The AMERICAN FOREIGN SERVICE JOURNAL

VOL. 26, NO. 5 MAY 1949

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COVER PICTURE: President Truman and Vice President Barkley looking on as Secretary of State Dean Acheson signs the North Atlantic Pact. Mr. John W. Foley, Jr., of the Legal Adviser's office, is at Mr. Acheson's left.

FOREIGN SERVICE CHANGES

March 31, 1949

NAME	POST FROM	POST TO	TITLE
Adams, Theo C.	Berlin	Copenhagen	Vice Consul
Ahlers, John G.	London	Rome	Supvr. of Constr.
Albaugh, Richard M.	Shanghai	Taipei	FSS
Allen, Margaret L.	Ankara	Alexandria	FSS
Allen, Stella E.	Dept. of State	Ciudad Trujillo	FSS
Amory, James F.	Dept. of State	Bombay	Vice Consul
Andersen, Myrtle M.	Copenhagen	Bucharest	FSS
Anderson, James F.	Batavia	Saigon	Lirarian
Anderson, James W.	Dept. of State	Haifa	Vice Consul
Anner, Conrad W.	Nanking	Canton	Supvr. of Constr.
Applegate, Adrienne N.	Ankara	Johannesburg	FSS
Bailey, John W., Jr.	Genoa	London	1st Sec. Con. Gen.
Barnsdale, William J.	Stockholm	Naples	Vice Consul
Barrett, Margaret M.	Dept. of State	Tangier	Research Analyst
Barrett, Raymond J.	Dept. of State	Mexico	3rd Sec. V. C.
Basile, Joseph	Dept. of State	Brussels	FSS
Bates, William M.	Istanbul	Bremen	Vice Consul
Baumhover, Denis A.	Bombay	Frankfort	Vice Consul
Beaumont, Adam	Funchal	Malaga	Consul
Beckham, G. Ross	Dept. of State	London	FSS
Bellamy, James A.	Ankara	Athens	FSS
Benedict, Helen D.	Athens	Ankara	Admin. Asst.
Bergman, Lennea H.	Cairo	Istanbul	FSS
Bird, Heber R.	Rio de Janeiro	Aruba	Vice Consul
Bittner, Robert K.	Shanghai	Manila	FSS
Black, John T.	Budapest	Algiers	Asst. Con. P.A.O.
Blackiston, Slater C.	Amsterdam	Stuttgart	Vice Consul
Blake, Robert O.	Managua	Dept. of State	FSO
Bleecker, David J.	Jidda	Turin	Vice Consul
Blood, Archer K.	Salonika	Munich	Vice Consul
Boginis, Robert	Panama	Ankara	FSS
Bond, Eleanor G.	Saigon	Madrid	FSS
Bond, Mahiri F.	Paris	Ankara	FSS
Boswell, Robert J.	Paris	Cairo	Courier
Bowman, Howard A.	Gdansk	Hamilton	Consul
Boyd, Donald F.	Dept. of State	Taipei	FSS
Branch, Opal G.	Ankara	London	FSS
Branscum, Ola M.	Damascus	Madrid	FSS
Braunlich, Emil U.	San Jose	Vienna	FSS
Brewster, Herbert D.	Athens	Dept. of State	FSO
Brewster, Robert C.	Dept. of State	Managua	3rd Sec. V. C.
Brewster, William L.	Mexico City	Guayaquil	Vice Consul
Brumer, Edith C.	Paris	Istanbul	FSS
Buffalo, Harvey A.	Budapest	Paris	Attache (Admin. Off.)
Burke, Helen	Manila	Santiago	FSS
Burns, Findley, Jr.	Warsaw	Shanghai	Vice Consul
Button, Jack B.	Dept. of State	Baghdad	3rd Sec. V. C.
Cairns, Edwin J.	Buenos Aires	Montevideo	FSS
Calder, F. Willard	Southampton	Praha	Consul
Calderhead, William D.	Seville	San Jose	V. C. Admin. Off.
Calverley, Lola M.	Warsaw	Dept. of State	FSS
Campbell, Boyce G.	Quito	Kabul	FSS
Campbell, Stuart E., Jr.	Dept. of State	Salonika	Vice Consul
Canup, William C.	Marseille	Frankfort	Vice Consul
Chadbourn, Philip H., Jr.	Calcutta	Frankfort	Vice Consul
Chubbuck, Dorothy	Guatemala	Madrid	Disbursing Officer
Clark, Lewis	Nanking	Canton	Counselor (Minister)
Clark, Ralph G.	Helsinki	Hamburg	Vice Consul
Clausing, Fred	Oslo	Tehran	FSS
Clore, Jim M.	Stockholm	Nanking	Attache (Admin.)
Cody, B. Marguerite	Berlin	Mexico	FSS
Coey, Florence F.	London	Ankara	FSS
Coleman, Margaret E.	Seoul	Manila	FSS
Colquitt, Adrian B.	Dept. of State	Belgrade	2d Sec. Consul
Colton, Louis	Brussels	Jidda	FSS
Conlon, Thomas F.	Dept. of State	Habana	3d Sec. V. C.
Cooley, Stephen	Cairo	Bangkok	Courier
Costanzo, Joseph E.	Naples	Dept. of State	FSO
Craig, John C.	Naples	Stuttgart	Vice Consul
Crawford, Cecile C.	Algiers	Jerusalem	FSS
Crawford, John E.	Moscow	Dept. of State	FSS
Cunniff, Ellen K.	Berlin	Dept. of State	FSS
Currey, Donald P.	Dept. of State	Bangkok	Courier
Dachs, Marie F.	Sao Paulo	Habana	FSS
Dankevich, Olga E.	Dept. of State	Manila	FSS
Davis, Nathaniel	Praha	USPOLAD Berlin	FSO
Degan, John J., Jr.	Rome	Belize	Vice Consul
Denby, James O.	Vienna	Dept. of State	FSO
Der Garry, Virginia K.	Dept. of State	The Hague	FSS
Dickinson, Dwight	Mexico	Curacao	Vice Consul
Dockterman, Dorothy L.	Dept. of State	London	Admin. Asst.
Donnell, Ballard R.	London	Rangoon	Vice Consul
Dorris, Gwendolyn C.	Dept. of State	Athens	FSS
Doyle, Eva M.	Athens	Baghdad	FSS
Dunnigan, Thomas J.	Berlin	Nanking	Vice Consul
Dzaugis, Frank C.	Jerusalem	Salonika	FSS
Echanis, John F.	Dept. of State	Kuala Lumpur	FSS
Emmons, Baird E.	Singapore	Canberra	3d Sec. V. C.
Erikson, Arthur R.	Paris	Helsinki	FSS
Espinosa, Fred	Managua	Helsinki	FSS
Etter, Willis R.	Shanghai	Dept. of State	Economist (Labor)
Evans, Ernest E.	Manila	Turin	Consul
Feldman, Arthur W.	Camaguey	Sao Paulo	Vice Consul
Fellinger, Margot J.	Madrid	Dept. of State	FSS
Ference, Andrew C.	Dept. of State	Praha	FSS
Fergnani, Delia	Oslo	Rome	FSS
Ferrell, Hubert F.	Hankow	USPOLAD Berlin	FSO
Finger, Seymour M.	Stuttgart	Paris	3d Sec. V. C.
Finley, Harold D.	Algiers	Genoa	Consul General
Fishburne, John I.	Medellin	Antwerp	Vice Consul
Fisher, William D.	The Hague	Praha	3d Sec. V. C.
Flahavan, Elsie B.	Manila	Ankara	FSS
Fleck, Benjamin A.	Dept. of State	Caracas	3d Sec. V. C.
Foley, Arthur D.	Rio de Janeiro	Caracas	2d Sec. V. C.

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FOREIGN SERVICE CHANGES

(*Continued from page 3*)

NAME	POST FROM	POST TO	TITLE
Forbes, Helen M.	Brussels	Dept. of State	FSS
Ford, John W.	Caracas	Mexico	Asst. Att. (Security)
Forman, Douglas W., Jr.	Peiping	Shanghai	Vice Consul
Fowler, William A.	New York (U.N.)	Belgrade	1st Sec. Consul
Franklin, Harry F.	Santiago	Wellington	FSS
Fratzke, Ralph C.	Bern	Frankfort	Vice Consul
Fried, Marjorie L.	Tangier	Ankara	FSS
Friedman, William H.	Zagreb	Belgrade	2d Sec. V. C.
Fuller, William, J., Jr.	Santiago	Mexico	Gen. Serv. Off.
Gannon, Thomas J.	Panama City	Tegucigalpa	FSS
Gennert, William R.	Dakar	Frankfort	Vice Consul
George, Vera	Dept. nf State	Sofia	FSS
Geren, Paul F.	New Delhi	Bombay	Vice Consul
Gerrity, Charles M.	Vigo	Georgetown	Consul
Goldstein, Hyman	Madrid	Munich	V.C. Dis. Off.
Gray, Archibald E.	Halifax	Nairobi	Consul General
Green, Murray D.	Jerusalem	Ankara	FSS
Green, Paul H.	Bucharest	London	Attache (Security Off.)
Greene, Joseph N., Jr.	Rome	Dept. of State	FSO
Greenway, Horace W.	Izmir	Santiago	Vice Consul
Grunwald, Gerard B.	Dept. of State	Cairo	Courier
Gulsvig, Wilma M.	London	Tokyo	FSS
Hadraba, Theodore J.	Dept. of State	Ankara	Counselor (Econ.)
Hall, Claude H. Jr.	London	Warsaw	2d Sec. Consul
Hansen, Axel R. F.	Copenhagen	Shanghai	FSS
Hargreaves, Edward	Paris	Cairo	FSS
Harlow, Sue E.	Seoul	Calcutta	FSS
Haven, Richard B.	Turin	Athens	1st Sec. Consul
Heckman, Sylvia A.	Sofia	Copenhagen	FSS
Heffner, Jackson E.	Dept. of State	Basra	Vice Consul
Helbig, Ida	Munich	USPOLAD (Frankfort)	FSS
Henderson, Robert S.	Naples	Madrid	3d Sec. V. C.
Henneke, Annie M.	Dept. of State	Colombo	FSS
Hill, Robert B.	Antwerp	Budapest	3d Sec. V. C.
Hinderer, Harry A.	Nanking	Shanghai	Attache (Admin.)
Hinton, Deane R.	Damascus	Mombasa	Vice Consul
Hoffman, Helen C.	Paris	Dept. of State	FSS
Hooper, Peter Jr.	Berlin	Liverpool	Vice Consul
Hope, William G.	Rome	Dept. of State	FSS
Howell, James A.	Bern	Jidda	Admin. Asst.
Hukee, Vernon V.	Oslo	Hamburg	Vice Consul
Ingwersen, Ellen E.	Copenhagen		FSS
Jacobs, William R.	Baghdad	Dacca	Admin. Asst.
Jacome, Dorothy I.	Bogota	Dept. of State	FSS
Jellum, Edith B.	Reykjavik	Tehran	FSS
Jova, Joseph J.	Basra	Tangier	3d Sec. V. C.
Kavanaugh, John M.	Munich	Halifax	Vice Consul
Keane, Darold W.	Moscow	Dept. of State	FSS
Kelley, Marvin C.	Rio de Janeiro	Belgrade	FSS
Kelly William B.	Hamburg	Dept. of State	FSS
Kelsey, Warren A.	Glasgow	Berlin	FSO
Kenealy, William E.	Tegucigalpa	Helsinki	FSS
Kerley, Eileen	Dublin	Regina	FSS
Kidder, Stanley R.	Yokohama	Seoul	Supervisor
Kilgore, Jack T.	Dept. of State	Medellin	Vice Consul
Killion, Milford R.	Caracas	San Jose	FSS
Kirkendall, Glydie	Ciudad Trujillo	Monrovia	FSS
Knowlson, Clive E.	Seoul	Taipei	Admin. Asst.
Koch, Jeannette A.	London	Bombay	FSS
Kochan, Estelle S.	Casablanca	Athens	FSS
Koczak, Stephen A.	Budapest	Berlin	FSO
Kolb, Raymond E.	London	Tehran	Vice Consul
Krueger, Herbert T.	Nanking	Manila	Asst. Att. (Security Off.)
Laidlaw, William R.	Guayaquil	Mexico	3d Sec. V. C.
Lancaster, Bruce M.	Nanking	Canton	3d Sec. V. C.
Laris, Carmen	Mexico	San Jose	FSS
Law, Madeline	Santiago	Tangier	FSS
Leavitt, Anne E.	Istanbul	Manila	FSS
Lee, Herbert V.	Dept. of State	Cairo	Courier
Leonard, James F., Jr.	Dept. of State	Damascus	3d Sec. V. C.
Lester, Allan H.	Rio de Janeiro	Guayaquil	Asst. Con. Att.
Leverich, Henry P.	Berlin	Dept. of State	FSO
Lide, James C.	Jerusalem	London	FSS
Lindsey, James B.	Rangoon	Kunming	Vice Consul
Lister, George T.	Warsaw	Dept. of State	FSO
Loucks, Barbara A.	Dept. of State	London	FSS
Love, Mortimer C.	Dept. of State	Budapest	FSS
Lovell, Ruth A.	Manila	Cairo	Personnel Asst.
Lowry, Roye L.	Liverpool	Berlin	FSO
MacDonell, Sara M.	London	Casablanca	Admin. Asst.
Madison, Peter S.	Belize	Hamburg	FSS
Mann, David P.	London	Jerusalem	FSS
Mann, Thomas C.	Caracas	Dept. of State	FSO
Mark, David E.	Seoul	Berlin	FSO
Marriott, Elizabeth J.	San Salvador	Mexico	FSS
Martin, Edwin J.	Lima	Asuncion	FSS
Martin, Grant P.	Shanghai	Cairo	Courier
Masters, Walter M.	Turin	Dakar	Vice Consul
Matson, John E.	Bogota	Dept. of State	FSS
McAleavy, Grace J.	Ankara	Paris	FSS
McBride, Robert H.	Port-au-Prince	Rabat	Consul
McGleughlin, William R. Jr.	Dept. of State	Bangkok	Courier
McGuire, Ralph J.	Dept. of State	Manila	3d Sec. V. C.
McKelvey, Delano	Tel Aviv	Istanbul	Consul
McKenna, Vincent T.	Panama	Frankfort	Vice Consul
McKinney, Byron H.	Rio de Janeiro	Tehran	FSS
Meek, Darrell A.	Dept. of State	Marseille	FSS
Meloy, Daniel J.	Dept. of State	Kobe	Vice Consul
Mendenhall, Joseph A.	Istanbul	Manila	3d Sec. V. C.
Miklos, Jack C.	Yokohama	Tangier	FSS

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Consul at a Pirate's Court

William Eaton's Contribution Toward the American Peace Settlement with Tripoli, 1805

By Martin F. Herz, *Foreign Service Officer*

This is the story of William Eaton, American Consul in Tunis in the days of the Barbary pirates. It is a story of American weakness before foreign aggression, a story of intrigue and extortion, and of a brilliant, quixotic military expedition across the North African desert, which resulted in a victory of American diplomacy and a new respect for American arms. When the U. S. Marines in their marching song refer to the "shores of Tripoli," they refer to that epic campaign of the erstwhile American Consul, William Eaton, who with his wrist shattered by an enemy bullet, led a combined charge of Arabs and Christians, mercenaries and U. S. Marines, that resulted in capture of the North African city of Derna on April 27, 1805.

When Eaton was appointed Consul in Tunis by President John Adams in 1797, American relations with the Barbary pirates had reached a precarious stage: For centuries, corsairs based upon Tripoli, Tunis and Algiers had preyed upon Christian shipping in the Mediterranean. Such piracy was an old-established institution of the North Africans, a way of life which only overwhelming force could persuade them to discontinue. The European powers, on the other hand, instead of ending the menace once and for all, were content to purchase immunity for their own vessels—using an occasional show of force as a bargaining point to keep the price within reason. Prior to the revolution, the New England traders had benefited from the respect in which the British Navy was held in North African waters, but now that New England had become part of an unknown and faraway nation, its shipping seemed fair game for the rovers of Barbary.

Thus two American merchantmen had been captured by the Algerines in 1785 and twenty-one American prisoners were held for ransom in Algiers — for e l e v e n long years! Negotiations for their release dragged hopelessly and were further complicated when a truce with Portugal allowed the pirates to pass the Straits of Gibraltar and to fall u p o n unprotected shipping in the Atlantic. Thus in 1794 they managed to seize no less than eleven more American vessels, capturing 119 new prisoners. Congress, at long last aroused, voted the building of a navy, but when the prisoners were finally ransomed in 1796, work on the warships was stopped. For Congress was economy-minded, and although Jefferson argued against the payment of blackmail, the dominant Federalist party thought it cheaper to pay tribute than to invest in an expensive naval force.

Eaton's Diplomatic Mission

Eaton's directive was to appease the Bey of Tunis and to persuade him of the advantages of trade with the United States. "It may perhaps be thought chimerical," Secretary of State Timothy Pickering wrote in his secret instructions for Eaton, "to entertain an idea that these Barbary powers are ever to cease from their predatory wars; and while some of the Christian nations would rather encourage than repress them . . . it may appear like a piece of knight errantry to attempt to reclaim them. Nevertheless, the idea is not to be rejected nor forgotten. The great commerce of Tunis . . . offers the best encouragement to the attempt, should a distant prospect of success present." Eaton, though a flamboyant and hot-tempered former army officer, was in complete accord with these instructions. Only his own painful experience in Barbary led him to realize the futility of bargaining on any basis other than full equality.

The Bey of Tunis, Hamuda Pasha, was openly contemptuous of the Americans, who arrived without a naval force and without expensive presents, but having knowledge of a settlement entered into between the United States and Algiers, he was willing to sell his friendship to the little republic. After endless haggling with Eaton and Consul James L. Cathcart who was soon to proceed onwards to his assigned post of Tripoli, an arrangement was finally arrived at, which was ratified by the United States

Martin F. Herz, born 1917 in New York City, received his primary and secondary education in Austria. Graduated from Columbia University in 1937, entered Foreign Service in 1946, after experience in export business and five years in armed services, where he rose from private to major, specializing in psychological warfare. Appointed Third Secretary and Vice Consul in Vienna 1946, Second Secretary 1948. Transferred to the Department in 1948, he is now in the Office of German and Austrian Affairs.

Senate on January 10, 1800. Even at that time, exasperated by the court intrigues and unending demands for bribes and "regalia," Eaton was beginning to be doubtful of the wisdom of appeasing the Bey. In an early report to the Secretary of State he wrote as follows:

"It is hard to negotiate where the terms are wholly *ex parte*. The Barbary courts are indulged in the habits of dictating their own terms of negotiation. Even the English, as the consul himself informed me, on his arrival and reception here had furnished (the Bey) a present in cash and other articles valued in England at seventeen thousand pounds sterling. But Tunis trembles at the voice of England. . . . To the United States they believe they can dictate terms. Why should they not? Or why should they believe it will ever be otherwise? They have seen nothing in America to controvert this opinion: And all our talk of resistance and reprisal they view as the swaggering of a braggadocio. They are at present seriously concerned through fear that the English and Americans are in offensive and defensive alliance. The report is current, and I have taken occasion to cherish it by being seen frequently with the British consul, dining with him, and holding secret intercourse. But whatever strategem may be used to avoid our measures, it is certain that there is no access to the permanent friendship of these states without paving the way with gold or cannon balls; and the proper question is which method is preferable."

William Eaton, 1764-1811.
(From a print in the possession of the Library of Congress.)

Tunis Threatens War

Though the Senate had ratified the treaty of friendship with Tunis, the presents which were stipulated were slow to arrive, and as Eaton was unable to satisfy the hordes of officials who demanded bribes and gratuities, his relations with the Bey soon deteriorated. Eaton's offer of a settlement of $50,000 cash in place of the presents was haughtily turned down, and the Bey finally issued an ultimatum: Either the presents arrived in six months, or the American flagpole would be chopped down —which among the rulers of Barbary was equivalent to a declaration of war—and the American Consul would be sent packing. To make matters worse, the Napoleonic wars had considerably reduced commercial traffic in the Mediterranean, and American merchantmen looked doubly tempting to the pirates whose business had slackened. Moreover, in Eaton's opinion, the European powers were actually encouraging the pirates to take violent action against the new competitors from overseas. As he wrote to Secretary Pickering:

"It seems highly probable that the United States will soon become chief carriers into the Mediteranean . . . Europe will see a rival accumulating wealth and power in the West by this monopoly. Jealousy and envy will conspire with national interest to procure the sentence against us: *Delenda est Carthago!* But this must be done by intrigue, by assassination. These pirates present themselves as suitable instruments of this policy. They are suffered in existence for no other purpose but to be thus used. Peace and war with them are articles of commerce; and they may be set on or bought off by the highest bidder."

In reporting these ominous developments, Eaton concluded that only a show of American naval force would deter the Barbary princes. He noted that the Tunisian corsairs were getting restless, that contempt for the United States was increasing, and that in all likelihood even the eventual arrival of presents would not be sufficient to deter the rapacity of the Bey. Similar feelings, at the time, were expressed in the official despatches of Consul Cathcart in Tripoli and Consul O'Brien in Algiers, and communications between the consuls—which are preserved in the Huntington Library—give testimony to their feelings of sitting on top of a powder keg. The State Department, which was at that time moving to the national capital from Philadelphia, did not even reply to their despatches, and thus we find Eaton writing in exasperation, in a letter to O'Brien in 1800: "It seems that our government either do not understand our communications, or do not believe them, or are indifferent to them . . ." Noting that O'Brien had purchased a Bible, he added that it seemed a most appropriate acquisition since "a consul in Barbary, cut off from the State Department, is certainly in need of revelation."

Meanwhile, however, the Bey of Tunis decided to wage war against Denmark, which seemed for the moment more profitable than war against the United States, and Tripoli opened an attack on the commerce of Sweden. That latter nation, through John Quincy Adams, then the American Minister to Prussia, suggested a joint American-Swedish naval demonstration before Tripoli, but President Adams still adhered to his policy of pacification —which soon, in the case of Tripoli, was to be bankrupted. Even while Eaton in Tunis was attempting to parry new demands of the Bey who this time insisted that the President of the United States make him a present of forty cannon, the Bashaw of Tripoli on May 14, 1801, ordered his soldiers to cut down the flagpole in front of the American Consulate. Tripoli was at war with the United States of America! Surprisingly, however, the Bey of Tunis did not follow the example of his Tripolitanian confrere, which was to allow Eaton to embark upon his quixotic scheme for the subversion and defeat of Tripoli.

Eaton's Plan of Subversion

At the court of the Bey of Tunis, there resided a brother of the Bashaw of Tripoli, one Hamet Karamanli. Hamet had fled Tripoli several years before when his younger brother, Yusuf, had murdered the reigning Bashaw and had mounted the throne. By the right of succession, Hamet was the legitimate Bashaw of Tripoli, and Eaton proposed to restore him to the throne in return for a treaty granting most-favored-nation treatment to the United States. Convinced that a land campaign on behalf of Hamet would un-

dermine the regime of Yusuf and thus save the expense of a major naval campaign, Eaton addressed a despatch to Secretary of State Madison outlining his plan. It was to be nearly a year, however, before his repeated urgings were to elicit a reaction from Washington. Meanwhile, as the year 1802 began, the United States at last sent a naval force into the Mediterranean which was not, however, destined to bring things to a head until very much later.

All during the year 1802, Eaton continued to urge his scheme of political warfare, the while the war in the Mediterranean dragged desultorily. Finally, Secretary of State Madison, in a letter written to Eaton on August 22, 1802, expressed the government's general approval of the plan, though he clearly envisaged no land campaign and left the final decision to the American naval commander, Commodore Morris, and to Cathcart who had in the meantime been appointed negotiator for a peace with Tripoli. Madison wrote:

> "The most important part of (your letters) communicated the plan concerted with the brother of the Bashaw of Tripoli for making use of him against the latter in favor of the United States. Although it does not accord with the general sentiments or views of the United States to intermeddle in the domestic contests of other countries, it cannot be unfair in the prosecution of a just war or the accomplishment of a reasonable peace, to turn to their advantage the enmity and pretensions of others against a common foe. How far success in the plan should be relied upon, cannot be decided at this distance, and with so imperfect a knowledge of many circumstances. The event it is hoped will correspond with your zeal and with your calculations. Should the rival brother be disappointed in his hope it will be due to the honor of the United States to treat his misfortune with the utmost tenderness and to restore him as nearly as possible to the situation from which he was drawn; unless some other proper arrangement should be more acceptable to him. This wish of the President will be conveyed to Commodore Morris and Mr. Cathcart with the suggestion that in the event of peace with the ruling Bashaw, an attempt should be made to insert some provision favorable to his brother."

Humiliation and Departure

It should be noted that Madison's purpose was less a smashing victory over Tripoli, or the success of Eaton's scheme of subversion, than an early and durable peace on a sound basis of respect for the United States. As it turned out, however, Commodore Morris was decidedly lukewarm to the plan, so that Eaton was unable to take any further steps in the matter during the following year. His every exertion meanwhile was made to keep Tunis out of the war, which, however, proved more and more difficult. The Bey kept increasing his demands, ending up with one for a completely equipped 36-gun frigate. The Bey's prime minister added the statement that the United States might be a powerful country at home but since it was so far away, Tunis "feared her no more than Naples"—which at the time was the ultimate expression of contempt. To his despatch of August 28, 1802, Eaton added a postscript (*see cut*) which forecast a chopping-down of his flagpole in the near future.

"General" Eaton and Hamet Karamanli on the desert approaching Derna.
(From an etching by Charles T. Harbeck, reproduced in The Outlook, 1902.)

Actually, however, William Eaton was fated to remain in Tunis for nearly six more months, and when he left it was not as a consequence of war between Tunis and the United States, but because, in his own piratical fashion, the Bey strongly hinted that Eaton was *persona non grata*. The American Consul had incurred heavy debts as a consequence of certain shipping ventures undertaken on his own account; he had borrowed money which he sent to Hamet; and also, in his own quixotic fashion, he had undertaken to ransom a

(*Continued on page* 36)

P.S. 28. Aug.

Yesterday I was called to the palace. The minister formally demanded of me a frigate of 36 guns. It need not be thought strange to see me in America this winter — I can neither yield to nor get rid of the demand —

William Eaton

Postscript to Communication from William Eaton to Secretary of State Madison, August 28, 1802. *(From the Archives of the United States.)*

Conduct and Contacts Abroad

By NELSON T. JOHNSON, *Secretary General, Far Eastern Commission*

(The following is the text of an address delivered at the Foreign Service Institute to members of the Foreign Service who have been in training there)

It is my observation that people are people whatever the color of their faces or the shape of their eyes. We all seem to have had some kind of a common source of origin, and the mere fact that we have grouped ourselves by color and shape of the nose and lips and eyes has been a matter of personal choice and personal standards of beauty and desirability in the human form rather than anything else.

This morning I want to talk to you a little while on the subject of "Conduct and Contacts Abroad." I will start out with the subject of Americanism because you must think of yourself as an American. Perhaps it would do no harm for you to think of yourselves for a moment as standing in the wings, about to make your debut upon a stage. I assume that you will all be going out into the field shortly. The stage on which you will perform is brilliantly lighted. There will be many in the audience watching you with glasses, so that every detail of your costume, your manners, and your face in repose and under excitement will be under close, and may I add, critical examination—because you are an American. There will be music. Sometimes it will be gay; sometimes it will be somber; sometimes there will be deadly silence. There will be applause, for this audience is quick to approve where approval is due but, like the concert hall or the old vaudeville theater, the gallery is equally quick with its shouts of disapproval and ridicule. No sham or pretense has a chance on this stage. I would like to emphasize that point. There is nothing so quickly detected, no matter how well concealed you may think it is. No one will tell you about that. It is something you must know yourself. Never try to pretend to be something that you are not. Be natural; be yourself. As long as you act naturally and there is no pretense about you, you will find that your audience will respond to you quickly, sympathetically, generously, and helpfully.

On this stage, as representatives of this Government, the audience will expect of you certain things. They will expect you to be representative Americans. That is one of your hardest requirements. In the first place, each and every one of you will be expected to possess a very broad, ready and accurate knowledge of your own country, of its government, its manner of life, its ethical standards, its outlook upon the world, and particularly its attitude toward the people and the country in which you will have your residence. You will be astonished how little you know of your own country once you get away from it. You will be astonished because you will have inquiries and you must answer them correctly. You will never feel so strangely unacquainted with your own country and your own people until you get out among a people who know nothing of us, who perhaps for years, generations or centuries have not considered it necessary to think about us; who live their lives completely oblivious that we exist, but coming in contact with us, suddenly realize that we are American. They notice your accent, your actions, your way of dressing, and become curious.

The spotlight will follow you in public and into the most intimate places, even in your home. You cannot at any time leave the part your Government has selected you to play. No detail of your manners will be overlooked—the way you use your fork, the way you conduct yourself on the streetcar, the way you conduct yourself in a room, the way you use the American language. No detail of your activities, your dress, your intellectual or pleasure life will be unnoticed. Your only relief will come when you return to your home and become once more merged in the population of these United States, and in a sense, return to the wings and the privacy of your dressing-room.

Your countrymen who come to see you will expect you to know everything that there is to be known about the country and the people among whom you have been or where they find you. The success of your career depends on the accuracy and completeness of your knowledge in both fields, and the utter and complete naturalness with which you play your part and the simplicity and clarity with which you convey information. No man will leave you more quickly than he who discovers that you do not know what you are talking about. He wants information about the country in which he is visiting, whether he is a travelling merchant who wants to know something about how he should go about selling his goods or whether he is a travelling professor who is very anxious to meet the intellectual people in the country. Both will expect you to be an outstanding expert on that country, just as the Australian or the Chinese would naturally come to you and expect you to be a travelling encyclopedia on the United States. It will not occur to any of these that there is a question about the United States or the country of your assignment that he will have to look up for himself when you are there to answer—and there you stand.

Women have a most important part to play upon this exacting stage, either as individuals serving their government and their people along with the men, or as the wives of Foreign Service officers responsible for the social activities of the American home over which they preside and the normal-mindedness of their husbands. In a sense, a woman has a more difficult part to play than the man, for she is performing in a man's world by man-made rules. Aside from the fact that she is expected to know all that a man knows about this world and to play her part as a man would play it, she will always be accepted and looked upon as representing the womanhood of America—as an individual, as a wife, or as a mother.

Therefore, I would like for you to consider carefully before you leave the privacy of these wings, before you go out upon that stage, for your ability will be judged as a professional, not as an amateur.

Nelson T. Johnson was born in Washington, D. C. Sidwell's Friends School had him first and George Washington University second. He served almost everywhere in China at one time or another, as Interpreter, Vice Consul, Deputy Consul General, Mixed-Court Assessor, ending up as Minister and later Ambassador to China, Minister to Australia, and finally Secretary General of the Far East Commission. He also served a tour of duty as Chief of the Division of Far Eastern Affairs of the Department and Assistant Secretary of State.

I would like to speak for a moment on the subject of the Regulations, which have doubtlessly been pounded into you. When you stepped into a motor car for the first time, and I assume that each and every one of you has had this experience, you were confused by the instruments, the pedals, and the handles that you had to watch or operate in order to make the car a living thing under your control and mastery. At first you had to stop and think every time you put your foot on the accelerator, or took it off the accelerator, or turned the wheel, or put on the brake. Operating a car, under these conditions was such a chore that you probably were of two minds as to whether you wanted to drive a car. But each and every one of you knows that there came a time when the instruments—the brake, clutch, accelerator, steering wheel, etc., became merely an extension of your mind, operated without conscious thought and as naturally as you breathe or as you enjoy that life-giving stretch with which you awaken in the morning after a night of restful sleep. It is then and only then that you will be able to sit in the driver's seat, master of a machine that responds quietly to the slightest movement of your hand and foot, watch the traffic about you, enjoy the stars in the heavens, the trees and hills by the roadside, and participate in the scintillating conversation that goes back and forth among those in the car. Now the point that I want to make is that the Regulations of the Service are the pedals, the accelerator, the steering wheel, the clutch, the racquet in your hand or the gun on your shoulder. You should know the Regulations so intimately and so well that in the performance of the required duties of the Service the public you serve should be quite unconscious of the rules; conscious only of the skill and completeness with which you work. The Regulations make it possible for you to do correctly the thing that is to be done. The Regulations were not written as an excuse for not doing anything.

We Americans do not speak the King's English—we speak American, a language that is distinctly a new language within the English-speaking family, as French is a new language in the old Latin-speaking family. It is a language that has grown out of the experience of our past; it is a language that is growing, living, it is a language that expresses our emotions and our emotional reactions to life and our environment as we see it. Remember this when you travel in other English-speaking lands. The people have used this living system of sound to express their emotional reactions to life as they have known it, each in his own environment.

I have heard men in our Service being criticized when they come home because they speak with an English accent. I am not advocating that you should speak English in any other way than is common to your own home environment when you are not at home. But if you are in France, you would learn French to make yourself understood among French people. It is not going to do you any harm to learn English to make yourself understood among English people or Australian to make yourself understood to Australians. If you want to make your point effective, you must speak as your auditor speaks. You are not sent abroad to teach other English-speaking people to speak American. You are sent abroad to obtain information and to negotiate for your Government. Learn the other fellow's language so that you can hold his attention and save your American language for home and other Americans. Remember also that there are social aspects of a language beyond the primary ability to express ideas and their shades of meaning and emotion. These social aspects include: (a) The ability to use proper expressions to begin, interrupt, or end a conversation. When you want to start a conversation, don't say: "Hey, there," or "Hi Smith." Learn to end a conversation without leaving the feeling that you have suddenly lost interest in the individual, so you may part as friends, and the other person will still be interested in you—look for you to come back and start another conversation; (b) the ability to correct a misstatement without loss of your own face. It can be done, and it is language that does it. With a little care, you can learn that language; (c) the ability to oppose a proposition without rancor. You can oppose with language that is to the point, final, expressive, and simple that will not offend, but will be understood and accepted. But there are other ways of saying things, as you very well know. I have listened to my children. One says something offensively; the other says something back in the same manner. It continues for about three minutes, then there is a fight. That is an example of what I mean. (d) The ability to introduce incontrovertible if unwelcome evidence without offense. There is a language for that, too. It is very necessary when sitting around a table with several people looking at a problem from different viewpoints. All are anxious to get their own viewpoint across. It is very interesting to watch men with experience get their propositions expressed in such a way that nobody is offended. (e) The ability to encourage a shy person. You should help him. Shyness is present everywhere. You can help a shy person to come out from behind that defensive screen which he has erected around himself and make him feel as though you are interested in him by the use of appropriate language. You can make him feel that he is being understood. Language does it. Do you have sufficient command of American to do all these things and do them naturally?

Live a life of moderation. Exercise normally. You need fresh air and normal exercise to provide the oxygen which the blood needs to keep chemistry of body and brain clean and healthy. Eat moderately and safely. Local people by long experience have learned what is safe and good to eat in their climate and environment. You have a long time to eat, so do not try to eat it all at once. Eating is the frustrated man's only way of showing that he is a conquering hero—he downed that steak. Drink moderately. You have a long time in which to sample and savor the good things there are to be drunk all over the world. The graveyards of the world are filled with eaters and drinkers who were afraid that they might not get it all at one sitting. Sleep normally, for sleep is the only restorative that is natural and healthy and, believe it or not, the best sleep *is* obtained before midnight.

Good manners and courteousness are of great advantage in every situation. In a new setting you must by keen observation and good advice learn what actions are acceptable, the things taken for granted by the natives. Details are very important. It is just like learning a language, or like learning pronounciation, or like learning an idiom so that you can use it naturally. Your manners may be pretty good at home, but they may make you look like a boor in another environment and you don't need to force them on the other fellow. Learn what the other fellow considers good manners. You are not there for the purpose of showing that the American way of sitting at a table is a better way. Use the other fellow's manners. I wish to give you one or two extreme examples. In China, a Chinese gentleman never spoke to you in the old courteous days with his glasses on; he took them off out of courtesy to his guest, and you knew the moment that a Chinese spoke to you with

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The Rajah and I

By E. Loth Ciener

In India, on the Eastern Coast, lies the town of Puri. It is one of the larger villages of the province of Orissa, a princely state of the more backward variety. In season, Puri is a swank English resort town, boasting a European hotel, sports, such as fishing, swimming, gambling and drinking, . . . and of course a Rajah.

Having recently arrived from steaming Calcutta, I found Puri more humid and hot than the fiery furnace of the once "brightest jewel in the British Crown." This was the off-season. The British had taken to the hill stations. Already I was living in a world of snow-capped mountains and globs of chocolate ice cream while I reclined under a ceiling fan.

The day was a particularly "hot one," a typical expression of British understatement. Time seemed to stand still. Outside the compound, a few scrawny cows wandered aimlessly in search of a bit of greenery. A row of hungry crows were perched on the surrounding wall, their black coats shimmering in the sun, like immobile pickets on a fence top.

In the midst of all this tranquillity, a knock at the door brought my sleeping servant, Ahmed, to his feet. Carefully, he wrapped a white shroud, his sleeping outfit, around his shoulders and adjusted his turban. In slow, slow motion, he made his way to answer this intruder on his peaceful slumber. After a few low words of conversation at the door, Ahmed returned. He presented me with a neat white envelope, addressed to the "American Memsahib, Puri, India." Eagerly, I tore open the letter. The message on elegant crested notepaper read:

> "The Rajah of Puri requests your presence at golf on his private golf course on May 25 in the late afternoon. R. S. V. P.

Immediately, I dashed off my answer on the best stationery in the place, which unfortunately was only plain American bond. In Emily Postian English, I expressed my extreme pleasure in accepting the invitation of His Esteemed Highness.

Ahmed was dispatched to the Palace. Without being told to do so, he had put on a clean, white uniform. It seemed to me he even held his head a little higher and walked more erectly as he departed with the white envelope held in front of him. The Memsahib had grown at least six inches in stature in his estimation. Even in India there is nothing like knowing the right people.

Finally, the big day, my "D" day, arrived. "Play golf with the Rajah at 4 P.M." was the casual notation on the calendar pad. Instead of gaily looking forward to my first date with royalty, I began to feel uneasy. My mind was cluttered with many doubts. How should I dress? Would I play well enough? Should I bring a servant along? And most important of all, what will we talk about and in what language?

Time resolved my quandary. Promptly at 4 P.M. a small black car with chauffeur and assistant, both dressed in starchy white livery, high turbans, with red and gold bands across the front, pulled up to an abrupt stop in front of my cottage. At least, Cinderella would step out in style with two coachmen.

Ahmed ceremoniously preceded me to the car. Proudly, he went through an elaborate rigamarole of opening and closing the door, bowing and scraping. Such attention was definitely not his custom. And off we went, down the narrow road, bumping over the mud ridges, indelibly engraved by ages of bullock cart wheels. We stopped three times for traffic, not motor but animal. Each time the assistant chauffeur jumped out. With a shove and a push, he cleared the road of recalcitrant cows, too absorbed in their munching to respond to the violent blasts of the "hooter."

Soon the outline of the stately Palace was visible. It was situated on the main road of the village. Usually, hordes of gaping villagers lounged outside its pretentious walls. Peasants and coolies squatted on their haunches as they gazed admiringly at the grotesque life-size figures painted in brilliant colors on the white facade. They represented Hindu gods and warriors, protectors from evil and guardians of the home.

A loud blast from the hooter, which the Indians thoroughly enjoy working overtime, brought the sleepy crowd to its feet. Two Palace guards snapped to attention in the best military manner. The gates parted and the black car entered a long white driveway. On either side were beautifully kept lawns with flower-bed borders. The grass was so green that at first glance the vivid color was a jolt to my eyes. Even in the short space of two weeks, I had become accustomed to the monotonous yellowish tan of the mud-baked village. So this was how the rich lived in the land of charm and charity.

The Rajah was awaiting my arrival. He was walking slowly back and forth on the verandah of the Palace, which overlooked another beautiful flower garden. The car swung to under the porte-cochere. Out jumped No. 1 and No. 2, who salamned almost to the ground, while I shook hands with the Rajah of Puri.

He was a tall, heavy set man of about fifty, with a fat stomach, a jolly smile, and squinting blue eyes, framed by steel-rimmed spectacles. He wore a long white shirt which overflowed over his "dhoti," a large diaper-like pair of pants. On his feet were ordinary Indian leather sandals, the kind that slip on and off easily. His were usually off.

The amenities were soon over. Puri, yes, it was a beautiful town; the Puri Temple was a magnificent specimen of early Hindu architecture; the climate—why, I had always loved hot weather and back home in Ohio. . . . The Rajah, in return, assured me that America, too, must be a fine place from all he had heard about it. He was so sorry that the heavy responsibility of government had not permitted him to visit the States but he certainly wanted to see Chicago one of these days.

At one of those awkward lulls in the conversation, the Sahib clapped his hands. I jumped with the rest of the puppets and the show was on. Never in my two years in India, had I seen such a rush of activity. The Rajah barked his commands in Hindustani and I strained my ears to understand. Back and forth, here and there, scurried a retinue of servants. Orders were relayed

During the war, the author served with the American Red Cross in Washington, D. C., and spent two years' service in India as Director of Service Clubs for American soldiers. She has contributed articles to numerous organization publications, and worked in the field of publicity and public relations.

from the head bearer, a kind of major domo, to the bearer next in line and so on until they reached the lowliest sweeper. There was no one for him to turn to, to echo further the instructions. It is said that in India, every servant has a servant except the sweeper. This miserable untouchable usually spends three-quarters of his life on his haunches, yet somehow he manages a smile most of the time.

Several sets of shiny golf clubs in beautifully polished leather bags appeared. Boxes of new golf balls, so precious that they were to be had only in the better black markets, came next. A food bearer directed the approach of a tremendous wicker hamper, which was carried on the heads of two small boys.

While this activity was in progress, the Rajah excused himself with a bow and flourish and I was left with a few stray servants. Their penetrating stares made me feel like a dummy in a shop window. Trying to appear at ease, I casually slid into a comfortable chair and removed my tan topee. Despite its wonderful protection against the brutal sun, this charming headgear always made me feel like an overzealous missionary out to convert the heathen. Behind me, a tall bearer wielded a tremendous cane fan with a majestic sweep of his long arm. Another bearer brought the inevitable lime squash, the coca-cola of India, and a plate of cookies, which he placed on a low table before me. With a smile of satisfaction, he uttered his A - Z in English, "Limee squashee for the Mem'."

The Rajah in the garden of his palace.

Shortly, the Rajah emerged from the inner recesses of the Palace. With him, much to my surprise and delight was Pat, a British Army Sergeant, in charge of rehabilitation training for soldiers from the Burma front. Pat was a friendly Irishman of about thirty, with a ruddy complexion, snapping black eyes, a warm smile and a hearty laugh. I was more than pleased to extend my hand in cordial greeting to Sgt. Pat. It was a distinct pleasure to meet the British Raj in India at this moment. He made me feel much more at home. In fact, I was quite ready to enjoy whatever the day would bring.

The "old boy"—Pat's name for the Rajah—was now strutting about clad in khaki shorts, bush jacket, high wool socks, and well-turned English oxfords. He seemed impatient to be off. With another gesture, this time a wide sweep of his arms, all paraphenalia—clubs, balls, food and drinking water were tucked into the trunk of the little black car or strapped to its sides. The three of us piled in the back seat. No. 1 and No. 2 hopped in front. The Rajah, notwithstanding the law of displacement of space, relaxed expansively and smiled broadly as we took off for the golf course.

The same rough mud-baked roads jolted us and with every jolt we smiled politely at one another. Conversation was difficult since the red dust was not too tasty. Along the way, a few farmers could be seen tending tiny vegetable patches. Every once in awhile, we passed a solitary figure in white, plodding along barefooted. Under his arm, the traveler carried a pair of Indian sandals or cast-off GI shoes, which he would put on when he neared the village. Shoe leather was not to be wasted on country roads. Sometimes, the walker boasted the luxury of a tremendous black cotton umbrella, which he carried with a great flourish.

The Rajah's golf course, which was about ten miles out of town, was a rather disappointing stretch of desolate land —sandy and muddy at intervals. A few cows were lunching on the greens and the sun beat down. No clubhouse, no gaily colored umbrellas or noisy crowds. In fact, there was nothing but space, sky and sun.

But who were these people awaiting us? Certainly not another foursome waiting to tee off—this strange collection of God's creatures. They were waiting patiently—like time at a stand still—these scrawny Indians, scrawnier cows, a beautiful brown and white pony and two of the Rajah's sacred elephants. I looked inquiringly from Pat to the Rajah. Pat's eyes twinkled as he answered, "I can see you have never played golf with the Rajah Sahib before. You have a rare treat ahead." Meantime, the Rajah supervised the unloading of the caravan. Then he took a few practice shots. It seemed to be a case of follow the leader, so we did the same.

The servants gawked even more than usual as I stepped up to the first tee. No doubt, this was the first time they had seen a Memsahib play golf. Feeling like Madame Bobby Jones with this stranger than fiction gallery of fans, I concentrated hard—head down, feet apart, wrists easy. Fortunately, club and ball made contact and I had a long straight drive down the fairway of spotty grass, sand, and hard mud. The Rajah was up next. He held the stage as he went through more warm-up motions. Pat followed with a beautiful drive.

Each player had two caddies. Caddie No. 1 performed the usual task of carrying the golf clubs. Caddie No. 2 was dispatched ahead to spot the balls and to shoo away the few stray cows that did not respond to the Hindu version of "fore." At times, the sacred creatures had to be physically dislodged from a particularly juicy patch of greenery. Never with a stick or stone used, merely a gentle push and a whispered promise of juicier clover on another green.

The play went well. On every hole, after the ball had been sunk and the flag replaced, we stopped for a drink and a snack. The food consisted of Indian delicacies—cold meat patties baked in greasy dough. Refusal to partake in the

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Protection of American Interests by Swiss Officials

By HERBERT CORKRAN, JR.

The story of the protection of American interests by the Swiss Foreign Service during the recent war is probably not well known to most American Foreign Service officers, because those activities took place for the most part in enemy and enemy-occupied areas where Foreign Service personnel were not present or, if present, were confined while awaiting exchange and repatriation.

Nevertheless the work of the Swiss was dramatic and exciting to an extent barely hinted in the official records. It is a story worth telling as an example of courageous and efficient foreign representation work under difficult and dangerous conditions, and it is unfortunate that only a few examples can be cited in the present review.

First in line for recognition are those Swiss officers who lost their lives while engaged in American interests work. Mr. Alois Gossenreiter, a Swiss employee at Belgrade, was killed on the premises of the American Embassy on October 15, 1944 by German machine gun bullets which went through a window of the Embassy building during street fighting between the Germans and the Russians. Mr. Edmond Naville, a Swiss attaché at Berlin, died in a motor accident which occurred while he was visiting prisoner of war camps in Germany early in 1945. Mr. Robert Bossert lost his life under mysterious circumstances on the night of June 3-4, 1942 while en route by boat from Formosa to Japan after closing the American consular premises at Taihoku. Foul play at the hands of the Japanese has been suspected though never proven. Mention should also be made of Mr. Adolf Ludwig Zehnder, Swiss Consul at Hamburg. Although Mr. Zehnder was not actually protecting American interests at the moment of his death, he was killed in an Allied bombing raid on Hamburg.

Less spectacular but none the less valuable services were rendered by many Swiss representatives who had the disagreeable task of dealing in day-to-day negotiations with minor officials of enemy and puppet regimes. For example, Mr. Paul Ritter, attached to the Swiss Legation at Bucharest, is reported to have been extremely helpful to American airmen who landed on Rumanian soil as the result of American Air Force attacks on the Ploesti oil fields. Mr. Ritter obtained for our flyers unusually good treatment at the hands of the enemy.

In the Department and at the American Legation at Bern, there was a growing measure of appreciation throughout the war for the steady, resourceful, and often courageous activities of the Swiss in the protection of our interests. In one report, the Legation at Bern called the Department's attention to the fact that for nearly four years there had been constant twenty-four-hours-a-day liaison between the Legation staff and the American Section of the Swiss Foreign Office's Division of Foreign Interests. This close contact was often invaluable in protecting American lives and property in situations which arose during the war when time was of the greatest importance.

Early in 1945, as the war in Europe was drawing to a close, Mr. Albert E. Clattenburg, Jr., Assistant Chief of the Department's Special War Problems Division, under Mr. Edwin A. Plitt, Chief, began to explore the possibilities of making suitable awards to certain of the Swiss officers who had been most helpful in working on American interests. The Special War Problems Division was the Department's liaison office with the Swiss authorities in this work during the war, and it served as the focal point in Washington of American official efforts to protect American lives and property behind the enemy lines.

A precedent for awards of this type was set after the first World War when silver trays, silver loving cups, and gold and silver cigarette boxes were presented to Spanish and Swedish diplomatic officers who had protected American interests in Germany, Austria-Hungary, and Turkey during that war.

Mr. Clattenburg, Mr. J. Holbrook Chapman, and others who participated in the early formulation of the current award project, recommended that the selected Swiss officials be given silver trays, suitably engraved, as tokens of gratitude for their help in protecting American interests. A tentative list of proposed recipients was transmitted to the American Legation at Bern, and after a careful review of the extent of each individual's participation in the American interests work a final list of 123 Swiss representatives was agreed upon. Meanwhile an allotment from Departmental funds for the fiscal year 1948 was made for the purchase of the trays. After comparing the bids of several silver manufacturers, Mr. Edward E. Hunt, Chief of the Division of Protective Services — peace-time successor to the Special War Problems Division—Mr. Walter F. Chappell, Chief of the Division's Representation Branch, Mr. Elwood Williams, and other officers of the Division, selected the Stieff Company of Baltimore to manufacture the trays and to do the necessary engraving work on them.

The trays are plain, circular silver plates in five sizes, ranging from a diameter of eight inches for the smallest to sixteen inches for the largest. As may be seen in the accompanying illustration, each tray is engraved with the Great Seal of the United States and an inscription expressing the gratitude of the American Government.

The Swiss Constitution, like the American, forbids officers of the Government on active duty to accept awards or presents in connection with their official duties. Arrangements were therefore made to deposit the bulk of the trays with the Swiss Federal Political Department which agreed to hold them until such time as each individual recipient had resigned or retired from the service of the Swiss Government and was no longer prohibited from accepting his award. Those who had already left the service and families of those who had died, were to receive their trays immediately.

Herbert Corkran entered the Department of State in 1945 after his graduation from Johns Hopkins University. Since then, with the exception of one year spent in graduate study for his master's degree at the School of Advanced International Studies in Washington, he has served in the Divisions of Public Liaison and Protective Services. Last year he assisted in making detailed arrangements for the award project in this article. He is now in the Department's Interim Office for German Affairs.

Photograph of one of the silver trays presented by the United States Government to Officers of the Swiss Government in appreciation of their services in the protection of American interests during World War II.

The trays were completed in May, 1948 and were shipped to the Legation at Bern for presentation to the Swiss Government. The American Minister to Switzerland, Mr. John Carter Vincent, wrote a letter to each of the recipients of the awards expressing to them the thanks of the Government and the people of the United States.

The Department has recently received from Bern the file of letters of acknowledgment and thanks sent by the various recipients to Mr. Vincent. They express sincere thanks and appreciation for the awards themselves and especially for the American Government's having remembered their war-time work on its behalf. At the same time, there is an almost universal note of humble surprise at having been singled out for an award for service which the individual officer quite evidently felt not only duty bound but pleased to perform. One ex-official even went so far as to say that his American interests work had allowed him to escape somewhat from his country's official neutrality and to contribute in some small measure to the advancement of the struggle for human and individual freedom.

This account would not be complete without special mention of Mr. Max Eugene Keller, who was Swiss honorary consul at Surabaya, Java. His record of service on behalf of Americans during the early days of the Japanese occupation of Java is a story in itself; but because the Japanese occupation forces never consented to Mr. Keller's activities, his work on American interests had to remain without official recognition by the Swiss. The Swiss Federal Political Department was therefore not in a position to accept his tray for transmission to him, and consequently the tray had to be sent directly to the American Consul General at Batavia. Mr. Keller, now a private business man in Java, was invited to the Consul General's residence, where, on July 22, 1948 he was presented with his tray in a short, informal ceremony. The accompanying photograph was taken on that occasion, and shows Consul General Charles A. Livengood reading the citation to Mr. Keller, while Colonel William Mayer, Commander of the United States Army Observer Group, looks on. A postscript to Mr. Keller's activities was provided by one Swiss official who commented that if the Japanese authorities in Java had known the full extent of Mr. Keller's activities on behalf of Americans, they would have executed him without hesitation.

Some of the other recipients also have already received their trays, either because they have now retired from the regular service or because, like Mr. Keller, they were only temporarily engaged by the Swiss Government for the war period and have now returned to private life. It is evident from their letters of acknowledgment that the holders of these trays are to be found not merely in Switzerland but scattered all over the world. If, therefore, American Foreign Service officers observe in some remote corner of the world that their coffee or liqueurs are being presented to them on trays bearing the Great Seal of the United States and an inscription to an officer of Switzerland they should be able to recognize them without surprise for what they represent to their owners—souvenirs of a job well done on behalf of the United States and its people.

Consul General Charles A. Livengood reading the citation at the time of the presentation of the silver tray to Mr. Max Eugene Keller. Left to right: Mr. Keller, Colonel William Mayer and Mr. Livengood.

Port Wine

By THOMAS MCENELLY, *Foreign Service Officer*

From time immemorial, certainly since the days of the Romans, the Douro of Portugal has been a vineyard. It is a region of some two hundred thousand acres in the north-central part of the country characterized by sedimentary hills which are surrounded by mountains that protect them from the chilling winds of winter and conduce to a hot, dry summer, factors that make it particularly favorable for the production of grapes of superior quality. It derives its name from the Douro River that flows through it and empties into the sea at Porto (Oporto), a city that gives its name to the wine for which the district is famous, Port Wine. The use of the word "port" for any other wine of Portugal is prohibited by Portuguese law and by the terms of the Anglo-Portuguese treaties of 1914 and 1916 no other wine can legally be called "port" in Great Britain.

File of men toting grape-filled baskets to the "adega" or wine press.

Port wine owes its origin and popularity to English exporters rather than Portuguese producers. British interests have long been associated with the wine trade of Portugal and as far back as 1692 England imported over a million and a half gallons of Douro wine. The trade diminished in the early years of the eighteenth century in competition with French and Spanish wines owing to the excessive dryness of the Douro product brought about by too much fermentation. In 1727, British wine exporters at Oporto discovered that fermentation of the grape juice could be arrested at any stage by the addition of twenty percent brandy per volume and a sweet or dry wine as desired be produced in quantity. The fortified mixture proved highly popular in England, and from that time Port, as it eventually came to be known, began to be marketed under the various names or brands of the shippers who developed their own particular grades.

There are two kinds of Port, however, distinct from marks or brands, known to the trade as Tawny and Vintage. Tawny Port is aged in wooden vats. It is bottled only when ready for the market and then must be consumed shortly or it will lose much of its high quality. Oak is said to be the ideal wood for maturing Tawny but because of its scarcity chestnut, which is abundant in northern Portugal, has taken its place. Whether the product will be as fine as formerly time alone will tell, for a good Tawny is from fifty to eighty years old. Vintage is the name given by English exporters to the Port bottled after two or three years in the wood and then matured in the bottles. Not only is it easier to market but it has a higher alcoholic content which no doubt does not detract from consumer appeal. Furthermore, the purchaser is assured of the age as every bottle bears a label, certified by a bureau of the Portuguese Government, giving the year of production and the year of bottling. No Port under ten years is considered worthy of the name. Such a wine might be drunk after eating apples or grapes without inciting comment, but a good, old Tawny must always be taken after a bit of cheese, preferably Cheddar.

If Portugal owes a debt of gratitude to England for popularizing port wine it is certainly under obligations to America for saving the industry. In 1868, a disease, the Phylloxera, which attacked the roots of the plant spread over the entire Douro region and threatened to wipe out the vineyards entirely. Fortunately the root of the wild grape of America was found to be resistant to the pest. It was introduced in quantity between that year and 1880 and the native vine grafted to it. There is not now a vine throughout the entire Douro that is not growing from a root of American origin, and one must have seen the vineyards of the Douro to appreciate what that means.

The production of port wine of the Douro averages 120,000 pipes per annum, each containing 115 gallons, a total of 13,800,000 gallons. It is said there are 20,000 producers, the output of eighty percent of whom does not exceed five pipes each per annum but in the aggregate 9,000,000 gallons of the entire production. Perhaps no other place on earth displays the evidence of centuries of labor more than does the Douro. The entire region is devoted to the cultivation of grapes. The hills are terraced by stone walls ten to twenty feet high almost to the very tops, row upon row, for miles and miles, the terraces covered with vines. And the work still goes on, a yearly cycle of incessant toil—planting, grafting, pruning and staking the vines, fertilizing the soil and continuous hoeing, weeding and spraying until the harvest. The harvest takes place in late September and early October and is finished in about three weeks. The grapes are gathered by women into small baskets and transferred to large baskets which when filled, and they are always well-filled, weigh about 140 pounds. The women help hoist the baskets into position on the backs of men. The basket, balanced on a small wooden rest below the shoulder blades, is suspended from a band that crosses the forehead. On the large estates, long files of men can be seen toting these baskets at a jog trot up and down hill and over the terraces to the "adega" or wine press, sometimes a mile or more away. The wine press is a large stone tank into which the baskets of grapes are emptied until it is heaping full. Then some twelve or more barefooted men, arms linked and with trousers well tucked up, face each other in two rows and march back and forth, back and forth, for hours until every grape in the tank has been crushed and the mass reduced to a swimming pulp. The men are then replaced

FSO Thomas McEnelly entered the Foreign Service in April 1914, when he was assigned to the Consulate General at Buenos Aires. During his thirty-five years in the Service, he has served in Central and South America, the Far East and Europe. Mr. McEnelly is at present First Secretary and Consul General at Lisbon.

by another gang of about twelve, bare-legged to the thighs, who walk around and around raising their legs high at each step to allow air to promote fermentation by entering the "must", as it is now called, and which has a depth above the men's knees. This group is relieved in four hours by another that carries on the same process which continues in four-hour shifts for two or three days or until the proprietor of the vineyard or a shipper who has contracted for the output has decided at what moment fermentation should be stopped for the proper sweetness or dryness desired. The treading of the grapes in the manner described has always been done in the Douro, and it is said that no other method can take its place as treading by human feet does not crush the seed or squash too strongly the stems and skins of the grapes.

View of the hills along the Douro River covered with terraces of grape vines. *(Courtesy of Port Wine Institute, Oporto.)*

When the labor ceases, that is, when the proper degree of fermentation has been reached, the wine is drawn off into casks which contain the necessary amount of brandy to arrest fementation. The casks are stored in a warehouse of the producer during the winter months until the rains of winter have swollen the Douro River sufficiently to allow transportation by boat to Oporto where the wine is blended to the taste of the owner and then stored in huge vats of a capacity of 200 pipes or more to become Tawny or bottled in two or three years to be marketed as Vintage.

A visitor to Portugal during the harvesting season will almost certainly be importuned to visit the Douro to witness the "vindimas", the festival of the gathering of the grapes. It can be reached from Lisbon by car over good roads or by railroad to Oporto and thence to Régua, in the heart of the district. In the happy days gone by, when the ox and ass set the tempo of the times, the wine harvest no doubt was an event for general rejoicing and the work was enlivened throughout by song and dance. But now festivities are confined largely to the big estates employing hundreds of men and women in the harvesting season and attendance is by invitation. A visitor to the Wine Growers Federation who makes known his wishes is certain to receive an invitation. The portuguese are a convivial people who delight in entertaining and the grape growers at this particular time extend themselves to the limit. After the day's work, food and drink for all are dispensed with a lavish hand, and while fireworks illumine the sky, a selected group of workers give a display of folk dancing to tunes that must be as old as the industry itself. They commence with a slow, somewhat melancholy motif that gradually works up to a crescendo of frenzy with a great stamping of feet to the beat of castanets. The dance becomes so fascinating that soon all join in, guests and workers alike, and it is kept up with enthusiasm till the guests retire to slumber and the workers to the vineyards. The "vendimas" last but for a few days when the harvest of the estate is about over, but even two or three days of such hectic activity would seem to be more than human nature could endure, but it is done by the workers and apparently without a lessening of toil as the dancers by night can be seen by day toting their heavy baskets of grapes and singing lustily to the accompaniment of an accordion carried by the leader of the procession from the vineyard to the wine press.

WHAT A CONSUL'S WIFE DOES

By Amy W. Lowrie*

(The article below was published in the January 1931 issue of the Journal, but the Editors felt it would be timely to reprint this in view of the large expansion in the Foreign Service since that time.)

Unlike the duties of the Consul, her husband, her's have no printed rules to be followed, or to guide her.

Her four greatest assets are versatility—adaptability—capability—and amiability.

She should be *versatile*—quick to learn a new language or new customs. Otherwise she cannot carry on the needs of the daily life of her household. She must send her husband to the Consulate each day well fed and well groomed and her children to school, and in order to do this she should know the language of the markets and the shops which is more often the patois or dialect of the country than the polite language of its drawing-rooms. She must learn how to train her servants in the native or local dialect. At the same time she has to be familiar with the more educated speech of the country.

She must be *adaptable* in order to be able to make a *home* in the wilderness, or in any odd corner of the world, as well as in its civilized centers. She must be able to pack her pet Lares and Penates at a moment's notice, to be transported to some new and far-distant post. And *smile* when the broken fragments are taken again from their boxes. She must be *capable* of reassembling them in their new surrounding—to patch them up and eke out their deficiencies under new and strange conditions and limitations.

She should be able to be an interior decorator—a nurse—a cook—a good hostess—even an amateur doctor; in fact, a jack-of-all (feminine) trades. She never knows what she may be called upon to do for her family or servants when more expert help is unavailable.

She must be *amiable* and tactful in all her feminine contacts—to the clerks of the Consulate, the guests in her house, the stranger within her gates or those of the Consulate.

She needs nerve and courage to face riots, revolutions, or earthly upheavals, side by side with her husband as well as to give him the daily help he needs from her.

In fact, like the Consul, who must be "all things to all men," the Consul's *wife* must be all things at all—posts.

*Widow of the late Consul General Will L. Lowrie.

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INTEGRITY OF THE STAFF CORPS

Statutory provisions to insure impartial and equitable administration of the Foreign Service officer corps have existed since 1924, and were strengthened in important respects in the legislation of 1946. While no system of personnel administration operated by human beings can ever be made absolutely immune from abuse, the FSO is, on the whole, fairly well protected from political pressures and personal favoritism. Our selection and promotion systems are about as objective as it is possible to make them, and although absolute fairness in assignments is a hard thing to achieve in practice, the officer at least has the assurance that all assignments are subject both to statutory limitations and to the scrutiny of a statutory body, the Board of the Foreign Service.

There is a well-worn proverb, however, to the effect that no chain is stronger than its weakest link. The weakest link in our present system is the inadequacy of provisions to protect the integrity of the Staff Corps. We need not question the wisdom of the drafters of the 1946 legislation, who did not want to impose too rigid requirements on a new and experimental category of personnel, and therefore provided only that staff personnel should he appointed, assigned and promoted under such regulations as the Secretary should prescribe. But we would be less than realistic if we did not admit to oursclves that there is a future danger of weakness in a system safeguarded only by administrative regulations.

Despite the existence of such regulations, the present administration of the Staff Corps depends for its integrity largely on the character and courage of personnel officials. Obviously, they are not in a strong position to resist pressures brought to bear on behalf of individual employees when they can point only to administrative regulations as their supporting authority. Glorify the importance of administrative regulations as much as possible, and there still remains the solemn fact that the penalties for disregarding them or stretching them unduly are not as great as those which would attend the lax administration of statutory provisions.

The Foreign Service Staff Corps is, we believe, an attractive service. Granted that hardship posts have to be staffed and that compensation is not as generous as we would like it to he, it still contains several thousand desirable jobs at good pay. Even during times of full employment, such as we have witnessed since the war, it could be under pressure from the politically minded. The real danger, however, lies in the future. What if there is a depression, with widespread unemployment? How successfully could the Department resist the pressures then?

Let us suppose that John Brown, a person with considerable influence around Washington, wants to do a favor for Henry Jones, a young man interested in the Foreign Service but with completely unproven qualifications. Jones can't become an FSO because he can't qualify under examination procedures which have a statutory base and have been operated for years under recognized standards of objectivity. But—the influential Mr. Brown can ask the Department to employ him in the Staff Corps. He is subjected to the usual recruitment process in the Division of Foreign Service Personnel and, although he makes none too good an impression, he is found to be technically qualified for one of the lower Staff Corps classifications.

Although it would rather not, because it can already scent trouble, the Division of Foreign Service Personnel offers him a job at his proper level, and assigns him as code clerk at an Asiatic post. But this doesn't satisfy young Jones. After a few months in the field, he begins bombarding his patron with demands for a higher classification and a better post. His patron asks the Department to review the case and see what can be done. Can the Department take refuge in statutory provisions? No. It can only say that according to its administrative procedures, Jones is already properly placed. If the Department sticks to its guns, it risks losing an important friend, or making a dangerous enemy. If it gives in, however, it invites more trouble, both in internal morale and in additional patronage demands.

No organization, no matter how carefully protected by statute, can be made completely immune from personal and political influence of one sort or another. But if the Staff Corps gets too many people like Henry Jones—including his female counterpart, Gloria Glamour—its morale and efficiency will deteriorate, and the public reputation of the whole Service will suffer.

Those who are forewarned should also be forearmed. The best answer to this danger lies in additional statutory protection, to insure that objective criteria for personnel decisions are compulsory at every level. It is our belief that the present time is none too soon to set in motion planning toward this end. In the meantime, we cordially invite JOURNAL readers to make use of our columns to express their views on this problem.

AMERICA AND EUROPEAN UNITY

As the middle of the twentieth century approaches, the shores of a possible New Europe may be dimly seen. In the comparatively new city of Washington, representatives of twelve nations have signed the epochal North Atlantic pact; in the ancient city of Strasbourg, where Germanic and French culture meet, a Council of Europe, conceived in the age old hope of unity for Europe, will shortly convene; and at Berlin, the broken hub of the Continent, the stark symbol of a divided Europe is about to be lifted.

Since the war, Europe, reduced to the Western Peninsula, overshadowed by non-European power, has revived its secular aspirations for unity. The nations of the Western fringe, impelled by pressure from the East and buoyed up by support from beyond the common seas, are making one of those strides toward United Europe which seems to occur when one member of the European community looms over the rest.

Superficially, this unity of purpose may have seemed since the war to be chiefly confined to confraternity—or at least to purposes of common defense. And certainly, before the larger schemes of European federation can thrive, a sheltering frame of security must be provided.

But throughout Europe, on both sides of the divide, there prevails the strongest nostalgia for the Idea of Europe before the descent of the curtain. In the inter-zone of Central Europe this means a longing not only to re-possess the cultural birthright of European community but to share once more in its economic rights.

How far East this sentiment runs and how strongly and what change of heart it may portend we have no way of knowing. But every person who escapes from behind the curtain brings word that hope of eventual freedom is still strong.

(*Continued on page* 55)

Under Secretary Webb Addresses FSI Graduates

The following remarks were addressed by Under Secretary Webb to the graduating class of the Foreign Service Institute on April 8, 1949:

"It is a great pleasure for me to be with you today to welcome you into the Foreign Service.

In the course of your studies, you have become aware that your life will not be an easy one. The fact that you are here today indicates that you are not looking for an easy life. The world today is beset with tensions, uncertainties and insecurities. In many lands men and women are still suffering from the devastation of a great world war. Almost everywhere, men live under a cloud of fear.

What once appeared to be a comfortable world of broad sea frontiers, of magnificent distances, has shrunk in this air age to a fraction of its former size. New and powerful weapons of conquest, new and insidious methods of coercion cast terrifying shadows over the lives and liberties of millions.

Free men everywhere, and men who would be free, look to this country for leadership. It is logical that they should do so because of our great economic and military might. But they do so also because they know our devotion to peace, and our dedication to the cause of human freedom, and our basic concept of the dignity and value of the individual.

We Americans know that the ideals we seek cannot be attained, and the institutions we cherish cannot prosper, in an atmosphere of fear and privation. We know that one nation cannot stand alone to enjoy peace, prosperity and freedom while the rest of the world falls back into slavery.

We Americans have accepted the challenge of our times. We have taken the lead in the creation of a world-wide association of nations pledged to substitute cooperation for violence in international conduct. Within the framework of the Charter of the United Nations, we are joining with other peace-loving nations to assure the taking of practical measures to maintain peace and security. We are giving generously of our material goods, and our energy, and our spirit to speed the recovery of countries ravaged by war. We are imparting to others our knowledge and our skills, to enable them to solve their problems and to create the atmosphere in which peace may flourish.

Our policy is positive and dynamic. We are not on the defensive. As Secretary Acheson has said, "The United States is waging peace with a vigor and on a scale without precedent."

At this point, you are perhaps asking yourselves, "What does all this mean to us in the Foreign Service?"

It means, first of all, that you will have a very real and important opportunity to serve your country and the cause of humanity in your profession. The proper conduct of our foreign relations, the proper execution of our policies, are of more crucial importance now than at any previous time in history. This will require all the skill, all the alertness, all the devotion to duty which you can bring to it. Now, as never before, the task of interpreting our policies and actions to others must start from a deep understanding and conviction of the values inherent in such concepts as "equal justice under law." But this is not enough. Your daily lives must serve as constant examples of these values.

I said at the outset that your life will not be easy. You have chosen your profession in the full knowledge that you will spend a portion of your time outside the United States, with all that that entails. You will forego material comforts, association with relatives and friends, a normal American community life. You will have many personal problems—problems of adjustment to strange environments, of physical discomfort, of health, of education for your children. Your successes will probably not receive the public notice that they should. Your failures or mistakes will make the headlines. Your greatest reward will be that inner satisfaction which comes through service to the Nation and its ideals.

Here in the Department we shall do our best to understand your problems, appreciate your sacrifices, and place a proper value on your contribution to the common task. Our purpose will be to provide the most effective leadership and organization possible for the conduct of the foreign relations of the United States. We shall do our best to make it possible for every individual, whether serving at home or abroad, to participate in this great task to the full extent of his capabilities.

On behalf of Secretary Acheson and myself, I congratulate you on the venture which lies before you, and wish you every success."

(*Continued on page 49*)

Under Secretary Webb addressing graduates at the Foreign Service Institute Some members of the Board of Foreign Service are shown, seated from left to right: Philip M. Kaiser, Director of Office of International Labor Affairs, Department of Labor; F. J. Rossiter, Associate Director of the Office of Foreign Agricultural Relations, Department of Agriculture; George L. Bell, Associate Director, Office of International Trade, Department of Commerce; George V. Allen, Assistant Secretary of State; Christian M. Ravndal, Director General of the Foreign Service; Donald W. Smith, Chief of the Division of Foreign Service Personnel; Frank S. Hopkins, Assistant Director, Foreign Service Institute.

NEWS from the DEPARTMENT

By
Barbara P. Chalmers

Personals

The HONORABLE LOUIS G. DREYFUS, JR., former Minister to Sweden, has been appointed Ambassador to Afghanistan.

SECRETARY ACHESON recently announced the appointment of Mr. LLOYD V. BERKNER as Special Assistant to the Secretary to direct work concerned with the Military Assistance Program. This function was previously performed by ASSISTANT SECRETARY GROSS and Mr. Berkner's appointment is designed to free Mr. Gross of this responsibility in order that he might devote his entire time to the most important function of Congressional relations.

LUCIUS D. BATTLE, who has been serving as a specialist on Canadian affairs in the Division of British Commonwealth Affairs, has been named Assistant to the Secretary of State, succeeding BRIGADIER GENERAL MARSHALL S. CARTER.

The following changes have taken place in the Office of European Affairs: FSO THEODORE C. ACHILLES has been designated Deputy Director; FSO LLEWELLYN E. THOMPSON will continue as Deputy Director, replacing FSO SAMUEL REBER, who has been assigned as Counselor at Rome.

FSO ROBERT F. HALE, Assistant Director of the Foreign Service Institute, attended the Brookings Institution Regional Conference at Harvard University, April 14-16, on Teaching of International Relations.

FSR WALTER K. SCHWINN is now Chief of the Policy Guidance Committee of the Public Affairs Overseas Program Staff. Mr. Schwinn was until recently First Secretary in charge of the USIS, at Warsaw.

DR. EDWARD A. KENNARD of the Foreign Service Institute was invited by the University of North Carolina to consult and discuss with them their Latin American Area Program.

MR. WOODBURY WILLOUGHBY, Chief of the Division of Commercial Policy, is Chairman of the United States Delegation to the Third Session of the Contracting Parties to the General Agreement on Tariffs and Trade.

JAMES P. SPEER, II, former FSO, is now resident manager in Guatemala of the Standard Oil Co. of Ohio.

MISS EDITH H. REVELEY, daughter of FSO AND MRS. PAUL J. REVELEY, a freshman at Sarah Lawrence College, has been made Editor-in-Chief of the college weekly newspaper, *The Campus.*

MR. DAVID K. E. BRUCE, former Chief of the Economic Cooperation Administration's mission to France, has been appointed Ambassador to France, succeeding the HONORABLE JEFFERSON CAFFERY.

Legation Becomes Embassy

The American Legation at Pretoria, Union of South Africa, having been elevated to an Embassy, the HONORABLE NORTH WINSHIP presented his credentials to the Governor-General of the Union of South Africa at Capetown on March 23, 1949. Mr. Winship has been serving as Minister to the Union of South Africa since June 11, 1948.

Conference for the Protection of War Victims

The Department of State announced the designation of the HONORABLE LELAND HARRISON, former American Minister to Switzerland, and MR. RAYMOND T. YINGLING, Assistant Legal Adviser, Department of State, as Chairman and Vice Chairman, respectively, of the United States Delegation to the Diplomatic Conference for the Establishment of International Conventions for the Protection of War Victims which convened at Geneva on April 21, 1949. Other members of the United States Delegation are as follows:

ALBERT E. CLATTENBURG, JR., First Secretary, American Embassy, Lisbon.

BRIGADIER GENERAL JOSEPH V. DILLON, the Air Provost Marshall General, Department of the Air Force.

ROBERT W. GINNANE, Special Assistant to the Attorney General, Department of Justice.

COMMANDER CHARLES HUNSICKER, JR., Head, International Law Branch, Office of the Judge Advocate General, Department of the Navy.

WILLIAM H. MCCAHON, Special Assistant to the Chief, Division of Protective Services, Department of State.

MAJOR GENERAL EDWIN P. PARKER, JR., the Provost Marshal General, Department of the Army.

HAROLD W. STARR, Associate Counselor, American National Red Cross.

The Conference considered the revision of the two Geneva Conventions of 1929 relative to the treatment of the sick and wounded and prisoners of war, and the revision of the Hague Convention of 1907 concerning naval warfare which is commonly referred to as the Hospital Ships Convention. Also discussed was the establishment of a new convention on the treatment of civilians in wartime.

Athens Honors Mrs. Henry F. Grady

For her "untiring work in the cause of Greek independence and freedom," MRS. HENRY F. GRADY, wife of AMBASSADOR GRADY, has been proclaimed an honorary citizen of Athens. She is the first woman to have received that honor in the 2,500-year history of that city.

Resignation of FSO Robert McClintock

The Editorial Board of the JOURNAL has lost one of its most capable and useful members by the transfer of FSO ROBERT MCCLINTOCK from the Department to Brussels, where he will serve as First Secretary of Embassy. Mr. McClintock rendered outstanding service to the Editorial Board and to the JOURNAL by his constructive work over a period of several years and by the excellence of his literary contributions. His resignation, because of his transfer, was accepted most reluctantly. Mr. McClintock and his family sailed for Brussels on April 26.

Officers Selected for Advanced Study

The following ten officers of the Foreign Service have been selected for an academic year of advanced economic studies at American universities beginning in September, 1949:

KENNETH A. BYRNS, FSO-5, Reykjavik.
KELD CHRISTENSON, FSO-5, Milan.
DALE E. FARRINGER, FSS-7, Cuidad Truijillo.
LEWIS E. GLEECK, JR., FSO-4, Oslo.
WILLIAM J. HANDLEY, FSS-8, Department of Labor.
MARTIN J. HILLENBRAND, FSO-4, Bremen.
JULIAN L. NUGENT, FSO-4, Karachi.
ERNEST V. SIRACUSA, FSO-4, Winnipeg.
ANDREW B. WARDLAW, FSO-4, Bilbao.

The ten officers will be distributed among a number of Eastern and Middle Western universities. In general, officers will be assigned to a part of the country in which they have not previously lived, in order that they may have during the year maximum opportunity to improve their knowledge of the United States.

Four officers have been selected for a course of intensive instruction in the Russian language at the Foreign Service Institute beginning May 1. They are:

ROBERT O. BLAKE, FSO-5, Managua.
GEORGE T. LISTER, FSO-5, Warsaw.
RICHARD M. SERVICE, FSO-4, Hong Kong.
NORMAN C. STINES, JR., FSO-4, Belgrade.

In the fall, a group of officers, including several of the above, will engage in further studies in the Russian field at Cornell and Columbia Universities.

Employee Suggestion Awards

The Employee Suggestion Program, which was launched last July, has shown every evidence of having taken firm root both in the Department and the Field. On April 18th, the Board on Employee Awards, which sponsors the program, received its 1000th suggestion. The Foreign Service has played a very active part in subscribing to this total. Submission from Foreign Service personnel from practically every post in the world made up 374 of the one-grand figure.

The nature of the suggestions being received is indicative of the range of participation in the program. Everyone from Chief of Mission to Chauffeur has come up with an idea which he believes will improve the work of the Service and produce economies. Proposals that would not have stood a chance of adoption several years ago, in spite of their validity, are getting attention through this new channel of contact with management. Many are being adopted at once. Others which have merit, but which will require some time to study are being farmed out to the appropriate action divisions in the Office of the Foreign Service for attention. Current reorganization plans in the Department permit consideration of new ideas bearing on old problems which are being investigated by the various task forces.

Cash awards have been made to 12 Foreign Service persons whose ideas have been adopted and put into use. In addition, the Service has the distinction of having one of its members, Mr. Adolph Jones, Bordeaux, France, receive the highest cash award to date and another member, Mr. Raymond Ziminski, Vienna, Austria, has just received his third award.

Foreign Service personnel winning awards to date with a brief description of their ideas are:

Adolph Jones — American Consulate, Bordeaux, France: Utilization of lift vans and crating materials (January 1949 JOURNAL) $300.00

Patten D. Allen—American Embassy, Manila, Philippines: Simplification of requests for World Trade Directory Reports 100.00

Paul M. Barbet—American Consulate, Cherbourg, France: Proposed changing the wording of a certain paragraph contained in pamphlet "Information for Bearers of Passports," the interpretation as used in the pamphlet being at variance with provisions of French law respecting women marrying French citizens 50.00

Julius C. Jensen — American Consulate General, Zurich, Switzerland: Suggested the elimination of making duplicate of Form 225—"Certificate of Identity and Registration" — in connection with registration of American citizens 40.00

Robert T. Wallace—American Embassy, Moscow, U.S.S.R.: Simplification of service message code covering missing numbers 30.00

Raymond Ziminski — American Legation, Vienna, Austria: (a) Reduction in copies of OM's to be prepared in Department and Field (January 1949 JOURNAL) 10.00

(b) Proposed regular column in *Newsletter* published by OFS titled "It Has Been Suggested . . . ." (January 1949 JOURNAL) 10.00

(c) Proposed altering the payee's certificate on SF-1034 (Public Voucher) for use at Foreign Service Posts 25.00

Charles H. Whitaker—American Embassy, Montevideo, Uruguay: Proposed that some "bonus" or other recognition be given to Embassy chauffeurs after completing a year of driving without an accident 25.00

William Clark Vyse—American Consulate, Agua Prieta, Mexico: Suggested more careful assembly of printed informational material sent to posts (January 1949 JOURNAL) 10.00

Frederick J. Lindow — American Consulate General, Montreal, Canada: Method for handling of inappropriate agency requests received by Foreign Service Posts 10.00

Allison T. Wanamaker—American Consulate, Cebu, Philippines: Eliminating acknowledgment of airgrams and despatches from field by use of a simple preprinted return card 25.00

PRAYERS-FOR-PEACE MOVEMENT

FSO Hervé J. L'Heureux, Chief of the Visa Division of the Department of State, has originated, in his private capacity, a peace movement which is receiving considerable attention among veterans' and business associations, and the public generally. The movement, which dates from October, 1948, contemplates that persons interested in the establishment and maintenance of peace among the nations of the world shall pause for one minute at 12 o'clock noon each day and silently pray for the adjustment of international differences to "enable the nations of the world to secure an equitable and abiding peace." Sponsors of the movement have stated that scores of organizations, including American Legion posts, individual units of Gold Star Mothers and of the Blue Star Mothers, Rotary Clubs, private firms, student bodies of schools and universities and church groups have endorsed the movement.

A recent announcement regarding the movement has this to say:

"It was first suggested by a veteran American Foreign Service Officer who had recently spent more than ten years in Europe and who is convinced that, in addition to demonstrating that the United States is prepared and determined to fight, if necessary, for the preservation of liberty, something tangible should be done to correct certain widespread mistaken impressions abroad by an unmistakable manifestation of the true character and ideals of the American people."

NEWS from the FIELD

MISSIONS

CONSULATES

FIELD CORRESPONDENTS

Argentina—Dixon Donnelley
Australia (Canberra)—Donald Lamm
Bolivia—Park F. Wollam
British Guiana—George W. Skora
China (Shanghai)—John H. Stutesman, Jr.
Colombia—John M. Vebber
Costa Rica—Albert E. Carter
Dakar—William R. Gennert
Ecuador—Benjamin L. Sowell
France (Northern)—Alfred H. Lovell, Jr.
France (Southern)—William H. Christensen
French Indo-China—Dallas M. Coors
Hongkong—Betty Ann Middleton
Iceland—William S. Krason
India—William Witman II
Ireland—John P. Walsh
Italy—Outerbridge Horsey
Java—C. H. Walter Howe
London—Jesse D. Dean
Mexico—Carl W. Strom
Noumea—Claude G. Ross
Panama—Osear H. Guerra
Paraguay—Henry A. Hoyt
Peru—Maurice J. Broderick
Poland—Findley Burns, Jr.
Portugal—William Barnes
Rumania—Donald Dunham
Singapore—John Hamlin
Southampton—William H. Beck
Switzerland—Ruth Madsen
Turkey—Clifton B. English
Union of South Africa—John C. Fuess
Uruguay—Sidney Lafoon
U.S.S.R.—Charles G. Stefan
Venezuela—Thomas D. Kingsley

AMSTERDAM

February 25, 1949

If recent transfers from Amsterdam are any indication, we can expect to become a training post for Reykjavik. We sent Vice Consul Frank J. T. Ellis off in the general direction of the Arctic Circle last June and now learn from Vice Consul Mary S. Olmsted that she, too, will answer the call of the North. She will leave for Reykjavik sometime before June and is now being briefed by Vice Consuls Everette L. Damron and Thomas W. McElhiney, both of whom were in Iceland during the war, the former at the Legation and the latter in the army.

Meanwhile the rest of us continue to take advantage of the extensive opportunities offered by Amsterdam to develop interests which not only are personally satisfying but also bring us much closer to an important section of the Netherlands people. Vice Consul Rufus Z. Smith, for instance, after several months spent in bemoaning the fact that he had left his own 'cello in America, managed to borrow a beautiful instrument from an Amsterdam music shop—such is the strength of the Amsterdam attitude that everyone should participate in the city's cultural activities—and now plays regularly with a local amateur chamber group and with a well-known amateur orchestra, the "Con Brio." The orchestra plays from time to time in the *Concertgebouw*, Amsterdam's famous concert hall. All of us are saving the evening of March 8, when the "Con Brio" will give its next concert.

With dozens of Rembrandts and Vermeers hung in the *Rijksmuseum* just across the square from the Consulate General and hundreds of old houses which look as if they were built to be sketched, it's not surprising that Vice Consul James R. Billman is taking advantage of his stay in Amsterdam to develop his drawing ability. So far he has limited himself to sketches and water colors, but we hope that so great a talent will eventually find expression in oil. He began this extra-curricular activity in New Delhi, which he left in May 1947 to come to Amsterdam. Mr. Billman may have to forego the pleasure of Amsterdam shortly, however. He expects soon to take his oral examinations for the Foreign Service. In December he received word that he had passed the written examination.

THOMAS W. MCELHINEY

The Honorable Edward S. Crocker, II, presented his credentials as Ambassador to Iraq on March 12, 1949. Appearing above are: H.R.H. Abdul Ilah, Regent of Iraq; Edmund J. Dorsz, First Secretary; Col. W. E. Shipp, Military Attaché; Lt. Col. James S. Coward, Air Attaché; Lt. Col. William G. Muller, Jr., Naval Attaché; Walter Harris, Jr., Attaché; Ambassador Edward S. Crocker, II.
(Courtesy of Miss Myrtle Macartney)

Mrs. John Carter Vincent shaking hands with Mr. Petitpierre, Swiss Secretary of State, while FSO L. Randolph Higgs, the Chargé, looks on.

BERN

March 21, 1949

On January 20 the Minister and Mrs. Vincent gave an "Inauguration Day" reception. As a matter of fact, the Minister participated only in issuing the invitations because he departed hurriedly the day before the reception for a brief consultation in Washington, leaving L. Randolph Higgs in charge of the Legation.

More than 200 Swiss officials and friends, and members of the Diplomatic Corps joined in the reception drinking enthusiastic toasts to the President. Among them were the newly elected President of Switzerland, Mr. Nobs, and Mr. Petitpierre, Chief of the Federal Political Department, which is tantamount to being Secretary of State in Switzerland. Due to the difference in time the reception took place at exactly the same time President Truman was giving his inaugural address.

The reception left no doubt in our minds as to the friendly feeling of the Swiss towards the U.S.

Wedding bells rang out on Lincoln's Birthday when Ruth Larson, Clerk, became the bride of George A. Krieger, Communications Technician, in a ceremony at the Chapel of Bremgarten near Bern.

The service was read by Dr. Stanley of the American Church in Geneva. Miss Larson was given in marriage by Minister John Carter Vincent. Matron of Honor was Mrs. Kurt Rolf Fehlmann. while Dr. Fehlmann served as Mr. Krieger's best man. Ushers at the ceremony were Russell H. Day and William Myers, both of the Legation staff.

Immediately following the ceremony the Fehlmanns were hosts at a reception at their home. The newlyweds honeymooned at Paris and Monte Carlo.

The Foreign Missions Club of Bern, founded in early 1948 for the unattached members of Diplomatic Missions in the Swiss Capital, celebrated its first year of existence by staging a gala St. Valentine's Day ball at the Hotel Sternen in Muri, a Bern suburb.

More than 100 persons attended the formal dance, for which invitations were also extended to married members of the diplomatic group. Preceding the ball, the Richard Ewings feted the American attendees with a cocktail party at their home in Liebefeld.

The usual Swiss winter skiing casualties brought forth a warning from Administrative Officer Nate Meadows to "take it easy." Several staff members have been hobbling about after recent weekends, but the most severe victims were Third Secretary Herbert Propps who celebrated the Washington's birthday weekend by breaking his leg on the slopes at Kleine Scheidegg, and William Waite of the Military Air Attache's office who is still recuperating at the hospital at Murfren. Propps, now sporting an autographed cast, was absent only a few days.

RUTH MADSEN

TOKYO

February 18, 1949

Ambassador John J. Muccio, head of the American Mission in Korea, briefly visited Tokyo in mid-February en route to and from Washington on consultation.

Mr. Max W. Bishop, Chief of the Division of Northeast Asian Affairs, visited Tokyo early in February as a member of the party accompanying Secretary of the Army Royall (see Service Glimpses). Mr. Bishop has been assigned to Tokyo at various times as Language Officer, Third Secretary, Counselor of Mission and Acting Chief of Mission.

Duck Hunt

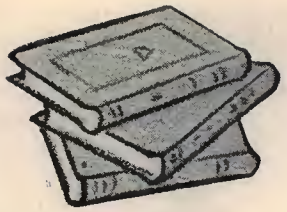
On February 13 at the invitation of the Imperial Household Ministry some 30 Mission personnel and their wives

(*Continued on page* 51)

(The Journal is publishing (right) a photograph, somewhat belatedly, due to delay in transit, of Mrs. Roosevelt's visit to Lyon on November 3. 1948.)

Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt, the American delegate to the United Nations, was awarded an honorary degree during the ceremonies attending the opening of classes at the University of Lyon. Mrs. Roosevelt is the first woman ever to receive an honorary degree from the University of Lyon, though not the first American. She was met on her arrival by Consul Horatio Mooers and Mrs. Mooers and by Consul Philip F. Dur and Mrs. Dur. The picture shows the group at the railroad station, left to right: Philip Dur, Mrs. Dur, Mrs. Roosevelt, Horatio Mooers, Mrs. Mooers. The Academie ceremonies were followed by a dinner at the University. On leaving the University Mrs. Roosevelt paid an informal visit to the headquarters of the Students' Association. The students were delighted to have Mrs. Roosevelt among them and she received a real ovation.

The BOOKSHELF



Francis C. deWolf
Review Editor

La Baie des Anges Pleureurs. By Horatio Mooers. *Editions Georges Bouvet & Cie., Lyon, France, 1948. 56 pages.*

The Bay of the Weeping Angels—The translation does not sound half as good as the original French title. That is the most remarkable trait of this little novel, namely, that somebody who by birth and background is American has been able to completely submerge in the soft melodious waves of the French language as if they were the waters of the bay of the south-land which he conjures up before your eyes.

One is always a little cautious of literature written in a language which is not the mother-tongue which a grownup person has used during most of his life. During the first few pages of this book you look for little slips of the tongue, for lapses, for Anglicisms, or worse, for Americanisms. And then you discover as you are reading along, that the beauty of the French language envelops you, as it always does whether you read Daudet, Maupassant, Gide or . . . Mooers. Not that Mr. Mooers is a literary giant like any of the others enumerated, but his French, his mastery of this most erudite language, is such that you forget completely about the writer's nationality and wonder presently how a Frenchman could have caught the American scenery, the melancholy of the Bayou country as beautifully and perfectly as the author has.

The novel itself is told simply and in a strong unsentimental style. It is a story of a curse weighing heavily upon an old French Louisiana family, and its conquest by sincere and simple love. There is a philosophy in this little book which rarely comes to the surface and with which the author obviously struggled considerably in order to give it a clearer expression. I don't know whether Mr. Mooers wanted to hint at a general solution to the great frustrations of life or whether he simply fights the good fight of the underdog against suppression. It doesn't matter too much, for the narrative as such keeps you interested from the beginning to the end, especially the story inside the story, where the beautiful daughter of the rich French immigrant finds and loses her lover through forces which are as rigid as the fates in a Greek drama. The weakness and the strength of this little novel is this story inside the story. The beginning and the end could have been left out without considerable harm being done. Nobody would ever have suspected in that case that the core of the story was written by anyone but a French romanticist.

W. BUCHDAHL.

Land of Milk and Honey. By W. L. White. *Harcourt, Brace & Co., New York. 1949. 309 pp. $3.00.*

If you have read weighty tomes on the abstract principles underlying Communism, you will be interested in reading this book, which depicts their concrete results as shown in the lives of Soviet citizens. Like Mr. White's other books, this deals with day-to-day events. It is a simple story of one young man who grew up with Communism, from its idealistic beginnings after World War I to the end of World War II, when a government based on the equality of man had become a dictator government, distorting its noble ideals in any fashion necessary to maintain in power the men on top.

The hero is Vasili Katov, an engineer and aviator who served with the Soviet Air Force in the Second World War and, at its end, could not bear the thought of going back to the fear-filled atmosphere of Moscow. A miraculous chance enabled him to escape to America, where he has found in operation many of the ideals he had been taught and had dreamed of seeing fulfilled under Communism in the Soviet Union. The United States is not depicted as perfect, yet to Vasili it is at least a country where men may live without fear.

He has told his story to Mr. White, who has made it into the book. It would be a good story to translate into Russian and drop behind the Soviet frontier as propaganda against the Soviet Government bureaucracy and in favor of democratic life as exemplified in this country. Mr. White's recurring theme is that the Russian people are really very nice, and that it is their Government which is at fault.

A few of the incidents in the book may have been altered somewhat from real life, to make them more dramatic and to point up certain faults in the Soviet system, but this makes for easier and more interesting reading. The simple language and the short sentences become a little annoying. Perhaps they are intended to represent Vasili speaking in a language to which he was not born, but they unfortunately create an impression that Vasili is a simple-minded Russian incapable of thinking in compound sentences. A man of his education and philosophy should be permitted a little literary latitude.

However, the main thing Mr. White set out to do he has accomplished, and what more can a critic ask? You will remember the scenes and the incidents, and the people, and when you read in the paper of some new Soviet edict, you can more easily imagine the results within the Soviet domain. You have peeped behind the Iron Curtain a little, and it is not as impenetrable as it was before.

HELEN G. KELLY.

Report on the Greeks. By Frank Smothers, William Hardy McNeill, and Elizabeth Darbishire McNeill. *The Twentieth Century Fund, New York. 226 pages. $2.50.*

In its *Report on the Greeks* a Twentieth Century Fund team of three investigators presents a background report on the Greek situation which, objectively and impartially, gets down to fundamental considerations of the Greek people, the country they live in, their customs and conditions of life, and their attitudes and opinions, with the events and forces which influence them. The book is based on observations made in Greece between February and April 1947 and contains no account of events after June 1947.

In its early pages, the report sketches briefly the physical characteristics of the poor and mountainous country whose geographical location, far more than its own resources, has caused it to be, from the time of its independence from the Turks, a "pawn in international diplomacy." Its history, with particular detail for the years 1943 to 1947, is reviewed quickly in a chapter whose title, "Back-

ground for Fear" sets the keynote for the remainder of the book.

It is the Greek people and the conditions under which they live, against a background for fear, with which the three authors are primarily concerned. The report pictures the drab lives of the Greek peasants and villagers, the thoughts and feelings of a group of guerillas in the mountains, the ancient pattern of life in the rural areas, and the veneer of modernism in the few cities. Political factors in this picture of Greece are dealt with less for their own interest than as an explanation for the fear and anxiety, the poverty and insecurity, of the Greek people, living in the shadow of the conflict between Right and Left.

Anxiety, poverty, and overpopulation are at the bottom of the Greek problem, viewed from either the domestic or the international angle. There is fear of the repressive measures of the Rightist Government and of the depredations of Leftist guerilla bands. There is fear of possible aggression by Greece's northern neighbors. There is fear of great power intervention, whether on the part of Russia, Great Britain, or the United States. There is widespread poverty, for two-thirds of Greece's population of over 7,000,000 get their living from the land, in a country where the ratio of good crop land to farm population is less than one and one-third acres per person. There is poverty in the towns and cities, among industrial workers, the white collar group, and government employees as well. Basic to the problem of poverty is the serious overpopulation in Greece, which has one of the highest birth rates in Europe and where, in the traditional pattern of life, children are looked upon as an economic asset, in spite of the fact that continual subdivision of land results in smaller and smaller plots and less efficiency in agriculture with each generation.

What of the future of Greece? The report discusses the responsibility of the Greek Government, the role of aid from the United States, the need for industrialization and the control and development of water resources, and emphasizes that economic improvement and peace, both internal and external, are essential to any advance in conditions of life for the Greek people.

WILLIAM E. O'CONNOR

And Call It Peace. By Marshall Knappen. *The University of Chicago Press, 213 pages. $3.00.*

AND CALL IT PEACE is the story of a handful of American educators who went to Germany hoping to win the confidence of the Germans in order to help them rid themselves of aggressive nationalism—the only way, according to Knappen, that reorientation could succeed. It is the story of the delay and blunder and of the shifting official policies which frustated their hopes.

Marshall Knappen, as a lieutenant colonel, was Chief of the Religious Affairs Section and Deputy Chief of the Education Section, Office of Military Government for Germany. In civilian life he is Professor of History and Political Science at Michigan State College. He was a Rhodes Scholar at Oxford University in 1921 and has authored a book on the Legal History of England.

Mr. Knappen, a strong opponent of the Morgenthau Plan, believes that the institution of the Marshall Plan or some similar program to provide for the economic reconstruction of Germany under proper international supervision is a necessary preliminary to any successful education of the German people in the ways of peace and democracy.

As against the Morgenthau plan and the plan of exercising superior force, Mr. Knappen outlines that neither magic, flogging or other devices would be adequate. Reasonable duress in the early stages of the cure was advised but the confidence of the patient must be won to make him willing to cooperate in the treatment. The actual work of re-education would have to be undertaken by the Germans themselves, according to Mr. Knappen. In short, the Nazi devil would come out of the German people only by prayer, fasting, and appropriate good works on the part of its custodians.

The military leaders upon whom has fallen the responsibility for governing the conquered territory in Europe have shown themselves extremely sensitive to newspaper criticism, without realizing that one printed attack does not constitute a repudiation of a policy by the general public. In fact Mr. Knappen is not too sure that the press is an exact expression of the feeling of the public—which is amply proven by the last elections. Stating that the American voter has the means and power to provide an adequate solution of the German problem, Mr. Knappen has addressed his book containing the progress and blunders, of which the latter seems far in excess, to the nonprofessional American reader.

In discussing the handicaps of reporting their progress, Mr. Knappen blamed the home editorial policy, which led to censorship of whatever candid reports the various on-the-spot reporters sent in, and military government was "sold" to the American people by public relations officers in much the same way as in peacetime they have sold brands of soap. The red tape, transfer of officers, incompetence and unfairness in duties imposed, seemed to my mind to be typical of such large scale operations, but naturally hampered any speedy results or aims of such a program, considered to be "too soft" for American approval.

Mr. Knappen has presented a most conscientious report of the progress in his particular field with respect to the German problem and his comments are most sound. However, one is left with the hopeless feeling of futility which the average American experiences when the evils of the world seem laid at his door for correction. Let us hope, however, that organized agencies mentioned by Mr. Knappen as avenues of help will continue the program already oriented.

Marshall Knappen was one of fifteen British and American officers sent to administer a program for fifty million people. The program turned out to be a far different one from their original recommendations, and he appeals to the American people to redirect our policy before all chance of reformation is lost.

CAROL PRAY RYAN.

Agrarian Unrest in Southeast Asia. By Erich H. Jacoby. *Columbia University Press, New York, 1949. xvii, 287 pp. $4.00.*

This study of agrarian unrest describes and documents a revolutionary situation in which the economic, political and cultural patterns are in disintegration. The chief problems are those of reorganization to form a new way of life and of reorientation around foci other than the European powers which have until recently been dominant in the area.

The depth of this unrest can be measured by the extent of the breakdown of village autonomy, the amount of security lost by peasants accustomed to any economy which could get along very well without the use of money, and the degree of Westernization. The importance of this vast area to the welfare of the United States and the world is clearly pointed out.

Perhaps the author suffers from the occupational disease of most specialists in that he sees the situation too narrowly from the point of view of his special interest. He makes cer-

(*Continued on page* 53)

Service

Counselor of Embassy Cecil B. Lyon and Mrs. Lyon with Mrs. Henry C. Ramsey (center) at a farewell party at Warsaw given for First Secretary Walter K. Schwinn.

Harmon Air Force Base—Chatting after the arrival of Secretary of the Army Kenneth C. Royall and his party at Harmon Air Force Base are, left to right, FSO Max W. Bishop, Chief, Northeast Asia Affairs, State Department, and a member of Secretary Royall's party, Brigadier General Alfred R. Maxwell, Commanding General, Marianas Air Materiel Area, and Lt. Gen. Ennis C. Whitehead, Commanding General, Far East Air Forces. (USAF Photo)

Staff of the American Consulate General, Singapore, gathered for a farewell party to Consul General and Mrs. Paul R. Josselyn at the home of Consul and Mrs. John Hamlin on the occasion of their retirement and departure for the United States of Mr. and Mrs. Josselyn.

STAFF OF THE AMERICAN CONSULATE—PORTO ALEGRE, BRAZIL, FEBRUARY 9, 1949

Seated, left to right, Belarmino E. Gomes, USIS projectionist; Miss Edy Spalding, FSA clerk; Mrs. Ia F. Cabral, FSA clerk; Miss Ellen Wollheim, receptionist; Mrs. Helga H. Herzog, USIS clerk, and Arno A. Gall, FSA Agricultural Analyst. Standing, left to right, Arno Kirchhof, FSA Commercial Analyst, FSS Jack A. Saly, Jr., Accounts Clerk; FSS Bernard W. Brinsmaid, Chief Clerk; FSO Henry L. Pitts, Jr., Vice Consul; FSO V. Lansing Collins, Jr., Consul; FSO Richard H. Stephens, Vice Consul; Benito Pieri, FSA clerk; Sergio V. Barreto Vianna, FSA messenger; and Ney Xavier de Azambuja, USIS project onist.

Glimpses

Duck Netting in Jopan (see page 23). FSO Gerold Warner in fareground with net. Backgraund, left ta right, FSO C. H. Baehringer, Mrs. Gerald Warner, Mrs. Allen Haden. Deep canol with live decoy and wild ducks lies between.

Left ta right, FSO John R. Bartelt, Jr., Han. Normon Armaur, Hon. F. Lommat Belin ond Admiral (Ret.) W. W. Warlick, Superintendent of Maine Maritime Academy, on volconic sond beoch at foat af Mt. Pelee, Mortinique, at time af recent visit of U. S. Moritime Commission training ship, American Sailor, *which is detailed to Moine Maritime Academy.*

Ambassadar ond Mrs. George P. Show talking with the President af Nicorogua, Dr. Victar Monuel Raman y Reyes, and Mrs. Romon y Reyes, on the accasion af the President's silver wedding anniversory. (Courtesy af Philip P. Willioms)

THE STAFF OF THE POLITICAL ADVISER IN JAPAN

A recent picture af the entire staff taken in Tokyo, shawing fram left ta right, Kamii, Szojak, Seidensticker, Nelsan, Garver, Murfin, Barrow, Edwards, Kurasowo, Bailey, Warner, Haden, Sota, Homamata, Rajohn, Berger, Jahonsen, Baggett, Osborn, Heath, Minister W. J. Sebald, Campbell, Yomamoto, Homlin, Winn, Coville, Dervis, Ruch, Lorsen, Ogikuba, Spinks, Tollackson, Porrish, Fowels, Blum, Goshiwaki, Beranek, Axlund, Leben, Bone, Fleming, Frew, Ishikawa, Heimberger, Ainswarth ond Palichnawski. (Courtesy af FSO Gerald Warner)

Letters to the Editor

A Tribute

American Embassy,
Baghdad, Iraq,
March 15, 1949

To the Editors,
AMERICAN FOREIGN SERVICE JOURNAL:

Members of the Foreign Service who have served in Baghdad will be saddened to learn of the death on March 1, 1949 of Naomi Mansour, senior Kavass at the Embassy.

Naomi first started working as a houseboy to the Consul here in 1907 and went on the government payroll in 1917, thus having forty-two years of association with the Foreign Service mission here, thirty-two of them as an official government employee.

Naomi's kindliness, sweetness of spirit and unfailing courtesy exerted a benevolent influence on all of the Embassy staff and his death leaves a vacancy impossible to fill. He was a true gentleman in every sense of the word.

His funeral was held in the Chaldean Church in Baghdad and was attended by a large number of people. Present from the Embassy staff were Mr. Dorsz, Charge d'Affaires; Mr. Laurence C. Frank, Foreign Service Inspector; Mr. Walter Harris, Attache; and myself. Messrs. Lawrence, Gourj, Boucha, Totounchi, Elowe and Randquist, local staff members and long time friends of Naomi also attended.

JOHN N. GATCH, JR., FSO

Comments on "Nursing the Vine"

Columbia University
565 W. 113th St.
New York 25, N. Y.
March 3, 1949.

To the Editors,
AMERICAN FOREIGN SERVICE JOURNAL:
Gentlemen:

I was very pleased to read what, I think, is an accurate and just appraisal of the personnel policies of the Foreign Service in the February editorial, "Nursing the Vine."

To one who has looked forward to becoming a Foreign Service Officer in his undergraduate years before and after the war, and who is following closely the personnel policies of the Foreign Service, the recent developments come as a disheartening shock.

Competition has always been keen for the Foreign Service, but the recent action of the Bureau of Budget in approving approximately 35 candidates for admission by examination into the lower classes in the fiscal year 1949-50 removes the attainment of a position in the Foreign Service from the realm of the "probable" and renders the attainment "improbable."

The estimate of the Foreign Service is that at least 142 of the 198 passing the written English examinations will be approved for the Oral this Spring. Assuming that ¾ of this number pass the Oral, and assuming no change in the present policy, it will take three years before a candidate will be taken from the list of names accumulating from those qualified on subsequent examinations.

A natural result of the present policy will be to discourage serious and informed candidates from making expensive and time-consuming preparations for the Foreign Service, which, for instance, is required in obtaining a Master's Degree in International Affairs. It is probable that the number of applications will continue to be high, but their quality may be reduced. For no one can calculate the number of capable and forward-looking students who will want to focus their preparations on at least the probable.

I feel that the Foreign Service should give some serious thought toward clarifying its position in this new situation.

Yours sincerely,

CHALMERS F. FRAZER

P.S. I am wondering if someone would clarify the Foreign Service's position on these problems.

C.F.F.

Kansas City, Mo.,
March 21, 1949

To the Editors,
AMERICAN FOREIGN SERVICE JOURNAL:

Like many others who wish to see the proud and able foreign service of the United States continued and become more and more efficient, the article in the February number of the AMERICAN FOREIGN SERVICE JOURNAL under the caption "Nursing the Vine" was read with much concern.

In a recent copyrighted newspaper article Mr. Sumner Welles states that the morale of the Foreign Service of the United States is at the lowest ebb in 20 years.

It is believed that this is traceable to the provisions of Sec. 517 of Public Law No. 729, 79th Congress, 2d. Session and to the action of selection boards.

It is hardly necessary for me to state that under the provisions of this law a person may avoid the long and hard road leading to high rank in the Foreign Service; that after three or four years at a desk in the Department he may climb to a position reached by career officers only after 15 or 20 years faithful and difficult service—and too often, never reached at all by officers who have so served.

There could be no objection to appointment to the lowest commissioned grade in the foreign service persons who have shown all the qualifications deemed essential in a foreign service officer, and who have served several years in some capacity in the foreign service. But to admit to high rank persons who have not worked their way upward from the lowest grade is something not done in other career services of the Government—the Army, Navy and Public Health Service. For 50 years or longer it has been possible—and often it was accomplished to the good of the service—for an enlisted man to obtain a commission in the regular army. But he did not at one leap land as a Lieut. Colonel, a Colonel or a Brigadier General. He was commissioned a 2nd Lieutenant—the lowest commissioned grade. But, some say, the foreign service is not the army. True, but it is a vital part of national defense.

Another cause of discontent and lowered morale is the work of selection boards. There can be no doubt that the action of these boards has been, in many cases, unfair and seriously detrimental to worthy probationary officers. It is not desired to say that this was other than unintentional—unavoidable perhaps, but which could lead to dismissal of the young officers for failure to be recommended for promotion. There seems to be lack of any definitely established authority to which any officer may appeal if he feels aggrieved by an action of a selection board. Every one should "have his day in court".

In view of all these things it would appear that the thousand persons who "flunked" the 1948 examinations for the foreign service were lucky if they only knew it.

W. J. TRENT

Comment on Mr. Robertson's Article

400 Carr St.,
Lakewood, Colo.
March 16, 1949

To the Editors,
AMERICAN FOREIGN SERVICE JOURNAL:

At the time the Foreign Service Act of 1946 was being drafted, the "principle of equitable treatment," mentioned by the Director General of the Foreign Service in his letter of October 16, 1947 to Senator Saltonstall (quoted by Mr. Robertson in the February JOURNAL) was recognized to the extent that provision was made for annuities of officers already retired to be recalculated on the basis of the officer's average salary for the last five years of his active service instead of the last ten.

Had there been someone around the Department when the 1946 bill was being drafted, representing the interests of the retired officers, I believe that he would have found sympathetic understanding for the principle of "substanial parity" and that retired officers, so far as benefits are concerned, would have been placed on a par with their colleagues on active duty. When it was too late I believe that those responsible for the bill realized that the retired officer's interests had been neglected and that he had been done an injustice.

The Department, desirous of "serving the principles of equitable treatment," presented to the Bureau of the Budget a bill for computing the annuities of officers already retired but after the lapse of some time it was rejected as "being inconsistent with the President's program for personnel of the Executive Departments and Agencies." In connection with that excuse, I was told in the Department that at first two of the three Budget Bureau officials who were studying the bill were favorable to it and therefore, it seems to me, could not have seen any "inconsistencies" in it.

It now appears, from the comments set forth after Mr. Robertson's letter, that the Department has accepted the Bureau of the Budget's unjust decision and will no longer fight for "the principle of equitable treatment."

JAMES B. STEWART

Tax Exemptions for Annuitants

Metropolitan Club
Washington, D. C.
April 4, 1949

To the Editors,
AMERICAN FOREIGN SERVICE JOURNAL:

As of possible interest to readers of The Journal there is transmitted herewith the re-print of a letter by William H. Barker, of Waterford, New York, which was published in the Wall Street Journal issue of March 18, 1949, under the caption "Tax Exemption for Pensioners":

"Pensioners die surprisingly soon. In the New York State Retirement System they draw their pensions approximately two and a half years. In general, annuities and pensions represent an individual's attempt to provide for his own old age with the help of his employer, but without any encouragement from the government unless he works for it. However, his government taxes him (unless he belongs to one of the sacred railroad brotherhoods) to secure funds with which to rehabilitate the industries of other nations and to raise the living standards of other peoples. What happens to the standard of living of our own people in the uncertain years that follow retirement seems not to matter.

From their annuities and pension systems they receive cheap dollars in return for the more valuable ones that they put into them. Exempting pensions from taxation would help the individual without costing the government very much. It would lose little because the pensioners soon cease to need them.

One may ask, since they won't suffer long, why bother? Well, just so the government can retain a little self-respect.

The writer recognizes, however, that a blanket exemption would be open to abuse, so he offers as a suggestion a graduated exemption of say $3,000 at age 55, $4,000 at 60, and $5,000 at 65 and over. This would give consideration to the fact that the years that are left are getting fewer, and that they often bring new expenses with them."

WILLIAM H. BARKER
Waterford, N. Y.

This problem of equalization in some form, whether by exemption from taxation, increase in annuities, or otherwise, is one which is being given more and more detailed study by Retired Foreign Service Officers.

Many, in fact most of the more or less 175 annuitants who retired before the Act of November 13, 1946 became effective (the several widows of deceased officers who draw annuities have not expressed themselves on this subject, so far as I am informed) feel very keenly the discrimination they have suffered from the fact that little or no consideration seems to have been given to our cases in the preparation of the bill which, Congress having acted upon favorably, resulted in the Act of November 13, 1946 under which so many other deserving colleagues have benefitted—even a few who retired prior to November 13, 1946.

Most of us, who have no outside income, find it increasingly difficult and at times impossible, to live on our annuities and are desperately in need of some relief—increased annuities; tax exemption; or other.

It is no cause for encouragement to learn (from sources deemed entirely reliable) that, since 1946, efforts on the part of the State Department, Director of the Foreign Service, and perhaps others, to help solve our problems, have met with no success.

I think I can speak for most if not all colleagues retired before November 13, 1946, when I express the hope that every effort will continue to be made by appropriate Government authorities, and others, toward the goal of adequate annuities for us, comparable with those enjoyed by other Government officials whose years of service and record of accomplishment are more or less the same as our own.

CHARLES C. EBERHARDT,
Foreign Service Officer, Retired

More on FSO's in Washington

American Embassy,
Bogotá, March 23, 1949

To the Editors,
AMERICAN FOREIGN SERVICE JOURNAL:

I have gone back to my November 1948 number of the AMERICAN FOREIGN SERVICE JOURNAL and re-read Frank Snowden Hopkins' article "The Foreign Service Officer in Washington". I consider it an extraordinarily sensitive, entertaining and useful study and I recommend its reading to all of the married people in the Foreign Service who may be about to undergo the difficult and thrilling experience of service in Washington.

Incidentally, it seems to me that this kind of article is especially suitable to publication in the JOURNAL. At least it aroused wide-spread interest in Bogotá.

WILLARD L. BEAULAC

The Road to Bourg

By Horatio Mooers*

Reprinted by permission of the Christian Science Monitor from its issue of October 26, 1948

Flat as a carpenter's steel tape, the road to Bourg lies hard and glistening under the winter rain. From Lyon on the Rhône to Bourg in the Ain, it leaps due north with scarcely a bend, straight through the heart of rich farming land, where rows of silvery plantain trees stand rigidly on either side like a wooden guard-of-honor. Occasionally a stone bridge lends a willing shoulder to the provincial traffic that rides that way; and when, from time to time, the monotony of the plain is broken by a small wood and the highway must run through it, the road to Bourg seems to pause and tread more carefully, as if conscious of this rustic finery so pleasing in contrast with the stretch of bare acres without.

A covered *camion* rumbles by, a yard of faded canvas flapping wildly at the back. Two cyclists, their shoulders bent low against the weather, rain-capes billowing in the wind, forge silently ahead; while from the center of a field to the right, a cow, with age-old resignation, observes their labored progress with that supreme indifference of which only such animals are capable. A postman, heavy in oilskins and on a bicycle, also, the red braid of his cap barely distinguishable through the windshield of my car, pedals bravely in the opposite direction.

Sheltered by enormous black cloaks, their heads together, two old women tarry at a gateway, lost in the deep legitimacy of Sunday conversation. Their wooden clogs mired in the oozing mud, they have scarcely a glance for the passing vehicle. To the right and to the left, to the north and to the south, and indeed almost as far as one can see, spreads "la bonne terre"—rich and "healthy" land, from which, in a few short weeks, there will appear golden heads of wheat, barley, and rye. Could the limits of these many fields then be knit together, they would swell into a huge Cloth of Gold under the summer sun; but now these lands are as dreary and uninviting to the eye as a muddy shoal laid naked by a receding tide. Plows have yet to set their blades to the matted surface, stout farm horses have yet to be led under heavy collars, spades must be sharpened, shoulder bags overhauled and mended. Dry, fertile seed must yet be measured and poured carefully into them, that men may tramp heavily across that waving surface, with a cast to the right, with a cast to the left, with a cast to the right, with a cast to the left—

Hands deep in pockets from a field's edge, a farmer soberly contemplates his land. The leather collar of his jacket is turned well up and a heavy cloth cap that no quick wind can dislodge sits firmly on his gray head. His boots are new and scarcely earth-stained. On this day of repose, as one aloof and wholly disassociated from all that lies about, he leisurely kicks aside a tufted clod and, with a final survey of his soaked acres, moves slowly back to the farmhouse.

Our road for a moment sways sharply to the right to bear due north once more; and here a long red and white pole is squarely across it. The car pulls up quickly and the motor is cut. The deep silence of the countryside crowds our ears as we wait for the shrill note of a whistle or the rumble of wheels that does not come. Trains through this part of the interior are often late. Perhaps the train has already gone past—

Finally, a stout peasant girl appears in the doorway of the watchman's cabin, wiping her red hands on a huge apron. For a moment, she favors our conveyance and each of its passengers with a long, unruffled stare before she grips the handle of an iron wheel and slowly raises the barrier above our heads. Cloaked in unquestionable legality a few seconds before, it is now but an awkward sliver of wood, waving loosely at us in the wind. In the uppper light of the highway, soft pearls of water shiver against the red and white squares.

We thank her for her trouble and drive past. Looking back, I see her standing there, quite oblivious to the weather, watching with mild curiosity, leaning on the iron wheel as a smith—I assume—might rest on his sledge when some fancy holds his thought.

It is now nearly dusk. In the west, a bar of dull red has broken through the leaden clouds, setting in sharp relief three gaunt trees on an adjacent hill. Startled by our passing, an owl careens in muffled panic across the highway, wheeling sharply to avoid the crest of a hedge. The trees are fast darkening into somber silhouettes against the show of western fire. Their gnarled branches grope like witches' fingers, clutching at the light, as if striving desperately to stay its passing. In the sky above, a little group of belated crows flap silently past. A lone straggler wings hard to rejoin his flock.

The Road to Bourg

As the car gathers speed, I have a last glimpse of what I like to think is the same venerable owl, now shrouded in considerable dignity on a nether branch of the loneliest of the three trees. He looms tall and almost formidable against the skyline, as the night sets its shadows about him.

Ahead, the road stretches on to Bourg, a road that is always hard and glistening hy day; but now, in the soft light of the headlamps, it is becoming more beckoning and its color is that of old silver.

*A review of FSO Mooers' book, "La Baie des Anges Pleureurs," appears on page 24.

Our Retired Officers

The Editors of the JOURNAL *believe that our readers are keenly interested in the whereabouts and activities of former members of the Service. Retired Foreign Service Officers are being invited by letter (several each month) to send in for publication a brief description of their present dwelling place and occupation, with whatever details as to hobbies and future plans they may care to furnish. It is hoped in this way the widely separated members of the American Foreign Service Association may keep in touch with one another and preserve the common ties which unite them.*

From Arthur C. Frost

301 Magellan Avenue,
San Francisco 16, California
February 10, 1949.

Sir William Osler, the famous Canadian doctor, was widely reported as once saying that everyone should be retired at 60, given a year's leave of grace to contemplate it all, and then be quietly chloroformed. He later tried to retract the remarks as Pickwickian; it was too late, the damage had been done, and now we have a Foreign Service Act that takes that age limit seriously. Fortunately, the Act contains no section providing for the lethal aftermath suggested.

Toronto, my last post from which I retired voluntarily on December 31, 1947, was a good spring-board of transition to the Golden West and the anonymity of retirement, I having previously explored the region and bought a home (photo herewith) in San Francisco, and having also installed my Lares et Penates in advance. Gladstone, on being asked how he could reconcile himself to retiring from a most active public career, replied: "I intend to enjoy the sweet majesty of private life." That's my philosophy in waking hours, but when I slumber, the subconscious mind takes over and once again I find myself immersed in the work and worries of the Service, with its myriad problems and perplexities. Then how pleasant to wake up, only to find the fog of such dreams—far worse than Frisco's—has all vanished into thin air!

Among worth-while reading put off for post-Service perusal, none has given more delight than Benjamin Franklin's autobiography; it should be required Foreign Service reading. Perhaps it is just as well that modern streamlining was unknown in his day, since the greatest deeds and triumphs of Franklin, our first and foremost diplomat, were achieved as Envoy to France after the age of 70. His Poor Richard Sayings are as pertinent today as when printed two centuries ago, and I'm sure that, inter alia, he would counsel you to add 10% salary deduction to the compulsory 5% towards retirement annuity for those later years when your take-home pay (if you have a home) will shrink to one-half or one-third the official income, if you expect to maintain a living standard not below that of a sober but fairly industrious ditch-digger.

If I may pontificate further, I would urge making serious plans before retirement descends on you. Years are spent preparing for the Service; it is no less vital to plan as well for the after period. The last years really fly (psychologists say they actually do, though siderial time does not). Even if your material plans change more than once, the process will be useful before the mental muscles stiffen to make the adjustments harder.

And what of California? As Daniel Webster said of Massachusetts in a less blatant era, she needs no encomium. Heavens no, when she speaks from every radio, every movie, from the housetops! There are more FSOs *en retraite* here than in any other State (the D.C. always excepted). The Army and Navy proportion is said to be overwhelming.

Forest Hill, where we live, is in a sort of amphitheater, a garden spot, a superb setting with a view of the Twin Peaks on one side and the Pacific on the other. It has the added charm of reminding me of the Mediterranean, a composite picture of the Riviera and Algiers (sans Arabs, but other tribes) with a similar equable climate, varied topography, and proximity of mountain, sea, and desert, all reminiscent of happy service in two World Wars. It is so easy with spouse and dog to hop in the car and make many a rich excursion that in a few hours will cover the globe pictorially, á là Hollywood, without mental reservation, purpose of evasion, or thoughts of the Secstate or his sanction,—quite on your own. While no longer clothed by an exequatur with pomp and power, one may still pass many a pleasant hour "along the cool sequestered vale of life" beside the Western sea.

Home of Arthur C. Frost

ARTHUR C. FROST.

From Leigh W. Hunt

3313 Quesada St., N.W.
Washington, D. C.
February 9, 1949.

It is with pleasure that I make my contribution to the Journal's "Who's Where" of the former members of the Foreign Service.

Beginning about March 1 my address will be "Grandoak", R.F.D. No. 2, Harper's Ferry, West Virginia. The mail address is somewhat misleading, as my home will be in Loudon County, Virginia, some 14 miles northwest of Leesburg, and about seven miles south of Harper's Ferry. The house is located off road 275, low on the west slope of "Short Hill", which is the first hill large enough to merit the description of "mountain" as you travel northwest out of Washington toward the Blue Ridge. From our windows we see the Blue Ridge some three or four miles across a pleasantly rolling valley. My domain is small, consisting of about 38 acres in all,—some 12 acres of open land at the foot of Short Hill and in the valley, and 26 acres of woods reaching well up on Short Hill.

The house is old—it was there when, according to county

(*Continued on page* 53)

Promotions

Nominations sent to the Senate on April 12, 1949 and confirmed April 21, 1949 for promotion in the Foreign Service

The following-named Foreign Service Officers for promotion from Class two to Class one:

Theodore C. Achilles, of the District of Columhia
John W. Bailey, Jr., of Texas
Cavendish W. Cannon, of Utah
Vinton Chapin, of Massachusetts
Oliver Edmund Clubb, of Minnesota
William P. Cochran, Jr., of Pennsylvania
Albert M. Doyle, of Michigan
Gerald A. Drew, of California
Homer S. Fox, of Michigan
Julian C. Greenup, of California
George J. Haering, of New York
Raymond A. Hare, of Iowa
Gerald Keith, of Illinois
Herve J. L'Heureux, of New Hampshire
Frederick B. Lyon, of Michigan
Lester De Witt Mallory, of California
Hugh Millard, of Nebraska
Sheldon T. Mills, of Oregon
Harold B. Minor, of Kansas
Jefferson Patterson, of Ohio
Guy W. Ray, of Alabama
Robert Lacy Smyth, of California
Edward J. Sparks, of New York
Edward T. Wailes, of New York

John E. Peurifoy, of South Carolina, for reappointment in the Foreign Service as a Foreign Service Officer of Class one, a Consul General, and a Secretary in the Diplomatic Service of the United States of America, in accordance with the provisions of Section 520 (a) of the Foreign Service Act of 1946.

The following-named Foreign Service Officers for promotion from Class three to Class two:

Glenn A. Abbey, of Wisconsin
E. Tomlin Bailey, of New Jersey
LaVerne Baldwin, of New York
William H. Beach, of Virginia
Carl H. Boehringer, of Michigan
Daniel M. Braddock, of Michigan
Charles R. Burrows, of Ohio
A. Bland Calder, of New York
John Willard Carrigan, of California
Augustus S. Chase, of Connecticut
Norris B. Chipman, of the District of Columbia
Montgomery H. Colladay, of Connecticut
Henry B. Day, of Connecticut
Edmund J. Dorsz, of Michigan
Walter C. Dowling, of Georgia
Dorsey Gassaway Fisher, of Maryland
Andrew B. Foster, of Pennsylvania
Randolph Harrison, of Virginia
Norris S. Haselton, of New Jersey
Knowlton V. Hicks, of New York
John F. Huddleston, of Ohio
U. Alexis Johnson, of California
George Lewis Jones, Jr., of Maryland
George D. LaMont, of New York
E. Allan Lightner, Jr., of New Jersey
Raymond P. Ludden, of Massachusetts
John J. Macdonald, of Missouri
Thomas J. Maleady, of Massachusetts
Edward S. Maney, of Texas
Paul W. Meyer, of Colorado
Arthur L. Richards, of California
Donald W. Smith, of the District of Columbia
Horace H. Smith, of Ohio
William P. Snow, of Maine
Philip D. Sprouse, of Tennessee
Carl W. Strom, of Iowa
Francis H. Styles, of Virginia
Clare H. Timberlake, of Michigan
Marshall M. Vance, of Ohio
Joe D. Walstrom, of Missouri

The following-named Foreign Service Officers for promotion from Class four to Class three:

Charles W. Adair, Jr., of Ohio
Barry T. Benson, of Texas
Maurice M. Bernbaum, of Illinois
Reginald Bragonier, Jr., of Maryland
Stephen C. Brown, of Virginia
Thomas S. Campen, of North Carolina
Carl E. Christopherson, of Iowa
Harlan B. Clark, of Ohio
Bernard C. Connelly, of Illinois
Robert T. Cowan, of Texas
Leon L. Cowles, of Utah
Earl T. Crain, of Illinois
Richard H. Davis, of New York
Andrew E. Donovan, 2d, of California
Edward A. Dow, Jr., of Nebraska
James Espy, of Ohio
William E. Flournoy, Jr., of Virginia
Richard D. Gatewood, of New York
Jule L. Goetzmann, of Illinois
Robert F. Hale, of Oregon
Landreth M. Harrison, of Minnesota
Miss Constance R. Harvey, of New York
Richard H. Hawkins, Jr., of Pennsylvania
Theodore J. Hohenthal, of California
J. Jefferson Jones, 3d, of Tennessee
Randolph A. Kidder, of Massachusetts
Perry Laukhuff, of Ohio
Andrew G. Lynch, of New York
Edward P. Maffitt, of Missouri
Thomas C. Mann, of Texas
Roy M. Melbourne, of Virginia
John Fremont Melby, of Illinois
Miss Kathleen Molesworth, of Texas
John Ordway, of the District of Columbia
Elim O'Shaughnessy, of New York
Maurice Pasquet, of New York
Paul H. Pearson, of Iowa
Walter Smith, of Illinois
David A. Thomasson, of Kentucky
Ray L. Thurston, of Wisconsin
John W. Tuthill, of Massachusetts
Gerald Warner, of Massachusetts
T. Eliot Weil, of New York
H. Bartlett Wells, of New Jersey
Fraser Wilkins, of Nebraska
Kenneth J. Yearns, of the District of Columbia

The following-named Foreign Service Officers for promotion from Class five to Class four:

V. Harwood Blocker, of Texas
William C. Burdett, Jr., of Georgia
C. Vaughan Ferguson, Jr., of New York
Boies C. Hart, Jr., of Connecticut
Roger L. Heacock, of California
William J. Porter, of Massachusetts
Harold Simms, of Tennessee
Walter J. Stoessel, Jr., of California
George Lybrook West, Jr., of California

The following-named Foreign Service Officers for promotion from Class five to Class four and to be also Consuls of the United States of America:

Stewart G. Anderson, of Illinois
William Barnes, of Massachusetts
W. Wendell Blancke, of Pennsylvania
Byron E. Blankinship, of Oregon
Findley Burns, Jr., of Maryland
Don V. Catlett, of Missouri
Ralph N. Clough, of Washington
Wymberley DeR. Coerr, of Connecticut
Thomas J. Cory, of California
William A. Crawford, of Pennsylvania
Eugene Desvernine, of New York
Thomas P. Dillon, of Missouri
Clifton P. English, of Tennessee
Thomas S. Estes, of Massachusetts
G. McMurtrie Godley, of New York
Marshall Green, of Massachusetts
Joseph N. Greene, Jr., of Massachusetts
James C. Lobenstine, of Connecticut
Edwin W. Martin, of Ohio
Charles Robert Moore, of Washington

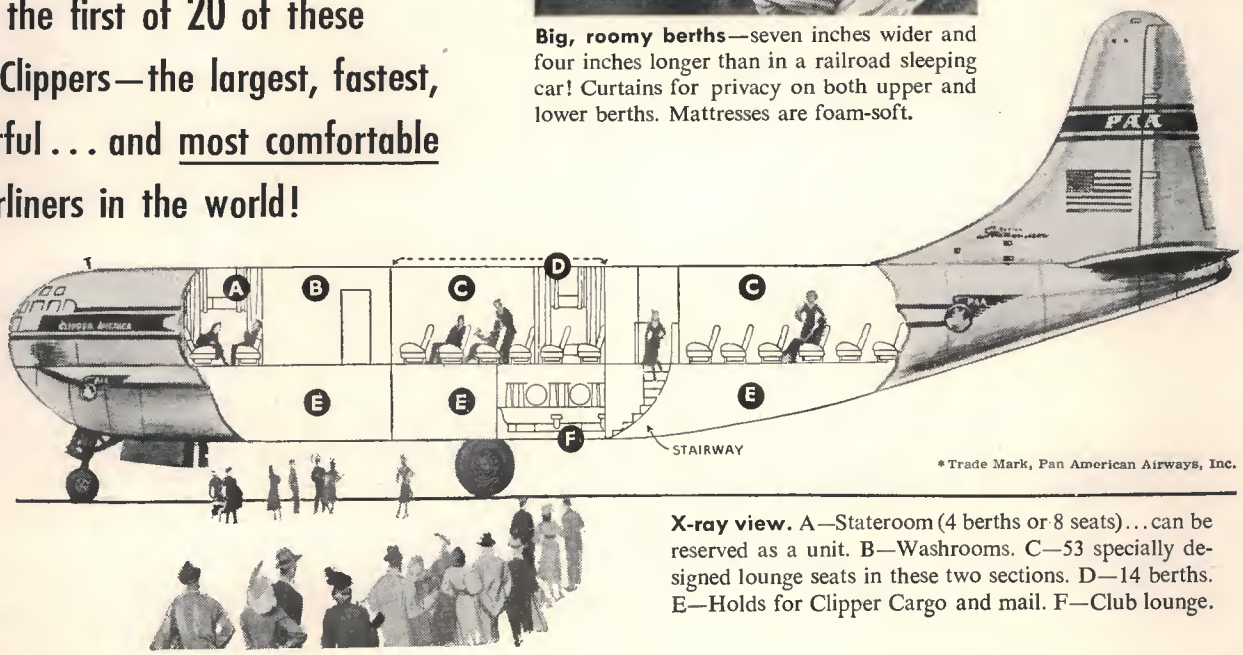
(*Continued on page* 54)

"America"

Here's the first of 20 of these new, giant Clippers—the largest, fastest, most powerful... and most comfortable airliners in the world!

Big, roomy berths—seven inches wider and four inches longer than in a railroad sleeping car! Curtains for privacy on both upper and lower berths. Mattresses are foam-soft.

A small section of the huge 53-passenger main cabin of the Clipper "America"... Note how much *room* there is for roaming around... Note big, generous lounging seats. At far left, a passenger is just coming up from the lower-deck club lounge.



* Trade Mark, Pan American Airways, Inc.

X-ray view. A—Stateroom (4 berths or 8 seats)... can be reserved as a unit. B—Washrooms. C—53 specially designed lounge seats in these two sections. D—14 berths. E—Holds for Clipper Cargo and mail. F—Club lounge.

WILLIAM EATON

(*Continued from page 9*)

beautiful Sardinian countess who had been captured by the Bey's corsairs and who was to have been included in the Tunisian prime minister's harem. As a consequence of these and other ventures, Eaton found himself deeply in debt when the small American naval squadron of Commodore Morris put in at Tunis in February, 1803. The Bey simply decided to arrest Morris—under the very guns of the American warships!—as security for Eaton's debts, and only after a humiliating settlement had been obtained was the squadron allowed to proceed. On board was an enraged and disillusioned Eaton, bound for the U. S. where he was eager to press further for his scheme to humble the Barbary pirates and to restore Hamet to the throne of Tripoli.

Quest for the Pretender

When Eaton returned to the Mediterranean in 1804, the war with Tripoli had brought no decision. The Tripolitans, by an unhappy accident, had managed to capture the frigate *Philadelphia,* but by a gallant action Lieutenant Stephen Decatur had managed to penetrate the harbor of Tripoli and set her afire. However, the Bashaw still held as captives the entire complement of the *Philadelphia,* including Captain William Bainbridge, twenty-one quarter-deck officers and 193 American seamen. Later, under the command of Captain Edward Preble, an American squadron had heavily bombarded Tripoli and inflicted telling damage, but the American blockade of the port was far from complete and the Bashaw showed no sign of giving in.

While Eaton had been away, Hamet Karamanli, being completely destitute, had allowed himself to be persuaded by his wily brother Yusuf to become governor of Derna; but shortly after his arrival at that city he had reason to fear assassination at the hands of his brother's agents, and had fled to Egypt. It was to Egypt, therefore, that William Eaton resorted, in the pursuit of his project to make Hamet the Bashaw of Tripoli. Again, however, it must be emphasized that the government of the United States had not specifically authorized a campaign on Hamet's behalf. The Secretary of State had merely advised the new Consul General at Tunis that "at his discretion," he might provide subsidies to Hamet in an amount not to exceed $20,000 but that the government hoped that this expense would be unnecessary, "as the force under the orders of the Commodore is deemed sufficient for any exercise of coercion which the obstinacy of the Bashaw may demand."

The job of finding Hamet Karamanli was considerably complicated by the fact that various Mameluke Beys in Upper Egypt were in open rebellion against the Turkish Viceroy in Cairo, and the unhappy Hamet was in league with the insurgents. After much flattery of the Viceroy and lengthy negotiations, during which Eaton dwelt at length on "the affinity of principle between the Islam and American religion," he obtained a safe conduct for Hamet which he dispatched to him by courier with a flowery letter of encouragement. "God ordained that you should see trouble," Eaton wrote to Hamet. "We believe that he hath ordained also that your troubles now have an end." Finally in January 1805, a letter from Hamet arrived, and after many further delays the would-be king-maker and his prince were at last reunited, and with Eaton's very restricted funds, proceeded to build up an army of mercenaries which was to take them across the desert, toward Tripoli.

The Overland Expedition

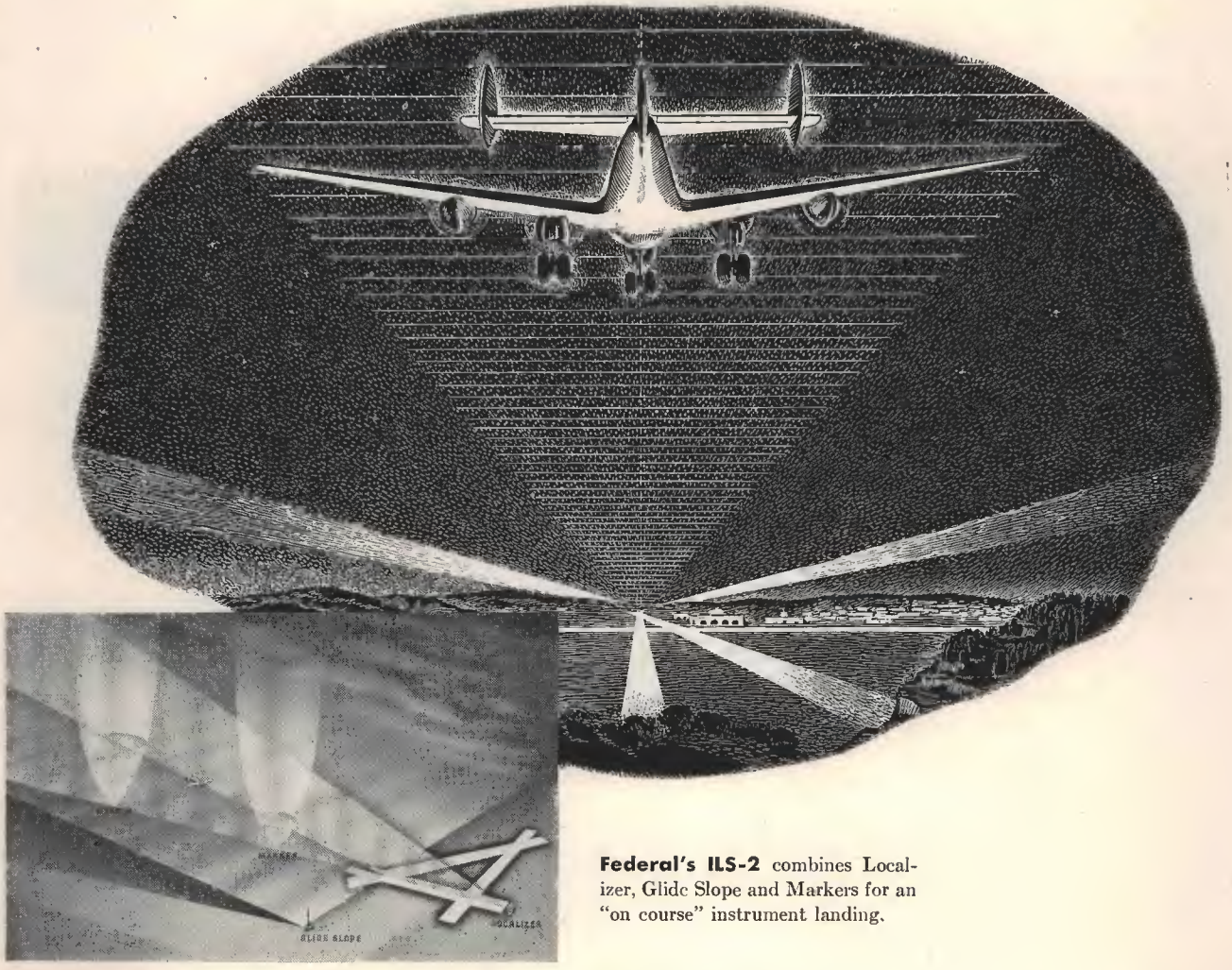
When the force finally set out from Alexandria, it was as motley a crew as had ever been assembled for an undertaking of such magnitude. According to Eaton's journal, the

(*Continued on page 38*)

HOMEWARD PATH . . .

ILS-2 Contributes to Air Safety . . . Improves Operations

Today the landing of aircraft by means of the radio beam Instrument Landing System—known as the ILS—is a routine operation in important airports throughout the world. Aecepted as standard equipment by national and international aviation bodies, the use of this system during the past winter has permitted many air operations which would not have been possible without it . . . operations whieh were earried out with safety . . . providing better serviee for the public, better income for the airlincs. "Missed approaehes"—the overshooting of the landing strip—are virtually eliminated with ILS. Thc I T & T version of this system—known as Federal's ILS-2—has been ordered and is being installed in many countries throughout the world. I T & T and its manufaeturing associates have led in the development and manufacturc of radio aids to navigation for more than 28 years.



Federal's ILS-2 combines Localizer, Glidc Slope and Markers for an "on course" instrument landing.

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WORLD UNDERSTANDING THROUGH WORLD COMMUNICATIONS

WILLIAM EATON

(*Continued from page 36*)

expedition consisted of "a company of twenty-five cannoneers, commanded by Selim Comb and Lieutenants Connant and Roco, and a company of thirty-eight Greeks, commanded by Captain Ulovix and Lieutenant Constantine. The Bashaw's suite consisted of about ninety men, including those who came from Fayum and those who joined him since his arrival at Alexandria. These, together with a party of Arab cavalry under the orders of the Sheiks il Taiib and Mahamet, and including the footmen and camel drivers, made our whole number about four hundred. Our caravan consisted of one hundred and seven camels and a few asses." The only Americans in this army, which marched under the flag of the United States, were Eaton himself, Lieutenant Presley N. O'Bannon of the Marine Corps, Midshipman Pascal Paoli Peck of the U. S. Navy, one sergeant of Marines, and six Marine privates—ten men in all.

The route which Eaton took was roughly that followed in a later day by General Montgomery in pursuit of Field Marshal Rommel. The column set out on March 8. 1805. but had hardly got under way when the Arabs of Sheik il Taiib made unexpected demands for money, threatening mutiny if they were not paid in advance. This was only the beginning of what was to be a nerve-wracking ordeal lasting six weeks, during which Eaton repeatedly had to keep Hamet from giving up the project, and on several occasions had to threaten to withhold the rations from the Arabs unless they continued the march. On one day, about halfway between Alexandria and Derna, Eaton was forced to call out his Christian guards and to form a line of battle against the threatening Arabs of his own force. After long palavers, and promises of more money, matters were smoothed over. Another time, the Arab sheiks deserted and were only brought back by the exertions and promises of Hamet. While still several days from Bomba, where Eaton expected to be met by an American warship, the caravan had to slaughter one of the pack camels because the food supplies had been exhausted. It was a weary and completely disorganized force, soaked by torrential rains, demoralized and destitute, which finally arrived in Bomba, where—after waiting for a day—it received new provisions from the sloop *Hornet*. It also received the news, however, that the Bashaw of Tripoli was sending eight hundred horsemen to reinforce Derna, three days' march away.

Now it was Hamet's turn to mutiny. He had obviously expected to become Bashaw of Tripoli by psychological warfare alone, without any risk of life or limb, and the forecast of a battle for Derna made him despair of the entire enterprise. He was assured of additional American naval support for the attack against the city, and at long last Eaton managed to set his force into motion—though not before additional promises of money had been made to the Arab sheiks. On April 25, the expedition arrived in front of Derna, whose citadel was defended by a fiercely pro-Yusuf governor and some eight hundred Tripolitan warriors.

Battle for Derna

On April 27, with the support of the *Hornet* and the brigs *Nautilus* and *Argus*, the assault against Derna was launched. The Arab forces attacked through the undefended native quarter, while Eaton and O'Bannon with the Christian soldiery attacked the breastworks in the center. At the same time, the ships closed in and engaged the harbor defenses. For a time, the defenders appeared to make headway against Eaton's force, while Hamet's soldiers engaged only in snip-

(*Continued on page 40*)

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RON MERITO—White or Gold Label
OLD GRAND-DAD—bonded bourbon
GILBEY'S GIN—The International Gin

(*Continued from page 38*)

ing on the enemy's flank. At last, however, Eaton, whose wrist had been pierced by a bullet, decided upon a desperate charge. Discarding his rifle which he could no longer use, he led the attack with saber in hand, and after sanguinary fighting broke through the Arab defenses. At four o'clock the American flag—fifteen stars and fifteen stripes—was raised over the citadel of Tripoli. It was the first flag of the United States that floated over a fortress of the Old World.

This was the height of Eaton's triumph. Eagerly he planned with Hamet for the continuance of their overland expedition, and native Arabs encouragingly began to rally to the cause of the "legitimate Bashaw of Tripoli." True, the forces of Yussuf, the real Bashaw, were rapidly approaching Derna, but with full naval support Eaton did not doubt that he could repel their attacks and advance to the Tripolitan capital. Meanwhile, however, unknown to him, a profound change had come over Yussuf. Reports kept coming in of the arrival of additional American naval units in the Mediterranean (including the 44-gun frigates *President* and *Constitution*), and when news also reached him of the fall of Derna and of the pretender's success in rallying native support, Yussuf reluctantly came to the conclusion that he was no match for the determined new nation on the other side of the Atlantic. He sent word that he was ready to negotiate a peace with the Americans, and even while Eaton set about to defend Derna against Yussuf's land column, the negotiations were concluded and an armistice was arranged between Tripoli and the United States.

Victory and Disillusionment

On June 3, 1805, under the terms of an agreement which included the payment of a $60,000 ransom, the Bashaw of Tripoli released all his American captives and the American flag was again hoisted from the consular house. Oblivious of that fact, however, Eaton was still defending Derna on that day and he had just repelled the third Tripolitan counter-attack on June 10, when the frigate *Constellation* arrived at Derna to inform him of peace with Tripoli and to take him and his forces, including Hamet Karamanli, on board. Eaton was bitter not only over what he considered a sell-out of Hamet but also over the payment of a ransom which he thought unnecessary. He had to admit, however, that the treaty (which provided for most-favored-nation treatment and specifically precluded any future claims to tribute from the U. S.) was the most favorable that any Western nation had ever wrung from Tripoli. Undoubtedly, in obtaining a durable peace with the Bashaw of Tripoli, no small part had been played by the political scheme and the resolute efforts of William Eaton.

Bitter and wrangling with his naval confreres, Eaton returned to the United States, after he had attempted to provide an equitable settlement for Hamet, in accordance with Madison's onetime instructions. Upon his return, however, although he was initially much feted as a public hero, he became involved in political feuds of the Federalists (who used his criticisms of the naval campaign and of the ransom payment for their own attacks against President Jefferson), which was in turn harmful to his efforts on Hamet's behalf. At his insistent urgings, however, Congress in 1806 voted the sum of $2,400 as temporary relief for Hamet Karamanli, in addition to which the U. S. Navy paid out the sum of $5,900. Later, as the result of American diplomatic pressure, Yussuf at long last released Hamet's family and later even invited him—again—to become governor of Derna. Still fearful of his brother's intentions, but glad to return to the scene of his erstwhile triumph, Hamet accepted.

Eaton was not able to be present at the humbling of his

(*Continued on page 42*)

WILLIAM EATON

(*Continued from page* 40)

longtime official and personal foe, the Bey of Tunis, who finally made one demand too many upon the United States. Even before the war with Tripoli was concluded, he threatened to declare war unless a Tunisian vessel that had been intercepted by the U. S. Navy off Tripoli was immediately returned to him. Instead of the returned vessel, however, there appeared at Tunis an American squadron of thirteen ships, commanded by Captain John Rogers. The Bey was given thirty-six hours in which to answer the terms of peace proposed by Rogers. Two shots were fired by the American squadron, and the Bey, overawed by the show of strength and determination,—just as Eaton had predicted—agreed to a treaty which put an end to his extortions.

Eaton died in 1811 at his home in Brimfield, Massachusetts, a famous, but a bitter and broken man, though well provided for by the State of Massachusetts which had voted him 10,000 acres of public land. As to Hamet Karamanli, who for the third time had become ruler of Derna, he lost that post for a third time when he was expelled by Yussuf in 1810, and died shortly afterward in Egypt, from whence he had set out five years before, on a problematic expedition which forms an important episode in the annals of American military and diplomatic history.

Request for February 1949 Journals

The supply of the February 1949 issue of the JOURNAL has become exhausted because of an unusual demand and it would be greatly appreciated if any member of the Association or subscriber to the JOURNAL would forward any copy of that issue which they might have on hand and which they desire not to retain.

CONDUCT AND CONTACTS ABROAD

(*Continued from page* 11)

his glasses on that he intended to be discourteous. Nor did a Chinese gentleman ever, under any circumstances, when riding in a carriage, rickshaw, or on horseback, or in a motor car, see or recognize a friend who was walking, for it would have been discourteous to see one who was walking while one was riding. If he wanted to recognize his friend or talk with him, he stopped whatever vehicle he was riding in, got down, and stood with his friend while he talked. I am asking you to find out the ways in which people to whom you have been sent live, their manners, and the ordinary courtesies of life that are common in the area where you are to live. Learn them; it doesn't take you a long time to learn them. There are only a few things that are necessary; make them yours. That is not to say that you should be imitating people just for imitation's sake; it is that you should learn the ways of the people so that you can conform naturally as you would conform to the customs of your club. When you have adopted their ways of living, they will remember you as a charming American, and they will accept you as a person with courtesy and fine manners—one of the initiated. That is all they ask, and it will help you a lot. This is what is meant by the phrase "man of the world."

Never become identified with local cliques—social, business, political or class. Seek friends among those who are accomplishing things. Associations limited to your own young generation will be pleasant, but the youths with whom you associate will probably be as ignorant as you are. Find some who can contribute to your knowledge. In the "Analects" it is said, "San jen t'ung shing pi yu wo shih," which, being interpreted means, "Where three people

(*Continued on page* 44)

Main dish . . . months from tonight

More food for more people involves both *production* and *preservation of food.* Throughout the year there are times when we must balance surplus and scarcity. Meat, game, fruit, vegetables will keep their food-value, goodness, and good-eating for weeks and months when preserved by modern refrigeration.

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CONDUCT AND CONTACTS ABROAD

(*Continued from page 42*)

walk together, there will be one who can teach me something." Keep your minds and your ears open, for you will learn from the lowly as well as from the high. There is something to be learned from every life, no matter where it is lived, for in that life are all of the emotions, the joys, the tragedies that human life encounters; but each individual approaches life in his own individual way.

The point that I would like to make is that we are Americans; we speak like Americans; we act like Americans; we have been sent to do the work of the United States Government. But you should recognize that there is such a thing as an Australian, an Englishman, Chinese or Japanese who has lived in an environment entirely different from yours; that in doing so he has acquired certain habits and points of view. If you are going to be effective as an American sent abroad on the business of your country, you must not only learn the other fellow's language, but acquaint yourself with his manners and the courteous way he has devised for doing things so that you can accomplish the things expected of you.

Now as to this terribly disturbing question of diplomatic privileges and precedence. There are just two rules of conduct that I have found that will work under all conditions. The first one is: "Your hostess or host did not invite you to his house to insult you." There are so many other ways that that can be done without soiling his own nest. The second: "Where the McGregor sits, there is the head of the table." Be a McGregor. Be so interesting in your own right that everyone will want to sit next to you. A host or hostess can always make a mistake—but only you can turn what was an innocent mistake into an insult.

Treat the gentlemen of the press as your friends and colleagues, working for the same cause. You and they serve the same democratic purpose of helping by adequate reporting of what you see. You keep your Government informed, they inform the people whose support your Government needs when it acts in the foreign field. Between you, you should be able to get pretty close to the truth in your information and help the United States Government and people to work together effectively. I do not recall any newspaper correspondent who deliberately let me down. I have known many and have found them all hard-working in their respective fields. They will respect you when you are frank as to why you cannot tell them the story. They will have no respect for you if you try to deceive them into thinking you know something you do not know or more than you do know. Remember that the chances are that they are better informed than you are.

And now a final word. Once you have entered upon your duties it begins to be your problem to wage a continuing campaign against the bureaucrat's occupational disease which attacks the bureaucratic mind, making it unconscious of the fact that it is dealing with human relations and human lives. It is so easy to make decisions when human lives and human relations are expressed in algebraic language and by the numbers of some filing system. It is a good custom that the judge faces the prisoner when he pronounces sentence. It would be an equally good custom if every bureaucrat had to see and talk personally with the people he is deciding for or about. That is why it is so valuable that you of the Foreign Service should serve your apprentice years in the public office where you have to face those who seek your help.

Remember that wisdom belongs to the heart while reason belongs to the mind. The available facts may be completely condemnatory and still wrong. Be ruled by wisdom and not by reason alone. Feeling is more often right than reason.

Encircling the world

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FOUR ROSES

AMERICA'S MOST FAMOUS BOUQUET

Bottled in the U.S.A. Frankfort Distillers Corporation, New York City

THE RAJAH AND I

(*Continued from page* 13)

Orient is interpreted as a sign of lack of appreciation. So we stuffed and burped. The drinking water was now luke-warm but very welcome nevertheless. All drank from the same glass. It really made little difference, as I was certain the water had not been boiled and the bearer's dirty hands constantly touching the glass made for a healthy intercourse of bacteria.

When we reached the fifth hole, the Rajah turned to me and politely inquired, "And why don't you ride the pony? You must be quite fatigued from such strenuous exercise."

The heat had taken its toll. I mopped the perspiration from my face and answered equally graciously, "But, Rajah Sahib, usually I play nine holes and sometimes even eighteen. Of course, I am not tired."

The Rajah tried once more. "Just for you I dispatched the pony and wallah early this morning before the great heat from the Palace. They walked the ten miles from Puri."

Since there seemed no alternative, I smiled my sweetest and gave in to feminine weakness. First, I took my shot. Then with real difficulty, I mounted the little pony. My American sense of justice was outraged. Why should this tiny animal be burdened with my one hundred and thirty pounds? He seemed quite content, however, or rather I should say, he didn't protest too violently. A bearer handed me an open umbrella which I held high. The wallah led the docile animal on and on until we reached the spot where my ball lay. The elaborate process was repeated. I handed the umbrella to the bearer. The wallah helped me dismount. The caddie gave me the proper golf club. There was nothing to do but hit the ball, mount the pony and be off again.

Soon the purpose of the elephants was evident. At the sixth hole, the Rajah insisted that Pat, too, must be quite exhausted. Without discussing the matter further, the old boy clapped his hands. Slowly, the elephants which had been following us all this time, lumbered into position. The wallah on the back of the first elephant, gave a few low grunts, then drove his spiked rod into the animal's head just behind his ear. The tremendous beast folded his legs and went down in a lump. A small ladder was produced and Pat mounted the few steps to the howdah, the cushioned platform which rests on the elephant's back. The ladder was removed. The wallah gave the proper grunts and the animal rose to his feet. Pat held on for dear life. His face was red but he managed a smile. And off they jogged in search of a golf ball.

Now it was the Rajah's turn. The second elephant went through his paces. The Rajah mounted the howdah easily. The elephant rose to his feet and lumbered off. Sitting majestically on the little platform, the old boy relaxed and mopped his face. His round figure bounced up and down with the motion of the animal. A large red umbrella with dangling gold fringe shaded his head. He was happy now.

So via pony and elephant, we continued to play golf a l'Indienne. For myself, I was much more weary from mounting and dismounting the pony every time it was necessary to hit the golf ball than had I finished playing the American way. Pat smiled bravely as he jogged stiffly along. Only the Rajah of Puri fit perfectly into the picture. He belonged to the East. We were the intruders from the West.

The little black car deposited me safely back at the cottage. After many and diverse expressions of thanks for a wonderful afternoon, I waved au revoir to Pat and the Rajah.

(*Continued on page* 48)

Fast cruiser powered with Evinrude "Big Faur" far speeds up to 30 miles.

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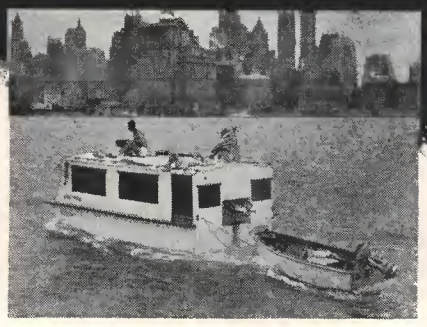
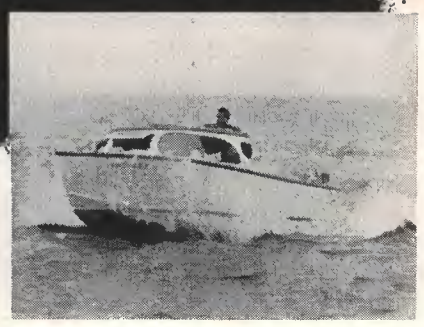
(Above) 19-ft. Voyager powered with Evinrude "Lightfour."



Famed houseboat Paly-Wag. Evinrude "Lightfaur" with Heavy-Duty Reduction Gear Drive.



(Left) Spart Cruiser daing 20 M.P.H. with Evinrude "Speedifaur."

(Tap right) CruisAlang 21-ft. Canverter madel gives excellent performonce with "Lightfour," high speeds with "Speedtwin" and "Speedifaur."

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EVINRUDE

THE RAJAH AND I

(*Continued from page* 46)

There was so much to talk about. I felt I had to share the experience with someone. Inside Ahmed was fussing with preparations for dinner. I knew he was impatient for a full report on the Rajah but Ahmed could wait. Grabbing paper and pencil, I began:

"Dear Mom,

This afternoon I played golf with the Rajah of Puri . . ."

BIRTHS

CONNORS. A daughter, Claudia, was born on January 4, 1949, to FSR and Mrs. W. Bradley Connors in Tokyo. Mr. Connors is Acting Director of USIS in China.

SCHWEITZER. A daughter, Marcia Ann, was born on February 2, 1949 to FSO and Mrs. Ralph A. Schweitzer in Bogotá, where Mr. Schweitzer is Second Secretary of Embassy.

WILSON. A son, Mark Steven, was born on February 12, 1949, to FSS and Mrs. Earl Joseph Wilson in Manila. Mr. Wilson is Assistant Public Affairs Officer at Shanghai.

MEANS. A son, Charles Pierre Guillaume O'Kelly, was born on February 26, 1949 to FSS and Mrs. Willard O. Means in Rheims, France. Mr. Means is assigned to the Consulate General at Shanghai.

PENHOLLOW. A daughter, Grenda Falene, was born on March 9, 1949 to FSS and Mrs. Grenfall Penhollow in Omaha, Nebraska. Mr. Penhollow is assigned to the Consulate General at Shanghai.

MOORE. A daughter, Caroline Dorothea, was born on March 30, 1949, to FSO and Mrs. C. Robert Moore in Washington, D. C. Mr. Moore is assigned to the Division of Commercial Policy, Department of State.

MARRIAGES

NESTLE-ELY. Miss Louise Howell Ely, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Richard R. Ely, was married on March 18, 1949 to Mr. Leahmon Beecher Nestle at the American Embassy, Manila. Mr. Ely is Chief of the Division of Philippine Affairs, Department of State.

WARBURG-d'ALMEIDA. Baroness d'Almeida and FSS Paul Felix Warburg were married on April 11, 1949, at London. Mr. Warburg is Attaché at the Embassy in London.

CHERP-THOMPSON. Mrs. Peggy DeBarry Thompson and Mr. Philip Florian Cherp were married on April 20, 1949, in Washington, D. C. Mr. Cherp is in the Division of Security, Department of State.

HARRIS-WADSWORTH. Miss Caroline Long Wadsworth, daughter of Ambassador George Wadsworth, was married to FSS Walter Harris, Jr., on April 23, 1949 at Istanbul. Mr. Harris is assigned to Baghdad as Attaché.

IN MEMORIAM

PARKER. Foreign Service Officer W. Leonard Parker, First Secretary of Legation in Damascus, died in an automobile accident on April 2, 1949.

PUTNAM. John Risley Putnam, Foreign Service Officer retired, died on April 7, 1949 in Worcester, Massachusetts.

FSI GRADUATION

(*Continued from page* 19)

Text of address by Mr. Karl Sommerlatte, spokesman for class, at the graduation of Class I, April 8, 1949:

Mr. Under Secretary, distinguished guests, ladies and gentlemen:

On behalf of the class may I say that we deeply appreciate the honor and responsibility attendant upon our commissioning as officers in the Foreign Service of the United States. Probably at no other time has the service required of its officers more in the way of sincerity of purpose and devotion to duty than it does today.

In the field of international affairs we are confronted with the imminence, but not necessarily the inevitability, of armed conflict. Our very presence here today denies acceptance of the latter concept. If there is any one task to which we could dedicate ourselves it would be working for an elimination of barriers to international understanding in the political, economic and social fields.

Our class is fortunate in coming to the Foreign Service well insulated from the ivy covered halls of academic learning. In most cases the members have had both service in the armed forces and in some civilian position outside the State Department. We entered the Service in each case with a strong belief in American principles and well-defined views on the American way of life. Although our discussions in the past have emphasized the differences in our thinking, I believe that we are in complete agreement on certain fundamentals which are basic to the democratic way of life.

We are convinced of the necessity for tolerance, and the only thing which we will not tolerate is intolerance. From this stems our ardent dislike of Communism and other forms of totalitarianism.

Although we come from all sections of the country and all walks of life we recognize the necessity for the elimination of prejudice in the racial, religious and economic fields.

We accept certain freedoms which are inherent in our way of life. The Four Freedoms enumerated by our late President serve as an example, though they are not necessarily all inclusive. We place particular emphasis on the dignity of the individual and his privileges in a free society.

We feel that these rights are closely allied to our system of free enterprise, which we confidently support. We are convinced, however, that the system of checks and balances which we have found useful in our political life should continue to be extended into the economic sphere in order that we may avoid the excesses of prosperity and poverty which played havoc with our economic life in the past.

We wish to thank the speakers, many of them high in their departments and some of them here today, who either found or took time to explain to us in our classes important aspects of our foreign policy. The information they gave us was most helpful and will be exceedingly valuable to us when we reach the field.

We also wish to thank the staff for the many courtesies they have extended. To the man directly responsible for our course, Mr. Robert F. Hale, we are particularly indebted. He has always been more than willing to take time out from his busy schedule to assist us as our adviser and a friend. I believe that each member of the class cherishes a hope that one day when he goes to a new post he will find Mr. Hale as his chief, for we know that while our duties would not likely be light we would have an exceeding capable and friendly officer directing our careers.

I believe that we can only hope that our relationships in the field will be as pleasant and congenial as in our introduction to the Foreign Service here in Washington.

(*Continued on page* 50)

FSI GRADUATION

(*Continued from page 49*)

In the *Washington Post* of April 14, 1949, Malvina Lindsay made the following comment on the Foreign Service Institute graduation exercises:

FLAG BEARERS IN MUFTI

Uncle Sam's Proxies

The graduation exercises were short, simple and businesslike. Brief remarks from several State Department officials and the class "spokesman," then the awarding of diplomas. No music, no ivy-columned ceremony. No surging in the breasts of spectators as at Annapolis and West Point commencements.

Yet this was a graduation that concerned every American's dignity and safety. These 22 graduates of the Foreign Service Institute would soon be symbols of the American people in far-off points of the globe. In a world daily growing smaller, more tense, their simplest acts would be building blocks toward peace or conflict.

What kind of young men were these? How had they been trained? Was the diplomacy classroom keeping pace with the physics laboratory?

These were questions the public could well be asking, with Uncle Sam having around 11,000 proxies stationed throughout the world—nearly three times as many as in 1941. With United States world responsibilities growing hourly, with President Truman's "bold new program" for undeveloped areas in the offing, more and more young people would be going out to "be" the United States abroad, to stand in world capitals and remote consulates as its dignity, its strength, its intelligence, its integrity.

Those who conduct the Foreign Service Institute feel that the class just graduated (at the end of a three-month-course) is especially typical of the times, the country and the aims of the Foreign Service. It is one of the highest ranking of all classes in written marks. All but one of its members are veterans. More than half are married. Median age is 27. Fifteen States are represented. Surnames have melting pot connotations—English, Irish, German, Italian. Colleges include big Eastern universities, State institutions, small church schools. Many class members have done graduate work at several colleges. Nearly all have held jobs in industry, a training especially desired for rooting them in the American system.

Keeping a grassroots quality in the Foreign Service is one of the aims of the institute. Otherwise the men sent out will not be so able to interpret their country abroad. For that reason the present system with youths doing graduate work in a wide variety of colleges is preferred to a "West Point of the Foreign Service," at which students would be taken younger and cast into a mold.

A question being increasingly asked about American officials sent abroad is: How skilled are they in human relations? In the last two years the Foreign Service Institute has reflected this trend of the times by greater emphasis on such training.

Institute students come from the mental cream of American youth. The slim young men who moved so effortlessly across the stage of the State Department auditorium last week to receive their ribbon-tied diplomas had survived a rigid selection in which hundreds of other aspirants fell by the way. They knew their languages, history, economics, law, American Government. They were prepared to meet propaganda, speak in public, write understandably. They had done field work in Government departments, custom houses, on ships. Their personalities had been appraised, their characters tested.

(*Continued on next page*)

But this was still not enough equipment for the mental carrying of the American flag over the earth. Now regarded as second only to the general requirements of "awareness of purpose" is the ability to deal with people.

Psychology, cultural anthropology and sociology are helping more and more to shape tomorrow's diplomats. The man in the consulate in Madagascar needs to understand not only human beings in general but the special Madagascar brand. (He also needs to know how to locate the desks of American office help so their egos won't be bruised.)

Science today gives much aid in this line. Yet native gifts are basic to the success of the American abroad looking after his country's political, trade, labor or agricultural interests. Weaknesses that make men fail in Foreign Service are about the same as make them fail in endeavors at home. But these show up in sharper focus in the goldfish bowl life the American abroad must lead.

What he particularly needs are mental flexibility, the quality of personal warmth known as "simpatico," social adaptability, emotional stability, self-confidence, resourcefulness, personal integrity. But as Foreign Service officials point out, these are good baggage for any American to take anywhere.

NEWS FROM THE FIELD

(*Continued from page 23*)

took part in a duck netting party at the Saitama Imperial Duck Preserve near Tokyo. In two hours our expert netters grossed 53 ducks while strictly following elaborate duck netting protocol, which in pre-war days included the wearing of top hats and morning coats. Rumors that Japanese attendants place ducks in the hunters big butterfly nets with one hand while offering a bottle of sake with the other are grossly exaggerated.

On conclusion of the sport a delicious duck sukiyaki party was enjoyed by participants, at which slices of duck were fried on individual charcoal braziers.

Big duck netter of the day was former FSO Allen Haden who bagged four mallards. Many others got goose eggs, but each member of the party was presented with a duck to take home.

GERALD WARNER

NANKING

March 8, 1949.

Since November 1948 Nanking has become a point of focus for the eyes of the world, as the Communists slashed their way from North China. The press has reported that Nanking was a "ghost town" and "within earshot of Communist artillery."

The gravity of the situation both militarily and politically is undeniable. But even in the midst of business as usual with a depleted staff the good humor engendered by a costume Mardi Gras Ball and the joy of young couples braving the uncertainties of the times to marry, provides a fillip to keep us going.

Captain Orin A. Fayle, who was stationed in China with JUSMAG, had upon the departure of that group been assigned as Attaché of Embassy, probably a first in diplomatic history for he was not assigned to the Office of the Military Attaché. His job was to advise in the proper installation and operation of a multiplicity of vehicles, generators, and a host of other mechanical contrivances the Embassy luckily fell heir to when the Army departed.

On Sunday March 6, 1949 Captain Fayle became engaged to Miss Jacqueline Leccia of the French Embassy and they will be married in April.

SY LEVENSON

(*Continued on page 52*)

NEWS FROM THE FIELD

(*Continued from page* 51)

BOGOTÁ

March 21, 1949

Ground was broken for construction of a new Embassy in Bogotá when Ambassador Willard L. Beaulac turned over the first spadeful of earth on Tuesday, February 15. He was aided in his labors by his four year old daughter, Nancy Ann, Ann Newbegin, and Eleanor Ann Rubottom, while Mrs. Beaulac, First Secretary Bob Newbegin, Second Secretary Dick Rubottom, Assistant Information Officer Will Arey, Jr., and other members of the Embassy family rendered their moral support. The new Embassy residence, planned for several years, will be located in the Chapinero district of Bogotá, at the foot of the mountains that tower 2500 feet above the capital, which in itself is a mile and one-half high. The residence will be modern in every respect and will reflect American architecture, in accordance with plans drawn up in the Department of State.

Mrs. Bert Clark, wife of Commercial Attaché David Clark, was reported in letters from home to be convalescing from the severe accident she suffered in December when she fell and broke her hip in Bogotá. Her condition required that she be flown home. She was accompanied by her husband. Pending a new assignment, Dave was detailed for temporary duty in Miami. He will be succeeded in Bogotá as Commercial Attaché by Dudley G. Singer, who has been transferred from Mexico City.

Public Affairs Officer John M. Vebber returned to Bogotá on February 27, after statutory leave and consultation at home. The leave was spent in Milwaukee. Mrs. Vebber, who had taken their three daughters to the United States last June, returned with him, the girls remaining in school in Milwaukee. During Mr. Vebber's absence, the Information and Educational Exchange program was in the able hands of Jacob Canter, Assistant Public Affairs Officer in charge of cultural matters.

Harry F. Hawley, who retired in 1946 as Consul General at Bilbao, and Mrs. Hawley, have been spending the past few months with their son, Franklin, who is Consul at Cali.

Harry Hamlette, who was transferred from the commercial section of the Embassy to USIE and assigned as Assistant Public Affairs Officer in Managua, left Bogotá in early March for Washington, where he will undergo a brief period of training before proceeding to Nicaragua.

The illness of Hogan F. Buford, Vice Consul at Buenaventura, required that he go to Panama, C.Z., for treatment. During his absence of three weeks he was replaced in Buenaventura by FSO Tom Favell from Bogotá.

Louise Arey, wife of the Assistant Information Officer, returned to Shelby, North Carolina, at the end of February because of the illness of their son, three year old William. Short wave radio conversations between Will Arey in Bogotá and Louise in Shelby have indicated that the youngster is recovering rapidly from an operation for bilateral hernia, and he and his mother are expected to return to Colombia within a month.

JOHN M. VEBBER

HE GOT HIS VISA

After 28 years in the Service, Vice Consul William B. Murray, now at the Consulate at Monterrey, Mexico, thought he had heard of all the occupations in the world. He was, therefore, somewhat skeptical when a recent visa applicant gave his occupation as "snake catcher." The applicant reached into a bag he was carrying and pulled out a 5-foot diamond back rattler. It was a most convincing bit of evidence.

P.S.—Applicant got the visa—quickly, too.

THE BOOKSHELF

(*Continued from poge* 25)

tain swecping generalizations which might be challenged by other students of the situation. For instance, in regard to Malaya he says that "the political development in Malaya became a function of her labor situation." Most observers would probably regard other factors as of vital importance in Malaya's political development. And in regard to Indochina thc generalization is made that the principle of "assimilated" economy must be considered responsible for the failure of the French administrative policy in the colony. This again makes too much depend on too little.

However, as the countries under consideration are all agrarian in character, are all exporters of raw materials and importers of manufactured goods, the study profits in general from the point of view of the author. This is one of the few books in English which gives general consideration to all parts of southeast Asia. It helps the reader realize that the area is a sort of Mediterranean area of the Far East and should be treated politically, economically and culturally as a whole.

KENNETH PERRY LANDON.

OUR RETIRED OFFICERS

(*Continued from page* 31)

records, a neighhoring farm house burnt down in 1784. The construction is unusual and interesting. The walls of the first floor, at ground level with the valley, are of rough stone, two feet thick, and the impression of solidity is increased by two massive fireplaces in the two main rooms of this floor. The third room of this floor is given over to the usual basement utilities of a city house, plus the inevitable electric pump which brings spring water into the house. The second floor is built of logs cemented together in the manner common in rural Virginia before the Civil War. It contains the living room, which is entered from ground level from the mountain side which, at this point, presents a wide, pleasant lawn, the main feature of which is a very large spreading oak, which has given name to the place. A modern kitchen and a fairly large dining "L" completes this floor. Future plans are to add a wing for a full sized dining room and the transformation of the "L" into a den. Above are two bedrooms and a bath. Slight modifications of the lower floor will provide a complete, separate apartment to take care of visits from friends and married children without crowding.

My hobbies will be simple—subsistence farming, *not* to include a cow, as a new hobby, and the continuation of an old hobby which I sometimes call cabinet work and my more critical friends call rough carpentry. "Wood work" would be a safe compromise.

I enjoy reading of old friends in the pages of the Journal, and visits from thcm will be always welcome—the spot will be marked on road 275 about one mile from road 9 hy the familiar country mail box bearing my name and the sign "Grandoak."

LEIGH W. HUNT.

Excerpt from New China Agency, October 30, Peiping, "Little Dictionary for Readers", State Department is defined as follows:

"American State Department is like enough to Foreign Office but its position is higher than that of other departments. It is nerve center for forwarding American aggressive policies. Before war domestic and foreign personnel numbered altogether 3,500. After war in order speed up aggression abroad Department itself increased to 6,000 and together with all missions and consulates abroad there is total 17,000 persons. Present Secretary of State is Acheson and in addition there are ten-plus Under and Assistant Secretaries of State.

PROMOTIONS

(*Continued from page 32*)

Carl F. Norden, of New York
Julian L. Nugent, Jr., of New Mexico
James L. O'Sullivan, of Counecticut
Richard M. Service, of California
Harold Shullaw, of Illinois
Ernest V. Siracusa, of California
Joseph S. Sparks, of California
Norman C. Stines, Jr., of California
Wallace W. Stuart, of Tennessee
Richard E. Usher, of Wisconsin
Andrew B. Wardlaw, of South Carolina
Livingston D. Watrous, of New York
William A. Wieland, of New York

The following-named Foreign Service Officers for promotion from Class six to Class five:

Frederic S. Armstrong, Jr., of Massachusetts
Oscar V. Armstrong, of North Carolina
Taylor G. Belcher, of New York
Robert O. Blake, of California
Thomas S. Bloodworth, Jr., of Louisiana
John W. Bowling, of Oklahoma
Robert A. Brand, of Connecticut
Clarence T. Breaux, of Louisiana
William T. Briggs, of Virginia
Lewis D. Brown, of New York
Stanley M. Cleveland. of New York
Carroll E. Cobb, of Georgia
William B. Connett, Jr., of the District of Columbia
Edwin D. Crowley, of Virginia
Richard H. Donald, of Connecticut
Thomas A. Donovan. of North Dakota
L. Milner Dunn, of Utah
Thomas J. Dunnigan, of Ohio
John I. Fishburne, of South Carolina
William Dale Fisher, of California
T. Andrew Galambos, of New York
Arthur L. Gamson, of Arizona
Robert B. Hill, of Massachusetts
Edward W. Holmes, of Massachusetts
William P. Hudson, of North Carolina
Elmer C. Hulen, of Kentucky
Alfred Le S. Jenkins, of Georgia
Curtis F. Jones, of Maine
Joseph J. Jova, of New York
John M. Kavanaugh, of Louisiana
William M. Kerrigan, of Ohio
Thomas W. Kingsley, of Maryland
William R. Laidlaw, of California
William C. Lakeland, of New York
Edward V. Lindberg, of New York
David J. S. Manbey, of California
David E. Mark, of New York
David K. Marvin, of Nebraska
Joseph A. Mendenhall, of Maryland
Daniel W. Montenegro, of New York
Edward N. McCully, of Texas
Vincent T. McKenna, of New York
John A. McKesson, 3d, of New York
E. Jan Nadelman, of New York
Joseph P. Nagoski, of Tennessee
James F. O'Connor, Jr., of New York
David L. Osborne, of Arkansas
Robert Irving Owen, of New Jersey
Claiborne Pell, of New York
LeRoy F. Percival, Jr., of Connecticut
Harry F. Pfeiffer, Jr., of Maryland
William Walter Phelps, Jr., of New York
James W. Pratt, of California
Norman K. Pratt, of Pennsylvania
C. Hoyt Price, of Arkansas
Edward P. Prince, of Illinois
Edwin C. Rendall, of Illinois
John F. Root, of Pennsylvania
Benjamin J. Ruyle, of Texas
Stephen A. Rynas, of New York
John Newton Smith, of Kentucky
Rufus Z. Smith, of Illinois
Clyde W. Snider, of California
Wells Stabler, of the District of Columbia
Thomas B. Stauffer, of Illinois
Charles G. Stefan, of California
John L. Stegmaier, of Massachusetts
Robin E. Steussy, of Wisconsin
Albert W. Stoffel, of New York
Robert W. Stookey, of Illinois
DeWitt L. Stora, of California
John H. Stutesman, Jr., of New Jersey
William H. Sullivan, of Rhode Island
James S. Sutterlin, of Kentucky
Miss Mary Vance Trent, of the District of Columbia
Thomas T. Turner, of Oregon
Norman E. Warner, of Iowa
Herbert S. Weast, of California
Jackson W. Wilson, of Texas
Stanley B. Wolff, of New York
Sam L. Yates, Jr., of Michigan
Robert L. Yost, of California
Harry R. Zerbel, of Colorado

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(*Continued from page* 5)

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Moberly, Robert E.	Montevideo	Frankfort	Vice Consul
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Nunley, William T.	Dept. of State	The Hague	Attache
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O'Brien, Carolyn M.	Dept. of State	Rome	FSS
O'Connor, James F., Jr.	Santiago	Maracaibo	Vice Consul
Ondrejko, John M.	The Hague	Vienna	FSS
Opal, Chester H.	Warsaw	Rome	Asst. Att. (Info. Off.)
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Paul, William E.	Milan	Sofia	FSS
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Penwell, Clark M.	Ciudad Trujillo	Praha	FSS
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Perry, John M.	Bilboa	Hamburg	Vice Consul
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Pond, Richard J.	London	Dept. of State	FSS
Postma, Margaret	Stockholm	Damascus	FSS
Pousson, Sylvia M.	Reykjavik	Tehran	FSS
Powell, Boyce E.	Munich	London	Disbursing Officer
Powell, Webster	Sydney	Dept. of State	FSS
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Powers, John J.	Cairo	Paris	Courier
Przywitowski, Joseph M.	Haifa	Cairo	FSS
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Riis, Alva R.	Dept. of State	Stockholm	FSS
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Williams, Charles G.	Panama	Ottawa	FSS
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Wilson, Josephine A.	Guatemala	Tijuana	FSS
Wilson, Robert J.	Dept. of State	Rome	FSS
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Wint, Charles J.	London	Singapore	FSS
Wirth, Christiane J.	Dept. of State	Stuttgart	FSS
Woodworth, Harriett C.	Nanking	Canton	FSS
Wtorek, Maxine G.	Dept. of State	Munich	FSS
Young, John B.	Brussels	Munich	Vice Consul

AMERICA AND EUROPEAN UNITY

(*Continued from page* 18)

On this side of the curtain at least the trend toward integration will continue.

The American relation to this trend will be vital. In its step-by-step progression the movement toward unity must presently come up against great problems, central to European destiny, but which are not entirely European problems. They begin with a recognition by America of the West Europe of the Twentieth Century; a Europe containing large areas of socialism and *dirigisme;* a Europe still in a state of shock; a Europe in debt for dollars for some time to come; a Europe which must be temporarily budgeted for in American budgets, and partly armed from American stocks; and a Europe as an essential outpost of American security whose maintenance will for a time diminish the amount of American national wealth available to the American standard of living.

The temptation to misuse so much power will be great. While Americans may know that America has no intention of usurping European sovereignty, there are some Europeans, even Western Europeans, who have less than complete confidence in our intentions. It would surely be the most wasteful operation in history if, by our control of the purse strings and the means of defense, we were to "coax, prod, and push" Europe into something like union only to alienate the European community from the Atlantic community.

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