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The AMERICAN FOREIGN SERVICE JOURNAL

VOL. 22, NO. 11 NOVEMBER, 1945





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CONTENTS

Cover Picture:
Foreign Service Oral Examination
See page 50.

We Found Arabia Felix 7
By Harlan Clark

A Consumers' Cooperative for the Foreign Service? 11
By David H. Scull

Swiss Interlude 14
By Tigner Ogletree

Suggestions for Improving the Foreign Service to Meet Its War and Post-War Responsibilities.. 16
By W. Perry George

Acting Secretary Acheson Greets Auxiliary Officers—*photo* 18

New Association Officers 18

Statistical Survey of the Foreign Service, Part II.. 19
By Daniel Gaudin, Jr.

The Childhood of an Expatriate 21
By Mathilde W. Sinclaire

The American Cemetery at Bahia..... 22
By George L. Phillips

Editors' Column: Changes in Manpower Bill..... 24

Letters to the Editors 25

News from the Department 26
By Jane Wilson

News from the Field 28

The Bookshelf 30
Francis C. de Wolf, Review Editor

Climbing Mexico's Popocatepetl 32
By Alicia Stewart Busser

Service Glimpses 39

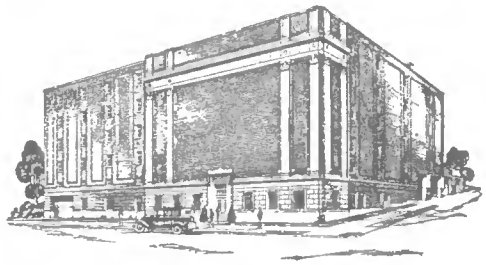
Births 61

Marriages 62

In Memoriam 63

Visitors 66

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INDEX FOR ADVERTISERS

American Eastern Corp.	5
American Security and Storage Company	37
American Tobacco Co.	54
Association of Pacific Fisheries	65
Bacardi	42
Barr Shipping Company	61
Bellows and Co.	38
Calvert School	66
Chase National Bank	65
Douglas Aircraft Company	3
Federal Storage Company	1
Firestone Tire and Rubber Co.	6
Grace Line	43
Gude's	66
International Telephone & Telegraph Co.	57
Liggett &Myers Tobacco Co.	2
Mayflower Hotel	60
National City Bank	49
National Distillers Corp.	52
National Geographic Magazine	53
Pan-American Airways, Inc.	59
R.C.A.	51
Schenley Products	II and III Covers
Security Storage Company of Washington	37
Socony-Vacuum Oil Co., Inc.	48
Texaco Petroleum Products	61
T. W. A.	45
Tyner, Miss E. J.	65
United States Fidelity and Guaranty Company	63
United Fruit Company	63
Waldorf-Astoria Hotel	IV Cover
Williams, R. C., & Co.	4
Wright Aeronautical Corp.	47

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FOREIGN SERVICE CHANGES

The following changes have occurred in the American Foreign Service since August 4, 1945:

Wainwright Abbott of Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, American Consul at Port-au-Prince, Haiti, has been assigned American Consul General at Bordeaux, France.

Ralph H. Ackerman of Hollywood, California, American Foreign Service Officer at Madrid, Spain, has been assigned to duty in the Department.

William O. Anderson of Shelbyville, Indiana, now on duty in the Department, has been appointed American Vice Consul at Capetown, Cape Province, Union of South Africa.

Roswell C. Beverstock of Los Angeles, California, American Vice Consul at Tegucigalpa, Honduras, has been appointed American Vice Consul at Guatemala City, Guatemala.

Samuel E. Boaz of Rutherford, Tennessee, American Vice Consul at Birmingham, England, has been appointed American Vice Consul at London, England.

Merwin L. Bohan of Dallas, Texas, American Foreign Service Officer now in the Department, has been assigned Counselor of Embassy for Economic Affairs at Mexico City, Mexico.

Leonard G. Brandford of Boston, Massachusetts, American Foreign Service Clerk at Marseille, France, has been appointed American Vice Consul at the same place.

William A. Brunsted of Chippewa Falls, Wisconsin, has been appointed American Vice Consul to Buenos Aires, Argentina.

John M. Cabot of Cambridge, Massachusetts, has now been designated Counselor of Embassy at Buenos Aires, Argentina.

A. Bland Calder of New York, New York, American Foreign Service Officer at Chungking, China, has been designated Commercial Attaché at Shanghai, China.

George Carnahan of New York, New York, American Vice Consul at Barranquilla, Colombia, has been appointed American Vice Consul at Antwerp, Belgium.

William A. Carsey of Seminole, Texas, has been appointed American Vice Consul at Monterrey, Nuevo León, Mexico.

A. John Cope, Jr., of Salt Lake City, Utah, American Foreign Service Officer at Cienfuegos, Cuba, has been appointed Third Secretary of Embassy and American Vice Consul at Habana, Cuba.

Samuel H. Day of Berkeley, California, Commercial Attaché at Pretoria, Union of South Africa, has been designated Counselor of Legation for Economic Affairs at the same place.

Edward A. Dow of Omaha, Nebraska, American Foreign Service Officer, retired, died at his home on August 4, 1945.

William H. Doyle of Middletown, Connecticut, has been appointed American Vice Consul at Barcelona, Spain.

Leonard Michael Durso of West New York, New Jersey, now in the Department, has been appiinted American Vice Consul at Rio de Janeiro, Brazil.

G. Burke Elbrick of Louisville, Kentucky, American Foreign Service Officer now on duty in the Department, has been assigned First Secretary of Embassy and American Consul at Warsaw, Poland, to serve in dual capacity.

Thomas S. Estes of Worcester, Massachusetts, American Foreign Service Officer on Staff of Supreme Allied Commander, Naples, Italy, has been designated Secretary of Mission on Staff of United States Political Adviser on Austrian Affairs, Naples, Italy.

Harold D. Finley of Saratoga Springs, New York, American Consul at Managua, Nicaragua, has been assigned American Consul at Algiers, Algeria.

(*Continued on page* 63)

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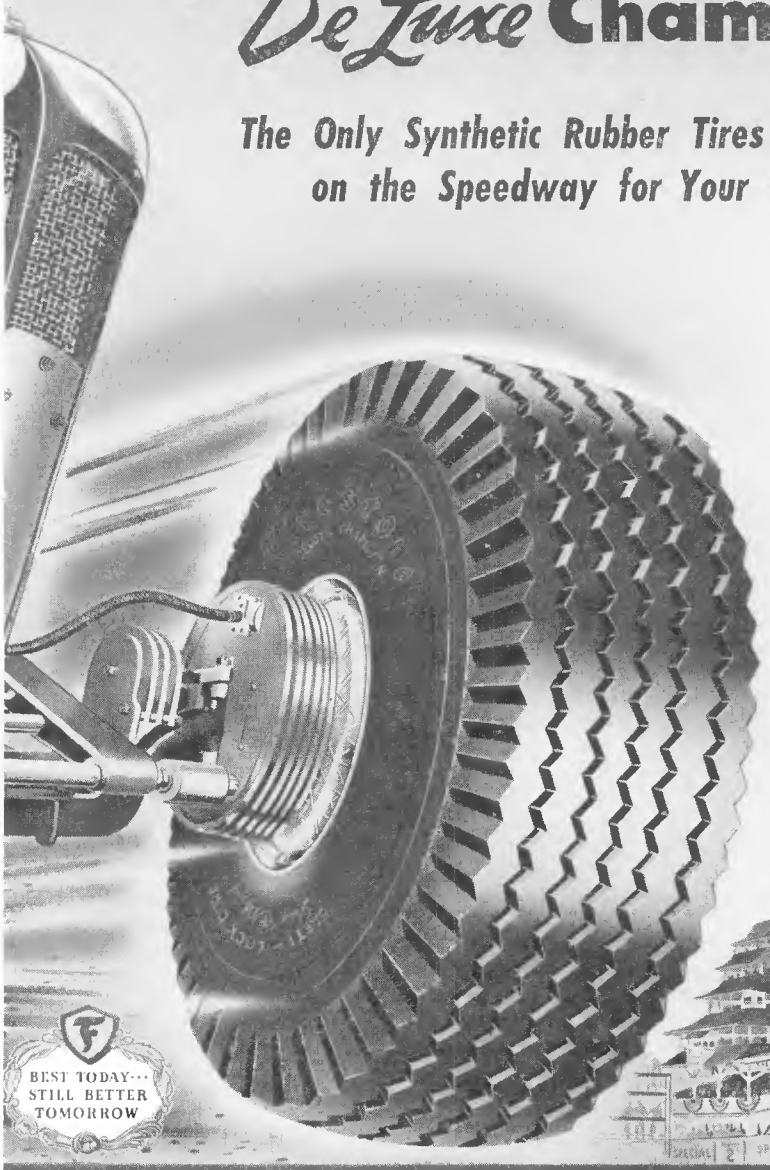
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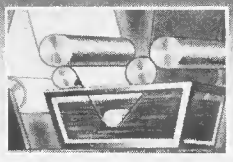
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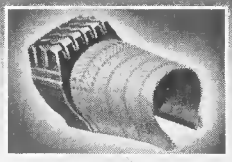
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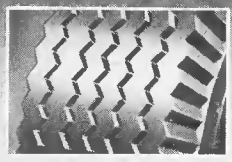
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THE AMERICAN FOREIGN SERVICE JOURNAL

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VOL. 22, NO. 11 WASHINGTON, D. C. NOVEMBER, 1945

We Found Arabia Felix

By HARLAN CLARK, *Consul, Aden*

"THE Romans certainly knew what they were talking about when they called it Arabia Felix."* Monty was saying as he gazed out of the window over the green fields and gardens that separated our Guest House in Taiz from the palace of the Crown Prince who governs over this southern province of the Yemen.

"Yes," I replied, "and I doubt whether it has changed much in all the time since the day the Queen of Sheba ruled the country."

The hundreds of Bedouin soldiers in the courtyard stood at attention, waiting for the signal to begin the Friday parade to the Mosque in Taiz.

We still couldn't believe it was all true. We had been in Taiz for two days, and our experiences had been so interesting and "out-of-this-world" that we sometimes almost forgot where we were. It was certainly different from any of the Arabia—or anywhere else—that either of us had seen before. Although the Yemen had long been informally included in the consular district at Aden, the United States had never recognized this mountainous little country of southwestern Arabia which had regained its independence with the withdrawal of the Turks after the last war. Only a few dozen westerners, including a handful of Americans, had ever visited the Yemen, and I was making this informal visit at the invitation of its ruler. His Majesty, the Imam Yehya, in order to become acquainted with the country and its officials.

I had left Aden on March 20, 1945, with my travelling companion, Lt. Commander Alfred M. ("Monty") Palmer, United States Naval Reserve doctor at Aden, and several Arabs including our genial guide, Sheikh Ali Gaheri, whom the Imam Yehya had sent all the way from the capital, Sana'a, to Aden in order to accompany us. The 120-mile day-long journey from Aden northwards through the desert and into the Yemen mountains had been uneventful, our jeep and heavily-loaded army carryall with trailer having done nobly over the sand dunes and up the rocky, steep, narrow mountain roads.

From the time we crossed the Yemen border we had been escorted, guarded, honored, and feted like royalty. The President of the country I represented couldn't have been treated with greater deference, and it was apparent that the Yemeni Government had gone to great pains in order to show its friendship for the United States. A case in point was the Guest House (a small palace) reserved for our use: good servants in royal trappings, good beds, most of the comforts of home including a home-made hot shower, and all the finery that could be crammed into the place. The reception room in which Monty and I were sitting was a blaze of color. The intricately fashioned, mosaic arched windows, fitted with plain as well as with gold, green, red, and blue glass,

*It is said that Ptolemy gave the Yemen the name of "Arabia felix" through an error in translation. *Yemen* literally means "right hand," with reference to its position vis-a-vis Mecca. However, owing to the agricultural wealth and other factors favoring the Yemen, it still is referred to as "happy Arabia."

were a picture in themselves. The floors, long table and walls to shoulder height were covered with small Persian and other Oriental rugs of varying color. On the table stood two vases of flowers, a reckless mixture of colors, to be sure, but living evidence of the fertility of this "happy Arabia" of old—huge pink roses, zinnias and marigold, all packed together and tied with cord.

But it was through the plain lower half of the window—best viewed from amongst cushions on the floor—that one saw the most beautiful panorama. Just below was passing an endless procession of camels, Arabian horses, mules and donkeys with their richly-dressed masters, the Sheikhs and wealthy merchants carrying ornamented rifles. On nearby hills sprawled ancient buildings like castles in the Alps. But stretching on beyond northwards to the horizon, in ever rising altitude, were wave after wave of mysterious topsy-turvy mountains, brooding in the haze. On the south soared 9,000-foot Jebel Saber, against which the charming old town of Taiz is built. It was visible from the other side of the Guest House, studded with domes and minarets of the mosques rising above the massive city walls. All the way up the mountain, on every promontory, are more of the castle-like strongholds, dwelling places of the better-class Arabs. We were told it took a full day to climb up to them.

"Here they come!" Monty called out.

Yes, the Crown Prince had stepped out of the Palace and climbed into the station wagon which served as the royal coach. He is a large, bearded man and presents a striking figure in his embroidered silken robes and turban, richly ornamented dagger and colorful shawl. Down the drive and past our window marched an Arab band, blaring strange music, followed by a long column of Bedouin troops singing in their high falsetto. Standard bearers bore huge black flags with Zeidi religious inscriptions, and the red and white Yemen flag marked with five stars and the sword of Ali, son-in-law of the Prophet, from whom the ruling family of the Yemen trace their lineage. Small wonder that they take fierce pride in the fact that their dynasty has reigned over the Yemen in unbroken succession since the 9th century A.D.!

A little later came racing camels, in their graceful, effortless stride, with colorful trappings and saddle blankets of vermillion, fringed with long silken tassels. A troop of well-mounted cavalry followed, then the Crown Prince's vehicle and two more horsemen galloping superbly along behind with robes streaming in the wind.

"That *is* a picture," said Monty.

"Like a scene out of *Arabian Nights*," I agreed.

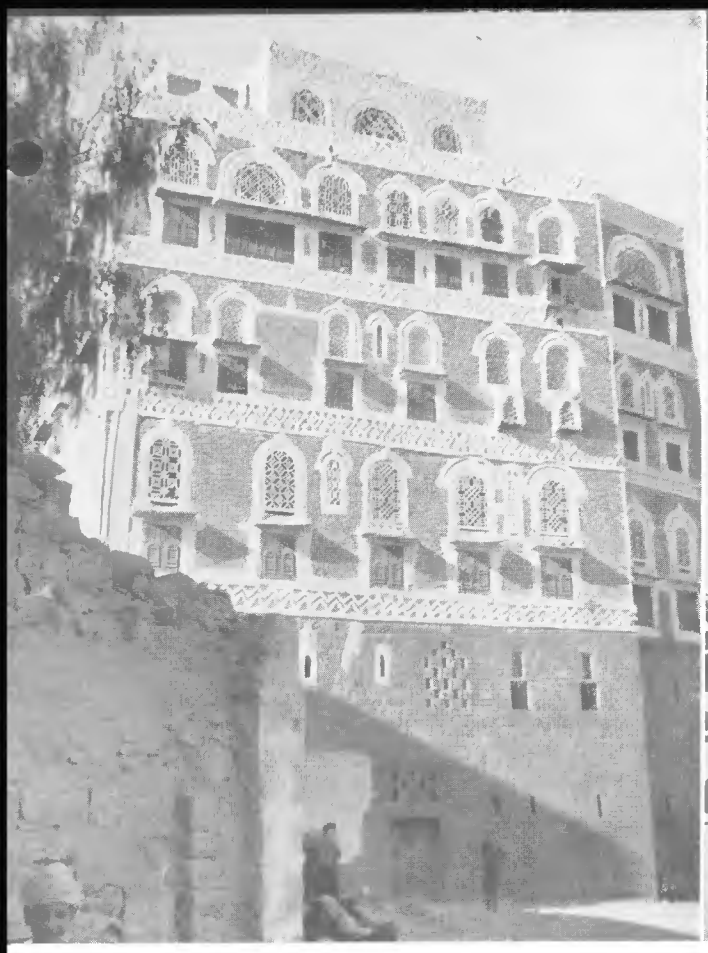
Our bags were packed and the jeep and carryall readied for the next leg of our journey across the low mountains and desert to the Red Sea town of Hodeidah, which has displaced Mocha as the chief port of the Yemen. We waited only for the Prince to return from worship in the mosque, and paused to watch the soldiers perform a dagger dance beneath our window. Then we took leave of our hosts and set out. Our way led through alternating scenes of terraced mountain sides, green valleys, arid desert, and fascinating towns that are walled-in cities, with beautiful mosques, citadels, and other ancient buildings and people living as they have for centuries. Our jeep and carryall must have been the sensation of this century, for hundreds of people crowded around it in every city we visited. At one place an Arab observed that it was interesting we had given this remarkable vehicle an Arabic name, since he understood it was called "jaip," the Arabic

The author's jeep at the western gate of Taiz.



Imam's youngest son, Saif Abdu Rahman, democratically attends school with commoners in Sana'a.





One of the better houses in Sana'a. The house of Sindsdar, a rich merchant.



The soldiers performed a dagger dance beneath our window in Taiz.

word for "pocket." Our Arab driver delighted the crowd by insisting that the jeep was the offspring of the big carryall.

News of our coming had spread throughout the Yemen. As we approached a new town we were usually greeted by a bugler announcing our arrival, or by a party of officials and townspeople who would escort us through the massive gates and past a guard of honor standing at "present arms," to the house of the Amil of the town. Dressed in immaculate white robes with neatly folded turbans and jeweled daggers, these venerable, bearded officials were the soul of gracious hospitality. Once seated with a group of them in the center of a garden in a centuries-old citadel at the ancient university town of Zabid, amidst many varieties of tropical fruit and flowers, we seemed altogether to have withdrawn from the world of today and returned to a by-gone age where the passage of time was as leisurely as the slow tread of the camel drawing skins of water from the irrigation well in the corner of the garden. Caught in the enchantment of the place, I felt unwilling to refuse the Amil's invitation to remain several days as his guest. Monty and I had already decided that one of the hardest things to do in the Yemen is to take early leave of a host.

But our time was limited and we had to push on, not without gifts of figs and slender sticks of bamboo which were split and when opened revealed a row of pink rosebuds, heavy with fragrance. Our hearts went out to the masses of poorly-clad townspeople, whose lot was obviously not easy.

Much of the land across the low Tehama, or coastal plain, was arid, and at times we passed through trackless sand dunes, so that we marveled how Arab drivers found their way. They, in turn, could not understand why Monty and I insisted on riding through the blistering heat with the top and windshield of the jeep down, and wearing only shorts. Now and then, however, a blur of green would appear on the horizon and we would come upon a large cultivated area irrigated from wells.

We spent two nights and a day in the humid, hot Red Sea port of Hodeidah, where we talked with the Governor of the Province and other officials, and visited the big warehouses where girls were sorting "mocha" coffee and men were stacking thousands of dried goatskins which would be shipped



The guest house in Sana'a.

Photos by Lt. Comdr. Alfred Monroe Palmer, USNR

to America for conversion into military goods. Dhows stood out to sea and Arab sailors chanted their lively songs when they had finished a day's work of loading.

Our most interesting and arduous travel lay ahead. We recrossed the Tehama and went eastwards into the mountains, some of them covered only by scrubby trees and bushes where troops of baboons roamed and gazelles fled at our approach. Others were terraced from top to bottom and the broader valleys were green with crops of corn and other grains. Later in the year the terraces themselves would be green with the crops then being planted in anticipation of the oncoming rains. We were much impressed by Yemeni agriculture, which embraced crop rotation and other practices we regard as "modern." The farmers were industrious and resourceful but, aside from their substantial stone houses, they, like the townspeople, were plainly lacking in the goods of this world. They longed for the days of peace to return when the cloth of India could again be freely bought, and at reasonable prices.

We overnighted once at a little mountain way-station, where we set up our cots under the open sky, and slept soundly in the cold mountain air, thanks to several layers of blankets. The next day we traversed a winding road built according to plans of an American engineer who had been sent to the Yemen years ago by the late Honorable Charles R. Crane, who had been greatly interested in the Yemen. The road was an engineering feat of no mean proportions, but it was incredibly rough in many places and we had several blowouts which delayed us considerably. In the evening the season's first rain fell, and rocks were loosened on the slopes above the road. Monty and I ran ahead to remove them from our path, some while they were still rolling. Sheer drops of thousands of feet lay below the unguarded edge of the road to the left, and we were all relieved when our jeep and carryall finally climbed safely over the 10,000-foot pass and we emerged onto the high plateau which covers many thousands of square miles of the high Yemen. Here the most of the millet which is the staple of diet in the Yemen is raised.

On the way to the capital we passed through locally famous sulphur springs resorts and several interesting towns of the High Yemen. Sana'a itself was much larger than we had expected, and we could scarcely believe our eyes when its tall buildings and minarets and domes of the mosques came into view. Here again we were greeted by a bugler and guard of honor as we drove through the massive gates of the city walls to the large guest-house reserved for us. We were surprised to find many of the comforts of home, including electric lights and European-trained servants to attend us.

We remained more than a week in the capital and were graciously received by His Majesty, the Imam Yehya and several of the Royal Princes. The ancient palace with its 20-foot thick walls was the central object of interest in this absolute monarchy, where all the business of the kingdom is attended to practically on a personal basis by the monarch himself. But for more than a week we enjoyed many pleasant hours in the homes of other officials and in the summer palace of the King in the midst of vineyards which bear the excellent grapes that have been famous in the Yemen since Biblical times.

(*Continued on page* 62)

A Consumers' Cooperative for the Foreign Service?

By David H. Scull, *Department of State*

IN peace as in war, Uncle Sam's official representatives at the far corners of the earth have a chronic problem: how to buy, easily and quickly, with reliance on quality, and without paying exorbitant rates, the hundreds of items of consumer's goods which in large part constitute the American standard of living. Home-style canned peaches from the State of Washington, another pair of shoes for Johnny, razor blades and tooth brushes; to a greater or less degree buying these things is a problem common to you all wherever you may be.

The Department of State, recognizing its responsibility in this connection, has for some time maintained a commissary and purchasing service without which life would have been almost impossible in many posts. It is operated by the Division of Foreign Service Administration, using a revolving fund of $150,000 which has been appropriated by Congress and which must be reimbursed. This service is of two kinds: the filling of individual needs on order, and the maintenance of stocked commissaries at those posts where civilian supplies are virtually unobtainable on the open market.

Necessary as it has been, this use of Government purchasing methods to meet private needs is unsatisfactory in many ways. Controls which Congress and the Comptroller-General have set up to guard against the misuse of official funds, and procedures which make possible the procurement of everything from a newspaper to a battleship (the former is sometimes harder to get than the latter), often put obstacles in the way of securing maximum satisfaction for individual consumers. Advertising for bids, and the documentation of each transaction to meet the requirements of the General Accounting Office (which may not get around to an audit for two or three years), are among the requirements which sometimes become onerous. And, needless to say, this system does not have a great deal of room for imagination, flexibility, and speed. Nor is it easy to anticipate the probable needs of one's clients except for the commonest standard necessities.

To some in the Department and in the Foreign Service the answer to the problem is simple though drastic: take the whole business out of the Government, and let the Foreign Service itself run it. How? Why not as a consumers' cooperative?

What Is a Consumers' Cooperative?

Members of the Foreign Service who have served in Scandinavia, England, Belgium, Czechoslovakia, and some other countries have seen the prevalence of cooperative retail and wholesale establishments and factories. They may have supposed these to be something alien to America. Cooperation in

FOREWORD

By E. Paul Tenney
Chief, Division of Foreign Service Administration

A while ago, in a discussion with the author of this article, I expressed the thought that possibly the best permanent solution to the commissary service problem would be to take it out of the Government and set up a private organization, such as a cooperative, to handle it. I discovered then that Mr. Scull, an enthusiastic cooperator, had had some similar thoughts. He has gone ahead and has outlined here the way in which this might be done and some reasons for it.

The Department has made no study of this possibility and the proposal is in no sense official. However, we want to find the best solution that we can, and one of the most important elements in considering the desirability of a cooperative would be the feeling of the men and women in the field. I personally hope, therefore, that as many of you as possible, and especially the Foreign Service wives who have to do most of the buying, will send in your comments to the Editors of the Journal. If you can, take a poll of the people at your post and tell us what their reaction is. I can assure you that if there is a favorable response, we will investigate the possibilities further and see if we can organize a cooperative that will work.

the U. S., however. is not only nearly a century old, but today it is "big business," and what could be more American than that? In Washington, D. C., for example, Rochdale Cooperative which started from scratch in 1936 did $750,000 worth of grocery business in the last twelve months, and will probably do well over $1,000,000 in the next twelve: it has eight branch stores in operation or in prospect. The volume of business done by Eastern Cooperative Wholesale, serving the area from Maine to Virginia, has grown from $285,000 in 1936 to a probable $4,500,000 in 1945 in spite of shortages. Much of this is in goods bearing the "CO-OP" label —purchased on specification, tested as to quality, and accurately labeled.

Cooperative growth in the mid-West, the heart of America, has been even more striking, particularly where farm and city consumers have joined forces. A movement which owns three oil fields, five pipe lines, ten oil refineries, and seven oil compounding plants, to mention only the field of petroleum products, is here to stay. As the cooperative expands it works backward from retailing through wholesaling to manufacturing and production, and finds its greatest savings for its members in these latter operations. The motto of the Consumers Cooperative Wholesale of Kansas City has become "Factories are Free!" and they are proving it with canneries, feed mills, fertilizer factories, bakeries, paint factories, and so on: 108 manufacturing or producing facilities were owned by cooperatives in the U. S. at the last count.

This material success did not just happen; it springs from the fact that a cooperative is inherently different from almost every other type of business enterprise. It represents, in fact, the type of idealism usually found in a religious movement applied in a very practical way to the job of providing ourselves with the things we need and want. It has been just over a hundred years since a group of poverty-stricken weavers in Rochdale near Manchester worked out the combination of factors which were apparently necessary to success. The structure based on these Rochdale principles is very simple.

All authority in a cooperative rests with the members, each of whom has one vote though one may have one share and another have 100. Proxy voting is not permitted, although mail voting (in elections, or on specific questions) may be. Membership is open to anyone, although if the co-op is designed to serve the needs of a particular group, such as the students on a college campus, membership may be restricted to that group. The value of a share is set at a low figure, usually $5 or $10, so as to permit anyone who is interested to join.

The members elect a Board of Directors who serve without compensation and meet perhaps monthly to determine operating policies. They employ and supervise a Manager who runs the business, hires other help as needed, and reports back to the Board and to the members.

In a retail cooperative, the most common type, goods and services are normally sold on a cash basis at prevailing market prices. At the end of the year, if the business has been operated efficiently, this margin will leave something remaining after the running expenses have been met. This is used first to pay a limited interest on stock, usually 3 per cent to 5 per cent, to add to the reserve, and to provide for a certain amount of educational work. The remainder, upon vote of the Board or the members, is returned to the members as a patronage dividend, in proportion to the amount which each one purchased through the cooperative during the year.

This latter return is not "profit" in the sense that a private enterprise earns a profit. The members have gone into business for themselves on a large-scale partnership basis. In order to be sure to have enough margin to cover their expenses, they have voluntarily charged themselves the current market price. When they refund the excess to themselves, they are merely distributing it to the people to whom it has belonged all the time.

With modifications, the same cooperative idea has been applied to other fields than ordinary merchandising, and we have credit unions,* burial cooperatives, Group Health Association in Washington for the cooperative provision of medical care, rural electrification cooperatives, and many more. The principle of consumers' cooperation is broad and flexible enough to cover all of them. The essential difference between a profit enterprise and a cooperative enterprise may perhaps be stated like this: in the former, the more participants in the ownership, the less the advantage to

The author is an Administrative Analyst in the Division of Management Planning and is Treasurer of the State Department Federal Credit Union. He has been active in the consumers cooperative movement since 1935, having helped to organize a number of co-ops, and has served on several Boards of Directors. He was the first employee of Rochdale Cooperative referred to in the article.

*See article by the same author on the State Department Credit Union in the June FOREIGN SERVICE JOURNAL.

each; in the latter, the more participants the greater the advantage to each. Again, in a cooperative, capital takes its rightful place as a servant and not as the master: it is hired (by paying interest for its use) just as management and labor are hired.

A cooperative is incorporated for the protection of its members, usually under a special act such as the District of Columbia Cooperative Association Act, which provides for its particular type of organization. It pays taxes just as any other business does. It can succeed only if it has sound policies and efficient management; while it may appeal to the loyalty of its membership to tide it over a brief period of difficulty, it does not deserve to succeed unless in the long run, it can give its members something in the way of economy, quality or service which they cannot get elsewhere.

How Could a Cooperative Serve the Foreign Service?

If we once concede that it would be desirable to take the function of procuring for individual and private needs out of the Government proper, the cooperative type of organization appears to be ideally suited to the situation. The advantages of a Foreign Service Cooperative may be briefly summarized thus: It would (or could):

1. Be democratically controlled by those to be served, since each member would vote for the Board of Directors.
2. Be capable of flexible and expanded operation so as to provide any goods or services desired by the membership.
3. Result in considerable savings to the member-customers through the return of patronage dividends, made possible by its own economies of operation and by sharing in the tremendous purchasing power already pooled through American cooperatives.
4. Benefit from the advice and experience of established cooperatives and be able to utilize their testing, accounting, merchandising, personnel and other services.
5. Extend its facilities and membership beyond the Foreign Service proper to include perhaps all civilian employees of the U. S. stationed abroad, or at isolated posts under the American flag.
6. Sponsor and supervise affiliated cooperative groups, either formally or informally organized, at posts throughout the world in order to make possible shipments in wholesale quantities from the United States and the stocking of frequently-needed items conveniently at hand.
7. While furnishing any items requested, emphasize and inform the members about those items known to be superior in quality, advantageously priced, or otherwise especially desirable, without regard to brand. Cooperatively produced or distributed goods of known quality could be featured. A program of concentrating orders for certain types of commodities at certain times of the year so as to make possible still greater savings could also be carried on.

The service rendered by such an organization would be limited only by the imagination of the members, the initiative of the Directors, and the ability of the General Manager. Personal shopping service, complete childrens' outfits, books at substantial savings, automobiles, gift purchasing—these are only a few of the many ideas which might be worth trying out.

There are two other alternatives to the cooperative plan which might be briefly mentioned. One is to set up a non-profit operating department of the Foreign Service Association. This involves trying to set a price in advance just sufficient to cover the costs of operation. Cooperative experimenters have found that this cannot safely be done, and that it is far better to charge the market price and then return the balance after all costs have been met. This would also mean imposing a tremendous responsibility in a specialized field on an organization not organized to meet it. A corporate form of organization designed to handle business problems should be used.

A second alternative would be to invite some profit enterprise, existing or to be formed, to furnish this service. No one such enterprise, however, could possibly be given a monopoly of this business, and yet the total volume would not justify several firms competing and trying to cover the entire market—that is, all the Foreign Service posts down to the most remote Vice Consulate.

Lest anyone get the wrong idea from this last remark, let it be clearly stated that the Foreign Service Cooperative would enjoy no monopoly. Anyone would naturally be free to use it or not as he pleased, and any firm would be free to compete with it in whole or in part. However, since the more members the greater the possible savings, it would be to the interest of all to pitch in and help make the co-op work.

Getting Under Way

For those who have come this far and feel an interest in the proposal, here is a suggestion as to how this might be worked out in detail:

1. As a result of interest expressed from the field,

(*Continued on page* 61)

Swiss Interlude

By Tigner Ogletree,
Foreign Service Clerk, Madrid

On the morning of September 4, 1939, Captain Blank, a reserve officer of the Royal Engineer Corps, trudged up a hill just outside the little village of Meiringen, in the Bernese Oberland. He was dressed in the practical garb of the experienced English alpinist, and his bulging rucksack and other equipment indicated preparation for an extended climbing tour. He had arrived in the village a week before, and was now on his way to keep a rendezvous with Alfred Streich, Bergfuehrer and companion of previous climbing expeditions. The two had completed arrangements to start out that morning for a week's excursion among the peaks of the Trifft region. The weather could not have been more perfect; a clear blue sky, with the air just crisp enough to make hiking a joy.

But the captain was not in a mood to enjoy any of these things. He had come to tell his friend that the trip would have to be cancelled. He had learned from the radio the evening before that a state of war now existed between England and Germany, and he was leaving for London on the next available plane. He left his rucksack and climbing equipment at the home of the guide. "Just keep it here until I return," he said. That was six years ago, and there has been no word. But Streich has not given up hope of his friend's return.

The story of Alfred Streich and his English friend is symbolic of hundreds of thousands of other Swiss people who have waited in hopeful expectancy during these past six years for the war to reach an end.

It is true that Switzerland, even in this most abnormal of all wars, succeeded in maintaining her traditional position of neutrality. But it was not as simple as it sounds; and as the war progressed in fury it soon became evident that a mere declaration of neutrality would offer Switzerland no more protection against rape by Hitler's hordes than it had in the case of Belgium, Holland and other unfortunate countries of Europe. In fact, the threat of invasion hung over the little country like an ominous cloud; and at one time—in 1942—it had become a matter of daily expectation.

National mobilization was decreed immediately after the outbreak of war, and troops were moved to all the frontiers. At that time this was little more than a matter of form, the routine procedure as a precaution against bands of marauders, deserters, and other undesirable elements. As the war increased in intensity, with violations of neutral territory becoming more and more commonplace, the Swiss people became more disturbed. The country's position was no longer one of neutrality in the common acceptance of the term; it had developed into a matter of "defensive neutrality" — and the sturdy Swiss were serious about it. The borders were strengthened by extensive fortifications, ack-ack units were established at strategic points throughout the country, tunnels, bridges and passes were mined, and formidable concrete pillars were sunk into the earth to discourage the passage of tanks. This meant a heavy burden for the taxpayers, who were becoming gradually accustomed to such "war measures" as rationing, exchange restrictions, partial blackouts, etc. They are still



Alfred Streich, Alpine Guide of Meiringen.



Susten Pass Road, Bernese Oberland.

panying—and grumbling over—a defense tax of four per cent on non-essentials.

The advent of the war brought to an abrupt end one of Switzerland's leading industries: the tourist industry. I know of no country more deserving of the outstanding reputation enjoyed by Swiss hotels as caterers to some of the world's most discriminating travelers. Hotel employees are trained in special schools maintained for that purpose, and the results are reflected in the efficient management of the hotels themselves. A guest at a Swiss hotel is made to feel a guest in the true sense of the word, not merely as a room number. This is as true today as it was over a hundred years ago, when such discriminating travelers as Byron, Goethe, and Schiller visited the country.

Naturally, many of the larger resort hotels—huge, palace-like structures with their own swimming pools, tennis courts, and drawing rooms adorned with rare tapestries and valuable paintings—had catered almost exclusively to wealthy foreigners. They were simply beyond the budgets of the rank and file of Swiss vacationists. These hotels were the hardest hit as the wealthy foreigners began to leave and no others came to take their place. Many went into receivership or were taken over by the banks.

The depression continued until the spring of last year. The Swiss people, many of whom were now making good money, began to feel the urge to see something of their own country. Another factor, which undoubtedly had a contributing influence in this direction, was that many Swiss who formerly spent their vacations in France, Germany or Italy now found these places out of reach. The smaller hotels were well booked, and even some of the larger establishments began to show signs of revival.

In the spring of this year, shortly after the defeat of Germany, some of the luxury type hotels began to exhibit signs of activity. Boards were taken down from doors and windows, hedges and lawns were trimmed, and charwomen bustled about with mops and brooms. Was this optimism not a bit premature? The answer to the question was soon forthcoming. An arrangement had been worked out between United States military authorities in Europe and the Swiss Government to send groups of American soldiers from Italy and Germany on seven-day sightseeing trips to Switzerland, all expenses paid. They soon began to pour in, at the rate of 400 a day, to fill the long-vacant luxury hotels in Luzern (Lucerne), Locarno, Lugano, Montreux, Interlaken and other resorts. Zuerich, Berne and Geneva were also visited. The plan, in its entirety, envisages the sending of some 300,000 officers and men, including WACs and army nurses; up to the end of August about 26,000 had made the trip.

This khaki army of tourists was manna from Heaven, and it came at a time when it was most needed. Nor were the hotels the only beneficiaries. Each visitor was allowed the equivalent of $35 as spending money, and it is safe to assume that that amount was spent to the last centime! Souvenir shops and bazaars came to life again; cuckoo clocks, music boxes and wood carvings were relieved of their accumulation of dust and set up to catch the eye of those who had not already invested their entire stipend in a Swiss watch or camera. This was almost like the good old days again, in some respects better. The soldiers were well-behaved, cheerful and appreciative guests. If it rained—as it did in some places during every hour of their stay—they did not hold the hotel manager responsible or bang on the barometer which hangs in the lobby of every Swiss resort hotel. They made friends wherever they went; and their visits should have the twofold effect of promoting goodwill and of alleviating to some extent the economic difficulties with which the Swiss hotel industry will have to struggle until the world returns to a more normal basis.

Suggestions for Improving the Foreign Service and its Administration to Meet its War and Post-War Responsibilities

By W. Perry George, *Counselor of Embassy, London*

This essay submitted in the Journal *contest was accorded a high rating by the judges.*

THE time to prepare the Foreign Service to meet its war and postwar responsibilities was during the years between World War I and World War II. The outstanding development during that period, as regards Foreign Service administration, was the passage of the Rogers Act. No doubt this enactment was due in some measure to a realization that the Foreign Service with which we entered the World War had been insufficient for the responsibilities placed upon it by that emergency.

Reorganizations of the Foreign Service have been few and far between, have been timid and never timely. After the War of 1812, our foreign representation was given over to the spoils system. Appointments were made for internal, partisan reasons, rather than for fitness, ability, or experience. As far as our consular service was concerned, our consular representatives were compensated in fees. Apart from this it was permissible for them to engage in private trade, and they did so almost universally. In the more important posts, such as London and Liverpool, the incumbents were really in no necessity to engage in private trade, inasmuch as the fees taken by them ran into very large figures, and were pocketed entirely. It appears to have been a fairly general practice for consular officers to fix their own schedules of fees, so that their revenues were very elastic and could be stretched almost as far as their needs dictated, subject only to the restraint of common decency or of the law of diminishing returns. In 1833 Secretary of State Livingston made a report to President Jackson drawing attention to the weaknesses of our representation abroad and to the abuses then commonplace. He made certain specific recommendations for a reform of the Foreign Service. In 1865 a basic act was passed, on which we have since built slowly. Under that act three schedules of consular representatives were established: (a) salaried representatives forbidden to engage in trade, (b) salaried representatives permitted to engage in trade, and (c) representatives whose compensation was continued on the basis of fees. Under the same act provision was made for "consular pupils," and that may be the basis for our present career service. The act of 1865 did not go very far of course, and following our Civil War the nation appears to have fallen into a period of more or less complete indifference to foreign relations and foreign representation. This, by the way, has been somewhat characteristic. At moments of deep absorption in internal affairs we have been inclined to withdraw our interest in foreign affairs. This has been characteristic of our traders even, who in prosperous times will extend themselves in foreign markets, with elaborate advertising and drumming up of trade, active compensation for foreign contracts, and pursuit of opportunities for investment abroad, but the moment a depression hits us our traders withdraw entirely, abandoning the foreign field to competitors of other nations, scarcely bothering to make polite acknowledgment of letters addressed to them by the foreign agents who in better times had been instrumental in building up valuable trade for them. For nearly half a century after the enactment of 1856 no further important legislation was entered into our statute books in this connection. Admiral Mahan, in his *America's Interest* in *International Conditions,* commented upon the stationary conditions of State Department organization from the Civil War until the Spanish-American War. We have only to note, during that long period, an executive order of September 20, 1895 issued by President Cleveland, prescribing examinations for the Foreign Service, selection and promotion of members of the Foreign Service. This was only an executive order, however, and was not perpetuated by succeeding administrations. An act of 1906 graded the consular posts, placing them in nine classes, and graded consuls general and consuls accordingly. This act provided for an inspection of consular posts every two years. It also established an exact accounting for fees, and ruled out private trade for all consular officers receiving one thousand dollars or more per annum in salary. President Theodore Roosevelt issued an executive order on June 27, 1906 prescribing that vacancies above Class VIII should be filled by promotion from the lower grades, and that vacancies in Classes VIII and IX should be filled by promotion or by examination. This measure of the Executive met the approval of our merchants, and an article in the *American Exporter* stated that "The business interests of the country will tolerate no 'back track' on this subject, and the President and his Secretary

of State may rest assured that they will have the active, organized, and vociferous support of those interests in the resistance which we are confident the present administration will present to any or all attempts of spoilmen, in and out of Congress, to regain that foothold in the consular service from which they have begun to be dislodged." In 1909 President Taft issued an executive order affecting the diplomatic service below the rank of minister. This is believed to be the first recorded indication of an intention to make a career of the diplomatic service. An act of 1915 classified the diplomatic and consular services as follows:



W. PERRY GEORGE
Foreign Service Officer, Class II

Diplomatic secretaries with salaries ranging from $1,200 to $3,000.

Consuls General with salaries ranging from $4,500 to $12,000.

Consuls with salaries ranging from $2,000 to $8,000.

This act provided for the occasional assignment of Foreign Service officers to the Department for limited periods. Secretary Lansing was conscious of the shortcomings of our foreign representation and made certain recommendations. He commented that "The diplomatic career is closed to many of our most talented men because of the failure of the Government to provide salaries sufficient to enable those of moderate means to adopt a standard of living abroad appropriate to the dignity of their positions." He might have gone much further and declared the entirely obvious fact that the salary scale was, at least in the lower grades, not even on a subsistence level. This was true then, and is still true in a good many posts. It has been the cause of many tragedies in our Service, and sometimes the cause of discredit upon the Service itself.

The act of May 24, 1924, known as the Rogers Act, completely reorganized the Foreign Service. This act in fact established the Foreign Service as such, amalgamating the diplomatic and consular services and providing for an interchange of officers within the diplomatic and consular functions. It furnished the following new and uniform salary scale:

Class	I	$9,000
"	II	8,000
"	III	7,000
"	IV	6,000
"	V	5,000
"	VI	4,500
"	VII	4,000
"	VIII	3,500
"	IX	3,000
Unclassified		3,000 to $1,500

Percentage limitations were placed on the number of officers in each class above Class VII. Thus Class I might not contain more than 6% of the total number of officers in the entire Foreign Service. The other subject classes were limited as follows:

Class	II	7%
"	III	8%
"	IV	9%
"	V	10%
"	VI	14%

Since the Rogers Act the salary scale has been slightly modified, and is now like this:

Class	I	6%	$9,000-$10,000
"	II	7%	8,000- 8,900
"	III	8%	7,000- 7,900
"	IV	9%	6,000- 6,900
"	V	10%	5,000- 5,900
"	VI	14%	4,500- 4,900
"	VII	....	4,000- 4,400
"	VIII	....	3,500- 3,900
Unclassified		....	2,500- 3,400

A purpose of this modification was to provide for limited automatic salary increases: the only recognition of seniority the system offers; and be it said a most unsatisfactory form of recognition psychologically.

From this examination of salary scales it is evident that the maximum salary a Foreign Service officer may receive in 1943 is about 16% less than the maximum he might have received more than a quarter of a century ago, in 1915. The minimum salary has been slightly increased, so that the aspirant to diplomatic honors may now commence his career with the splendid stipend of $2,500.

The Rogers Act was a timid measure, reflecting a lack of understanding of vision, and of courage.

(*Continued on page* 55)



Photo by Ralph Duter

ACTING SECRETARY ACHESON GREETS THE SEPTEMBER CLASS OF ECONOMIC ANALYSTS, ATTACHES, AND VICE CONSULS (AUXILIARY)

Front row, left to right: Perry N. Jester, Assistant Chief of the Division of Training Services; Julian F. Harrington, Deputy Director of the Office of the Foreign Service; Acting Secretary Dean Acheson; Carol B. Foster, Chief of the Division of Training Services, and Harold S. Tewell, Assistant Chief of the Division of Foreign Service Personnel.

NEW ASSOCIATION OFFICERS

The annual meeting of the Electoral College of the American Foreign Service Association was convoked on September 28th in the Department of State for the purpose of electing the officers and Executive Committee of the Association for the year beginning October 1, 1945.

The following members of the Electoral College, who had been elected by the Association, were present:

John W. Ballantine
James C.H. Boubright
George H. Butler
John William Carrington
Selden Chapin
Elbridge Durbow
Walton C. Ferris
Andrew B. Foster
Edmund A. Gullion
Julian Harrington
Morris N. Hughes
Foy D. Kohler
James Riddleberger
Howard T. Travers
Edward T. Wailes
Avra Warren

The following officers were elected:

President: John G. Erhardt
Vice-President: J. Klahr Huddle
Executive Committee:
Loy Henderson
John Carter Vincent
J. Graham Parsons
William P. Cochran, Jr.
R. Horton Henry
Ellis Briggs
Outerbridge Horsey.

At the first meeting of the Executive Committee on October 8, Mr. Henderson was elected Chairman of the Committee, Mr. Vincent, Vice-Chairman, and Mr. Parsons, Secretary-Treasurer.

Statistical Survey of the Foreign Service

By Daniel Gaudin, Jr., *Second Secretary and Consul, Athens*

This is the continuation from the October issue of the statistical tables on the Foreign Service, similar to those run in 1939, formulated by Mr. Gaudin from The Register of the Department of State for October 1, 1942, subsequent Foreign Service Lists and Department of State Bulletins.

These tables deal with University Degrees of FSOs, Officers with Regional Language Training, Length of Non-Career Service of Career Officers, Progress of Officers Entering Career Service in 1939 from Departments of Agriculture and Commerce, Distribution Among the Classes According to Total Years in Career Service of Officers with Non-Career Experience, Distribution Among the Classes According to Total Years in Career Service of Officers with Language Training, Distribution Among the Classes According to Total Years in Career Service of Officers Without University Degrees, and, Officers with Regional Language Training.

TABLE VII

UNIVERSITY DEGREES* OF FOREIGN SERVICE OFFICERS

		Degrees		
		Number	Percentage	
Classes, July 1, 1945	Total Officers in Class	1945	1945	1938
I	56	39	70%	64%
II	62	42	68%	85%
III	103	71	70%	61%
IV	94	70	74%	63%
V	113	94	83%	66%
VI	112	84	75%	72%
VII	103	92	89%	73%
VIII	43	36	84%	76%
Unclassified	98	83 plus	Incomplete data	.....
Total	784	611 plus	Incomplete data	76%

*University or college degree or graduation from U.S.M.A. or U.S.N.A. only. Taken from the biographies in the *Register of the Department of State*, October 1, 1942. No data available for appointments made after that date unless they were made from the non-career service. Statistics for 1938 were published in The American Foreign Service Journal, August, 1939, page 452.

TABLE VIII

OFFICERS WITH REGIONAL LANGUAGE TRAINING*

(Student Interpreters and Language Officers)

	Number of Officers					Percentage of Entire Class	
			Far East				
Classes, July 1, 1945	Eastern Europe	Near East	China	Japan	Total Specialists	1945	1938
I	1	1	3	3	8	14%	15%
II	1	..	7	2	10	16%	18%
III	1	..	4	1	6	6%	7%
IV	3	3	4	1	11	15%	6%
V	1	..	9	1	11	10%	11%
VI	..	1	2	7	10	9%	11%
VII	..	1	2	4	7	7%	12%
VIII	..	..	1	..	1	2%	11%
Unclassified	..	..	..	..	0	0%	10%
Total	7	6	32	22	67	9%	11%
Percentage of Total Language Specialists by Areas:							
1945	10%	9%	48%	33%	100%		
1938	9%	13%	44%	35%	100%		

*Information concerning language training taken from biographies in *Register of the Department of State*, October 1, 1942. Figures for 1938 published in The American Foreign Service Journal, August, 1939, page 452. Officers with rapid language training sponsored by the Department are not included in Table for lack of data.

TABLE IX

LENGTH OF NON-CAREER SERVICE OF CAREER OFFICERS*

Months Non-Career	Classes, July 1, 1945 I	II	III	IV	V	VI	VII	VIII	Unclassified
6 or under	1	---	2	1	5	5	5	5	5
7-12	1	2	3	5	3	3	2	---	---
12-18	1	2	1	3	4	4	2	---	---
19-24	4	---	4	5	1	1	---	---	1
25-30	2	2	1	2	1	2	---	---	---
31-36	4	2	2	5	5	---	1	---	---
37-42	2	2	---	2	5	2	1	---	1
43-48	1	2	2	2	2	1	1	---	---
49-54	---	1	1	---	1	1	1	---	---
55-60	---	---	2	1	2	---	1	---	1
61-66	---	---	2	1	1	2	---	2	---
67-72	---	---	1	2	2	1	---	---	---
73-78	1	---	1	1	1	2	2	1	---
79-84	---	---	---	1	---	---	---	2	1
85-90	---	---	---	---	1	2	2	---	---
91-96	---	---	1	---	1	---	2	---	1
97-102	---	---	1	---	---	2	---	---	---
103-108	---	---	---	1	---	---	---	---	---
109-114	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	1
115-120	---	---	---	---	---	2	---	---	---
121-126	---	---	1	---	---	---	---	---	2
127-132	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	1
133-138	---	---	---	---	---	---	2	---	---
145-150	---	---	1	---	---	1	---	---	---
151-156	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	1	1
175-180	---	---	---	---	---	1	---	---	---
187-192	---	---	---	---	---	---	1	---	---
193-198	---	---	---	---	---	1	---	---	---
Total Officers	17	13	26	32	33	33	23	11	Incomplete data
Percentage of class:									
1945	30%	20%	25%	35%	29%	29%	22%	25%	Incomplete data
1938	24%	30%	29%	32%	23%	39%	37%	18%	Incomplete data
Median in Months:									
1945	27	33	39	30	33	27	15	63	Incomplete data
1938	42	36	30	36	30	36	48	52	Incomplete data

*Length of non-career service taken from biographies in *Register of the Department of State*, October 1, 1942. No biographical information available concerning officers entering the Service after that date. Figures for 1938 compiled from *Register of the Department of State*, October 1, 1938.

TABLE X

PROGRESS* OF OFFICERS ENTERING CAREER SERVICE IN 1939 FROM DEPARTMENTS OF AGRICULTURE AND COMMERCE

Classes July 1, 1945	No. of Officers	I	II	III	IV	V	VI	VII	VIII	Uncl.
A. Agriculture										
I	1	---	---	1						
II	3	---	---	---	3					
III	1	---	---	---	---	1				
VI	1	---	---	---	---	---	---	1		
B. Commerce										
I	9	3	1	4	1					
II	11	---	4	2	5					
III	18	---	---	---	9	9				
IV	13	---	---	---	1	5	2	3	2	
V	9	---	---	---	---	---	1	7	1	
VI	17	---	---	---	---	---	---	7	3	7
VII	9	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	5	4
VIII	6	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	1	5

*Biographical information taken from *Register of the Department of State*, October 1, 1942.
Number of Officers in Each Class in 1939, Year of Entry

(*Continued on page* 40)

The Childhood of an Expatriate

An address by Mathilde Westbrook Sinclaire, *American Foreign Service Clerk, before the American Women's Club, Zürich*

SEVERAL members of our Club have spoken about their native cities and I cannot help but feel how very fortunate they are to have so many memories of the place where they were born and bred, that is to say, a setting, a background all their own which framed their every-day life from its earliest stages onward, forming thus, through companionship with their fellow-citizens, that first small fragment of a much vaster companionship which we share with all our compatriots as members of one great Nation.

I have no such memories. I was born, it is true, in America, and my home-town is New York, although I was little else than born there, so luckily for me I do not have to speak to you of my native city which you probably all know much better than I do. I must state, however, that to most people the mere mention of the city that gave them birth, evokes latent possessive instincts so that they feel as if they owned their city and were not owned by it. I, at least, have always felt as if New York were, by divine right, my private feudal estate and even years of absence have never waned that primitive instinct. Every time I sail into the harbor of Manhattan my heart swells with warmth and pride while my glance encompasses all it surveys as my very own, beginning by that family heirloom known as the Statue of Liberty, which efficient and faithful retainers have kept in constant readiness for my eyes to behold the first thing upon arrival.

Destiny did not allow me to enjoy the privileges of proprietorship for long: at the age of four I toddled off to Europe never again to return to my country except on short visits and to become thus one of that all too common species known as an EXPATRIATE!

At a tender age one does not discern the fundamental differences between one nation and another, and I was certainly no infant prodigy in this respect. However, I must have suffered unconsciously from homesickness or what the French call a "malaise," because the very day after our arrival in Paris when the elderly "bonne" whom my mother had engaged to look after me during our stay in Paris, came to fetch me for my walk, I had disappeared. Finally, after much voluble excitement and frantic searching, they dragged me forth from beneath the hotel bed, looking the picture of disconsolate sulkiness. Asked to explain my conduct, I replied, gathering all the wrath I could muster: "I just hate this *languoge bisnis*."

Such was my first realization of the fundamental difference between America and Europe, a difference presenting initial difficulties which have flustered many a more experienced tourist than the four-year-old one just mentioned.

After I had mustered a few syllables of the French "languoge," I suppose I became more reconciled to my new surroundings, for my memories are only of the pleasantest: spinning my whip-top along the sidewalks, a feat requiring no less skill than throwing a "diabolo" way up in the air and catching it again on a taut string tied between two sticks, a game that was then the rage on all Paris playgrounds. There were delightful sunny autumn afternoons spent trundling my hoop or sailing toy-boats in the Luxembourg fountains, or riding Merry-Go-Rounds, those fascinating "Carrousels" of the Tuileries, or, better still, gazing with raptured up-turned face at the inimitable "marionettes," the Punch-and-Judy shows of the Champs-Elysées.

I began to feel at home in France. I met French children out with their "bonnes" and we played together, yet there was an invisible barrier dividing us, for they always referred to me as "la petite américaine" and therefore I was not properly one of them.

Some years later this feeling was brought home to me in even a more acute manner when for the first time I was made to realize that I did not "belong," that I was an "outsider."

We were established by then in Paris and I was frequenting the Lycée Fénélon. Paris was my home, or so I felt. A prevailing sentimental fashion among the "lycéennes" of that period was to keep souvenir albums in which one's nearest and dearest were invited to inscribe a few words or transcribe verses mostly with a lachrymose tendency, or to paint some dainty little scene, forget-me-nots interlacing fat self-conscious-looking little cherubs, being a favorite subject.

I was very fond of my French History teacher, so I offered her my precious album. When she returned it, I opened it and read some very pretty words addressed to: "Mathilde Sinclaire, Petit Oiseau de Passage." So I was after all only a "bird of passage," little more than a stranger! It

(*Continued on page* 50)

The American Cemetery at Bahia

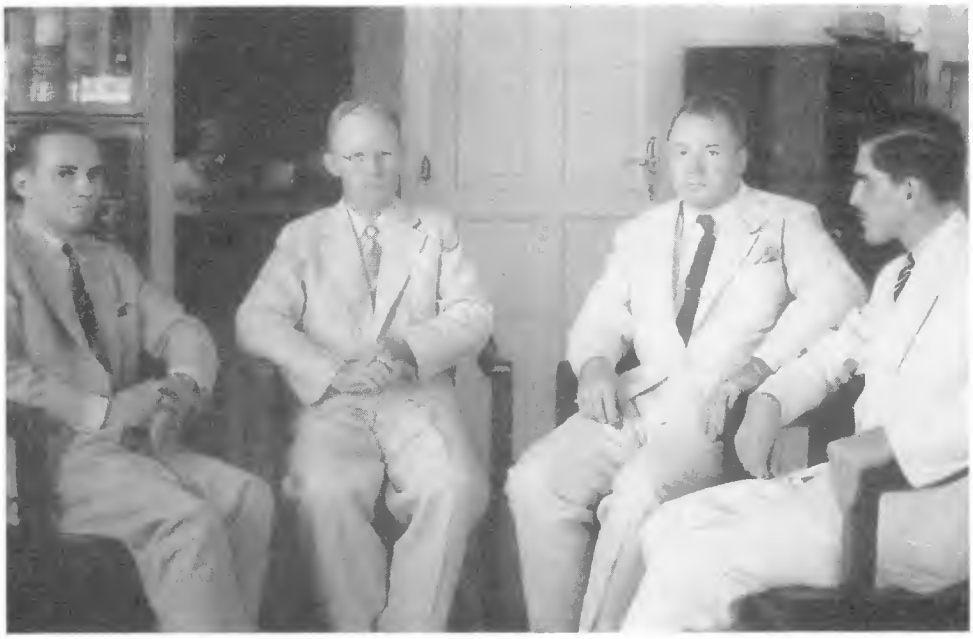
By GEORGE L. PHILLIPS, *formerly Vice Consul at Bahia, now assigned to Geneva*

ALMOST unknown, totally neglected, and completely abandoned lies the unconfined American Cemetery at Bahia, Brazil, where for over a century the lush tropical plants and vines have been obliterating the graves of the few American citizens buried long ago in that slumberous plot.

On November 15, 1828, Woodbridge Odlin, Consul of the United States of America, sought permission from the Bahian Chamber of Deputies to buy land for an American cemetery. Five days later the Chamber requested the Consul to be present on the following day at the site in Victoria desginated for the proposed cemetery in order that an examination of the land might be made. Mr. Odlin's choice was approved when on March 7, 1829, the Chamber granted approval for the land to be used as a burial ground.

The two title deeds (now deposited in the archives of the Department of State show that on September 11,1829, Mr. Odlin bought for 200$000 from the owners, José Francisco Baptista and his wife Leonor Joaquina Sanches Sanches, one piece of land, facing the rolling sea, on the steep hill below the Church of Vitoria and that on October 20, 1829, he purchased for 70$000 the adjoining property of Vicento Luiz Gonsalves Ferreira and his wife Porcina Roza de Campos Ferreira. This property had an entrance on the left side of the front corner and reached some 15 *braças* to the slight rise near two cajá and jaca trees. Mr. Odlin paid for these two tracts in his own name with the understanding that they were to be enjoyed by him and his successors with full rights and privileges; he did not buy them in the name of the Government of the United States, and possibly through this error they were later lost.

The only registers of the interments in the American Cemetery are to be found in two miscellaneous record books of the Consulate of Bahia, one in the archives of the Department of State and the other on the shelves of the Consulate, and in the early records of the British Cemetery which date back to 1836. Of the seven persons listed in the miscellaneous record book in Washington as buried in the American Cemetery between 1835 and 1839, four



Left to right: Mr. Pritchard Dias, Executive Secretary of the Coordinator's Committee for Bahia; Consul Daniel M. Braddock, Vice Consul George L. Phillips and a newspaper reporter.



AT THE DESERTED CEMETERY

An ancient Bahiano, a newspaper reporter and Mr. Pritchard Dias.

served as officers on American vessels from Boston, Provincetown, R. I., and New Orleans; one was a merchant, who had come from Boston; and Consul Odlin and his wife Mary. The Consul was buried in the center of the plot he had chosen on July 29, 1838, in his seventy-ninth year and the eighteenth year of his consulship in Bahia; on February 10, 1839, Mrs. Odlin was buried alongside her husband at his right hand both lying "heads W. feet E."

According to the other miscellaneous record book, still at the Consulate, an epidemic of yellow fever swept through the American Colony in Bahia during 1849 and took a toll of nine persons, one of whom was Acting Consul Thomas Turner. The names of the other eight persons are not known definitely but probably two of them were James McClewer, Second Mate of the American barque *Whitecloud* and James Gillmer, a seaman of the American barque *Weskg*, both barques lying at Bahia. These two men with Acting Consul Turner were buried in the British Cemetery during 1849. In the following year Newton S. Rutter, Master of the American brig *Vesuvius* of Baltimore and the Mate of the *Mersey* were buried in the American Cemetery. These two men are the last registered in the records of the British Cemetery as being buried in the American Cemetery.

With this brief beam of light, the clouds close down on the history of the American Cemetery in Bahia, and who else may lie in the ground or, after the spading of Vice Consul Lee Worley on his expedition of May, 1937, on top of the ground remains unknown.

Now that the American Cemetery could no longer afford any hospitality because of crowded conditions, Acting Consul John S. Gillmer requested $5,000 from the Department of State to purchase a new plot of ground as a last haven for American citizens who should die in Bahia. His plea was refused, and most of the Americans who have died in Bahia since 1850 have been buried in the British Cemetery.[1]

In 1935 Vice Consul Worley unearthed in the files of the consular safe at Bahia the title deeds to the cemetery and the correspondence between Consul Odlin and the Chamber of Deputies. He sent copies of these to the Prefect of Bahia and asked for assurance that since a foreign government does not pay taxes on its possessions, the property still belonged to the Government of the United States.

Having done this, Vice Consul Worley informed the State Department of his action and waited for instructions. The Department requested further information, particularly with respect to the location of the cemetery.

The Prefect replied, transmitting two opinions: one from the municipal attorney and one from a

[1]Much of this material incorporated in the miscellaneous record book at the Consulate was taken from an article by Consul Homer Brett in the *American Foreign Service Journal*, October, 1926.

(*Continued on page 55*)

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

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CHANGES IN MANPOWER BILL

As the JOURNAL goes to press, we learn that the draft legislation for emergency recruitment into the Foreign Service which we printed with our endorsement last month may undergo modifications as a result of its review by the Bureau of the Budget. The proposal now is that instead of the induction of up to 120 persons into the Service, as many as 250 persons could be admitted. The actual number would depend on manpower requirements and availability of appropriations. Appointments would probably amount to 10 per cent of the size of the future service. It is also proposed to remove from the legislation itself any restrictions as to age or grade upon entrance to the Foreign Service. In other words, an officer could be appointed under this legislation at any grade in the Service at any time within the next two years regardless of his age. The Board of Foreign Service Personnel would have the responsibility of insuring by administrative action a fair distribution of the new Foreign Service officers among the various classes.

The implications of these changes are of the greatest importance to the future of the Foreign Service. We are quite ready to agree that the Service needs and can absorb more than 120 persons in its ranks in the various classified grades. We are not certain that 130, or 140, or 203, or 400 is the figure which best represents our needs in terms of actual manpower. We believe no figure should be fixed except on the basis of a most meticulous study of man hour requirements at the various posts in the Service.

In urging removal of restrictions as to age and rank at entrance from the Bill itself, the Bureau of the Budget apparently relies on the continuing fairness and freedom from political pressures, of the administrative officials and governing bodies of the Foreign Service. While all Foreign Service officers will hope and assume that this will be the case, there is no denying that the incorporation of limiting language in the bill itself would be the greatest assurance that the career principle would not suffer over the long term.

Until the discussions with the Bureau of the Budget are concluded we will not know the definitive outline of the legislation; the Bureau is being consulted in virtue of its mandate from the President as expressed in Executive Orders which require, in effect, that all legislation originating within an Executive Department be cleared with the Bureau before presentation to Congress.

While we welcome the expert assistance of the Bureau of the Budget, the memories of the early days of the Service, before its present freedom from

(*Continued on the following page*)

Letters to the Editor

The Lost Battalion of the Foreign Service

Department of State.
October 25, 1945.

To the Editors,
American Foreign Service Journal:

In 1944, after considerable yellow journalism publicity, some 25 Foreign Service Officers were "released" by the Department of State and inducted into the Armed Forces. These FSOs are still in uniform—and therefore lost to the Foreign Service—in spite of the fact that the war has been over for months.

From every standpoint their transfer from the Foreign Service to the Armed Forces was indefensible. Notwithstanding official pronouncements to the contrary, their drafting was open to the public interpretation that they had to be drafted before they would give up civilian jobs in order to fight for their country. This conclusion would of course have been ridiculous, because almost every FSO under 35 attempted at different times to take a direct hand in fighting the war—only to be informed by the Department (in most cases) that his work in the Foreign Service was of greater value to our cause than his serving in uniform.

This official policy was logical because (a) as FSOs they were performing services for their country that were perhaps of greater value in war time than in peace time; (b) the demands imposed on the Foreign Service were infinitely greater as a result of war conditions, but the total number of FSOs was woefully inadequate to meet all these demands (hence the creation of the Auxiliary Foreign Service, etc.); (c) the training, experience and specialized talents which accounted for their being FSOs could obviously not be collected from thin air and bestowed upon green men from outside the Service who would inevitably have to be recruited to replace them; (d) the collective nature of their duties contributed immensely more to winning the war than could the total abilities of an equivalent number of FSOs transferred to military battle fronts as GIs.

Nevertheless, in the fall of 1944 over a score of young FSOs were ejected from the Foreign Service and inducted mostly as buck privates (or the equivalent) in our Armed Forces. Many of these men were ideal FSOs in the finest sense of the term. Many had distinguished themselves brilliantly during their few years' service in the field. Some of these were at the time on duty in the Department of State—and upon their departure had to be replaced by other civilians lacking the training and experience of the inducted FSOs. Assuming that each of these FSOs was immediately used to the fullest of his talents by the Armed Forces (which could hardly be expected to be the case), how could the advantages to the military of acquiring 25 new recruits be compared to the loss to the Foreign Service (and therefore to the nation it serves) of 25 career officers out of a total of less than 800.

However, since what was done cannot be changed, the question arises of why these officers are still in uniform instead of back in the Foreign Service where they are badly needed. We owed it to the Service as well as the officers in question to repair without delay the damage done. True, conscientious officers in the Division of Foreign Service Personnel have been trying through orthodox channels to get individual FSOs out of uniform and back into the Service. But at the same time, the Department has been making much more strenuous efforts to recruit additional, new FSOs to make up for the war years when examinations were discontinued. To date, virtual failure has marked the former efforts and success the latter.

Orthodox methods are hardly suitable for an unorthodox situation. It was by White House directive that these officers were taken out of the Foreign Service as a group; hence, the Department should logically appeal directly to President Truman. If the question were thus brought to his personal attention there is every reason to expect that he would react sympathetically and act immediately.

Would it therefore not be wise for the Department to cut through red tape and recover at once the 25 experienced career officers lost to the Armed Forces over a year ago—the Lost Battalion of the Foreign Service?

Sincerely,
Undrafted FSO.

EDITORS' COLUMN

(Continued from the preceding page)

political intrigue was established, are still too near and vivid to permit us to forget the saving strength of legislative safeguards to the merit system. We desperately need good men in the Service at all ranks; but we do not want to take in even fifty superlative types now if it means that the hundreds we induct in the next decade will be mediocrities or political hacks; or that the career principle, the maintenance of which has enabled the Service to attract capable young men to its beginning ranks, would be endangered.

News From the Department

By Jane Wilson

Award of Bronze Star Medal to Foreign Service Officer, Thomas S. Estes.

General Joseph T. McNarney, Commanding General, Mediterranean Theatre of Operations, presented the Bronze Star Medal to Foreign Service Officer, Thomas B. Estes, on September 7, 1945, at Allied Force Headquarters.

The citation read:

Thomas S. Estes, Foreign Service Officer, Office of the United States Political Adviser to the Supreme Allied Commander, Mediterranean Theater of Operations, for meritorious achievement in connection with military operations in North Africa and Italy from January 1944 to May 1945. In January 1944, Mr. Estes, then Vice-Consul at Algiers, Algeria, assumed additional duties as Special Naturalization Officer for the Immigration and Naturalization Service to aid soldiers of foreign birth serving with the United States Army to become American citizens. Displaying unusual initiative, consideration for the military forces and complete disregard for personal comfort or safety, he worked out an itinerary which included visits to the forward combat areas in order to naturalize personnel with a minimum of interference to their duties, and on one occasion visited the Anzio Beachhead, where, disregarding the enemy artillery fire and bombings, he examined and naturalized a large number of soldiers. During the period from January to August 1944, he processed and examined over 800 applicants for citizenship. Subsequently Mr. Estes was the Foreign Service Officer for the United States Political Adviser, and, in addition to supervising the overall administration of that office, was instrumental in effecting close liaison with the military and in the coordination of all general policies dealing with the administration, exchange and repatriation of American Prisoners of War and displaced American civilians. By his broad knowledge of State Department policies, his sympathetic understanding of military problems and his intense desire to serve, Mr. Estes reflected the highest credit upon himself, and his contribution to the successful prosecution of the war against the Axis Powers was immeasurable.

(Copy)
Approved by War Department
Seal



AT CASERTA

Gen. Joseph T. McNarney congratulates Thomas S. Estes, F.S.O. on the the staff of the U. S. Political Adviser to Supreme Allied Commander, after presenting him with the Bronze Star Medal for meritorious achievement in connection with military operations in Italy.

Distending the Distaff

Lora Bryning passed the oral exams on September 19th. She is the second woman to pass since 1930. (See the item on Betty Ann Middleton in the September issue of the Journal). Miss Bryning at the time of taking the written exam was a clerk in the Embassy in Mexico City. She is a graduate of the College of Puget Sound (A.B.), did graduate work at Simmons College, Boston, and Mills College at Oakland, majoring in Economics and French. In 1942 she went to Mexico on a travelling fellowship from

the Pan American Section of Mills College and in 1944 started work at the Embassy there in the citizenship section.

Help!

An unidentified "former top-ranking career diplomat with 19 years' experience" was job-hunting through a want-ad placed by an employment agency. The 15-line advertisement was carried by the *New York Herald Tribune* in the public notices section.

Personals

JACK SERVICE'S new son arrived exactly one hour before he appeared before the Grand Jury (see article "Vindication of John S. Service" in the October issue) in his recent trial.

LT. MAHLON F. PERKINS, JR. was one of the six-man volunteer team of Office of Strategic Service Officers who parachuted into Peiping the end of August and rescued from Japanese custody four flyers of Gen. Doolittle's command in the bombing of Tokyo last April. Lt. Perkins is the son of Foreign Service Officer Mahlon F. Perkins, assigned to the Department.

The home of Retired F.S.O. GEORGE E. CHAMBERLIN, in Lynchburg, Virginia, is named "Dunrovin."

ALLAN DAWSON and THOMAS J. MALEADY were heroes during the recent revolution in Caracas—they braved bullet fire to get the reports to the Department into the cable office. They were both shot at, but neither one was hit.

Retired diplomat ULYSSES GRANT-SMITH admits that he's probably the Washington area's oldest flight student. He was 75 in November and has soloed since last April, having had about 70 hours time.

OLLIE and SALLY MARCY'S house in Athens was recently broken into and the thieves got away with all the silver and linen.

A letter dated June 1, 1940, from GEORGE WADSWORTH, Consul General at Jerusalem, to Coert du Bois, Consul General at Habana, enclosing a receipt for $9.00, was received at Habana on August 27, 1945. Pony Express?

The Richmond Junior Board of Trade of Richmond, Virginia, presented to the Department of State on August 28th a portrait of EDMUND RANDOLPH of Virginia, who served as second Secretary of State under Washington.

JOHN S. DICKEY, former Director of the Office of Public Affairs of the Department became the President of Dartmouth College on November 1.

HARRIS R. HUNGERFORD, Senior Economic Analyst at London, has bees as a hobby. Before leaving for London Mr. Hungerford sold his apiary in southern Maryland, the honey from which had been most enjoyably sampled by many members of the Foreign Service. He plans to continue his study of bees whenever the opportunity offers.

Retired Foreign Service Officer JOHN RANDOLPH recently paid the Department a visit en route from Florida by motor to Canada.

F.S.O. JOHN C. POOL, Assistant Chief of the Division of British Commonwealth Affairs, is giving an evening course in Diplomatic History at George Washington University.

The Federal Works Agency recently asked Congress to put up nearly $194,000,000 to finance the biggest program of Government building ever conceived for the District of Columbia and nearby Maryland and Virginia. Among the projects was: An additional State Department Building in the square immediately north of the present building on the south side of 17th St. and Pennsylvania Ave., N. W. Estimated cost $18,000,000.

JOHN EMBRY writes from Hull enclosing his Association dues: "I would like it to go on record that the Foreign Service JOURNAL alone is worth, to Mrs. Embry and myself, much more than $5.00 a year, because it not only helps to keep us in touch with many of our friends in the Service, but offers a surprisingly large amount of interesting reading matter which is certainly at a premium over here."

Retired F.S.O. Dr. ALEXANDER V. DYE visited the Foreign Service Room recently. He and Mrs. Dye have travelled all over the U. S. and have decided to build a home in Tryon, North Carolina. Until then they will reside at the Thousand Pines Inn there.

Marguerite Sandoz

RUSSELL BROOKS, American Consul in Lyon, has confirmed the report that MRS. MARGUERITE SANDOZ, a French national and former employee of the Consulate at Lyon, died on March 25, 1945, at the German prison camp of Ravensbruck-Reichling. Religious services were held for her at Lyon on May 30.

Mrs. Sandoz was greatly beloved by everyone who knew her and admired for her efficiency and ability.

Under the German occupation, she continued to work for the interests of the United Nations. Her activity included dispatch to allied officials of information of value to the war effort. This was undoubtedly the cause of her arrest and imprisonment by the Nazis.

She served as Foreign Service Clerk at the Consulate at Lyon from December, 1919, until the Consulate was closed in 1942. At that time, her nearest relatives in the United States were her cousins, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Forsmark of Turlock, California.

News From the Field

FIELD CORRESPONDENTS

Argentina—Hiram Bingham, Jr.
Australia—John R. Minter
Bolivia—Hector C. Adam, Jr.
Brazil—Walter P. McConaughy
Central Canada—Eric W. Magnuson
China—James O'Sullivan
Colombia—James S. Triolo
Costa Rica—J. Ramon Solana
Cuba—Richard F. Boyce
Dutch West Indies—Lynn W. Franklin
Ecuador—George P. Shaw
Ethiopia, Eritrea, British and Italian Somaliland—William E. Cole, Jr.
El Salvador—Robert E. Wilson
French West Indies—William H. Christensen
Greece—William Witman, 2d
Guatemala—Robert F. Woodward
Ireland—Thomas McEnelly
Jamaica—John H. Lord
London—Dorsey G. Fisher
Mexico—Robert F. Hale
Morocco—Charles W. Lewis, Jr.
Nassau—John H. E. McAndrews
Nicaragua—James M. Gilchrist
New Zealand—John Fuess
Panama—Arthur R. Williams
Peru—Edward G. Trueblood
Southampton—William H. Beck
Spain—John N. Hamlin
Tangier—Paul H. Alling
U. S. S. R.—Edward Page, Jr.
Union of South Africa—Robert A. Acly, Edward Groth
Venezuela—Carl Bueuer

PARIS



SIGNING OF THE FINAL ACT OF THE CONFERENCE OF EXPERTS CONCERNING THE RE-ESTABLISHMENT OF THE INTERNATIONAL REGIME IN TANGIER, HELD IN PARIS BY THE REPRESENTATIVES OF THE U. S., GREAT BRITAIN, FRANCE, AND THE U.S.S.R.

In the Salle de L'Horloge of the Quai d'Orsay, August 31, 1945. (Scene of the signing of the Kellogg-Briand Pact.) *Seated, left to right:* S. Kozyrev, Head of the Soviet Delegation; Henry S. Villard, Head of the American Delegation and Chief of the Division of African Affairs. *Standing:* F. I. Vidiassov, Professor Dourdenewski, Commander Bondarenko (U.S.S.R.), Messrs. Guiramont, Chancel, de Beauverger (France), C. B. P. Peake (Head of the British Delegation), and Ernest J. Dempster (from the American Legation in Tangier). In the background: 4 French officials. Between signers: Jacques Dumaine and Bernard Durand of the French Foreign Office.

CHUNGKING

July.

July is always marked by at least one outstanding event for all Americans. The Embassy was enabled to celebrate the Fourth this year in fitting style, thanks to the completion shortly before the great day of the new Chancery building which replaces the one burned in January. (If the readers of the JOURNAL are interested in the appearance of the new building, they need only refer to the picture of the old Chancery published in the March issue of the Journal. The new building is identical in all outward respects.) Ambassador General Hurley and Lieutenant General Albert C. Wedemeyer were hosts at the Fourth of July Reception, which was attended by over 500 guests.

New additions to the Embassy's staff during the month included Mrs. Wilma Fairbank, Cultural Relations Officer of the Embassy, as well as Miss Emily McGonagle, Miss Delta Bates, and Miss Josephine Pasquini, who joined the Embassy's clerical staff. Mrs. Louise Nelson, formerly at Ciudad Trujillo, arrived June 28. On July 27 Tony Freeman and Arthur Ringwalt, having completed their two-year tours of duty, departed for the United States via the Pacific.

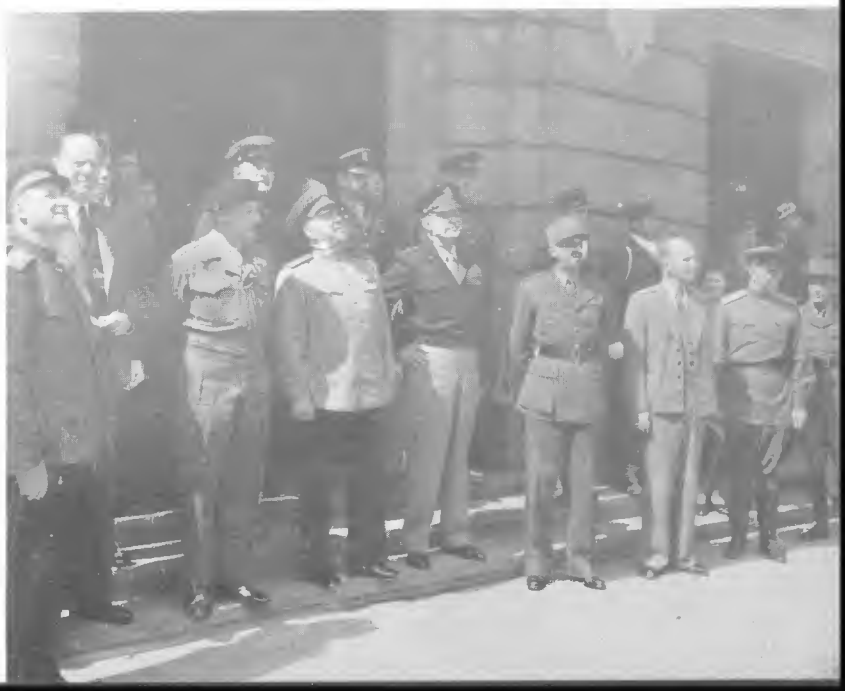
Staff members unacquainted with the Chinese langnage have been industrially setting about acquiring a knowledge of it. The attainment of cer-

(*Continued on page* 58)



THE VATICAN

Tour of Western Europe by the House Foreign Affairs Sub-Committee No. 1 —In the Vatican Courtyard. Front row—The Hon. Joseph F. Pfeifer. The Hon. Luther A. Johnson (Chairman), General Eisenhower, Hon. Pete Jarman, Harold Tittman (Chargé d'Affaires at the Vatican). Hon. Chas. L. Gerlach, General Mark Clark and Foreign Service Officer Morris N. Hughes, State Department representative who accompanied the Congressional tour. Rear—Hon. Bartel J. Jonkman, Franklin C. Gowan, Foreign Service Officer assigned to the Vatican, and a Vatican official.



BERLIN

Allied leaders are shown on August 20 in front of the new headquarters in Berlin, following the first meeting of the Allied Control Council in its new quarters. Left to right—General Sonolowsky, Russia; Ambassador Robert Murphy, United States; Field Marshal Montgomery, Great Britain; Marshal Gregory Zhukov, Russia; General Dwight D. Eisenhower; General Koenig, French; and Political Ambassador Seminov, Russia. The photo was made just prior to the raising of colors.

The Bookshelf

FRANCIS C. DE WOLF, *Review Editor*

THE ANATOMY OF PEACE. By Emery Reves. Harper & Brothers, New York, 1945, 275 pages. $2.00.

On the jacket of this book, Mr. E. B. White is quoted to the effect that: "In this furious book, Mr. Reves lays peace bare," and demonstrates "that peace is simply law and that the price of world law is national sovereignty."

Mr. Reves' book is furious. It also is challenging and logical. There will be equally furious reaction to Mr. Reves' views. He says, in the chapter entitled "Super-State and the Individual," that:

> "Those who will fight for the lost freedom of man will be persecuted by the nation-states more ruthlessly and cruelly than were our forefathers by the absolute monarchs."

I do not agree with Mr. White's opinion that Mr. Reves demonstrates that the price of world law is national sovereignty. The price of world law, according to Mr. Reves' argument, is the elimination of *our present system* of national sovereignty which, "is in absolute contradiction to the original democratic conception of sovereignty, which meant —and still means—sovereignty of the community." A passage from the chapter on "Historical Meaning of Sovereignty" reads:

> "The inescapable economic and technical realities of our age make it imperative to re-examine and re-interpret the notion of sovereignty and to create sovereign institutions based on the community, according to the original democratic conception. Sovereignty of the people must stand above the nations so that under it each nation may be equal, just as each individual is equal under the law in a civilized state.
>
> "The question is not one of 'surrendering' national sovereignty. The problem is not negative and does not involve giving up something we already have. The problem is positive—creating something we lack, something we have never had, but that we imperatively need."

Mr. Reves recognizes that it will take years of intensive education, propaganda, and persuasion before we may hope for success. He warns, and rightly so, that it is a race between success and destruction and that we must lose no more time in facing the basic issue. Law and order are essential and they must be enforced by processes approved and accepted by the people. Mr. Reves observes:

> "The day the first legal imposition of a compulsion was forced upon a community was the greatest day in history.
>
> "That day, freedom was born."

The United States has been drawn into two world wars within a generation through the decisions of the governments of other nation-states. Mr. Reves argues that there must be a delegation of power and authority by the peoples of the world to organs of the world community which will be able to enforce peace and maintain order among nation-states.

In his preliminary chapter, the author describes the Ptolemaic point of view adopted by nations in their political and social thinking. Each nation regards itself as the center of the universe. Mr. Reves states:

> "Our political and social conceptions are Ptolemaic.
>
> "The world in which we live is Copernican.
>
> "Our Ptolemaic political conceptions in a Copernican industrial world are bankrupt."

Part I of the book is devoted to a survey of the failure of capitalism, of socialism, and of religion to find a solution for the number one problem of attaining peace and security. The abuses of capitalism resulted in socialism and class conflict, but all of the "isms" of political organization have in the end been subservient to the modern nation-state with its claim of absolute sovereignty and freedom of action.

Political development along present lines can lead only to fascist totalitarian governments, since capitalism, socialism, communism, even democracy, must concentrate the entire national power in a central government so long as no world authority exists to prevent nation-states from infringing upon the freedom of other nation-states through the exercise of an unlimited sovereignty that is bound to come into conflict with other unlimited sovereignties. "The vehicle is nationalism. The terminus is totalitarianism."

In refuting the popular belief held between 1920 and 1940 that the alternative appeared to be "Communism or Fascism," Mr. Reves points out that, (a) no capitalist, democratic country became com-

munist, (b) a number of capitalist, democratic countries evolved through parallel processes toward fascism, and (c) the only existing communist country was dominated by the same forces and also evolved into a totalitarian fascist state. The conclusion is that the real conflict of our age is not between individualism and collectivism, nor between capitalism and communism, but between industrialism and nationalism. Industrialism must have universal law and order, and hence a system for the control of the sovereignty of nation-states. Nationalism means absolute sovereignty and refuses to acknowledge that the whole is greater than any of its parts.

Mr. Reves observes in Part II that treaties are essentially static instruments, while law is essentially a dynamic instrument; that the application of the method of law to regulate human relationships has resulted in peace, but that the application of treaties for this purpose has inevitably led to war.

In discussing the super-state, the author reminds us that the democratic conception of the state sees the ultimate goal in the individual. The opposite conception—that held by absolute monarchies, fascism, nazism and dictatorships of military castes or single political parties—sees the state as an end in itself and all individuals subject to the state's rules and laws, with no right to participate in making those rules and laws. The threat of war is forcing all nations, even against their will in many cases, to adopt the latter anti-democratic conception. The present nation-state actually is the feared super-state.

The fallacies of internationalism, self-determination of nations, and collective security are examined in Part III. Mr. Winston Churchill, in 1930, after "a brilliant analysis of the fallacy of a world order based on absolute national sovereignty, and on the ideal of national self-determination," concluded: "No one can suppose that this is going to last." Mr. Reves is equally pessimistic about the Atlantic Charter, the United Nations Organization, and every other effort that fails to face the basic issue of achieving peace and security by means of world order under a reign of law.

These closing chapters pose the vital question of how to assure peace by "the establishment of a legal order to regulate relations among men, beyond and above the nation-states." There will be disagreement about the interpretations and conclusions in "The Anatomy of Peace," but Mr. Reves' ideas should be given fair and careful study. Many of them are very sound. They show courage in the approach to vital problems of today. When responsible leaders in the United States decide what course of action may contribute to the welfare of the American people by assuring world peace and security, they should bring the issue before the people in order to enlist that popular support which is essential under our democratic principles. In this latter task, the Department of State and the Foreign Service can and should play an important role.

GEORGE H. BUTLER

STATE DEPARTMENT CAT, by Mary Plum. Doubleday, Doran and Company, Inc. New York, 1945. Pp. 208. $2.00.

If State Department officials were in the habit of sending top secret papers to an Assistant Secretary at a cocktail party in one of those "slim, small russet leather" dispatch cases made famous by the Oppenheim school of fiction, the plot of "State Department Cat" would have more verisimilitude. It would also bear more resemblance to the facts of Departmental life if such vital messages were customarily delivered by young aspirants to the Foreign Service humbly but honestly employed in the Office of the Translator and equipped with an impromptu guest card for a lush diplomatic function where, just like in novels and the movies, all manner of intrigue takes place.

However, it is both ungracious and ungrateful to quibble over these details when one has to hand a fast moving spy yarn with a background of Washington and the State Department that is undeniably authentic. Even such minor lapses as dressing the negro messengers in uniform—or that preposterous cat in the corridors—cannot detract from the plausibility of the atmosphere. The characters are likeable, sinister or eccentric as the case may be, and include an appropriate portion of feminine interest; while in these days of rapid changes in high places the vengeful Preston Maymes Guild, "worst stuffed shirt in the whole Department," is a man you will love to hate without fear of comparison to any officer living or dead.

As for the refreshingly unglamorized hero, George Stair, enough transpires in the hectic hours following an Embassy reception to leave him dizzy, literally, figuratively and physically. Most Foreign Service officers will agree that not since the days of Jay Franklin's murder mysteries has anyone made so much of the Washington scene in general and the Department in particular as the author of this Crime Club thriller.

H. S. VILLARD.

(*Continued on page 46*)

Climbing Mexico's Popocatepetl

By Alicia Stewart Busser*

EVER since our arrival at Mexico City more than two years ago — through the first altitude pangs, the dysentery, hunting for a house, ploughing through servant troubles, finding a school for the children, paying calls, and all the rest of it — there has been the challenge of the guardian twin volcanoes. Dazzling on clear days, veiled behind mists, or cutting through the glorious high-relief Mexican clouds, they have always been beckoning. The Pico de Orizaba, far away by the sea, is taller than this pair, but for a resident of the central plateau it does not have the same almost personal charm. In the first place, the two belong to our valley, and are part of our daily existence. And they have an interesting relationship between themselves. Popocatepetl, a fat Fujiyama, a virile, single-hearted thrust at the sky, so perfectly complements the bewitching Ixtaccíhuatl, with its feminine complexity and mystery. "Ixtla" has hidden valleys, streams, crevasses and glaciers. "Popo" seems to hide nothing; it has no need to; it is a grand old man.

In November we were at last to accept this challenge, and attempt first the ascent of Popocatepetl, or Smoking Mountain, the higher of the two. To one who has no hankering for mountain climbing, it may be hard to understand our desire to know with our own muscles the heights, the rises and falls of this snow-capped pile of volcanic ash, to hear the wind playing about it, to see it from many angles—in a sense, to possess it like a lover. And indeed anyone who is about to undertake this heart-breaking effort must have a lover's enthusiasm and a lover's persistence. Mexico City, on the floor of the Valley of Mexico, already lies over 7,000 feet above sea level, and many of us find living at this height a considerable feat in itself. Our friend Popo towers to almost 18,000 feet. Passengers in airplanes are often given oxygen at this altitude, even though they are sitting passively in chairs and are under no particular strain. We would be climbing at a steep angle for hours at a time. Any precautions which could be taken beforehand to ease the severity of our ordeal seemed to us well worth while. For six weeks beforehand we had been training, ascending lesser mountains roundabout each weekend and recuperating during the week. More experienced climbers had told us that no amount of ordinary exercises, even if undergone every day, could take the place of this complete and repeated saturation of our bodies with exhaustion, and the interval during which to renew ourselves. Our last ascent had been Ajusco, a thirteen thousand foot peak which I must confess took the wind out of me and made me wonder if I would be able to achieve the far more trying one on which I had set my heart. After all my husband and I were both lowlanders, and from our comparatively sedentary occupations we could not really take all the time needed for a perfect preparation. During an entire week before hand we held to a regime of simple food, a good night's sleep every night, no smoking and no stimulants, and hoped for the best.

With the others who were going to undertake this with us we set out from Mexico City in a private bus belonging to our walking club. By noon we had reached Amecameca, an Indian town nestling at the foot of the giants. By this time most of us, at the advice of those older and wiser, had begun taking vitamins in large quantities—vitamin C to prevent muscle stiffness, vitamin B_1 to overcome mountain sickness. At Amecameca we picked up some guides, and proceeded on over the dusty hair-pin road, through the thick forests, past the Paso de Cortes which separates the mountains, by scrubbier and sparser trees until we reached the Puerto de Tlamacas, a stopping place marked by some lean-to shelters, the end of a passable road, and a one-time sulphur plant to which struggling Indians brought the brimstone from the crater. We were to spend the night here at Tlamacas in order to accustom our bodies to the altitude . . . over 13,000 feet. From here a few hardy shrubs and some lichen rapidly give way to smooth black slopes of volcanic sand, and this in turn merges into the whiteness of the upper regions. It is hard to believe here that one is in the full tropics. In the Valley of Mexico it is cool, and chill at night, but here the cold is unremitting, penetrating, final.

We set about pitching camp. The Indian guides cut moutain grass (zacate) for mattresses, gathered firewood, and tents were put up. We began to prepare our packs for the trip, eliminating everything which might prove heavy or useless. The leaders

*Wife of William F. Busser, Second Secretary and Vice Consul at Mexico City.

stood for long periods of time examining Popo with field glasses. What had looked like smooth symmetry from Mexico City was rugged, uneven, lopsided, with the wide crater slanting to the east. Our eyes turned constantly to the snow as the sun set and the stars began to come out in great splendor. The snow was high, the experts said. We would have far to go before we reached it, and volcanic sand was not easy walking. Those of us who were facing the unknown and who were fairly pampered children of civilization pondered over how well we were going to endure hunger, fatigue, and labor,—over whether we were going to have the fortitude to grasp what we desired. We supped lightly, stood dreamily around the fire until the cold drove us into our blankets, and sought sleep.

Unfortunately sleep would not come so easily. In the first place, the Indian guides, themselves I suppose quite unused to privacy of any kind, conversed loudly throughout the first drowsy hour. I had chosen this time to have a cold, was disturbed by a cough, and had trouble in getting enough of the thin air. The altitude made itself felt in various insidious ways—an uneasy digestion, a disturbing lack of oxygen which could be relieved only by constant yawning. The firelight played, and, half dozing, one listened to a far off playing of the wind through pine needles. When the moon rose its light stole into our tents and touched us with a new excitement. At one in the morning the first group, those who were going to the upper lip of the crater, quietly departed. From then on there was no more possibility of sleep; we longed only for a release from the unbearable tension. At two-thirty we arose with alacrity and stepped out into the brilliant moonlight.

The night was cold and still. Above us glimmered wondrously the silent peaks of Popo and Ixtla. The various members of our party drank their favorite stimulants—one coffee, another tea, and my husband and I partook of some mate, a drink of which we had become fond in South America. Gathering up our equipment, we set out at the slow, steady pace set by the leader.

I was dressed as follows: I had on long winter underwear; two pairs of heavy wool socks and a pair of hob-nailed hiking shoes; fleece-lined gabardine ski pants; a flannel shirt; a heavy wool sweat-



The author, on the descent from the crater of Popocatepetl (the white spot on the nose is cotton).



Looking across the crater of Popocatepetl, just before clouds passed in front of the camera.

Photos by William F. Busser



Photo by M. Reta Alduncin, Club Citlaltepetl de Mexico

"Popo" and the Ventorillo

er; a waterproof hooded jacket; a pair of woolen mittens; a mountain hood. The hood, which when down, covered all of my face except my eyes, was at the beginning rolled up to form a warm cap, and the hood of my jacket was hanging down in back. In addition to these things I brought a woolen scarf and a pair of leather over-mittens, also some sun goggles constructed to keep the light from coming in at the sides. I carried a piolet (alpenstock), or spiked staff the head of which forms a hatchet and ice piek; and spikes (or erampons) for my shoes in the snow.

The beginning of our journey was over a good wide path, soft underfoot with volcanic dust, excellent walking, with an imperceptible rise. Even so our leader had begun extremely slowly. I was comfortable except for a tight band around my chest. Yawning helped, and I practiced the deep breathing which, I had been told, helped to iron out the folds of the lungs and hasten the coveted second wind. Otherwise, in the stimulation of this mighty undertaking, I felt as if I could go on forever. The moonlight was so brilliant that we had no need of our flashlights; our shadows were sharply etched beneath us; one felt that one could reach out and gather that light like a dust in one's hands. From time to time a star would slip its moorings and seem to fall in toward the mountain. In one direction lay the Valley of Mexico, whose airport light could be seen flashing on and off. In the other lay like a glittering necklace Puebla, another of Mexico's largest cities. The Peak of Orizaba was shining far to the east. As we passed the great rock called the Ventorillo, a sort of miniature Matterhorn dimly outlined against the flank of its peer, and began to wend our way between the elfin shapes of boulders, there was still that tingling exhilaration which had to carry us through the many hours to come.

After we had been climbing for about two hours, I felt suffusing me the second wind, that mysterious

change whereby the whole mechanism of the body suddenly becomes oiled and begins to run smoothly. Strangely enough, while I was feeling this, the other member of the party who beside my husband and me was inexperienced, was succumbing to mountain sickness. Apparently for reasons best understood by himself, the readjustment had not taken place, and his body was recognizing its failure. On a subsequent climb this same fellow had no trouble, but his condition this time was a little short of perfect, and that was enough. Dizzy and nauseated, he collapsed on a rock, his face white and full of the misery of defeat. The leader administered a steadying drug and insisted that the fellow go on, since people often recover and there was a good chance of his getting to the top. There followed a series of starts and stops while he struggled with his malady. We continued under the leadership of the other experienced climber, a sinewy Swede with the keen eyes of a man who had long known these battles under the stars. Two guides, a weather-beaten Indian of long experience, and his son, accompanied us.

We were making for Las Cruces, a spot on the east side of the mountain where a long line of rocks jutted out and formed a landmark. From there we began the second part of the journey, up a very steep black slope, with the line of rocks at our left. Frost glitered on the ground like mica. The Swede had begun to zigzag, and we noticed that he was doing something which looked like a sort of jerky dance. Watching him we saw that it was an incredibly slow pace — step, pause, step, pause. During the pauses both feet were planted firmly on the ground, and the body was in perfect position for full rest. It required some will power to count the steps and force ourselves to stop dead between each one, but we quickly discovered that doing this tapped a great reserve of energy. We felt that we could go on indefinitely almost without rest,

Popocatepetl seen from Ixtaccihuatl

Photo by William F. Busser



and there was none of that agony of breathlessness which comes from trying to hurry at such an altitude and on such a slope. I found that it was helpful to breathe systematically, the period of intake and outlet of breath coinciding with two steps. When we commented approvingly on his pace, the Swede smiled. Later, as we approached a particularly large rock where we were due to rest, I unconsciously speeded up, only to feel a sudden pain in my left side. Our leader knew what he was doing; I slowed down again to his pace.

At this large rock we were told by the two others, who had caught up with us, to go on ahead and wait no longer for them. They would try to make it on their own. I was feeling the gnawing of hunger, but the leader's last words were, "Wait until the light. This is the worst possible hour to eat—the transition between night and day." The cold was intense, and what with our methodical steps and the pressure of the icy ground during the zigzagging, our toes began to feel the nip. The first lightening of the sky had occurred, and little by little there formed a rose-colored strip all around the horizon, just a bit above it. In it swam the white peak of Orizaba. We stood and drank this in, yet in another sense we were not glad of the day. While it was night we felt that we could certainly keep on until morning. The definite transition was disheartening; we were not even in the snow.

The stars were dimming, but the moon still held its own against the advancing day. As we climbed, long tongues of frost, now deep and semi-permanent, the precursors of the snow, appeared on all sides. We had a good view of the snow itself not far above us, and much higher we noticed the black specks of other climbing parties. From what we could see, they were always resting; their progress was imperceptible. We ourselves were being more and more frequently left behind by our leader, although the guides kept a pretty close eye on us. Somehow we found that those methodical steps had to be taken ever more slowly. I was becoming aware of a peculiar feeling which I could attribute only to hunger. I was all gone inside, ready to cave in, light-headed with emptiness. While we had been taking vitamins regularly every two hours, we had had no solid food since the night before. We sat down and partook of the prescribed fare: I, a gulp of tea with lemon juice, a lump of sugar, some raisins; my husband two slices of orange and also a few raisins. I then cut a lemon in two and put it in my pocket to use, when I needed it, to wet my mouth. After this exquisite repast, I felt for a time rather queasy, since even this tiny meal in the altitude was hard to digest. But gradually the unease passed, leaving me stronger.

The tongues of frost were giving way to tongues of snow, which for the time being we avoided, continuing over the black earth. This snow gave back fiercely the increasing light, so that we could hardly look at it. As the spaces between the tongues narrowed together, our leader decided to begin the snow climbing. (Here we judged it to be about 16,000 feet.) We sat down on the ground to put on our spikes and goggles, and to take our piolets out for use. Once my goggles were on, I pulled the hood down over my head and face, and covered my exposed nose with a sun-protecting yellow salve. The adjusting of the spikes was rather complicated, but we had rehearsed the evening before, and I managed it without too much difficulty, after which the Swede came to inspect my work. A loose set of spikes at times can mean death. While we were busy at these occupations, the other two members caught up with us for the last time, and instructions were given to the guides to keep a careful watch over my husband and me. We said goodbye to the others, and began to ascend a tongue of snow; from here on we would avoid the ash until we were beyond it altogether.

For a while I thought that my ankles would break. Since we were zigzagging, we would walk for a long time with our feet turned in one direction. The weight of the spikes plus the necessity of keeping the ankles rigid and of resisting the tendency to slip brought about an intolerable ache. When one could bear it no longer, one would turn, stepping with the feet in the opposite direction, and the ache would relent and change once more. I was so occupied with my sensations that I scarcely noticed that we were in the pure snow now, but after a while I seemed to become numb, and forgetting my sufferings began to look around me. Looking down was a shock. We had come some distance; below us was a sheer, unrelieved ice slope, at the bottom of which sat, on the black ground, our erstwhile companions. They looked quite small. It was hot, and some clothing had to be removed. There were some changes to be made with my goggles, which kept fogging up.

Presently the Swede asked if I wanted to be tied to one of the guides. I said no, but later, when we came to some deep soft snow through which we slipped and slid rather dangerously, my husband insisted upon it. The guide was obviously reluctant; I realized much later that he thought this was a signal to begin pulling me. Actually we wanted only the additional safety of the rope. As the man put it round me, I looked down again and saw our

(*Continued on page 43*)

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Service Glimpses



Consul General Quincy Franklin Roberts was married on September 15 in Belfast to Mrs. Margaret H. Byrne, formerly of Ballycastle, Co. Antrim.



Sewing for the American Red Cross are these Mexican and American women in the home of Mrs. Horatio Mooers, wife of the American consul at Tijuana. Left to right are: Mrs. Jose Ocaranza, of Tijuana; Mrs. Paul Eckhardt, of Chula Visto; Mrs. Robert Yturbide, of Tijuana; Mrs. Richard Smoll, of San Diego; Mrs. Mooers, Mrs. Alejandro Rosas, of Tijuana; Mrs. Francis M. Whitey, of Tijuana, and Mrs. C. A. Sumner, of Chulo Visto. The group which gothers two Fridoy afternoons a month has met five times.



One hundred journalists gather in potio of American Consulate in Seville to say goodbye to Mrs. Adela Perez Rovelo (center). Chief of Consulate's Press Section, on occasion of her departure on home leave. Consul and Mrs. John Hamlin are standing with Mrs. Ravelo.



Staff of the American Embassy, Chungking, taken in the portico of the new Chancery, August 21, 1945. Front row, left to right: Counselor Robert L. Smyth, Minister-Counselor Ellis O. Briggs, General Hurley and Minister-Counselor Walter S. Robertson.



Group on terrace of residence of Chargé d'Affaires, George Platt Waller, at Luxembourg, from left to right: Representative Pete Jarman of Alabama; His Excellency Joseph Bech, Minister of Foreign Affairs: Representative Luther Johnson of Texas, Chairman, House Committee on Foreign Affairs; Mr. Waller.

STATISTICAL SURVEY OF THE FOREIGN SERVICE

(*Continued from page* 20)

TABLE XI

DISTRIBUTION AMONG THE CLASSES* ACCORDING TO TOTAL YEARS IN CAREER SERVICE OF OFFICERS WITH NON-CAREER EXPERIENCE

	Classes, July 1, 1945								
Years in Career Service	I	II	III	IV	V	VI	VII	VIII	Unclassified
Under 1 year									2
1									4
3									5
4								2	1
5								7	5
6		1		1	1	1		2	—
7					1	1	2		—
8						1	4		—
9						2	3		—
10				1	1	1	3		—
13					1	1			—
14				5	6	12	6		—
15			2		2	2	2		—
16			2	2	3	2	2		—
17			2	1	2		1		—
18			4	2	2	2			—
19			3	1	1				—
20		2	1	1		1			—
21			1	2	4	2			—
22	2	3	1	4	1	2			—
23	1	1	1	5	3				—
24	3	2	1	1	1	2			—
25	2		7	3	3	1			—
26	6	2	3	2					—
27		1	1						—
28			1		1				—
29	1		1						—
31	1	1							—
33				1					—
34	1								—
Total Officers	17	13	26	32	33	33	23	11	17 plus incomplete data
	Median in Number of Career Years								
1945	26	23	19.5	21.5	17	14	10	5	17
1938	23.5	19	19	19	18.5	15	11	9	15

*Length of non-career service taken from biographies in *Register of the Department of State*, October 1, 1942. No biographical information available concerning officers entering the Service after that date. Figures for 1938 compiled from *Register of the Department of State*, October 1, 1938.

TABLE XII

DISTRIBUTION AMONG THE CLASSES* ACCORDING TO TOTAL YEARS IN CAREER SERVICE OF OFFICERS WITH LANGUAGE TRAINING

	Classes, July 1, 1945								
Years in Career Service	I	II	III	IV	V	VI	VII	VIII	Total
6							1	1	2
7					1		1		2
8						1	1		2
10				2		5	1		8
14				2	3		1		6
15			2		1	1	1		5
16		1	1	1		2			5
17				4	4				8
18						1			1
19	1		1	1					3
20		2		1	1				4
21				2					2
23					1				1
24		1							1
25	2	2	1						5
30	2			1			1		4
31	1	2	1						4
35		1							1
36	2								2
38		1							1
Total Officers	8	10	6	14	11	10	7	1	67
	Median in Number of Career Years								
	30	25	17.5	17	17	10	10	6	17

*Information concerning language training taken from biographies in *Register of the Department of State*, October 1, 1942. Officers with rapid language training sponsored by the Department are not included in Table for lack of data.

TABLE XIII

DISTRIBUTION AMONG THE CLASSES* ACCORDING TO TOTAL YEARS IN CAREER SERVICE OF OFFICERS WITHOUT UNIV. DEGREES

	Classes, July 1, 1945								
Years in Service	I	II	III	IV	V	VI	VII	VIII	Unclassified
Under 1 year	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	1
1	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	2
2	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	1
3	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	3
4	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	1
5	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	1
6	4	4	8	4	4	9	3	4	---
7	---	---	---	---	---	1	---	1	---
8	---	---	---	---	---	---	1	---	---
9	---	---	---	---	---	1	1	---	---
10	---	---	---	---	---	1	2	---	---
13	---	---	---	---	---	2	---	---	---
14	---	1	---	---	1	4	1	---	---
15	---	---	---	1	1	3	1	---	---
16	---	---	1	3	3	1	---	---	---
17	---	---	---	---	4	---	1	---	---
18	---	---	2	1	1	---	---	---	---
19	---	---	3	---	1	---	---	---	---
20	1	2	2	---	---	---	---	---	---
21	---	---	1	3	1	1	---	---	---
22	1	2	1	6	1	3	---	---	---
23	---	1	---	2	1	---	---	---	---
24	3	4	3	---	---	1	---	---	---
25	2	3	2	2	2	1	---	---	---
26	5	1	2	1	---	---	---	---	---
27	---	---	---	1	---	---	---	---	---
28	---	---	1	---	1	---	1	---	---
29	---	---	1	---	---	---	---	---	---
30	1	---	1	---	---	---	1	---	---
31	---	2	2	---	---	---	---	---	---
34	---	---	2	---	---	---	---	---	---
Total Officers	17	20	32	24	21	28	12	5	9**
Percentage of Class:									
1945	30%	31%	31%	26%	19%	25%	12%	12%	Incomplete
1942	25%	33%	36%	28%	25%	24%	20%	14%	Incomplete
1938	33%	15%	37%	35%	31%	28%	27%	24%	Incomplete
Median Number of Years in the Service by Class:									
1945	24	23½	21½	21	17	14	10	6	Incomplete
1942	24	22½	21	21	20	14½	11	4½	Incomplete
1938	22	19½	19	21½	18½	15	14	9	Incomplete

*Information concerning degrees taken from the biographies in the *Register of the Department of State*, Oct. 1, 1942. 1942.

**No data available for appointments made after that date unless they were made from the non-career service. Statistics for 1938 were published in THE AMERICAN FOREIGN SERVICE JOURNAL, August, 1939, page 452.

TABLE XIV

OFFICERS WITH REGIONAL LANGUAGE TRAINING (STUDENT INTERPRETERS AND LANGUAGE OFFICERS) AND CURRENT POSTS*

	Number of Officers Assigned to Post in Area Whose Language Was Studied	Number of Officers Assigned to Post Outside Area Whose Language Was Studied				
		In Department		At Post Outside Area		Total Outside Area
Class, July 1, 1945	Total within Area	Japanese	Other Languages	Japanese	Other Languages	
I	2	3	2	---	1	6
II	1	1	5	---	3	9
III	1	1	1	---	3	5
IV	3	1	3	3	4	11
V	8	1	1	---	1	3
VI	3	2	1	2 plus 1 on mil. leave	1	7
VII	2	---	---	3 plus 1 on leave without pay	1	5
VIII	1	---	---	---	---	---
Unclassified	---	---	---	---	---	---
Total	21	9	13	10	14	46

*Post as of *Foreign Service List*, January 1, 1945, the most recent List available. Information concerning language training taken from biographies in *Register of the Department of State*, October 1, 1942. Japanese students now serving in China were classified as assigned to post in area whose language was studied. Officers with rapid language training sponsored by the Department are not included in Table for lack of data.

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RUM
89 PROOF

CLIMBING MEXICO'S POPOCATEPETL

(*Continued from page 36*)

friends toiling on far, far below us.

Then the clouds began to rise. They came very quickly, rising silently from below, blotting out those behind us. It looked very dense and dark under us, so that the guides and the leader discussed the advisability of turning back. But by this time we could not bear the thought of giving up. At times the fog would envelop us, so that we were folded into a universe of whiteness — below us, above us, all around us. I thought of the airplane pilots in the arctic trying to fly blind through such uniformity. I thought of the abyss below us which we mercifully could not see. I thought of the coolness and the relief from the sun. Then suddenly the sun would flood through, we would get glimpses of the others below us, the snow would glitter cruelly, scorchingly, and the sky would open with that cobalt blue which one sees up the slant of mountains: one seems to be ascending deeper and deeper into the blackness of outer space.

I was becoming aware of an undue fatigue. I had to take rests more and more frequently, and my lungs seemed too puny to encompass the air I needed. No amount of gasping could relieve the throbbing of my heart, which I could feel in my ears and at the sides of my neck. To rest we would cut holes with our ice hatchets, fit ourselves into them, and sit with our feet dangling down the incredible smooth white slope. It was better not to think of what a slip might mean. The crust of the snow was harsh and would cut grasping fingers. Only the piolet at such a time, with the pick thrust deep into the snow, would be of any avail.

Then I realized that unconsciously I was trying to keep up with the guide to whom I was tied. He was hurrying me. I decided to keep conscientiously to my own pace, and told him as much. This required pulling back frequently on the rope, and annoyed the guide. Our pace became astonishingly slow. My systematic breathing in and out now was done at every step instead of every two steps. In this way we could manage.

We came over a rise and faced the last lap. That last slope towered limitlessly before us. It seemed infinite—no longer serene and lovely as at a distance, but monstrous, like the fat end of an egg, with a kind of malignant immobility. It was like Poe's *Descent Into A Maelstrom* turned inside out

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—the downward concavity turned into upward convexity, the blackness into dazzling whiteness, the speed into incredible slowness. We were suddenly aware of the actual personality of the mountain frowning down upon us, and understood why the Indians used to think that it was a god.

One is used to thinking of clouds as a horizontal mass above one. Now they were vertical, piled into a wall behind us, while above us the sky was blue, and the mountain was before us. We made an effort at this time to use our piolets correctly as we saw the others doing. They leaned in toward the mountain with us. But it only seemed to make our progress harder, and we went back to our unscientific methods, dangerous, we were explained later, because instead of falling inward one falls outward and is lost.

Slower and slower grew our pace, more and more labored our breath. It was perhaps better to look neither up nor down. To look down was to be brushed with horror, to look up was to feel like an ant climbing up the side of a terrestrial globe. After an endless struggle we would look up again and the distance seemed unchanged. We seemed tricked by optical illusions. Were we confronting infinity, and no longer in the sane world where effort has an end?

Whiffs of sulphur were assailing us. That meant the proximity of the crater. We looked up and saw mists swirling in the currents at the top. Were they clouds or fumes? I was swirling, too. I was faint and leaned heavily on my piolet. Then my husband said, "I would like to sleep." and I snapped out of my faintness at once. I realized that the altitude, fatigue, hunger, and perhaps the fumes were affecting him. One of the symptoms of mountain sickness is uncontrollable drowsiness. His eyes were heavy and he begged for more and more frequent rests. Every few steps, slow as they were, we needed to stop and lean on our sticks, fighting for breath. At longer intervals we sat in our cutout holes. The guides were by this time very impatient. I told them that I wanted my husband also to be put on a rope. "I cannot pull both of you," said the older man. "If you fell you would pull me down with you." "But your son," I insisted. "No, he cannot," the man replied, and there was no moving him. We found later that the boy also was climbing Popo for the first time. Looking into their impassive faces, and in my slightly nightmare state, I remembered that long ago an Indian would rather have died than take a stranger up these slopes, and I wondered if there was still something left of this superstition, if lodged in their hearts was still that scorn of the puny white man who fainted and vomited before this towering god. And I thought briefly to myself, "Well, we will get there, with their help or without it."

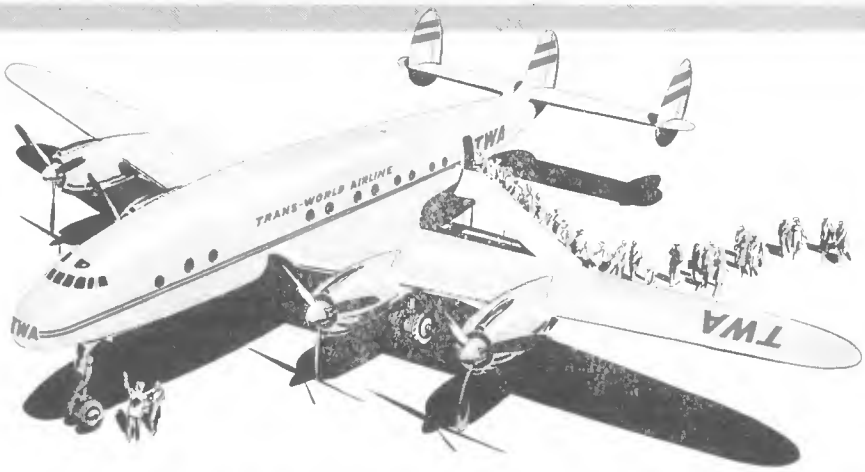
We noticed that the Swede had already reached the top, and presently some members of the first group loomed over the edge and waved to us. I felt as I had during childbirth. The end was near, but I was not yet able to think about it. I had to use all of my energy to keep going. Every few minutes, whenever I thought I heard my husband's piolet fumble, I would remind him, "No sleep now. When we get to the top yes, but not before." A slip would be fatal, so I continued my warnings and heard his drowsy, half-amused responses. By this time not the least of my discomforts were my feet which were bitterly cold from the long contact with the snow.

Then the guide, like an animal reaching some haven, began to pull for all he was worth. It annoyed me. I could not possibly keep up with him. But if I let him bear my weight, I would be deprived of that last little bit of glory. And I knew that granted enough pauses I would make it on my own. However, there was no holding him now, and so I held the reins, let him play the beast of burden, and staggered along behind until at last we stood at the top.

Then I saw the crater, and I thought, so it was human after all. This is its secret, the soul which it hides and protects with that shell of snow, like an inverted *omelette surprise*. And the effort had not been infinite after all, and the somehow vulnerable core of this great mountain was laid bare before us — an enormous mouth, with a second mountain and crater inside of it, and splashes of yellow sulphur and steam, and fumes. And I felt reassured and more friendly toward Popo, which after all had a center of passion beneath its relentless exterior. We had been climbing for ten hours.

As we plopped down, my husband was seized with an overwhelming desire to sleep, I with a violent craving for food. We bickered over these conflicting urges for a while, finally settling down into some sort of compromise. We found that at this altitude we needed very little food to satisfy us. Half of an apple, half of a banana, some chocolate, a few gulps of lemon tea, and we had room for no more. (Strangely enough, sitting quietly was warming my feet.)

Soon we saw that all of the others were anxious to be gone, and that the guides had no intention of staying up there in that bitter wind (the sun had apparently gone in for good). The cold kept ripping at our lassitude, and after fifteen minutes we were goaded into action. We made the descent with



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The air fare from the United States to Foynes, Eire during 1939 was $337.00. After the war broke out, this fare was raised to $625.00 and then reduced to $525.00 where it remained long after V-J Day.

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POINTS THE WAY

the same guides and one of the members of the first group.

The guides signified impatience while we took our last look at the crater, and as soon as we began to go down, kept well ahead of us to forestall any dallying. Our new companion having shown us how to use the piolet properly, we practiced the safer method of leaning in against the mountain.

We had wondered, after that dizzying climb, how we could bear to go down such a terrific slope. But strangely enough it did not seem so steep on the way down. The strain was taken off our hearts and the relief was intense, despite the undeniable battle of resisting gravity. We faced the vertical wall of clouds. It stopped at a certain height abruptly, deepening lower down into a black cauldron. Several times we turned to marvel at what we had done, and again and again the clouds parted just above the crater to form a blue gateway. Occasionally there was a glimpse of the sun-drenched beauty, a world in itself, of Ixtaccíhuatl, to be swallowed up an instant after by the mists.

I had begged for more adequate rest, but this boon was put off time after time, and the fleeing guides, bent on some preordained schedule, kept us on the run. They were leading us down another way, and we realized from the utter strangeness of the route how vast this mountain is. When we got to the end of the snow we began lurching through the deep soft volcanic sand. Here it was bleak—a dim world of shadows and rocks and hurrying mists. From time to time I threw myself down flat and gave way with a kind of abandon to my exhaustion. By this time the jarring motion of the descent had given me a throbbing backache. The guides, I believe, became a little alarmed at my fatigue and Indian-fashion rushed onward until they were out of sight. We were by now in familiar territory, a terrain of endless vari-colored boulders, and the first lichen was visible, so that it was a question simply of following the road which, deceiving our eyes as everything had been doing all day, appeared to rise when it was really descending. I think that for me this was the longest part of the trip—turning corner after corner only to find that there was yet another before we reached our goal. When we plodded into camp, 14 hours after our departure from it, I was too dazed to feel victorious. And, after the long bus ride to Mexico, after arriving home in an ague of fatigue, after a bath, intensely enjoyed, and a meal scarcely tasted, I do not even remember putting my head down on the pillow. It was the sleep of the just.

Three weeks later we were due to climb Ixtaccíhuatl.

THE BOOKSHELF

(Continued from page 31)

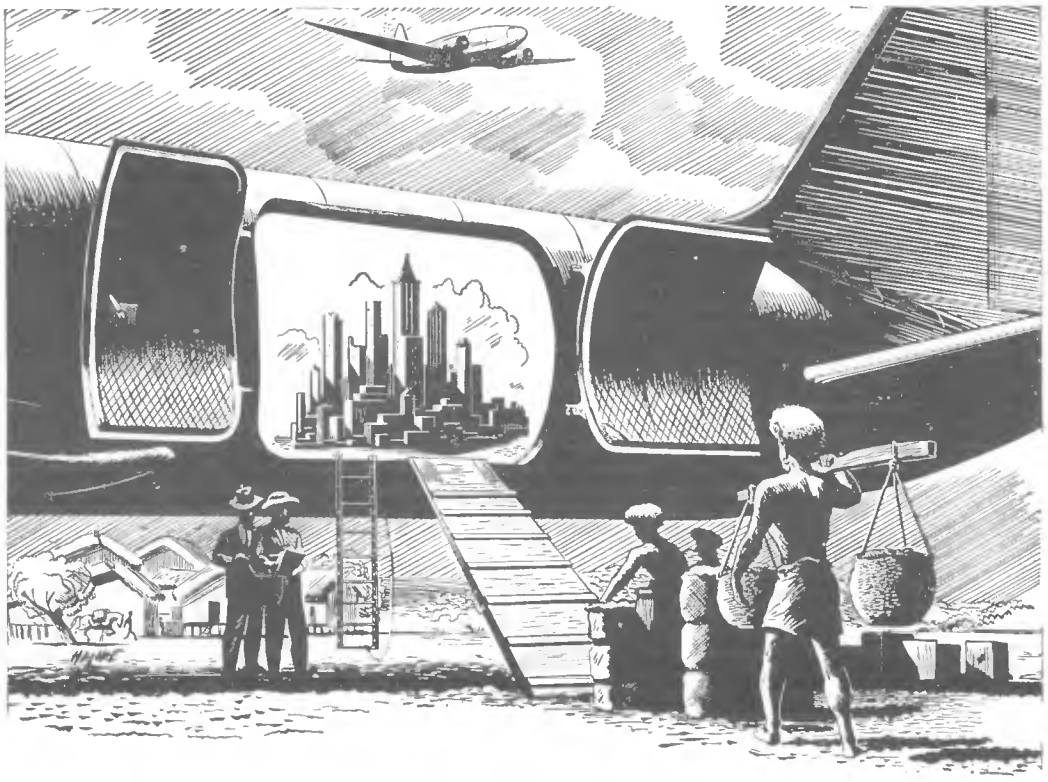
INTER-AMERICAN AFFAIRS, 1942, edited by Arthur P. Whitaker, Columbia University Press, New York, 1942.

Professor Whitaker has continued here the annual survey initiated with the previous volume covering the year 1941. He has unquestionably earned the gratitude of all serious observers and workers in the field of Inter-American relations, for he has provided a collection of material nowhere else to be found within the covers of one volume. It is a significant indication of the public interest in the future of the Inter-American system in this country that such a survey should have been planned, not by an official agency but by a private citizen, assisted, it is true, by experts in the government service, but published under unofficial auspices.

The editor has contributed a thoughtful introduction which serves to place inter-American problems in their proper world setting and calls attention to major problems such as the inequality of power between the United States and the other component elements of the system, and the equivocal position of Canada. His chapter on "Politics and Diplomacy" opens with the Rio Meeting and traces its multiple consequences in national policies, international organization, and the execution of programs. Certain broad political trends such as Hispanidad, and relations with the Soviet Union are also discussed and a sane and balanced view is given of the Sinarquista movement in Mexico. Political currents in some of the other important countries are accorded briefer attention.

A particularly commendable feature of the book is its inclusion of Canadian relations, often unjustifiably omitted in works dealing with inter-American affairs. Political aspects are covered by John P. Humphrey, whose recent book on the subject has clearly demonstrated his command of the problems involved. Constant Southworth has contributed a section on "Canadian Economic Developments."

George Wythe of the U. S. Department of Commerce has achieved a masterpiece of authoritative condensation in his chapter on "Industry, Trade, and Finance" which covers general business developments in the other American Republics as well as specifically inter-American aspects. William R. Crawford's essay on "Cultural Relations in 1942" is a balanced treatment of a complex subject and combines skilfull handling of detail with highly pertinent critical comment. Articles on "Social Legislation" by Katharine Lenroot, "Labor Legislation" by Eugene D. Owen, and "Technical Cooperation" by Kenneth Holland all provide useful



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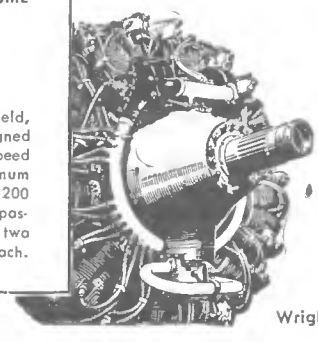
There are new opportunities in more than just manufactured goods. Food, for example. Surveys show 75 per cent of all guests at leading hotels will pay more for goods delivered *fresh by air.* More sales are waiting for growers of all nations.

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summaries of these special fields. An article by General George C. Dunham on the "Inter-American Health and Sanitation Program" covers a subject concerning which the author, who has directed this work for the Coordinator of Inter-American Affairs, writes with special authority.

The volume closes with a "Summary and Prospect" by the editor. The keynote struck here is one of moderate optimism. "The Inter-American record" according to Professor Whitaker, "gave ground for temperate satisfaction." In looking forward he emphasizes the portentous unifying influence of the new air age. The year 1942 is recognized as having carried forward earlier tendencies towards closer relations between the United States and Latin America, leaving as yet uncertain the place of Canada and the relation of the continent to the rest of the world.

The unique character of the book and the high quality of its individual chapters make it difficult to criticize as a whole. The editor realized the lack of a clear definition of what is and what is not inter-American. The volume shows some confusion on this point, and it is to be hoped that in the future closer agreement can be reached between the editor and the contributors on the scope of their work in order to provide greater uniformity. If local economic developments and legislation of municipal character in certain fields is included, there is no reason to avoid treatment of local politics. There is a distinct need for careful summaries of contemporary politics in the various Republics. The editor's brief mention of the views of certain prominent figures on inter-American relations are interesting and might well be expanded in future volumes into a separate section on the discussion of inter-American problems. It is to be hoped that government service, which has claimed the editor since the publication of this work, will not put a stop to the project which he has ably carried forward for two years and that in some way arrangements will be made for its continuation.

CHARLES C. GRIFFIN.

THE PACIFIC ISLANDS HANDBOOK, 1944, North American Edition by H. W. Robson, F.R.G.S. The Macmillan Company. New York, $4.00.

This edition of the Pacific Islands Handbook is a revision of a previous Australian edition and has been published to meet a North American demand. The author is thoroughly informed on his subject and, while it is impossible for one person to have visited the many thousands of Pacific Islands in one lifetime, the detail given on many of the island

groups indicates he not only visited these groups but spent considerable time there.

The subject matter, covered as it is by racial, political and administrative grouping of the islands discussed, is enhanced by the inclusion of such historical data as is known of the groups and the larger individual islands concerned. Perhaps the most interesting single item of information in the book is the established fact that, strange as it may seem, the International Date Line distinctly marks the boundary between the malarial islands on the west and the non-malarial islands on the east.

The Pacific Islands Handbook is of interest to the citizens of all nations engaged in the war with Japan. It is of particular interest to the family of the service man and is probably very useful to our military leaders, as well. Every yachtsman planning a cruise to the Pacific should have this Handbook on his cabin bookshelf as this book together with the hydrographic charts furnishes ample information for such a cruise always providing that daily weather information is available. The archaeologist will have his interest stimulated by the author's many references to the ancient and unknown ruins of the Carolines and the Marianas, as well as Easter Island.

This book is especially recommended to the many followers of the war in the Pacific who are not content with the meager geographical data published in the newspapers and elsewhere but desire complete orientation on the many island battlefields mentioned from day to day.

LOUIS CANSLER,
Colonel, USA, Ret'd.

THE FUTURE OF SOUTH-EAST ASIA. K. M. Pankkar. New York, Macmillan. 1943. $1.75.

The author is an Indian of wide governmental experience and considerable academic training who presents an Indian view of an area that is a potential trouble-spot in the post-war period. The book is issued under the auspices of the International Secretariat of the Institute of Pacific Relations and is a companion volume to that of Professor S. R. Chow, "Winning the Peace in the Pacific."

The author provides an excellent brief survey of the strategic role of India in relation to southeast Asia and to the expansion of American power in the Pacific and Japanese power southward. He then proposes the promulgation of a Colonial Charter and the extension of supervision to the affairs of the colonies by an international organization.

Dealing with each area of southeast Asia separately, the author integrates his summary of the political problems with a discussion of the role of



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India, China and the United States in this region. He concludes that progress and peace in this part of the world can only be attained by "political and economic freedom for the national units, collective responsibility for defense and friendly cooperation between Asia and Europe." This is a provocative and well-written book that is worth reading by either the specialist or one seeking general knowledge.

WILLIAM C. JOHNSTONE,
George Washington University.

COVER PICTURE

An applicant is before the Board of Examiners of the Foreign Service, September 27, 1945. Left to right: Joseph C. Green, Adviser on Arms and Munitions of the Department; George Wythe, Chief, American Republics Unit, Bureau of Foreign and Domestic Commerce; Selden Chapin, Director of the Office of the Foreign Service; Nathaniel P. Davis, Chief of the Division of Foreign Service Personnel; Francis Flood, Associate Director of the Office of Foreign Agricultural Relations; George Butler, Foreign Service Officer acting as an alternate; Frederick W. Brown, Chief of Examining Division, Civil Service Commission and representing Mr. Thayer. Colonel Frank McCarthy, Assistant Secretary of State, Chairman of the Board of Examiners, was absent on the day the picture was taken. Photo by Ralph Duter.

THE CHILDHOOD OF AN EXPATRIATE

(*Continued from page* 21)

is hard to imagine the feeling of complete isolation that those words gave me. Those years in Paris, however, formed a very happy period of my existence but I realize now that for a child to be completely happy, it must feel that it *belongs*, that it is an integral part of its milieu, complying thus with a child's innate desire not to be different from others. For this reason it must feel that it owns the people, city and country where it lives, otherwise there results a feeling of estrangement which leaves an impress on a sensitive child which is apt to obscure the undeniable advantages derived from a foreign education. I speak from personal experience and recalling my happy, but not *completely* happy childhood, I cannot help but feel that should I have a child, I would never bring it up for any prolonged period in any country but its own.

I can cite other examples, minor tragedies it is true, but then fortunately a child's life is mostly composed of minor ones, but the child's view-point, being out of focus with the adult's, it is apt to mistake small vexations for calamities.

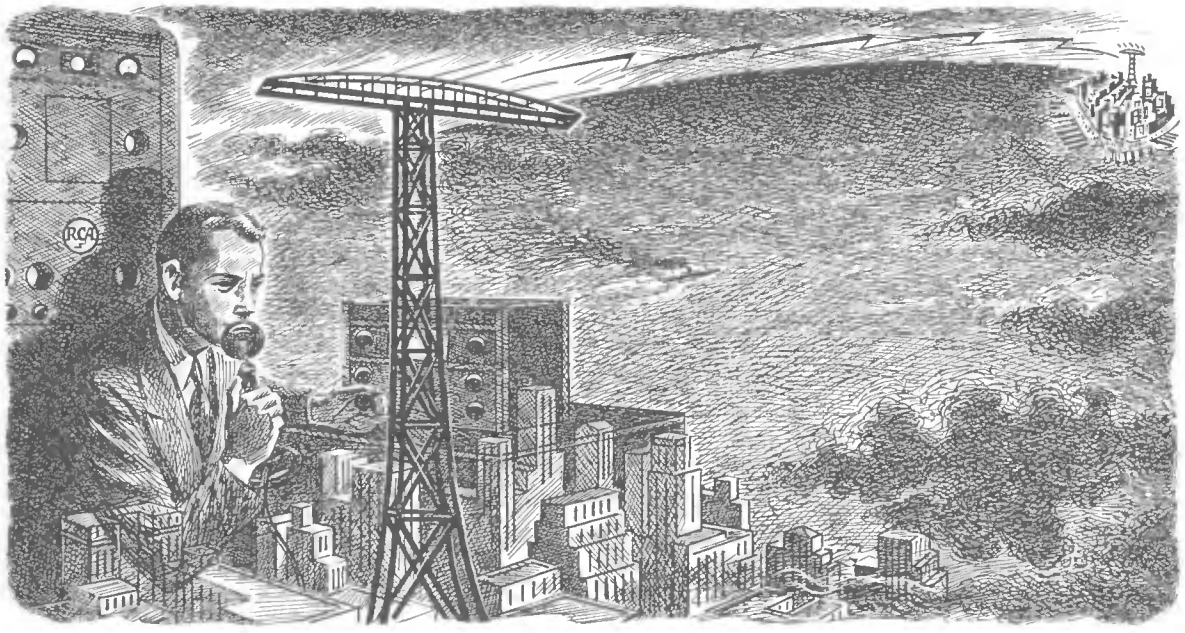
We moved to Italy and I was destined to spend five years in what I still consider the loveliest city I know: Florence. I entered the "Poggio Imperiale" at the time, and up to the outbreak of this war one of the best-known boarding-schools for girls in Europe, and a former residence of the Grand Dukes of Tuscany. After the proclamation of the Kingdom of Italy, in 1862, the Poggio Imperiale (which means Imperial Hill) became the property of the new Italian Government. It was turned into a school and part of the works of art contained therein were removed to the Pitti Palace, but the remainer were left in their original setting: precious 17th Century Chinese silks tapestried the dormitories; the walls and ceilings of the class-rooms were affrescoed by famous painters; long rectangular tables, the tops of which were inlaid with lapis-lazuli, agate, cornelian, jaspar and malachite, ornamented the spacious salons draped in yellow and red damask where on Thursday and Sunday afternoons we were allowed to receive very formal visits from our families and a few approved-of friends. Such an environment quite naturally bred a taste for all things beautiful. From the moment a girl entered the "Poggio," she was inculcated with a deep respect and love for the treasures among which she was to live, so much so that among the 150 spirited girls aged between six and eighteen, not one was ever known to have damaged the school's artistic property.

From an American standpoint, the education we received was not at all practical and, in fact, quite "ancien régime"; it probably did not differ greatly from that of Madame de Maintenon's famous school of Saint-Cyr in 1687!

Each dormitory, shared by four or five girls, had a private maid who brushed our hair every morning, rubbing our scalps with Houbigant's lotion and a staff of "garderobières" tended our clothes so that we never learned to sew or mend, although we were taught fine embroidery. Simplicity in dress however, was the rule, and we were obliged to wear dove-grey uniforms with black aprons.

Our studies were serious and severe and we were taught by the foremost professors of Florence. Sports were not considered important: one hour a week of mild calisthenics, and a very secondary tennis-court for the more enterprising: But fine-arts, drawing, painting and music were cultivated even during recreation hours and one of our favorite pastimes were eight-handed concerts for two pianos. A complete theatre was built in the school and Christmas vacations (we were only allowed home in summer) were given over to amateur theatricals.

I loved the life at the "Poggio," and, to misuse a Goethian expression, I formed an "elective affin-



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• • •

Right: Mexican host for a night to members of a Geographic Expedition. Photographed for THE GEOGRAPHIC *by Richard H. Stewart.*



THE NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC MAGAZINE — Gilbert Grosvenor, Litt.D., LL.D., Editor — WASHINGTON 6, D. C.

ity" with the city which saw the birth of the Italian Renaissance. But in the meanwhile my craving to own, to possess a country was still such that I became profoundly Italian during those first five years. I longed to amalgamate myself with one country, and as my own was practically unknown to me, I turned to the country where I lived. Just because my upbringing had been hybrid, I desired uniformity. My tastes became completely Italian, I spoke the language more fluently than my own, yet . . . , yet there were times when my American blood rushed through my veins and the Yankee spirit resuscitated. Fortunately for my adolescent peace of mind these episodes were rare, because they arose from fierce discussions over the relative merits of various peoples and countries. Most of my companions had never been outside of Italy, so I was called to proffer my opinion. These discussions were loftily termed "political." If America was touched, I, the only representative of America present, would loyally extol the beauties, merits and superior advantages of my country. It must have been a bit ludicrous if not pathetic to witness a swarm of obstinate rather ignorant school-girls, most of whom had never traveled beyond the boundaries of their native provinces, rabidly fighting over the respective merits of their countries and regions. I say fighting, because these discussions became so heated that they invariably degenerated into passionate fights and ended mostly in tears. I was obliged to succumb to an overwhelming majority who refused even the slightest advantage to America's champion, and, feeling very much like some modern Atlas, I retired, defeated, bearing on my young shoulders the weight of the New World, to mingle bitter tears of rage and patriotism.

Youth is despicably cruel, with a cruelty born of ignorance and intolerance, capital sins. I do not blame my companions, many of whom became my fast friends. Had the situation been reversed, no doubt American children would have proved equally heartless and would have inflicted, quite involuntarily, the same wounds on a foreign child, and I hate to think of similar cases which are perhaps occurring right now among the poor homesick little refugee children in our American schools. What I wish to stress is that the undeniable advantages of a foreign education, the superiority of a varied culture, the mastering of several languages, the broadening influence of early travel and contact

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with people of different nationalities, all this, while tending toward a more humane outlook and a larger sense of tolerance and comprehension, is dearly paid for by not having been brought up among the youth of one's own country, and by the hurts of those early years, which, although puerile in character, are none the less excruciatingly real to the sensitive young.

To recapitulate: never would I allow a child of mine, no matter the advantages involved, to grow up *divided*, because I believe that a plant uprooted never grows as well as in its native soil, for:

* *"That only holds men together which aggregates all in a living principle*
As the hold of the limbs of the body or the fibres of plants."

THE AMERICAN CEMETERY AT BAHIA

(*Continued from page* 23)

professor of law. The latter, after pointing out that Consul Odlin had made the purchase in his own name and not as a representative of the United States Government, declared that only that land required for legations or consulates might be free of taxes; furthermore that since the purchase of the property was made previous to the present Civil Code the Government had the right to expropriate the property; and finally, no international agreement exempted foreign governments possessing property in another country from paying those taxes demanded by local legislation. The municipal attorney, on the other hand felt that whereas there was no legal right for foreign governments to demand exemption from taxes, yet they might as a courtesy be granted exemptions.

When, after a long delay, the local officials declared that they were unable to locate the American Cemetery, Vice Consul Worley undertook the task. He had underbrush cleared away from what might be the old cemetery, found a pile of stones that might have been a gate, and dug in a spot that might be the center of the plot. Six feet down he shoveled out some human bones (possibly those of his predecessor who had been given a site in the middle of the cemetery). Vice Consul Worley estimated that the cost of reestablishing the rights of the United States Government to the property, of clearing away the heavy growth of brush and of setting up boundaries would be about two hundred dollars.

The State Department, after considering all the information at hand, however, decided, inasmuch as over a century had passed since any of its representatives had laid claim to the cemetery, that the title had lapsed and that valid claim had probably been established by someone else.

In his final despatch to the Department of State regarding the cemetery, Vice Consul Worley reported that for many years Alfredo Joaquim de Carvalho had claimed ownership and had been paying the land taxes. He added that in compliance with instructions the cemetery would be abandoned, and, closing the case, he therewith remitted the title deeds to the archives of the Department of State.

*Walt Whitman: By Blue Ontario's Shore.

SUGGESTIONS FOR IMPROVING THE FOREIGN SERVICE

(*Continued from page* 17)

To make matters worse the Act has never been well administered.

The Rogers Act did not go nearly far enough in providing compensation, and yet it was so drafted as to attract to the Service good officer material. Many of the officers who have since entered the Service believe they were brought into it under false pretenses. Some officers have left the Service, discouraged; many others have remained on in a continuing triumph of hope over experience, sustained by faint encouragements until in the end, when it was too late to think of electing another career, their spirit surrendered to bitter disillusionment or cynicism. This stage frequently has been reached when after fifteen or twenty or more years of service an officer has found himself listed at the top of Class VI drawing $4,900; the $900 proclaiming his discomfiture to all the world.

Salaries and allowances have been inadequate, and advancement in the career has been generally slow and extremely irregular. The low state of morale commonplace in our Service for many years and perhaps never more apparent than now, attests both the deficiency of governing legislation and unsound administration.

Administratively more could have been done for the Service, it is felt, with a bolder and more imaginative policy. Members of the Service have the impression that the Department either has not realized the needs of the Service or has not had the courage to place before the Congress realistic budget estimates. Thus the Department does not have the full confidence of the field service, which has never felt it had a champion in Washington. It more often has felt that it had an apologist in Washington. As for internal administration, as distinguished from management, the handling of promotions over a period of twenty years, the extent of

our experience under the Rogers Act, has been so irregular—although the Department had only to deal with some 800 officers—that the Service has got the impression that selections for promotion are based upon favoritism or are the haphazard result of an unsound system of efficiency reporting and recording.

The following measures suggest themselves, for the improvement of the Foreign Service and its administration:

(1) New and realistic legislation providing really adequate compensation to enable Foreign Service officers to meet their responsibilities and to meet them without personal sacrifice. In presenting whatever legislation may be necessary for this, or in presenting budget estimates (if this is simply a budgetary matter) the Department should boldly put forward the Service's real needs, without any paring down in anticipation of difficulties on the Hill. The nation has fully demonstrated its new and vigorous interest in foreign relations and will expect the Department to carry the responsibility that this implies. Only the Department can prepare for this, and if it fails to provide for a strong and healthy Foreign Service it will have been delinquent. There is no reason to suppose that in the present opportunity the Congress will not respond to the needs of the Department if it will but express them realistically and urgently.

(2) Legislation or modification of regulations to abolish, at least temporarily, the percentage limitations on classes of the Foreign Service, and to do away with the restriction requiring a minimum of service in a given class. These measures should be taken as promptly as possible, and if merely a matter of modifying some departmental regulation, should be taken at once.

(3) Revision of the whole system of efficiency reporting and recording, in recognition of the futility of establishing precise comparisons of efficiency among 800 officers, scattered throughout the world whose efficiency is being reported upon by as many reporting officers as there are posts in the foreign field, each reporting officer having his own standard of evaluation of efficiency. Efficiency reports should not be secret, especially when they are adverse, and officers should be able to request and obtain readily, without prejudice, hearings in the Department on their standing in the Service. No officer should be left in doubt, over a period of years without promotion, as to the nature of his shortcomings. It is obvious that an officer deemed unworthy of promotion for a number of years and consistently passed over in promotion lists should be given a hearing and either dropped from the Service or appropriately compensated. To retain an officer without recognition is bound to destroy, in almost every case, the officer's value to the Service and to create in him a focus of demoralization. In general, except where clearly recognized talents or abilities of outstanding character exist, promotions should be based mainly upon seniority. The weight given seniority heretofore has been slight or nil, whereas long and loyal service, although lacking in brilliance, has its value and deserves its recognition.

(4) Inspections of field offices, if they are to be continued, should be of sufficient frequency to have a meaning. It is not sufficient for an officer to spend thirty years in the Service and undergo only three or four inspections: as has happened.

(5) Home leave of absence should be granted with strict regularity, at Government expense, and the Department should arrange for local leave to be available regularly to all officers. Presumably the only way to accomplish this is to make leave as nearly as possible compulsory, for otherwise the "exigencies of the Service" will prevent officers from taking leave. Cases can be cited of officers who have had no leave of any character for as many as ten years in a service of thirty years. This is very bad economy of personnel and does not make for a sound Foreign Service. These officers have not had leave because of two things: (a) the understaffing of posts, making leave impracticable owing to the "exigencies of the Service," and (b) the fact that officers have been so poorly compensated (and so frequently in debt for much of their careers) that they have been unable to afford to take leave even when otherwise available to them. Economically, home leave frequently has been entirely out of the question for many officers, and local leave has been a matter of vacationing in their own backyards. Home leave should be granted with complete regularity, at Government expense. As for local leave, officers should be sufficiently compenstated to enable them to set aside something for recreation.

(6) Legal provisions which have authorized the Department to assign officers to duty in the Department should be carried out in the spirit of the governing legislation. That is to say, service in the Department should be available in rotation to the entire Service, and not, as it has been in the past, to a group of officers assigned and reassigned, over and again, while the majority of their colleagues formed what might be known as the "field service." It would appear preferable to give the younger officers departmental experience as early as possible in their careers. In order to make this valuable experience available to all, it may be necessary to limit the period of a departmental assignment to two years, or even less.



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NEWS FROM THE FIELD

(*Continued from page 29*)

tain members in a short period of time is quite remarkable. Miss Kathleen Morley has outdistanced all others at this game.

August.

The news that overshadowed all others in August was that of the Japanese surrender. In Chungking celebrations began from the first moment when word came that the Japanese were willing to capitulate, Friday night, August 10th. The populace of the city thronged the streets, greeting the glad tidings with firecrackers, torch light parades and an unparalleled din of cheering. American troops moving about the city in trucks and jeeps were enthusiastically acclaimed everywhere they went. For the Embassy's staff the sudden turn of events meant a series of nightly sessions at the Chancery and gave birth to much speculation among China hands as to when they would be returning to their old posts on the coast.

During the month Sol Adler returned from Washington to resume his old duties as Treasury Attache and Phil Sprouse followed him back to Chungking on August 18th. On August 21st Dick Service and Edward Rice, who represented the Embassy at Chengtu and Sian, departed for the United States. Hall Paxton is temporarily taking Dick Service's place at Chengtu, and Harry Stevens, formerly at Lanchow, has replaced Edward Rice at Sian. Toward the end of the month Margaret Speight, formerly at Havana, Elizabeth Faler from the Department's staff, and Imogene Oakes arrived to join the Embassy's clerical staff.

September.

The excited concern with the victory over Japan carried over into September, which opened with three days of victory celebrations following V-J Day. The edge of the excitement had, however, worn off in August, and the dragon teams that twisted their way through Chungking streets on September 3, 4 and 5 seemed not quite as exultant as one expects dragons to be. On the 4th the Chinese Government held a victory reception at the hall of the National Military Council which was attended by the Generalissimo and members of the diplomatic corps as well as by high ranking officers of the Chinese and American Armies.

With the celebrations over, the details of the move back to the liberated cities became the preoccupation of everyone. From the Embassy Charles Millet and Fred Hinke, the latter only lately arrived from the United States, went down to Shanghai. Hall Paxton came back from Chengtu and went on to Nanking as the Embassy's one-man vanguard. Paul Josselyn, pausing only briefly in Chungking to check on late information, proceeded to his post at Shanghai. On September 26 J. Dixon Edwards left for Hankow, after being replaced by Vice Consul Fong Chuck from Kunming. Foreign Service Officer James L. O'Sullivan arrived from Washington and remained in Chungking.

Ambassador General Patrick Hurley departed for the United States late in the month preceded by Ellis O. Briggs, Minister-Counselor of Embassy, who completed a five months' tour in China. Clerk Harold Roser also returned to Washington, to take the oral Foreign Service examinations.

The building up of the Embassy's "distaff side" continued apace. Arrivals during the month were Hilda Anderson from Kunming, Marion Barney from OWI, Calcutta, and Carolyn Davidson from Teheran.

J. Dixon Edwards.

LA PAZ

October 1, 1945.

La Paz has recently had several official visitors from Washington. Mr. Clarence Sterling, of the Institute of Inter-American Affairs, has just completed two weeks in La Paz during which time he signed an agreement providing for United States technical assistance in improving the working conditions of Bolivian Labor along the lines recommended by Judge Magruder. Mr. Otterman of the Department, who was accompanying Federal Communications Commissioner Wakefield, saw more of La Paz than he had bargained for when returning to Washington via Bogotá from the Rio Telecommunications Conference. Bad weather lengthened his stay from a scheduled twenty minutes to three days. Another visit of importance was headed by Major General Walsh, U.S.A.C., of General Arnold's staff; General Walsh came in the general interests of American Hemisphere defense through air power.

As is possibly the case in other American posts, recent weeks have seen the departure of several officers with no replacements in sight. Senior Economic Analyst Dudley Singer recently left for Buenos Aires, while Commercial Attaché Jack Neathery and Third Secretary William Rosenberg



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are departing for prolonged home leaves. Some idea of the effect of the 12,500 foot altitude may be gained from the fact that Mrs. de Zengotita is the only Embassy officer's wife at the present time in La Paz, of some seven who would normally be with their husbands.

HECTOR C. ADAM, JR.

DUBLIN

August 31, 1945.

An "Air Day" dinner was held on August 1 at the Gresham Hotel, Dublin, to celebrate the 38th anniversary of the founding of the U. S. Air Force. Irish Government and Army representatives and visiting American airmen heard the Minister, Mr. David Gray, thank Ireland (Erie) for the friendly treatment invariably accorded Americans who had made forced landings here. He and Mr. McEnelly, the Consul General, were guests at a dinner recently given at the Shelbourne Hotel, Dublin by Pan-American Airways for officials of the Irish Government and representatives of Aer Lingus (Irish Air Lines).

The Minister, Mr. David Gray, accompanied by Secretary and Mrs. Colladay, Consul General McEnelly and Mrs. McEnelly and Colonel Sprague, the Military Attaché, attended the reception at Belfast on August 24 for General Eisenhower.

The Sub-Committee of the Committee on Appropriations of the House of Representatives inspected the premises of the Legation and Consulate General during August. While time did not permit the Congressmen to see much of Ireland, they did visit Powerscourt Demesne, Enniskerry, County Wicklow—a large estate which recently served as the scene of the Battle of Agincourt during the filming of the movie, HENRY V. They also called on Count John McCormack.

Montgomery H. Colladay, Secretary of Legation, and Mrs. Colladay spent their vacation this year in Connemara, in the West of Ireland. Vice Consul and Mrs. Paul D. Thompson have returned from ten days' visit to the North and West of Ireland.

The "Puck Fair"—the annual traditional festival of the tinkers, the wandering folk of Ireland, held at Killorglin, County Kerry, was well attended this summer by American soldiers in uniform. Wm. A. Smale, American Consul at Cork was also one of the visitors.

THOMAS MCENELLY.

Notes prepared by American Clerk Elizabeth C. Bouch.

BIRTHS

HUGHES. A son, Morris Nelson, Jr., was born on September 2, 1945, in Humboldt, Nebraska, to Mr. and Mrs. Morris Hughes. Mr. Hughes is now assigned to the Department.

DAGGETT. A son, William Moody, was born September 2, 1945, in Pasadena, California, to Mr. and Mrs. Forrest N. Daggett. Mr. Daggett is assigned to the Division of Foreign Service Personnel.

A CONSUMERS' COOPERATIVE?

(*Continued from page* 13)

the American Foreign Service Association would invite the Department to collahorate in establishing a join committee to work up a concrete proposal complete with by-laws and a plan of operation for an "American Foreign Service Cooperative."

2. The by-laws would include an outline of the field of membership and a method of selecting a Board of Directors. Perhaps 2 out of 9 Directors might he appointed hy the Secretary in order to represent the Department's interest.

3. A prospectus and invitation to join might then he sent to all those eligihle for membership, with the understanding that when 200 applications were received the organization would be launched.

4. Upon organization, the members would choose a Board of Directors, who would in turn select a General Manager and proceed to husiness. The Manager and other memhers of the staff might be loaned hy the Department, hut the responsibility of all subordinate employees should he solely to the General Manager, and his should be solely to the Board of Directors.

5. The tapering off of the commissary service would have to be worked out in detail, and some of its problems assumed by the Co-op.

6. A share of stock might be priced at $10; one share would entitle the owner to membership, but depending on the capital needs of the operation the average purchase of stock might have to be around $50. An allotment to buy one share a month might prove popular. A maximum of perhaps $500 (50 shares) should be set in order to keep any one member from having too great an influence and defeating the one member-one vote principle. This stock would bear interest at 4 per cent or 5 per cent, assuming that there was a margin of savings after expenses.

7. Orders would probahly have to he accompanied by cash or a deposit account set up with the Co-op. The capital required to carry accounts for the long periods required for delivery would he impossible for the Co-op to manage at the start, un-

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less some means were found (probably requiring legislative sanction) whereby the revolving fund of the commissary service could be made available to the Co-op for a period of time.

A Concrete Example

Vice Consul Arthur Jackson is stationed, let us say, at Port Moresby, New Guinea. He is a member of the Foreign Service Co-op; has 4 shares now, and an allotment of $10 a month to add to them. The plane brings him a copy of the Co-op's latest catalog, published quarterly. From it he prepares his order: so many cases of canned fruits and vegetables and other staples; some toilet articles; a supply of bed linen. In addition, he has seen a magazine ad for a tricky new kitchen gadget and asks the Co-op to get it for him; he wants the Co-op to go shopping for the best wallet they can get for $10 and send it to his brother as a birthday present; and enclosed is a sample of dress material that his wife wants matched.

Member Jackson makes the best estimate he can of the cost of this order and encloses a check to cover it, or tells the Co-op to take it out of his deposit account. The total turns out to be $250, and the Co-op office makes a record of this amount, at the time the order is shipped off. If his check is a little over, the balance is credited to his account; if under, the shipment is made anyway but he is asked to make up the difference immediately.

At year's end, the Co-op has done $200,000 worth of business, and after meeting all expenses, and paying 4 per cent interest on the stock owned by its members, there is a margin of $20,000. The Board decides to put $2,000 into a reserve, spend $2,000 for educational and promotional work, and declare an 8 per cent dividend with the remaining $16,000. On his $250 purchase, therefore, member Jackson receives a patronage return of $20, either in cash or in additional stock.

He gets the Board's Annual Report telling him all about the past year's operations, and enclosing a ballot and a list of candidates proposed by the Nominating Committee with their qualifications briefly outlined. He votes for the ones he likes, and sends in his ballot, perhaps with another order and with some suggestions on how the service could be improved.

A few years later, Jackson finds himself on duty in the Department. He has had a good record of supporting the Co-op, and the Nominating Committee proposes him for a term on the Board of Directors. Service and responsibility, he finds, are opposite sides of the same thing, and he thinks that consumers' cooperation is a pretty good way to bring them into balance.

MARRIAGES

Roberts-Byrne. Mrs. Margaret H. Byrne and Mr. Quincy Franklin Roberts were married on September 15, 1945, in Belfast, Ireland, where Mr. Roberts is Consul.

Hoffman-Thompson. Miss Lenora Ann Thompson and Mr. Harry Raymond Hoffman, Jr., were married in Rockville, Maryland, on October 12. Mr. Hoffman has been assigned to Madrid.

WE FOUND ARABIA FELIX

(*Continued from page* 10)

We also visited the Imam's schools, where we received a warm welcome.

Our return journey to Taiz lay through the rugged mountains of the central Yemen, and I sent my jeep and carryall back by way of Hodeidah, availing of the proffered use of a royal automobile through the towns of Ma'abdr, Dhamar and Yerim, where horses from the Imam's stables awaited us. In all the region of the High Yemen we were struck by the spirit of independence and pride of country which had neabled these people to retain their ethnical unity and eventually to triumph over the many invaders which had threatened their national existence.

The wadis of the central Yemen were breathtakingly beautiful. Unless he has seen them, one can scarcely believe the grandeur of 5,000-foot mountain sides covered with terraces stretching as far as the eye can see until they are lost in the haze of still more distant valleys where coffee and other crops are grown. The going was so rough that at times we had to change from horses to mules, then to dismount and proceed on foot past heavily-loaded caravans laboring with infinite patience up the ancient, narrow mountain routes. Our military guard proceeded the entire distance on foot.

Everywhere one saw decaying ruins and flourishing towns on the seemingly inaccessible mountain tops we passed. Small wonder the invader found it impossible entirely to subdue these people! In Ibb we were received by another Royal Prince who governs the rich central province, then rode the final lap of the journey to Taiz where we lunched with the Crown Prince and went gazelle shooting on a spare afternoon.

We left the Yemen with a feeling that we had been privileged to have a glimpse into a world of the past, surviving against odds, in living testimony of a people's determination to be free.

IN MEMORIAM

GUNSAULUS. Edward A. Gunsaulus. Vice Consul at Halifax. died at his post on September 17, 1945.

LIPSKI. Commander Stanley W. Lipski, U.S.N., was lost in the sinking of the U.S.S. *Indianapolis* by enemy action last July. Commander Lipski was attached to several of our diplomatic missions including Riga, Helski and Stockholm.

KREECK. George L. Kreeck. former diplomatic representative to Paraguay (1935-1932), died in Clay Center, Kansas, in September.

COLEMAN. Walter H. A., former disbursing officer in the Foreign Service and recently assigned to the Division of Foreign Activity Correlation, died October 8 in Philadelphia.

BELOVSKY. Rupert Crawford Belovsky, U.S.N., son of Foreign Service Officer Sidney A. Belovsky, died on August 27 at Little Creek, Va.

FOREIGN SERVICE CHANGES

(*Continued from page 5*)

John F. Fitzgerald of Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, American Vice Consul at Tijuana, Baja California, Mexico, has been appointed American Vice Consul at Bilbao, Spain.

Peter H. A. Flood of Nashua, New Hampshire, American Foreign Service Officer serving at Ciudad Juarez, Mexico, retired from the American Foreign Service on August 1, 1945.

Royal H. Fowler, Jr., of West Cornwall, Connecticut, American Vice Consul at Naples, Italy, has been appointed American Vice Consul at Cherbourg, France.

Nicholas A. Fuller of Toledo, Ohio, now serving in the Department, has been appointed American Vice Consul at Antigua, British West Indies.

Robert G. Glover of West Palm Beach, Florida, Commercial Attaché at Montevideo, Uruguay, retired from the American Foreign Service on August 1, 1945.

James V. J. Griffin of Norfolk, Virginia, now serving in the Department, has been appointed American Vice Consul at Santos, Sao Paulo, Brazil.

Thomas A. Grunwell of Sherman, Texas, Assistant Maritime Delegate at Ponta Delgada, Azores, has been appointed American Vice Consul at Beira, Mozambique, Africa.

Theodore J. Hadraba of Omaha, Nebraska, American Vice Consul at Bern, Switzerland, has been assigned American Consul at the same place.

Martin R. Hanchak of Mayfield, Pennsylvania, has been appointed American Vice Consul at Warsaw, Poland.

Randolph Harrison of Lynchburg, Virginia, American Foreign Service Officer now in the Department, has been assigned Second Secretary of Embassy at The Hague, Netherlands.

Aubrey H. Harwood, Jr., of Los Angeles, California,

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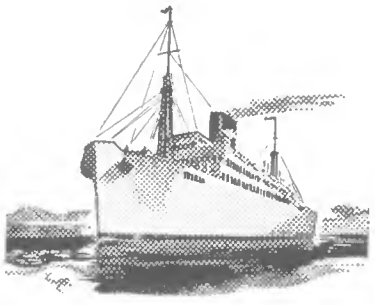
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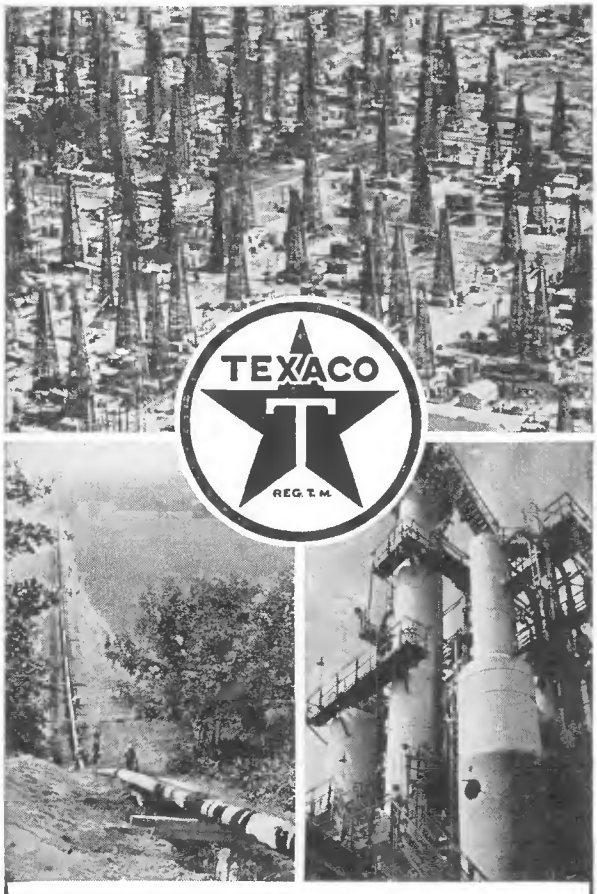


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American Foreign Service Clerk at Port-au-Prince, Haiti, has been appointed American Vice Consul at the same place.

Margaret P. Hays of Denton, Texas, has been appointed American Vice Consul at Bogotá, Colombia.

Arnlioth G. Heltberg of San Francisco, California, American Vice Consul at Reykjavik, Iceland, has been appointed American Vice Consul at Oslo, Norway.

William L. Higgins of Chuluita, Florida, has been appointed American Vice Consul at Horta, Fayal, Azores, upon cancellation of his designation as Assistant Maritime Delegate at Beira, Mozambique, Africa.

Erich W. A. Hoffman of Milwaukee, Wisconsin, American Foreign Service Clerk at Tirana, Albania, has been appointed American Vice Consul at the same place.

Hungerford B. Howard of Los Angeles, California, American Vice Consul at Chungking, China, has been appointed American Vice Consul at Shanghai, China.

John R. Jacobs of Palo Alto, California, now in the Department, has been appointed American Vice Consul at Antwerp, Belgium.

Beppo R. Johansen of Clearwater, Florida, American Foreign Service Officer now in the Department, has been appointed American Vice Consul at Toronto, Ontario, Canada.

Jack R. Johnstone of Wenatchee, Washington, has been appointed American Vice Consul at San Salvador, El Salvador.

Francis C. Jordan of Greensboro, North Carolina, American Vice Consul at Puerto Cortes, Honduras, has now been assigned American Consul at the same puace.

Edward Kaufholz of Darby, Pennsylvania, American Vice Consul at Cali, Colombia, resigned from the American Foreign Service March 21, 1945.

George Lawrence Keller of Pratt, Kansas, Assistant to the American Consul at Maricaibo, Venezuela, has been appointed American Vice Consul at Buenos Aires, Argentina.

The assignment of Paul R. Josselyn of Cedar Rapids, Iowa, as American Consul General at Rangoon, Burma, has been cancelled. Mr. Josselyn has now heen assigned American Consul General at Shanghai, China.

Thomas A. Kelly of Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, now in the Department, has been appointed American Vice Consul at Reykjavik, Iceland.

Edwin C. Kemp of St. Petersburg, Florida, American Consul General at Halifax, Nova Scotia, Canada, has been assigned as Consul General at Kingston, Jamaica, British West Indies.

Edward P. Lawton of Savannah, Georgia, American Consul General at Algiers, has been assigned to duty in the Department.

Weldon Litsey of Laramie, Wyoming, American Vice Consul at Barranquilla, Colombia, has been appointed American Vice Consul at Cali, Colombia.

John H. Lord of Plymouth, Massachusetts, American Consul at Kingston, Jamaica, British West Indies, has been assigned American Consul at Antwerp, Belgium.

Basil F. Macgowan of Lynchburg, Virginia, American Vice Consul at Hamilton, Bermuda, has been appointed American Vice Consul at Belgrade, Yugoslavia.

Patrick Mallon of Cincinnati, Ohio, American Foreign Service Officer now in the Department, has been assigned American Consul at Singapore, Straits Settlements.

Robert Mills McClintock of Altadena, California, American Foreign Service Officer now at Stockholm, Sweden, has been assigned to the Department for duty.

Thomas McEnelly of New York, New York, American Consul at Dublin, Irelandfi has now been assigned American Consul General at the same place.

James E. McKenna of Boston, Massachusetts, American Foreign Service Officer now in the Department, has been

assigned American Consul at Shanghai, China.

Paul W. Meyer of Denver, Colorada, American Foreign Service Officer now in the Department, has bene assigned as American Consul at Shanghai, China.

Jesse Milton Orme of Teton City, Iowa, American Vice Consul at Curitiba, Paraná, Brazil, resigned from the American Foreign Service April 4, 1945.

David J. Pearsall of New York, New York, American Vice Consul at Caserta, Italy, has been appointed American Vice Consul at Budapest, Hungary.

Henry O. Ramsay of Pierre, South Dakota, American Vice Consul at Hull, England, has been appointed American Vice Consul at Cardiff, Wales.

Archibald R. Randolph of Casanova, Virginia, Acting Commercial Attaché at Guatemala City, Guatemala, has been designated Commercial Attaché at Quito, Ecuador.

Milton C. Rewinkel of Minneapolis, Minnesota, Secretary of Mission at Sofia, Bulgaria, has been assigned American Vice Consul of Carcer at the same place.

Earle Richey of Erie, Kansas, American Vice Consul at Accra, Gold Coast, West Africa, has now been appointed American Vice Consul at Hamilton, Bermuda, upon cancellation of his sasignment as American Vice Consul at Reykjavik, Iceland.

James T. Scott of Eatonton, Georgia, American Commercial Attaché at Damascus, Syria, has been designated American Commercial Attaché at Panama City, Panama.

Winfield H. Scott of Washington, D. C., American Foreign Service Officer now on temporary duty at Cardiff, Wales, has been assigned American Consul at Melbourne, Australia.

Cabot Sedgwick of Tucson, Arizona, now in the Department, has been appointed American Vice Consul at Paris, France.

Edwin F. Stanton of Los Angeles, California, American Consul at Vancouver, British Columbia, Canada, has now been assigned American Consul General at the same place.

Robert C. Strong of Beloit, Wisconsin, American Foreign Service Officer at Sofia, Bulgaria, has been assigned American Vice Consul of Career at the same place.

Orray Taft, Jr., of Santa Barbara, California, American Consul at Habana, Cuba, has been assigned American Consul at Vancouver, British Columbia, Canada.

Harold N. Taylor of Jasonville, Indiana, now in the Deparement, has been appointed American Vice Consul at Naples, Italy.

Gerald Warner of Northampton, Massachusetts, Second Secretary of Embassy at Buenos Aires, Argentina, has been assigned Second Secretary of Embassy and American Consul to serve in dual capacity at Chungking, China.

James H. Webb of Arlington, Virginia, American Vice Consul at Guatemala City, Guatemala, has been appointed American Vice Consul at Tegucipalpa, Honduras.

George Lybrook West, Jr., of San Francisco, California, Third Secretary and Vice Consul at Stockholm, Sweden, has been assigned to the Department for duty.

Clifton R. Wharton of Bostin, Massachusetts, American Maritime Delegate at Ponta Delgada, Azores, has now been assigned Consul at the same place.

Charles Barker Wheeler II of Buffalo, New York, American Vice Consul at Bristol, England, resigned from the American Foreign Service April 17, 1945.

William E. Yuni of Hoquiam, Washington, American Foreign Service Officer assigned to the Department, has resigned from the American Foreign Service on August 12, 1945.

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WORDS, WORDS, WORDS . . .

All diplomats are tactful chaps,
When one says "yes," he means "perhaps."
Or he may say "perhaps" and so
All understand he's meaning "no."
But
You may be certain and positive that
If he says "no." he is no diplomat.
All conversation has its traps;
A lady's "no" oft means "perhaps."
"Perhaps" with her, you rightly guess,
Is just one way of saying "yes."
But if a proposition's shady
And she says "yes," she is no lady.

—HOMER BRETT, *Retired F.S.O.*

VISITORS

The following Foreign Service personnel recently signed the Department Register:

September

William M. Olive, Shanghai
David L. Court
Sam G. Maggio, Paris
Lilian E. Alderman
Elaine Conlee
Osborn S. Watson, Wellington
Fred R. Eggan, Manila
Anna Elizabeth Simmons
Franklin Carl Erickson, Stockholm
Robert N. Morrissey
Marjorie Adele Ploger
Doris I. Breeze
Paul R. Geier, Jidda
James A. Howell, Bern
Marie E. Wright, Frankfort
Dorothy Van Stipriaan .Lima
R. P. Ludden
Ruth B. Glass, Nassau
Robert Rossow, Jr., Tehran
Betty Conlee, Habana
Anne Solomon
William Rex Crawford
Isaac Houghton, Paris
Doris Hohenrath
R. M. Connell, Bogota
Ruby de Avellar
Frederic C. Lee, Hoechst
Marjorie A. Eagle
Harry Hocman, Bermuda
Evelyn M. Anderson, Belgrade
William A. Carsey, Monterrey
Margaret E. Hess, Guatemala
Andrew G. Lynch, Lagos
John C. Vorrath, Jr., Mombasa
Robert W. Guively
Ludwik Sztoleman, Warsaw
Donald A. Dumont, Rabat, Morocco
Madeline D. McMullin
Dorothy Danielson
Carvel Painter, Horta
Richard H. Hawkins, Jr., Sydney

Herbert W. Johnson
Harold C. Roser, Jr.
Z. Mildred Carlson
Varian B. Schlegel, Sao Paulo, Brazil
Robert Riordan
Mary Zito
Christian Loehr
Victoria Stephenson
Susan Barbosa, Rio de Janeiro
W. R. Lynch
Tita Mendenhall, Berlin
William H. McClain, Berlin
Cyril E. Black, Sofia
Constance R. Rzechzkowski
Betty Ann Freeburger
Louise R. Morris
Lowry Nelson, Habana
Elizabeth C. Scudder, Paris
Claire H. McNair
Laurence D. Lafore, Paris
Maxwell M. Hamilton, Helsinki
Thomas L. Canada
Louis A. Viesner, Berlin
Viola E. Grise
Don H. Shrouf, Lagos
Joseph W. Schutz, Berlin
Anne W. Schaut, London
James L. McCamy, Vienna
Charles Warner, Habana
Mrs. B. M. Kerchig, Habana
Ralph A. Schweitzer, Recife, Brazil
V. David Hedin, Cairo
George D. Hipper, Hong Kong
Mary Jane Young, Shanghai
Stephen C. Brown, Shanghai
Einer Jensen, Bern
Genevieve Belt, Bordeaux
Charley L. Rice, Chihiahua, Mexico
Betty M. Greenewald, San José, Costa Riea
William H. Ziegler, Milan
Mary Grace Mytinger
Dolores Andujar de Umbach, Asuncion
William C. Barrett, Milan
Robert D. Houston, Jr., Rio de Janeiro
Ruth I. Ede, Paris
Cabot Sedgwick, Paris
Everett Coe
Olive B. Sculley
Royal H. Fowler, Jr., Cherbiurg
Charles Warner, Montreal
Gordon Wright, Paris
Mareia Stribling
Ruth Keiley, SHAEF
Gwenn D. Phillips, Buenos Aires
Blanche E. Price, London
Harry C. Hawkins, London
Ana M. Gomex, Mexico City
Lora C. Bryning, Mexico City
Ellen Pearl Wadley
Lynette Wilson
William J. Ford, London
Margaret M. Kakalec, Londin
Francis L. Spalding, Reykjavik
Steven D. Zagorski, Warsaw
L. Elizabeth Young, Bordeaux
Herbert W. D. Mayers, Rio de Janeiro
Esther Edna Krucklin, Praha
Freda Jane Laughlin, Praha
Carolyn C. Jacobs, Nassau

Annette Bellinger, Oslo
Louis L. Widmar, London
Constance G. Ainley, Paris
John E. Guiney, Praha
Kenneth C. Beebe
Robert L. Dorr, Santiago
G. Alonzo Stanford, Santiago
Terrell Wyatt Fondren, Madrid
Berta L. Haynes, Madrid
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Elizabeth M. Grossglauser, Bern
Martin G. Blackmun
Teresa E. Williams, Guayaquil
Harold Norman Taylor, Vienna
J. Rives Childs
R. E. Whedbee, Madrid
Benjamin Sowell, Montevideo
Vernon B. Zirkle, Caracas
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Elizabeth M. Weedfall, London
Margaret P. Hays, Bogota
Gretchen A. Connors, Moscow
Mary Cocey, Rome
Arthur B. Emmons, 3rd, Tokyo
Keld Christensen, Oran
Kathleen C. Taylor, Madrid
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George W. Caldwell, Jr., Bogota
David P. Ferber
Perry H. Culley, Paris
George Whitney, Salonika
David L. Gamon, Antigua
Evalyn Daniel, Madrid
J. Alfred LaFrenière
Donald C. Bergus, Patras
Manson Gilbert, Toronto
Mary Frinsko
Sylvester P. Smith, Buenos Aires
Donald H. Marshall
Gloria L. Schuster
Ruth L. Hubbell
Helen E. Sheehy
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Eleanor Arthur, Madrid
Anne T. Fliflet
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Dorothy E. Smith, Oslo
George Lister, Bogota
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Ruth A. Heller, Vienna
Hubert H. Buzbee, Jr.
William H. Dougherty
Thomas A. Kelly, Reykjavik
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Beulah B. Southern
Mildred R. Wallace, Stockholm
Gustave A. Erickson, Paris
Elsa A. Reiche, Stockholm
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Josefa Otten, Rio de Janeiro

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Paul L. Springer, Sarnia, Ont.
Orme Wilson, Port-au-Prince
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Isabel Conroy, Quito
Virginia M. Lamp, Buenos Aires
Elizabeth L. Marsh, Buenos Aires
Ruth E. Hawkins
Edwin S. Coleman, Montreal
Merwin Bohan, Mexico, D.F.
Elizabeth S. Dilworth
Angelo Orlando, Rome
Jean Catharine Jaekson
Virginia Theodore Kotte
Bernard C. Connelly, Lima
Louis B. Mazzeo, Mexico, D.F.
Paszek, Jane
Margarite Tise, Praha
Carmen A. Gonzalez, Lima
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Ribert W. Bradbury, Mexico, D.F.
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Matilda Elizabeth Connolly, Budapest
Mary E. Webster, Budapest
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Morton Pomerantz, La Paz
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THIS IS NOT FRANCE, BUT *California*

IT HAS TAKEN a world war to make many of us here at home realize that in some ways we are not as dependent upon foreign sources as we had thought. We have frequently found that our own home-grown products are as good as—and often better than—those we once imported as a matter of course.

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