A. LABEL.

CHILI: A GEOGRAPHIC EXTRAVAGANZA, by Benjamin Subercaseaux. The Macmillan Company, New York, 1943.

Don Benjamin Subercaseaux, one of the most distinguished of Chilean writers, has presented a real portrait of his country, which includes not only the physical or geographical description of the land itself, but also of the manners and customs of the people. Lying between the Andes and the Pacific, the country is naturally divided into several zones, which vary in climate and in types of goods produced. The northernmost zone, which Señor Subercaseaux felicitously calls the "Land of Tranquil Mornings," comprises the desert region between the Peruvian border to the region around Copiapó, which is chiefly renowned for its copper mines and its nitrate oficinas. The valley of the Copiapó marks the beginning of the "Land of the Interrupted Path," where the Andean ranges eventually interrupt the central valleys, uniting the cordillera to the sea. This is also a mining region, extending south almost to Santiago. The "Land of the Snow-Capped Wall," as anyone who has been in Chile will have already surmised, comprises the Santiago-Valparaiso region, of which the most characteristic geographic feature is the range of snow-capped mountains to the east and extends into the great central valley to the "Land of the Trembling Earth," the region around Concepción. Between Temuco and Puerto Montt



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In Uganda Protectorate, the Mukama of Toro, Paramount Tribal Chief, Takes a Bride. Photograph from Dorien Leigh.

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The National Geographic Magazine

GILBERT CROSVENOR, LITT.D., LL.D., EDITOR
WASHINGTON 6, D. C.

lies the marvelous "Land of the Blue Mirrors," the Chilean lake region which is the principal tourist attraction of the country. At Puerto Montt practicable land communications in Chilean territory end, and from here on to the south including Puerto Aysen, the labyrinth of islands, and finally Magallanes, the center of the import sheep raising industry, it is necessary to travel by boat. This is the "Land of the Twilight Night," which is so far south that the nights are not really dark in the Chilean summertime.

Here are some samples selected at random of incidental information about Chile which is liberally provided: The name of the country itself may come from the Aymará word "Chilli," meaning "where the land ends," or from the Quechua word "Chili" meaning "cold." The area of the country is greater than that of any in Europe save Russia. There is a submerged forest near the Isthmus of Ofqui. The Milodón Cave, or Eberhardt's Cavern, located not far from Puerto Natales, is so large that the entrance alone is about one hundred feet high and three hundred feet wide.

Señor Subercaseaux's work will be of interest to anyone planning to go to Chile, or to anyone desiring more information about our neighbors to the south.

A. E. GRAY.

CATHEDRALS

BY ELIZABETH NORWOOD BECK

Daughter of Consul General William H. Beck

When to the azure hills we lift our eyes,

To dew-swept pastures, mossy forest sod

To surging seas, to dulcet summer skies

We ask, "Why build Cathedrals to our God,

When God's in Nature?" Come then, let us go

Among the ancient arches, hymns of stone

As are the mountains; noble and alone,

Which lift the hearts of those who dwell below;

Yet far from silent; through them mighty chords

Resound; and crimson banners fluttering

Above the rainbow windows, crown the hordes

Of sculptured saints, and tapers sputtering.

We have as goals the mountains and the spire,

Yet Gothic arches lift our spirits higher.

THE AMERICAN FOREIGN SERVICE JOURNAL

UMBRELLA ANTS OF DUTCH GUIANA

(Continued from page 573)

face in the case of *Atta cephalotes* (deeper for *A. sexdens*), and are half to one foot apart from each other, in holes about the size of a boy's head, connected by channels. There are 400 to 1,000 separate garden units depending on size of nests, in one of which units, indistinguishable from the others, resides the Queen.

A fungus garden is a spongy mass, resembling an old bath sponge in looks, and consisting of myriads of small leaf pieces, each about one square millimeter in size and held together only by minute fungus threads. These pieces are very much smaller than the segments originally brought into the nest, which are subsequently subjected to a process of slicing and chewing before being placed in the fungus garden.

The gardens are greyish, darker in the upper part and of a brownish hue below. They are moist to the touch. The ridges on the upper part are covered by thousands of minute white points just visible to the naked eye. They consist of minute globular fungus cells, rich in protein and sugar. The little clumps, called "kohlrabi" heads, are attached to the substratum by a few tiny fungus threads only, so that even the smallest of the ants can gather them. The "kohlrabi" heads represent, as far as known, the only food the ants consume.

Day and night, during weeks, months and years, the ants build up new ridges on the upper part of the garden, and, at the same time, carry away the brown, basal, part, consisting of the oldest leaf pieces exhausted by the fungus. Actually the leaves brought to the nest by the ants are used as fertilizer, or compost, for the fungus cultures. It is estimated that a full sized nest requires, yearly, a quantity of leaves amounting to 500-600 kilos, of which 400-500 kilos are later removed as refuse.

Much has been written scientifically regarding the care taken by the ants to guard against infection of gardens, including cleaning of the leaves, and even of the hodies of carrier ants, and the digging of special holes, down to water level—a kind of cess pool—some yards away from the nest, for deposit of refuse. A system of sprinkling of gardens in the dry season is known to exist. It is all too elaborate for me to attempt to deal with here. My strongest impression, on viewing the exposed section of the nest, was that it resembled an underground city, with wells, gardens, dormitories, passages, and ventilating tunnels.

As the workmen kept on enlarging the trench many specimens of fungus gardens were revealed. Again I had qualms as one of the men approached, proudly bringing a shovelfull of earth on which reposed several unusually large sized eggs, from one of which, as it split open, wriggled a baby snake. They were eggs of boa-constrictors!! Soon afterwards another workman lifted from the ground, with his spade, two yellowish eggs, which I learned were those of the "Sapararra," a large, ugly, but harmless lizard. Evidently some reptiles use the well aerated, subterranean, passages of these nests as places for depositing their eggs.

Dr. Stahel, who is a noted authority on the subject of *Atta* ants, and together with his colleague, Dr. D. C. Geijskes, has written treatises translated into several languages, has had for more than four years a laboratory in the basement of his house where he observes the life of the ants in specially prepared nests. A valued specimen is a Queen ant, in captivity since May, 1940, which after 65 days began laying eggs, and has continued to do so since then. Dr. Stahel reached the conclusion that it is easy to rear *Atta* ants in an air conditioned room, with proper feeding, and has offered to send Queen ants to biological institutions in the United States for purposes of study.

According to Dr. Stahel, ants originally were hunters, living from insects and other small animals. Later many of them became accustomed to other kinds of food, such as the excretions of plant lice, seeds, et cetera, food more easily available and in bigger quantities. This enabled them to build up bigger and more populous colonies. The highest evolution was reached, he said, when ants began to grow their own food by cultivating an edible fungus.

When I asked Dr. Stahel what measures were being taken in this country to protect agriculture from the ravages of *Atta* ants he said that his Department began a campaign of extermination of the insects some years ago. The most effective method of destroying nests, he said, is by the use of carbon disulphide, poured inside the passages of the nest, exits of which are then closed. Explosion of the chemical by lighting has been usual in the past, thus blowing up the nest, but Dr. Stahel's experts have decided that the "shooting" method is wasteful and less effective than leaving the liquid inside the nest to spread through the entire structure.

Only the garden area is treated. In this there are 3 to 12 holes per square meter, of which at the most, two are treated with the chemical and thereafter all the holes, including those not treated, are closed. Six to twelve liters of carbon disulphide are necessary for treatment of a full sized nest of

Atta cephalotes, costing, therefore, approximately \$1.50 to \$3.00 per nest.

As the downward passages of nests are not perpendicular but crooked, the approved method of distribution of the carbon disulphide is by means of hollow bamboos, or rubber tubing, inserted in the holes. When a nest so treated is excavated the following day few ants are found alive and the fungus gardens show disintegration.

Nests of *Atta cephalotes* are easier to destroy than those of *Atta sexdens*, which kind inhabit ground of higher elevation and dig down deeper to water level. In Surinam, agriculture is chiefly in the fertile lowlands of the coast region where the first named kind prevail.

The agricultural authorities here are pleased with the results of measures taken to restrict the operations of *Atta* ants and to save crops. The Government assists agriculturists and horticulturists in systematic destruction of nests, and provides organized service for that purpose.

THE BEGINNING OF AMERICAN-RUSSIAN RELATIONS

(Continued from page 566)

ber. 1783, without having been presented to Her Imperial Majesty.

By 1798, with the shifting of European interests, Russia seemed ready to grant recognition. The French Directorate was isolated against Russia, England, Austria, Turkey and Naples. There was, for Russia, the Baltic trade to consider and the bait of a Turkish alliance. Russia suddenly became the suitor, and the American Minister in London, Rufus King, was hopefully approached by the Russian representative.

It was difficult for King to read in the face of Count Woronzow whether his courtship was a happy personal enthusiasm of his own, or whether it had authority in his government's orders. President Adams, hoping for the best, nominated King as special Minister for negotiations. King immediately handed Count Woronzow his commission.

The Count was polite. He would write. He hoped for amicable consequences and forthwith sank into impenetrable diplomatic silence. King was embarrassed and wrote his Secretary of State (echoing the sentiments of Franklin) that he feared they had been a little premature once more.

When Jefferson became President he made Levett Harris consul for St. Petersburg, a precedent set by Washington in 1794. Czar Alexander I had a kingly weakness for the Constitution of the United States. Jefferson was well able to initiate him into the

mystery of republicanism, and so the two struck up a system of compliments and pedagogics, with Harris as a go-between.

Meanwhile the United States and Russia were becoming more conscious of each other. Ships from the United States were carrying on a kind of clandestine trade with the savages of Russian Northwestern America. Otter skins paid for ammunition; a Russian fort was attacked and destroyed. Would Mr. Jefferson be so good as to put a stop to all that? Mr. Jefferson would and did.

History was doing chess tricks as usual. By 1807 Alexander found himself on the French side of European interests through the Treaty of Tilsit. Russia badly needed a carrier-trade nation, the United States, for instance. The Emperor appointed a sort of consul general in Philadelphia, André Daschkoff.

Two days after James Madison was inaugurated in 1809, John Quincy Adams was summoned to the Presidential chambers to learn that he had been chosen to represent the United States in Russia. Madison's first effort to appoint him was defeated by the Senate. But a second effort succeeded. Adams had a clear commission—to secure Russia's protection of America's commerce.

The diary of John Quincy Adams for Saturday, August 5, 1809, reads:

"At noon this day I left my house at the corner of Boylston & Nassau Sts. in Boston, accompanied by my Wife, my youngest child, Charles Francis, my Wife's sister, Catherine Johnson, my nephew and private Secretary, William Steuben Smith, Martha Godfre, who attends my Wife as her chambermaid, and a black man-servant named Nelson, to embark on a voyage to Russia. We went in a carriage over Charles River bridge to Mr. William Gray's wharf in Charlestown, and there went on board his ship *Horace*, Captain Beckford, fitted out for a voyage to St. Petersburg direct."

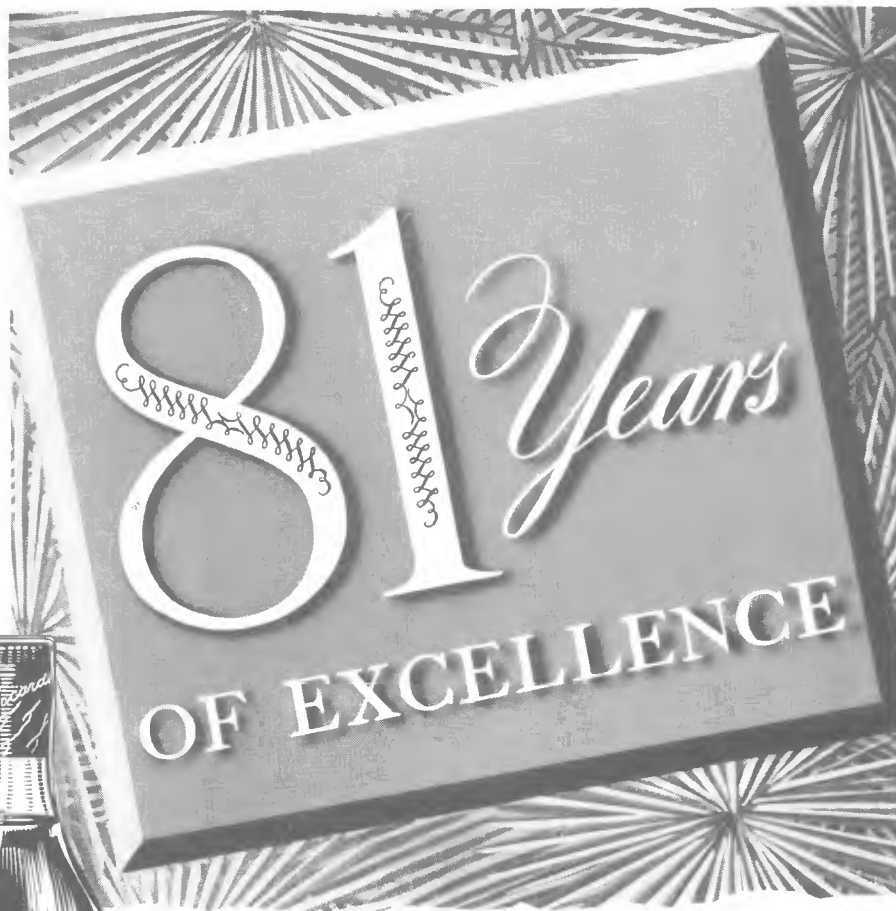
At the close of that day Adams implored Providence to be good to his country, his family and to himself. He read Plutarch's "Life of Lycurgus," two sermons of Masillon on the forgiveness of injuries and on the word of God. In the morning he read fifteen chapters of the Bible.

He arrived safely in St. Petersburg and on November 5, 1809, he saw the Emperor alone. As Alexander advanced to meet him he said in royal French:

"*Monsieur, je su's charmé d'avoir le plaisir de vous voir ici.*"

After nearly three decades Russia had at last recognized the United States of America.

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NEWS FROM THE DEPARTMENT

MENT

(Continued from page 579)

Golden Anniversary

Retired Consul General and Mrs. G. BIE RAVNDAL on September 14 celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary. For 47 years Mr. Ravndal was in the Service and they have lived in nearly every part of the globe, or as Mr. Ravndal puts it "from the Holy Land to the Klondike."

Mr. Ravndal is the author of "Stories of the East Vikings," with which many members of the Service are familiar.

The Ravndal name is carried on in the State Department by his two sons, Christian M. Ravndal, Chief of the Division of Exports and Requirements and newly elected Chairman of the Executive Committee of the Foreign Service Association; and Olaf Ravndal, on loan to the Department from the American Express Co.

Where's the Antidote?

The Nation, in a recent advertising letter, makes a special introductory offer for new subscribers: "34 weekly issues of *The Nation* for only \$2.00 and a free copy of 'The Riddle of the State Department' by Robert Bendiner."

We would like to know—which is the potion and which is the chaser?

Tax Exemption on Automobiles

Employees of the Foreign Service purchasing automobiles, tires, tubes, etc., will be interested in the following letter from the Treasury Department:

September 8, 1943.

The Honorable
The Secretary of State,
Washington, D. C.

My dear Mr. Secretary:

Further reference is made to your letter dated August 13, 1943 (FA), concerning your understanding that automobiles, tires, tubes and many other articles obtained in the United States for shipment to American embassies, legations and consular offices abroad and their American personnel may be purchased without the payment of the Federal excise taxes on such articles.

An indication is requested as to whether this understanding is correct, and if so, of the procedure that should be followed in obtaining the desired items without the payment of the taxes mentioned.

If the articles are purchased by the Department of



Orlando Reporter-Star

Retired Consul General and Mrs. G. Bie Ravndal

State for the exclusive use of the United States, such articles may be purchased tax free from the manufacturer, producer or importer under section 3442 (3) of the Internal Revenue Code, as amended, provided the sale by the manufacturer, producer or importer is supported by a properly executed Standard Form 1094 or by an exemption certificate in substantially the form outlined in section 316.24 of Regulations 46 (1940 Edition). Where taxable articles are purchased for the exclusive use of the United States from a dealer rather than from the manufacturer, the procedure outlined in section 316.94 of the above regulations should be followed. In the latter case, the same type of certificate should be issued by the Department of State under the authority of which the manufacturer of the taxable article would be entitled to make claim for refund of tax paid by him on his sale.

In those cases where the taxable articles are not being purchased for the exclusive use of the United States, but rather for the personal use of United States employees abroad, it is possible that the purchases may be made without the payment of taxes under the authority of section 2705 of the Internal Revenue Code, as amended, relating to sales for export. The procedure to be followed in such cases and the requirements for the tax-free purchase of



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WASHINGTON, D. C.

C. J. MACK, General Manager

articles such as are mentioned in your letter are outlined in sections 316.25 and 316.26 of Regulations 46.

It will be noted that section 316.25 of the regulations provides that to exempt from tax a sale for export, it is necessary that two conditions be met. (1) that the article be identified as having been sold by the manufacturer for export and (2) that it be exported in due course.

Where the taxable articles are purchased direct from the manufacturer, exemption is possible provided such manufacturer is advised at the time title passes or at the time of shipment, whichever is prior, that the articles are intended for export.

In those cases where taxable articles are purchased from a dealer rather than from a manufacturer, it is also necessary that the manufacturer have knowledge at the time title to the articles passes from him or at the time of his shipment, whichever is prior, that the articles are intended for export. Where the articles are purchased from the dealer, such articles being in the dealer's regular stock and not having been purchased by that dealer for export, there is no authority for the tax-free purchase thereof by the Department of State unless the purchase is made for the exclusive use of the United States.

If further correspondence relative to this matter is necessary, please refer to IR:MT:ST.

Very truly yours,

(Signed) JOHN L. SULLIVAN,
Acting Secretary of the Treasury.

IN MEMORIAM

BROY. Charles Clinton Broy, Foreign Service Officer assigned to the Visa Division, died in Washington, D. C., on September 20th.

KLATH. Thermo O. Klath, Foreign Service Officer assigned as Commercial Attaché to Stockholm, died at his post on October 1.

CRABITES. Judge Pierre Crabites, an officer in the Foreign Service Auxiliary, died in Baghdad on October 10.

PICKERELL. Mrs. Helen Darling Pickerell, wife of George Henry Pickerell, retired Foreign Service Officer, died in Pará, Brazil, on August 16.

PICKERELL. George H. Pickerell, Foreign Service Officer retired, died on September 16, 1943, at Pará.

RETIREMENTS

The following retirements from the American Foreign Service become effective on the following dates:

September 1, 1943—Reed Paige Clark, FSO—Class IV.

November 1, 1943 — Charles J. Pisar, FSO — Class IV, and,

Samuel W. Honaker, FSO—Class II.

THE NORTH AFRICAN IMBROGLIO

(Continued from page 565)

known to Mr. Murphy ably seconded by his active young lieutenants and by the hardworking, conscientious and capable American Consul General at Algiers, Mr. Felix Cole. The physical difficulties pertaining to waging war can sometimes be simple compared to the intricacy and perplexity of the psychological problems involved. A psychological error might cause physical disaster.

Diplomacy which ignores psychology must fail. Leadership to succeed must reckon with the human element and direct thoughts and feelings towards the Common Aim. In North Africa there are, even in peace time, many streams of thought and more of feeling. On the arrival of the forces in November last, these streams suddenly swelled into raging torrents rushing in different and opposing directions—some went dangerously underground ready to burst forth unexpectedly, others burst their banks. There was no common Aim. There were many opposing aims. Each group, each party, each movement, each "ideology"—and how many of them are there?—defended and fought for its own interest. The larger and more urgent national interest was secondary. As already mentioned, Algeria is not a Nation.

In the midst of all these swirling currents which might have swamped the strongest, Mr. Murphy stood firm as a rock. He had one Aim—military victory. Everything else was subordinated to this end. It was just at this dangerous period that Mr. Murphy's diplomatic skill, strength, foresight, wisdom and patience were exercised to the fullest. How fortunate for the Allied cause that a man of his calibre and with his knowledge of the country, its people and intricate problems was on hand!

What is essential to military victory? A strong

army alone is not sufficient. Without a peaceful countryside behind the battlefield, orderly quiet bases and undisturbed lines of communication, the best of armies is helpless. That these essentials were achieved, that sabotage was non-existent, that outbreaks did not occur, borders on the miraculous. In addition, the greater miracle of slowly and gradually building up a kind of Unity in North Africa, incorporating the various peoples in the Allied Cause and inducing political and racial enemies to fight side by side for Common Victory was also accomplished.

In France the Germans have by rapine, brutality, cruelty and persecution welded the people into one group with one Aim—the defeat of the enemy. In North Africa, Mr. Murphy by his cleverness, patience, forbearance and kindly persuasiveness has greatly contributed to a similar welding, by reconciling the irreconcilable, blending the unblendable, and creating a Unity of Purpose—also the defeat of the enemy.

It was a herculean feat. Everybody wanted to be satisfied at once—at a moment when the satisfaction of one would have angered others. The aid of one group was offered on condition that the help of a different group was ignored. To take sides would have been fatal. Impartiality was considered by some as favoritism, by others as antagonism. Yet to obtain the help of all these mutually antagonistic groups was essential and urgent—the enemy was not far away and very powerful. Meanwhile all tugged in different directions, each towards his own particular goal.

Mr. Murphy was like a driver of a twelve-horse—or rather a hundred-horse—team striving to direct the wagon towards the Goal of Victory over roadless terrain with each horse pulling in a different direction and with innumerable newcomers clambering up from behind shouting advice, criticism and even insults. But Mr. Murphy held the reins firm and, as events have proved, reached the Goal with the horses pulling together—perhaps somewhat reluctantly, but still pulling together.

The Allied troops landed in North Africa and captured a number of ports and airfields along several thousand miles of coastline. Behind this coast, however, there was over a million square miles of unconquered territory—eleven times the size of Great Britain and one third that of the U. S. A.—in addition to the neighboring French West Africa of almost two million square miles under Vichy rule with strongly fortified Dakar as capital. This huge area was at peace, earning plenty of money by the sale of its products to Germany. It knew not war, nor air-raids, foreign soldiers nor forced labour.

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It was French territory governed by Frenchmen. The Allied troops arrived not as welcome liberators but as uninvited intruders who would be followed by bombs, black-outs, requisition of premises, apartments and villas, by a general disturbance of the peaceful tenor of their lives, by anxiety for the present and fear of the unknown future. What is still more important to remember is that those who ruled and held the power and authority were definitely hostile or at best not friendly nor even neutral. They had remained in power with Nazi consent, had preached and practiced collaboration since the Franco-German Armistice in June 1940. They naturally feared reprisals, punishment and dismissal.

These power-possessing rulers, officials, administrators and military officers had to be carefully handled. Their concerted organized hostility—even concealed—would have spelled disaster. As a friendly French Army officer who played a brilliant part on the night of the Allied landing—he donned the uniform of a high ranking officer and went from fort to fort ordering “Cease Fire”—remarked to me: “Unless you are very careful you’ll be driven into the sea.” Strategically, Allied troops were in a precarious position for waging war in Tunisia. From Casablanca to Algiers to Tunis there is only one railway line with many bridges and tunnels. On the Algerian section alone there are 41 tunnels and 113 bridges. Sabotage to this life-line to our troops would have been catastrophic. The enemy was only too well aware of this fact. The Germans repeatedly sent parachute troops behind the battlefront to dynamite bridges and tunnels. Fortunately they were all arrested, though in one case in January 1943, an attempt on an important railway bridge was almost successful. Even the two highways running eastwards, one cut out of precipitous cliffs and the other passing through narrow mountain gorges could easily have been destroyed and armies and supplies held up. French army chiefs and officers, out of misguided loyalty, might have organized guerrilla warfare particularly with the help of native and Senegalese troops who are devoted to and obey only their officers. One need not be a military strategist to realize the grave danger to an army moving along narrow roads winding through gorges 3,000 feet high thickly covered with impenetrable forest. Then there was the huge native population who might easily have been stirred into revolt. An important farmer living only twenty miles from Algiers told me two months after the landing that his native laborers and their wives were convinced that the Allied soldiers would kill their children. He had difficulty in counteracting the intentionally spread lies. Rare water supplies along the lines of com-



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1,000,000 BOMBS • 500 TANKS • 10 PT BOATS
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 100 LOCOMOTIVES • 1,000 ANTI-AIRCRAFT GUNS
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The American steamship lines, cooperating with
 the War Shipping Administration and the Navy,
 are keeping many such convoys moving

GRACE LINE

munication might have been destroyed, trains derailed, munitions dumps blown up, fuel stocks set on fire and so on and so forth.

There are gloomy possibilities—they were more than probabilities in November last, when the enemy was hurriedly pouring men, planes and supplies across the Tunisian straits. The war might have had to be waged in the cruel waterless deserts of South Algeria or in the inaccessible mountain vastnesses of the Atlas, hundreds of miles from the seaport bases.

That resistance ceased after a day or two, that French Equatorial Africa and Dakar soon after joined the Allies, that a territory of over three million square miles was not hostile, that there was neither sabotage nor guerrilla warfare, that bases were secure, lines of communication free, roads open, the populations peaceful and that the enemy was driven out of North Africa in a comparatively short period of time was in no small measure due to Mr. Murphy's skill, patience, clear vision and forbearance.

How it was all accomplished is another story—a very long story. Now is neither the time nor this the place to tell it. But it was accomplished—and a man's work should be judged by results.

As can be imagined, the task was neither simple nor easy. Strange as it may seem, Mr. Murphy's bitterest opponents were those who had been most devoted to the Allied Cause. Strange but quite human. They belonged almost exclusively to the small group of anti-Vichy regime since 1940. For the most part they were not men of action, but of thought and speech, especially the latter.

As already mentioned *not one single act of sabotage occurred in North Africa between June 1940 and 1942*, when supplies, munitions, and oil were daily sent by train and ship to Germany and Tripoli, and when North Africa was drained of food and transport to aid the enemy's war effort. Only one vital bridge destroyed or one tunnel blown up might have considerably delayed and hindered Rommel's successful thrust into Egypt. There was one Englishman who tried to dynamite an important bridge, but as police permits were necessary for foreigners to travel by train or road, he sought a French accomplice from amongst the anti-Vichy elements of his acquaintance. The only volunteer he found after a long search was a Serbian so the plan was dropped. In general he was ridiculed for his "adventurous ideas" and asked for "assurances" and "protection" and so forth.

These anti-Vichy elements, it must be admitted, did form a useful though small nucleus of opposition and rendered excellent service on the night of

the Allied landing. A number were imprisoned, one lost his life, many had been suspected and tracked, others had been dismissed from their posts. But alas, they formed only a tiny minority—about two thousand out of a European population of one million, or 0.2%.

As was only natural and human, there arose in the breasts of these impatient ill-treated intellectuals a sudden wild surge of joy at the arrival of their liberators. The swing of pendulum—most dangerous when affecting human beings, especially the excitable Mediterranean types—began to operate. They had been oppressed and persecuted. Now it was their turn—to oppress and persecute their enemies. They would now hold their heads high and walk unafraid. Woe to their former tormentors! Their enemies and persecutors sitting in high places and enjoying their spoils would be cast down, imprisoned and perhaps executed. Their gaolers would become the jailed. Pent-up lust for revenge would at last be satisfied. Suppressed hate welled up with them and overflowed. The hour of Vengeance had at last rung. They were enjoying the foretaste of its sweetness. Long live the Glorious Allies!

The dispossessed would on the morrow enter into possession of their properties; shops and businesses would at once be restored to their rightful owners; those dismissed would be immediately reinstated and their substitutes unceremoniously kicked out; Jewish children and students would without losing any more time be allowed to return to their studies; and those who had opposed the Vichy regime would be heroes covered with glory and receive their due recompense. In short Paradise would be brought to Algiers overnight by the simple process of saying: "Let there be Paradise!" Long live noble England and generous America! Hurrah for Freedom, Justice and Democracy! Up with the Guillotine! Death to the Tyrants!

Days passed, there was no Paradise. Expectations were not immediately realized. Hate and vengeance were not satisfied. Public executions did not take place, concentration camps were not opened, hostages were not rounded up, guillotines not erected in public squares. Nothing was changed. All was quiet and peaceful. Trains and trucks full of munitions and troops were being daily disembarked and rushed eastwards to check the German thrust westwards to Algeria. Huge dumps of ammunition and petrol were being formed—none were blown up. They were not even guarded. The Allied troops were not attacked but were peacefully organizing their bases unmolested. Food was more plentiful. American cigarettes, chewing-gum and

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corned beef were easily available. The public appeared happier. A new excitement and thrill had entered into their drab daily round. They were weary of imported Nazidom. In general the Allies were carrying on the war as well as or even better than they had hoped to expect.

Yet the rage of bitter disappointment and the wrath of hopes unfulfilled boiled within the breasts of the small anti-Vichy minority whose ranks were now beginning rapidly to swell with unknown newcomers eager to be on the winning side. Their enemies were still in high places, still in control, still wielding power. And horror of horrors! Mr. Murphy was committing the "heinous crime" of dining with some of them and even speaking to them in a friendly manner. Woe and lamentations! They had been betrayed! The sweetness of revenge had turned into the bitter gall of disillusion. The taste was bitter in their mouths and their tongues reacted with violent insult and unthinking reproach. And yet Mr. Murphy was their best friend who struggled hourly without repose to the point of exhaustion to ensure conditions indispensable for the speediest Victory with the minimum loss of life and with the consequent restitution of all rights and liberties. Mr. Murphy promised them their "Paradise" tomorrow; they howled for it today; they could not wait.

Their sufferings and frustrations had warped their thinking faculties, just as years of subtle propaganda had distorted the judgment of many sincere patriotic but misguided Frenchmen. It was human, even excusable but very troublesome. Instead of helping they hindered. Their "rights" and claims were to them of paramount importance; satisfaction of personal hates and revenge, of prime urgency. But the War? Oh, that was an affair of the soldiers. Was it not already won, for them, now that the streets of Algiers were full of troops, an Armada of ships in the wide beautiful bay and all danger of arrest and persecution over?

Almost the whole of this small, disappointed, loudly protesting minority was concentrated in Algiers. Into this city poured a legion of journalists and others into whose ears, in the usual convincing Mediterranean manner, the tale of woe was poured. Thus was spread far and wide, for a period of time, a false unfair and one-sided version of the situation. Those who might have explained were too busy fighting or working. Besides Truth can sometimes be so dull and is often difficult to grasp. Criticism is so much easier and much more sensational.

Great events arouse great excitement. Great excitement evokes strong feelings. Strong feelings blur clarity of thought, the more so when these feel-

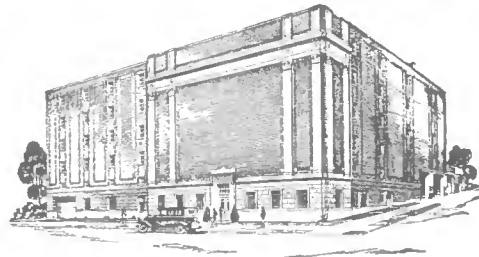
ings are personal and arise from long injustice and per-ecution. Mental horizons are then limited by the immediate satisfaction of these feelings alone. The need of the greater, remoter satisfaction of General Vietory was not then felt by this vociferous tiny minority who began unreasonably to arrogate to itself the right to speak for the entire country.

In general this greater need for speedy victory was slowly but better realized by many of the so-called "collaborators," whose aid and cooperation moreover were absolutely indispensable to the success of the Allied campaign.

After all they were Frenchmen who loved their country and are there not many strange, clever and foolish ways of manifesting one's love? Many who swore allegiance to Marshal Petain may have been and probably were as sincere and as fine patriots as those who joined the Fighting French.

The help of the collaborators as everybody in the Administration and Army were termed was, as already mentioned, absolutely essential to Victory. They were technicians with long years of experience in administering the territories of North and West Africa, an area equal to that of the U.S.A. and far more difficult to govern. The Army officers controlled large bodies of excellent native troops who recognized no other chief. Skilled officials of long experience directed the complicated native affairs. An "arrangement" with these so-called collaborators was urgently necessary for reasons of military expediency. For where could be found immediately on the spot to take over the government of this vast area. British or Americans with a knowledge of the land; its languages and dialects; the manners and customs of the people; the psychologies and sensibilities of its diverse races and of the innumerable peculiar problems economic and otherwise of colonial government? Perhaps among these courageous Frenchmen who had refused to collaborate or who were in England? There were too few of them available. Moreover courage alone does not make a man a doctor or a musician, or an army officer or administrator. Knowledge, experience and training are necessary. Besides, even if possible, it is dangerous to swap horses when crossing a stream especially when the enemy is shooting at you from the other side.

If Mr. Murphy had yielded to popular, wide-spread, journalistic and parliamentary clamour and had at the beginning effected changes in the High Command of the Army and Administration, there would have certainly been immediate disastrous repercussions down the military and administrative scales. All would have expected dismissal which they might have tried to avoid—by helping the enemy. By making no changes, the contrary how-



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ever occurred. For instance, at 20.30 hours on November 12th, one "Vichy" General received a telephone call from his Commander-in-Chief, another "Vichy" General, "There are Germans at Bizerte. What are they doing there?" "I am afraid they are trying to move westwards." "My orders are formal. If they try, shoot them down." "It will be done."

It was done. The small ill-equipped shoeless French forces fought courageously and successfully against superior well-equipped Germans. During the entire Tunisian campaign they fought magnificently. Of an army of only 60,000 troops, 15,000 were casualties including many "Vichy" officers. The troops of another General who held a very high post under the Vichy regime captured two important points in Tunisia—Pont du Fahs and Zaghouan—and also 31,000 prisoners and 178 guns. There were no politics at the front. All sorts of conditions of Frenchmen holding all kinds of ideas and opinions which enrich but confuse French national life, fought side by side against the common enemy.

In France, Norway, Greece, Holland and even Italy changes could be effected without danger. Replacements could be immediately found. But not so in North Africa. These "collaborators" had at the beginning to be won over to the Allied Cause or at least "neutralized" and rendered passive. It was so much more effective than shooting down—as was constantly urged. Sparks would have been struck which might have ignited the explosive atmosphere in North Africa. A chief represents a group; the chief shot or dismissed, his followers become revengeful and afraid; revenge and fear goad people to strange and terrible conduct.

It is a sad commentary on human nature that those very people who had suffered most from Nazi-Vichy methods, now clamoured insistently for the application of those same methods to others. They do not know that these methods have never had lasting success, that hate breeds hate and revenge engenders revenge. When Abraham Lincoln was accused of magnanimity to his friends, he replied: "Do I not destroy them by making them my friends?"

If Mr. Murphy did not immediately turn actual and potential enemies into sincere friends, he did prevent some from becoming—as was very probable—active enemies; he neutralized others and did in time convert the majority into friends and helpers of the Allied Cause. It may or may not have been his magnanimity—perhaps the "crime" of dining and joking with them was responsible—but it was shrewd, skillful and wise diplomacy, and from a strategic point of view, essential.

If soon after the landing in North Africa when the

enemy was close to the Algerian frontier, the Allies had tried to impose their will on the people, Army and Administration in the usual brutal Nazi manner; if they had then interfered in local affairs and ordered the abrogation of Vichy decrees; if they had taken sides in local politics and caused the dismissal of known reactionary anti-Allied leaders in the Government and Army, disorders and sabotage might have broken out. Troops which could not have been spared might have had to be brought back from the Tunisian front to maintain order and protect bases; the vast North African territory might have had to be occupied—an impossible task; long lines of communication and innumerable fuel and munition dumps closely guarded and so on.

Of course all these possibilities might not have taken place—but then they might have and very likely would have. In any case the risk was too great. To win a war sacrifices have to be made, even the sacrifice of certain ideas, principles, feelings and preconceived prejudices. War is damnable, not an affair of clean white gloves or a football match. It should be finished as speedily as possible with the minimum loss of life and property. Does not an Intelligence officer warmly welcome a traitor who brings him precious information which might save many lives?

In North Africa the services of men highly placed who had helped the enemy were temporarily essential to Victory and to the saving of numerous British and American lives. These services were sought and used—with excellent results.

The North African campaign is now over. Peace reigns throughout the land. All Vichy decrees have been abrogated; anti-semitic laws abolished; liberal and democratic principles established; the leading collaborators dismissed from their high posts and replaced by sure Allied friends; the Administration is being cleansed of known traitors; political prisoners liberated; concentration camps closed down; the "Paradise" overnight which certain elements so loudly claimed has been brought to Earth—merely a few months later. The entire North African political imbroglio was merely due to different conceptions of timing and military expediency.

Now the huge territories of three million square miles are at peace and their resources willingly placed at Allied disposal. The medley of races, nationalities, sections, groups, parties, enemies, and friends are all cooperating in the final effort to liberate the mother-country and to exterminate Nazidom. During the National Celebrations of July 14th last in Algiers, the first held in Algeria or France since the outbreak of war, peoples of all parties, creeds, ideologies and opinions who not long ago fought each other and thus paved the way



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for their own defeat, now marched side by side in a huge enthusiastic procession. As General de Gaulle said that day when opening his speech: "After three years of trials, the people have reassembled in mass beneath their flag—but this time united. This Union which the Empire's Capital today demonstrates in a striking manner. . . . Yes, our people are united, united for war." Communists and Royalists, Leftists and Rightists, employers and employed, de Gaullists and Giraudists, in short Frenchmen of all shades, colours, opinions and creeds are in agreement—to beat the enemy as speedily as possible.

As to the best manner of beating the enemy, the best regime or chiefs to do so, there is not yet total agreement. But does not this very difference of opinion shouted in public places, spread over pages of new journals, voiced freely in public and private, in homes and cafés prove that the people are now again free to enjoy their chief peace-time luxury—politics? Under the Vichy regime expression of opinion was forbidden. There was, as in Germany and Italy, only one Party. Nobody dared open his mouth for fear of being denounced and imprisoned forthwith. In short, in North Africa a miracle has been achieved.

The imposing strength of the Allied forces undoubtedly helped. So did the food, clothing, shoes, milk for babies, cigarettes and chewing-gum which were poured into the country. Strength and generosity alone do not always suffice. A wise, patient, clear-visioned directing mind is necessary. Fortunately the Allies had on the spot of their arrival in North Africa, the help and counsel of such a mind enriched by long and close study of local problems, in the person of America's chief civil Administrator, Mr. Robert D. Murphy.

In North Africa, for the first time in History, foreign armies have invaded a country, conquered the populations and counteracted their indifference, unfriendliness and hostility not with the firing squad or the concentration camp, not with the iron fist or the shooting of hostages, not with rapine and cruelty, but with milk for babies, clothing for the naked, food for the hungry, relief for the oppressed, cigarettes, chewing-gum and corned beef for all and sundry, and with kindness and forbearance, patience and persuasion, with Liberty and Justice impartially granted to all. Perhaps this new kind of Conquest will bring that lasting Peace which this sorely tried planet so greatly needs.

NEWS FROM THE FIELD

(Continued from page 581)

BARBADOS

U. S. ARMY REST CAMP

Several months ago it became apparent to a number of commanding officers that many men throughout the Trinidad Sector were beginning to display mild symptoms of neurosis as a result of having been too long without leave. It was impossible to send them home because of transportation difficulties so as a "next best" it was decided to establish a Rest Camp in the area. Major Walter Carll was sent over to make inquiries as to the possibilities of Barbados as a Rest Camp location, and, if possible, to make arrangements for accommodation and recreation, as well as to meet local people and observe their reaction to the scheme.

We held a meeting at our house of a representative group. Major Carll outlined the plan and the response was most enthusiastic. A block of rooms was reserved at the Marine Hotel and supplies of food, coca-cola, et cetera, were brought in for picnics, as well as gasoline for transportation. (Gasoline and tires are strictly rationed here). The Commanding Officer of the United States Army detachment in Barbados provides a truck and trailer for transporting the boys and girls to and from our parties.

Eventually the first group arrived. There were thirty-two of them and they came from diverse places—British Guiana, Aruba, Curacao and Trinidad were represented. They collected at the Trinidad base and had been sent on by boat. As a cross-section of American youth they were all that one could ask for. Their shyness and the freshly scrubbed look of the younger boys made a deep impression at our first entertainment—a reception and dance at the Marine Hotel at which they met many Barbadian residents and their beautiful daughters. Unfortunately, this party seemed altogether too stiff and formal for boys who had been away from civilization for many, many months.

Our opening party now takes the form of a barbecue and barn dance at Club Morgan which the proprietor, Mr. Frank Morgan, an American, generously donates for the occasion. This has proved to be just the thing for breaking the ice. The following week we have a picnic amidst beautiful surroundings on the St. James Coast, where there is an ideal stretch of sandy beach, perfect swimming, and waving palm trees. "Just like you read about," one hoy remarked. We have the use of a charming little beach house built of coral stone and the entire staff from a neighboring American household is

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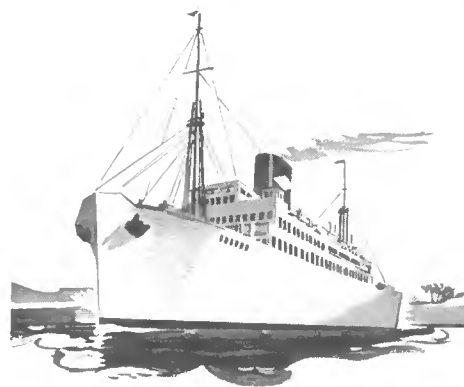
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Back row: Mr. Frank J. T. Ellis, clerk; Mr. George Hasselman, clerk; Vice Consul Robert Jakes 3d; Consul Jay Walker; Mr. José Pedreira, clerk; Mr. C. Hal Albro, Jr., assistant to the consul; Mr. Antonio Conceicao, clerk; Vice Consul George L. Phillips; Mr. Jayme Messeder de Souza Soares, clerk; Vice Consul Peter J. Raineri; Mr. Cleveland Jones, clerk; Mr. Antonio Marques da Silva, messenger.

Absent: Messenger Agenor Moncao.

provided for the occasion and they help with unpacking of food, serving drinks, et cetera. Catering for fifty to sixty hungry boys and girls has become a simple and easy thing to do under the circumstances.

The boys range from 18 or 19 years to 26, while a few have been real old-timers with only a short time to go before retirement. A good majority are sergeants but are quite unlike the sergeants we used to read about who had about as much social grace as an oversized bulldozer. The appearance of new batches of boys twice a month has given local people a chance to see at first hand the actual workings of our draft system. The other evening we were treated to an informal song recital by one of our Rest Camp boys who was seated at a piano banging out not boogie woogie but Brahms and, what's more, singing German lieder. He was a Professor at one of our mid-western universities where he taught music. He also sang an Irish song in his rich, sweet baritone and our Irish friend, Mr. O'Dowd, who is one of the principal owners of the Marine Hotel, and a great friend of the boys, leaned heavily on his cane and we knew he was back in Ireland!

And so it goes, about 30 boys arrive for a minimum of ten days to two weeks' leave in this beautiful tropic island, and 30 boys depart after having spent all their time and money but with no regrets because

they feel that they would not be able to make the trip at their own expense until, as one boy put it, "We make our first million!" The U.S.O. has generously provided a sum of money each month for food and drink, and local families take turns supplying cakes and pies "like mother used to make!"

The refreshing personalities of the boys have quickened the interest of local girls and we are safe in saying that we have never before seen boys and girls have so much good, clean fun.

The wonderful part of the whole business is the manner in which the local people have opened their hearts and their homes to our boys, most of whom are away from home for the first time in their lives.

We feel that the "Rest Camp" has been an unqualified success and our own efforts in that direction have been a source of much pleasure and satisfaction.

FLORA R. CHRISTENSEN.

BIRTHS

LAMM. A son, Peter Donald Wakeham Lamm, was born on September 18 to Foreign Service Officer and Mrs. Donald W. Lamm in Pernambuco, Brazil, where Mr. Lamm is Vice Consul.

COVER PICTURE

The photograph "Mexican Summer" was taken by Raymond Bastianello, American Foreign Service Clerk in Mexico City. The interest of the print lies in the fact that it was snapped with infra-red film, and infra red is being used a great deal in the war to detect enemy camouflages from the air. Green trees and plants, except resinous ones, become white as indicated in this photograph, and artificial greens remain dark when photographed with infra red. This type of photography is also used in piercing mists and light fogs. In "Mexican Summer" for example the mountains and trees in the distance were covered by a light haze which has been completely eliminated by infra-red film.

Photographic data is as follows: Camera, Rollicflex Automatic; Zeiss Tessar 3.5 lens F7.5 cm; speed 1/25 with 12.5 opening; time, noon in August; Kodak Infra-Red Film (commercial); Rollicflex red filter.

Mr. Bastianello is a member of the Mexico City camera club and reserves any rights connected with the printing in order that he may present it at photo salons if he so chooses.

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACTS OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AND MARCH 3, 1933

OF THE AMERICAN FOREIGN SERVICE JOURNAL, published monthly at Washington, D. C., for October 1, 1943. District of Columbia, Washington City.

Before me, a Notary Public, in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared George V. Allen, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the Business Manager of THE AMERICAN FOREIGN SERVICE JOURNAL and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management, etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912, as amended by the Act of March 3, 1933, embodied in section 537, Postal Laws and Regulations, to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are:

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Editor—Henry S. Villard, Department of State, Wash., D. C.
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3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: None.

GEORGE V. ALLEN.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 1st day of October, 1943.

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Julia Neilson	13	Arthur E. Ojeda, Madrid	29
Norris Haselton, Santiago	13	Heyward G. Hill, Algiers	29
John Mundt, Jr., Lima	13	Raymond E. Reese, Algiers	29
Robert Janz, Lisbon	13	Clare Timberlake, Aden	29
Jefferson Patterson, Lima	13	Ned Campbell, Algiers	29
Thomas Nolan, Montevideo	13	Claude G. Bowers, Santiago	30
R. Y. Jarvis, Vancouver	13	Biddle H. Garrison, Santiago	30
Jacob D. Beam, London	14	J. M. McSweeney, Accra	30
Alvin M. Bentley, Mexico, D.F.	14		<i>October</i>
Benjamin D. Meritt, Cairo	14	Margaret V. Welch	1
Mildred K. Loppenburg	15	George E. Palmer	1
Hope E. Graham	15	Miriam Wright	1
Loy W. Henderson, Baghdad	15	Daniel L. Harowitz	1
Lillian Casiledt	15	Rachael L. Dillon	1
Margaret E. Jones	15	William MacDougall, La Paz	1
Bartley P. Gordon, Montreal	15	Margaret E. Nickson	1
Donald S. McKay	16	Vinton Chapin, Port-au-Prince	1
Alex A. Cohen, San José	16	Paul A. Casey	1
Frances E. Nichol	16	Lucille Monson	1
Wilma Gyax, Martinique	16	Margaret Amstene	1
Fay Allen Des Portes, San José	16	Therese Kerze, Offro	1
Agnes L. Maher, Cairo	16	William O. Boswell, Lisbon	2
Katherine M. Hoffmann	16	Mary Louise Green	3
James M. Landis, Cairo	17	Lillian Hornick	4
Kenneth J. Yearn, Calcutta	18	Richard H. Davis, Moscow	4
Vincent B. Lamoureux	18	Moses William Beckelman	4
Albeck Nufer, Habana	20	Therese Kerze, OFFRO	1
Thelma E. Ward	20	Richard Gatewood, Trinidad	4
Constance Z. Goodrich, Madrid	20	Armistead M. Lee, Dakar	4
Bertel E. Kuniholm, Quebec	20	William G. Gentner, Jr., Montevideo	4
Harry Hoffman, Jr.	20	John Valentine, OFFRO	4
Morris Hughes, Mexico, D.F.	20	Richard L. Brookbank, OFFRO	4
Hazel Kathleen Hillyer	20	Benjamin D. Meritt, OFEA	5
Wendell S. Howard	20	Albert K. Ludy, Jr., Tegucigalpa	5
James G. McCarger, Vladivostok	20	Paul D. Thompson, Dublin	5
Kathleen D. O'Shaughnessy, Beirut	21	Dorothy M. McLucas	6
William G. Gibson, Lisbon	21	William H. Christensen, Barbados	6
Miriam A. Crawford, Habana	22	Richard W. Carlson, Colombo	6
Paul Gardner Wright	22	Charles C. Eberhardt, retired	8
Samuel J. Fletcher, Habana	22	Harold E. Hall	8
Roger R. Townsend, Managua	22	Ralph Boernstein, Vancouver	8
Warren S. Lockwood, London	23	Edna Belle Wood	9
W. W. Butterworth, Madrid	23	James A. Noel, Guadalajara	9
Marcelyn J. Crewner	24	Henry A. Hoyt, Menzanillo	11
Robert Frazer, retired	24	Robert Cavanaugh, Mexico, D.F.	11
Elizabeth Brockholst	24	Ann J. Eggers	11
Miriam J. Forbes, Lisbon	24	Frances K. Fitzgerald	11
Edwin C. Wilson, Panama	24	Martha Hill	11
David T. Ray, Karachi	24	Mrs. B. M. Kendig, Habana	11
		Nancy G. Hammond, San José	11
		George Alexander Armstrong, Manchester	11
		Jane V. Newkirk	12
		J. C. White, Port-au-Prince	12
		Homer M. Byington, Montreal	12



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