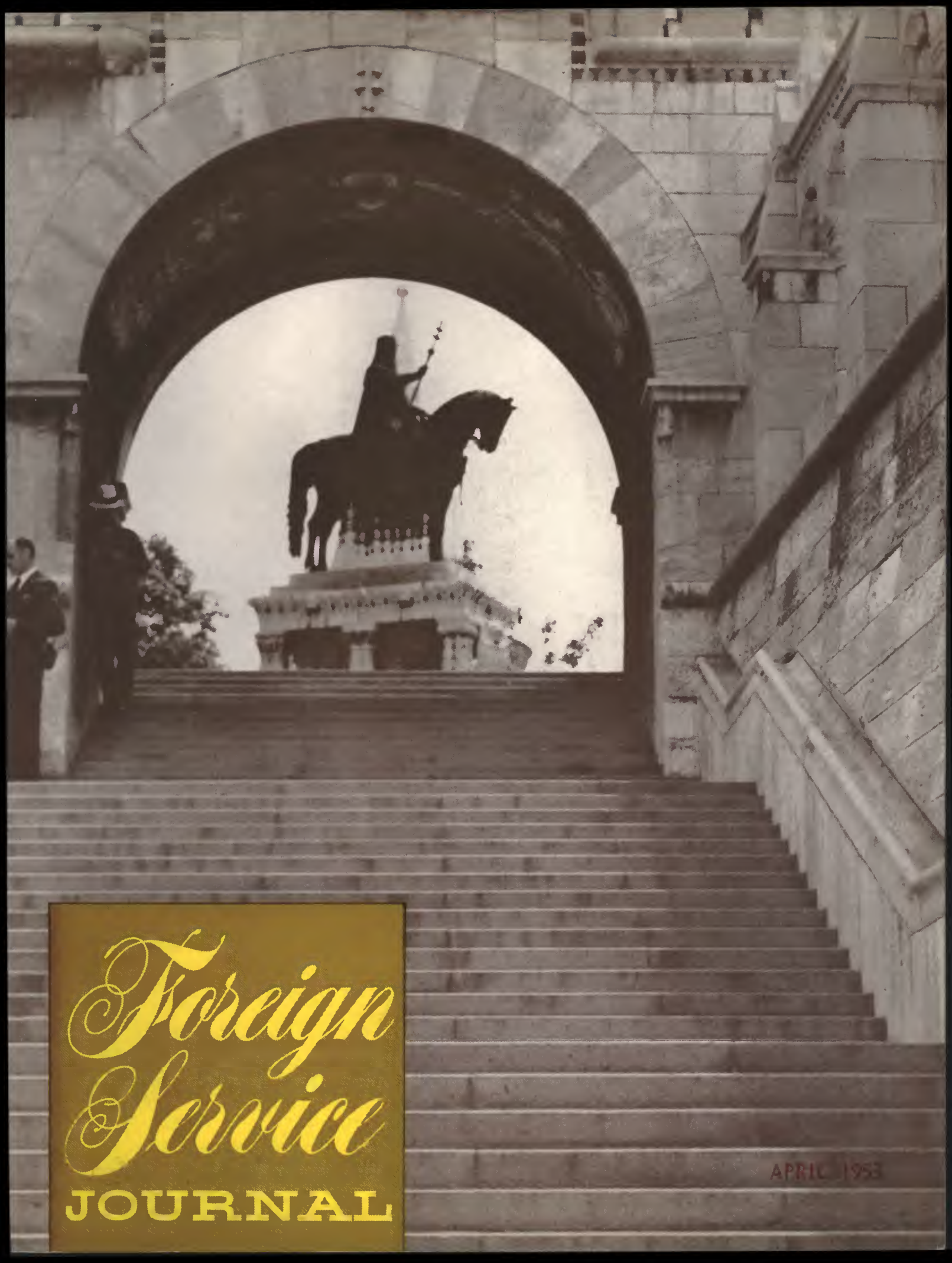
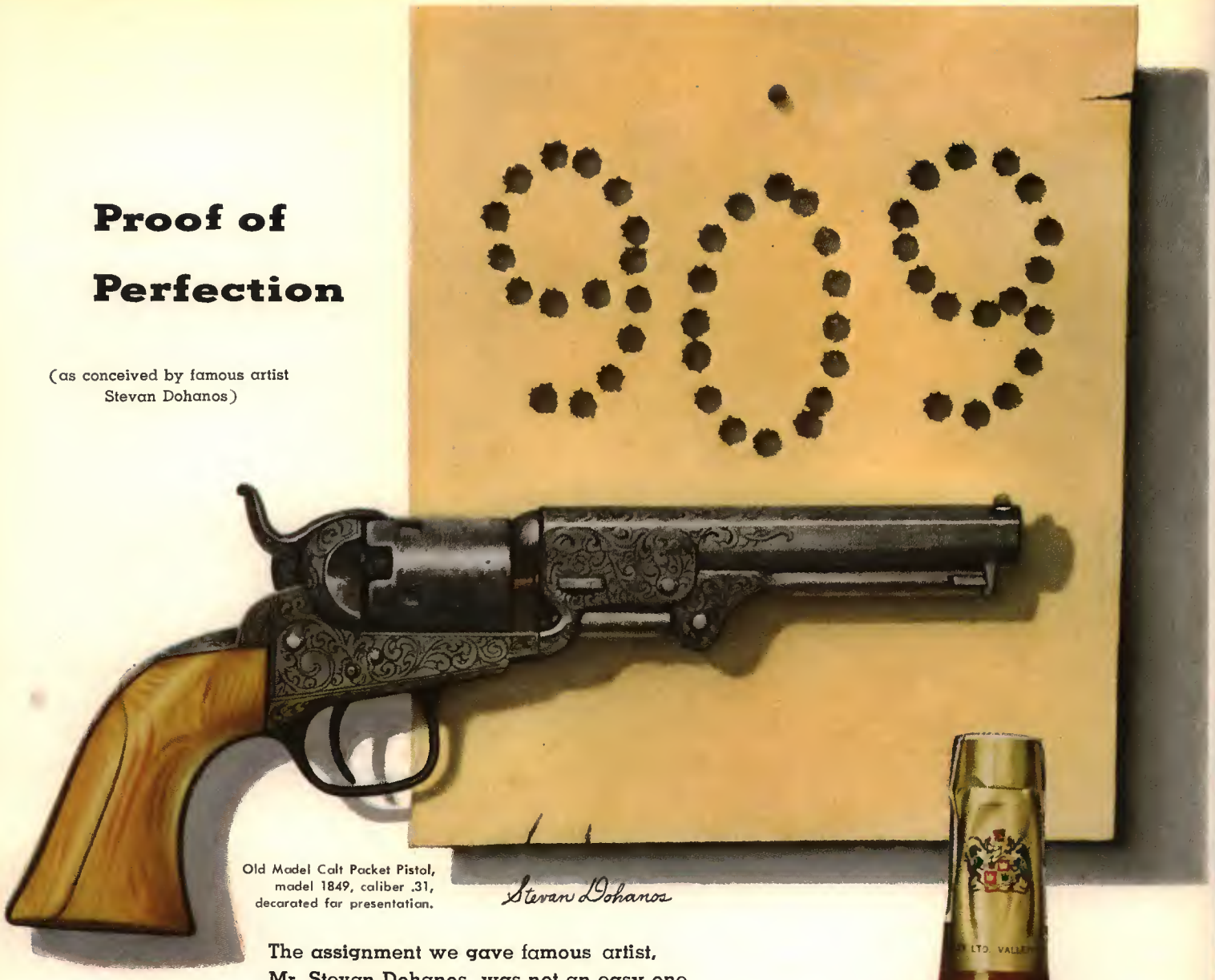


# Foreign Service JOURNAL

APRIL 1953

# Proof of Perfection

(as conceived by famous artist Stevan Dohanos)




Old Model Colt Packet Pistol, model 1849, caliber .31, decorated for presentation.

**The assignment we gave famous artist, Mr. Stevan Dohanos, was not an easy one...**

"We want our illustration to emphasize 909," we explained. "You see, bottling Canadian Schenley at exactly 90.9 proof makes it better than any other Canadian whisky—not because the proof is *higher* but because 90.9 is the one *perfect* proof for Canadian whisky."

"We want to illustrate the *infinite skill* and *old-time know-how* that have made 909 the prestige Canadian whisky."

Yes, we asked for all this in one painting— and as sure as "909 is the Proof of Perfection," Mr. Dohanos came up with the illustration which we think does the job.

Why not decide for yourself? Try Canadian Schenley 909... Compare it! You, too, will prefer it.


Canadian Schenley 909



AGED AND BOTTLED UNDER SUPERVISION OF THE CANADIAN GOVERNMENT
CANADIAN SCHENLEY LTD., VALLEYFIELD, P. Q., CANADA


# the Packard Patrician for 1953

Built painstakingly out of a fifty-four year old tradition, the 1953 Patrician reaffirms the pre-eminence of Packard among fine cars.

In the Patrician, quality is inherent—refinement apparent in every detail, in keeping with the standards of those who will drive it.

Here is a motor car created for *you* . . . it is a possession to complement your taste and individuality, one that reflects your regard for enduring craftsmanship.

As you take the wheel of the new Packard Patrician you discover its complete response to your motoring wants . . . and in the quiet authority of Patrician power you will sense a lasting assurance.

*Packard proudly presents for 1953 the Packard Clippers and Packard De Luxe Clippers . . . the Packard Convertible, Mayfair and Cavalier—and Packard's magnificent new Patrician Sedan. Look to Packard . . . for higher horsepower, new Packard Power Steering, proved Packard Power Brakes, Ultramatic Drive and advanced contour styling. Your Packard distributor invites you to visit him soon.*

AMERICA'S MOST EXCITING CAR

PACKARD

ASK THE MAN WHO OWNS ONE


# NOW...10 Months Scientific Evidence For Chesterfield

A MEDICAL SPECIALIST is making regular bi-monthly examinations of a group of people from various walks of life. 45 percent of this group have smoked Chesterfield for an average of over ten years.

After ten months, the medical specialist reports that he observed . . .

***no adverse effects on the nose, throat and sinuses of the group from smoking Chesterfield.***

***MUCH MILDER***

# CHESTERFIELD IS BEST FOR YOU

***First Premium Quality Cigarette in Both Regular and King-Size***


CONTAINS TOBACCOS OF BETTER QUALITY AND HIGHER PRICE THAN ANY OTHER KING-SIZE CIGARETTE

# Foreign Service JOURNAL

*published monthly by*
THE AMERICAN FOREIGN SERVICE ASSOCIATION

APRIL 1953 Volume 30, Number 4


## CONTENTS




COVER PICTURE: St. Stephen's statue as seen through an arch of the Fisher's Bastion, in Budapest. (*Photo by K. V. Hicks.*)




The AMERICAN FOREIGN SERVICE ASSOCIATION is an unofficial and voluntary association of the members, active and retired, of *The Foreign Service of the United States and the Department of State.* The Association was formed for the purpose of fostering *esprit de corps* among members of the Foreign Service and to establish a center around which might be grouped the united efforts of ite members for the improvement of the Service.

The FOREIGN SERVICE JOURNAL is not official and material appearing herein represents only personal opinions, and is not intended in any way to indicate the official views of the Department of State or of the Foreign Service as a whole.

The Editors will consider all articles submitted. If accepted, the autbor will be paid a minimum of one cent a word on publication. Pbotographs accompanying articles will, if accepted, be purchased at one dollar each. Five dollars is paid for cover pictures. Reports from the Field, altbough not paid for, are eligible for each month's $15 Story-of-the-Month Contest.





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# Letters to the Editors

*Pseudonyms may be used only if your letter includes your correct name and address.*

## PERSONNEL FILES ARTICLE

Washington, D. C.
February 20, 1953

To the Editors,
FOREIGN SERVICE JOURNAL:

I couldn't agree more with Mr. Penfield's remark in "Stray Thoughts on the Service" in the February, 1953, JOURNAL, "the JOURNAL—could profitably carry much more constructive discussion of the fundamental problems of the Service."

Now, when the Washington press is printing so much new-to-me information about the foreign service personnel files, I think the JOURNAL could perform a worthwhile service by printing a factual article about the personnel files—supervision, inclusion and extraction of material, and the form in which used by promotion boards.

As the time of the JOURNAL Editor and her part-time assistant is limited, I wonder if a volunteer panel of association members resident in Washington and available for writing assignments would help the JOURNAL to cover problems pertinent to the Service. Members might also help the editorial board by informing it of issues on which they would like information and discussion.

ANNE DORR

**Editor's Note:** The JOURNAL editors agree with Miss Dorr as to the possibility of the JOURNAL's service in this field. We are hoping a short article on the personnel files, planned before we received her letter, will appear next month.

## CONSTRUCTIVE CRITICISM

Rabat, Morocco
January 13, 1953

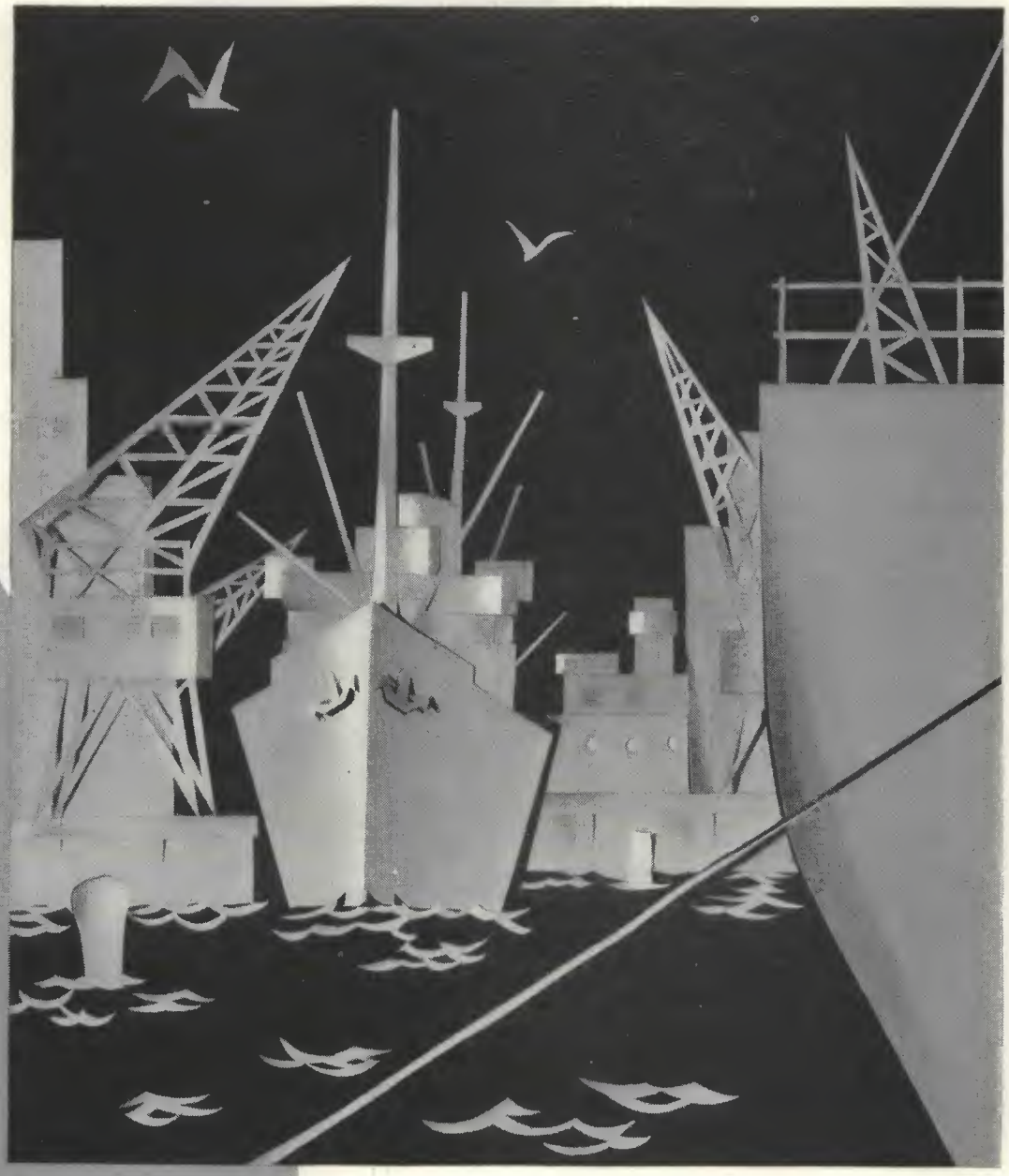
To the Editors,
FOREIGN SERVICE JOURNAL:

"Why Association Membership?" is a good question.

The idealists in the Foreign Service who support appeals primarily on the basis of whether they are "for a collective purpose that commands our sympathy and sense of obligation" rather than because there is "something in it" for them, presumably make up most of the 2400-odd present members of the Foreign Service Association. This 2400 membership probably includes most of the Foreign Service personnel who are susceptible of responding to such an appeal.

If the Foreign Service Association really wants more members, it will apparently have to broaden its appeal and prove that there is "something in it" for Foreign Service employees if they give the Foreign Service Association more backing. Eight dollars is a lot of money to most of us of

(*Continued on page 6*)



**AT MORE THAN 350 WORLD PORTS** *Caltex* provides quality marine lubricants. *Caltex* marine fuels and Diesel oils are available at ports half the world over. These dependable sources of supply plus courteous, efficient *Caltex* on-board service help speed turn-arounds . . . assure smooth sailing . . . act as a lifeline for world shipping.

**CALTEX** PETROLEUM PRODUCTS

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SERVING EUROPE . . . AFRICA . . . ASIA . . . AUSTRALASIA

low rank and junior years in the service. If the Foreign Service Association would show more consistency and breadth in its efforts to improve the lot of Foreign Service personnel, the latter would be more enthusiastic about dipping into their slender assets in order to join.

As a member since joining the Foreign Service in 1947, I can frankly state that never a year has gone by that I haven't *seriously* considered dropping my Association membership, mainly because of the expense, which I could ill-afford, but in part because of the Association's record, which in my friendly opinion is only "good"—i.e., a long way from "excellent" or "outstanding." The Association's "sins" are not those of commission but of omission. Except occasionally, it does not (so far as I or my friends know) campaign to improve the lot of the members of the Foreign Service. Reprehensible as it may seem, the "esprit de corps" (the fostering of which is listed on the JOURNAL's masthead as being one of the two purposes of the Association) of many of us Foreign Service members is directly related to our present working and living conditions, and our present professional and financial status, as well as our hopes for their eventual improvement. Despite the many positive accomplishments of the Foreign Service Association, it is vulnerable to criticism in respect to the above. For whatever reason, it does not have a known record of sustained campaigning and accomplishments in improving the lot of Foreign Service employees.

Perhaps the Foreign Service Association was never intended to carry on the sort of program I have mentioned above, and for reasons of policy it is not feasible for it to attempt to do so. In such case I can only suggest that the Association be content with its present membership—dollars to donuts it can't increase it much, without mending its ways. I know. I've campaigned in the field to get non-members to join. That's what they want.

Being a materialist, a hedonist, a *pere de famille*, a heavy taxpayer, in the red, overworked, underpaid, and hopeful of a promotion soon, I found your November and December issues to be particularly devoid of vital issues (for me) and especially full of interesting but trivial personalia, small talk, features, and learned articles—all worthwhile, but none of which would ever induce me to buy a copy on a newsstand.

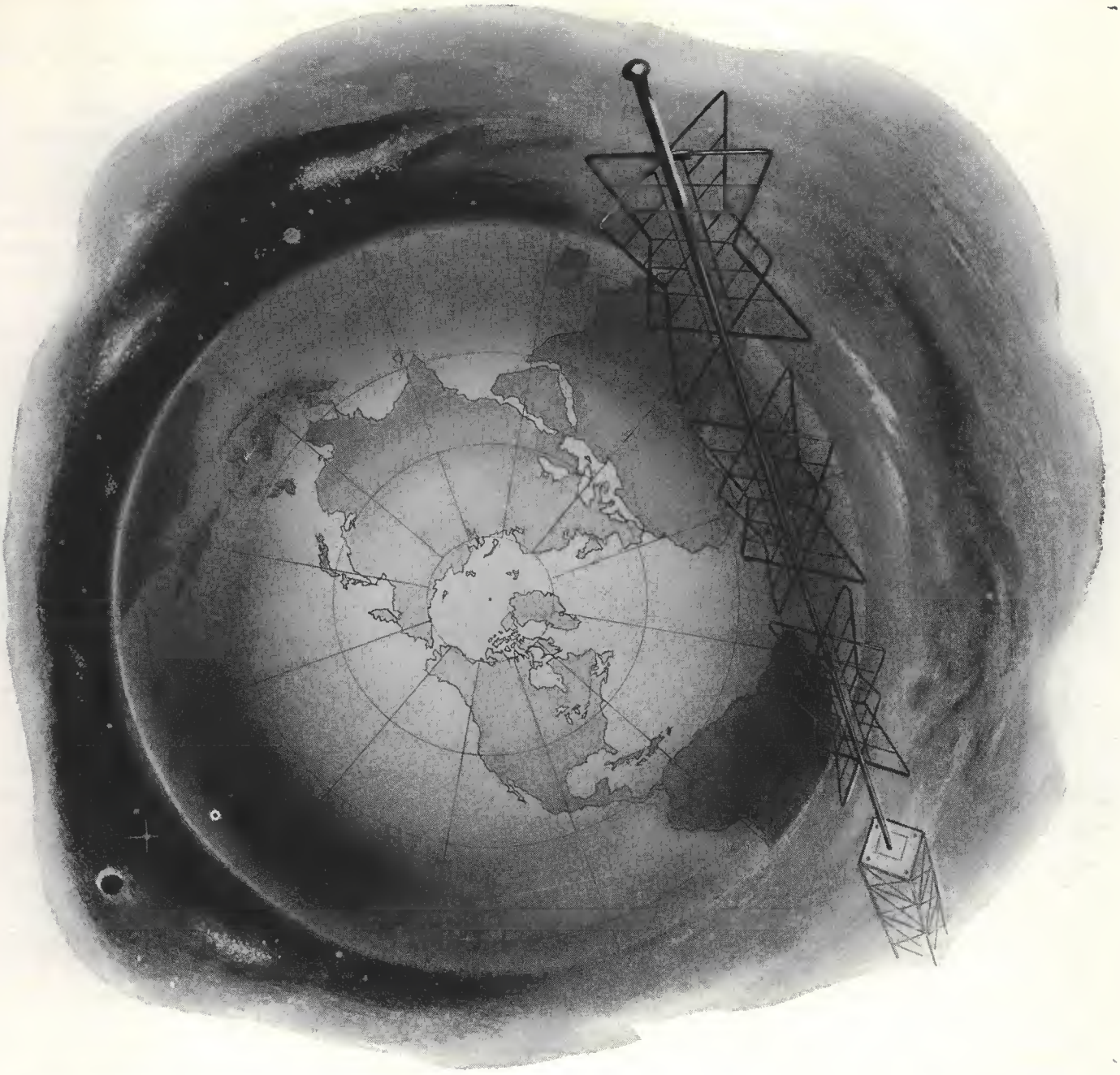
"Telegraph-ese" is a step in the right direction in giving the rank and file a hand—only in this case the subject can be calculated to leave most persons cold, since few below the rank of Consul ever draft telegrams anyway.

For the record, I read all advertisements carefully and do most of my business with JOURNAL advertisers. I have found them to be very pleasant and helpful people with whom to do business.

The JOURNAL's book-purchasing service cannot be praised too highly, and I hope I get far enough ahead of my creditors (and collect some back pay, allowances and travel expenses which are overdue) long enough to place a substantial order one of these days.

Lest I be accused of being devoid of specific constructive suggestions a few suggestions of relatively unknown (and

(*Continued on page 8*)



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**Abroad, as in the U.S.A., RCA has everything for television . . . from camera tube to antenna, from transmitter to receiver . . . and the service of distributors and companies long versed in the electronic needs of their countries.**

Only RCA manufactures everything . . . from TV cameras, through studio and remote facilities which send clear, steady pictures out over the air from RCA transmitters, to the bright, sharp pictures and sound in homes, schools and many other locations.

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*Your RCA Distributor or company will be glad to offer information on RCA Television; or write to RCA International Division for the booklet, "World Experience"... a stimulating review of TV around the world today.*

***World Leader in Radio***
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***RCA INTERNATIONAL DIVISION***
***RADIO CORPORATION of AMERICA***
***RCA BUILDING***
***30 ROCKEFELLER PLAZA, NEW YORK, N.Y., U.S.A.***

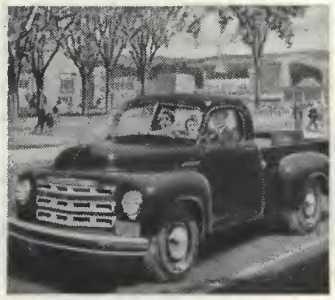
possibly questionable?) situations that could well be aired by the JOURNAL are listed below:

1. Why is there no FSO or other long term Foreign Service resident abroad on the management side of FBO?
2. Is there a long-term Foreign Service quarters and office-building acquisition program, which will eventually take care of the needs of all? When *can* we expect to get decent Government quarters at posts, instead of having to redo local monstrosities? Will we ever be out of the woods?
3. FBO reports annual savings of over a million per year by virtue of its limited building-purchase program. If such savings are possible why aren't many, many more buildings being purchased? Apparently there are still large amounts of foreign credits which might be allocated for this purpose. Congress is usually anxious to make savings. What's the gimmick?
4. How about a salary study, since the F.S. Act of 1946 was passed, with parallel data for COL index, and salaries of selected other groups (military, organized labor, white collar, etc.)
5. It would appear that Foreign Service employees lose several of their veteran's benefits, in effect, by virtue of living outside the United States—for example, G.I. housing loans, guarantees, etc. Is this correct? Are there no compensations? We have a lot of veterans who'd be interested in an article on that one.
6. From reading the *Foreign Service Manual*, it appears that an FSO who resigns before the 20th year can get retirement deductions from salary reimbursed in a lump sum. After the 20th year this seems no longer possible, till 60 or 62. If correct, what the hell kind of an inducement and reward is this for old-time employees? I've seen enough inflation in my short span of years to be most disinclined to leave my money with anyone for some 20 years or so (even at 3% or 4% interest, compounded annually) as it is apt to end up as less than the original principal, in terms of real value (purchasing power). This is one of many important subjects that could stand early discussion.
7. What about hardship differential pay for FSO's? Why let the hue and cry die down? Grease often is applied only to squeaky wheels. The present system is a steal from the majority of officers who are selected out, quit or die before retirement, and therefore don't get any benefit for such service. Further, as a practical fact, most officers need the cash for living expenses *now* and not when they retire. As one who served at a small post where his FSS colleague of similar years, rank, salary and *job function* drew a cool $1300 more per year for hardship, I am particulary bitter. He could afford servants to ease his family's hardships. Since my time and a half credit toward retirement had no cash value, I was unable to provide help for my wife and children. You guess who had the hardships.
8. What about promotion boards? Your November and December issues acknowledged their existence in a

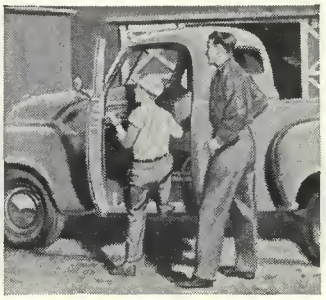
(*Continued on page* 10)


# CUT YOUR HAULING COSTS WITH A POWERFUL STUDEBAKER TRUCK

**Check the record. Talk with owners. Find out how impressively Studebaker trucks are cutting costs in all kinds of hauling. Hundreds of thousands of sturdy Studebakers are rolling up amazing savings constantly. See any Studebaker dealer for proof.**

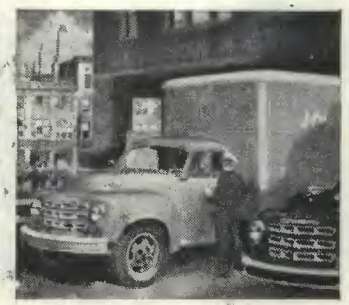


**A wide range of choice** from pick-ups to heavier duty models is available to you in the comprehensive Studebaker truck line. Frames, springs, axles—all "stress" points in each truck—excel in ruggedness.



**Cab steps are fully enclosed** inside the doors for sure-footed safety. The cab floor is conveniently low. The wide doors have automatic "hold-open" stops and close securely on tight-gripping rotary latches.

**Refreshing currents of air** stream into the cab when the foot-controlled floor ventilators are opened up. Seat has "finger-tip" control—Adjusto-Air cushion. Steering post gearshift on the light duty models.



**On the job day-in, day-out!** Stop in at any Studebaker showroom. Examine a Studebaker truck closely—see why it stands up enduringly.

The Studebaker Corporation, Export Division, South Bend 27, Indiana, U. S. A., Cables: Studebaker

brief paragraph, but little real news. This is important enough to have a box of its own monthly. By the way, when *are* the results to be made public?

9. What's the JOURNAL's position on the Department's program to cram air travel down our throats, by veiled threats? Aren't there more constructive and different ways of reducing the worktime lost because of the "man in motion?" The writer has been a "man in motion" for many weeks at every post he has been assigned, trying to find quarters and then trying to make them habitable. Government housing would save this time without at the same time antagonizing its employees as the present program does. What are the mortality tables on air vs. sea and rail deaths?

I could run on indefinitely with ideas, but so can any junior Foreign Service employee who has not yet had his hope and spirit broken.

Why the Association? If it can't see its way clear to carry on the good fight for the Foreign Service, who can or will, pray tell?

JAMES A. MAY

## ASSOCIATION REPLY

Washington, D. C.
February 26, 1953

Dear Mr. May:

Your letter of January 13, 1953 addressed to the Editor of the FOREIGN SERVICE JOURNAL has been received. The points which you make seem to me to be of sufficient importance and general interest to warrant publishing your letter and this reply in the JOURNAL. As your letter deals for the most part with the role of the American Foreign Service Association, I rather than the Editors of the JOURNAL am replying to it.

At the outset of what I am afraid will be a long letter, let me assure you that the Board of Directors of the Foreign Service Association and the Editorial Board of the JOURNAL appreciate the time and effort you have taken to put your ideas in writing.

No one can quarrel with the thesis that the more tangible benefits the Association can offer its members, the easier it will be to attract new members. New material on the advantages of membership in the Association is under preparation and copies will be sent to you to help in your efforts to obtain new members. At the present time the Association, as you are probably aware, gives its members the following specific services:

1. Provides through the American Foreign Service Protective Association for group insurance which pays life, sickness and accident benefits;
2. Publishes the FOREIGN SERVICE JOURNAL (subscription included in membership dues);
3. Maintains a Foreign Service Revolving Fund which is placed at the disposal of United States Despatch Agencies to guarantee them against loss in expediting and forwarding at minimum cost shipments for personnel in the field;
4. Maintains the Foreign Service Club in Washington;

(*Continued on page* 12)

**LETTERS TO THE EDITORS** *(from page 10)*

5. Has made necessary arrangements for Foreign Service personnel to obtain loans from the State Department Federal Credit Union and deposits funds with the Credit Union;
6. Assists the Welfare Unit of FP with a loan for use in making available for purchase from stocks on hand luggage, electrical equipment, et cetera at manufacturers' discounts. (As this service is being discontinued by the Welfare Unit, the Association expects to find some formula whereby it can be continued for its members.);
7. Arranges monthly Foreign Service luncheons to enable members in Washington to get together;
8. Provides a 20 per cent discount on book purchases by members;
9. Provides scholarships for children of members. During recent years the Association has distributed $3,000 a year in scholarship aid; and
10. Provides an essential unofficial channel for expressing the Foreign Service viewpoint.

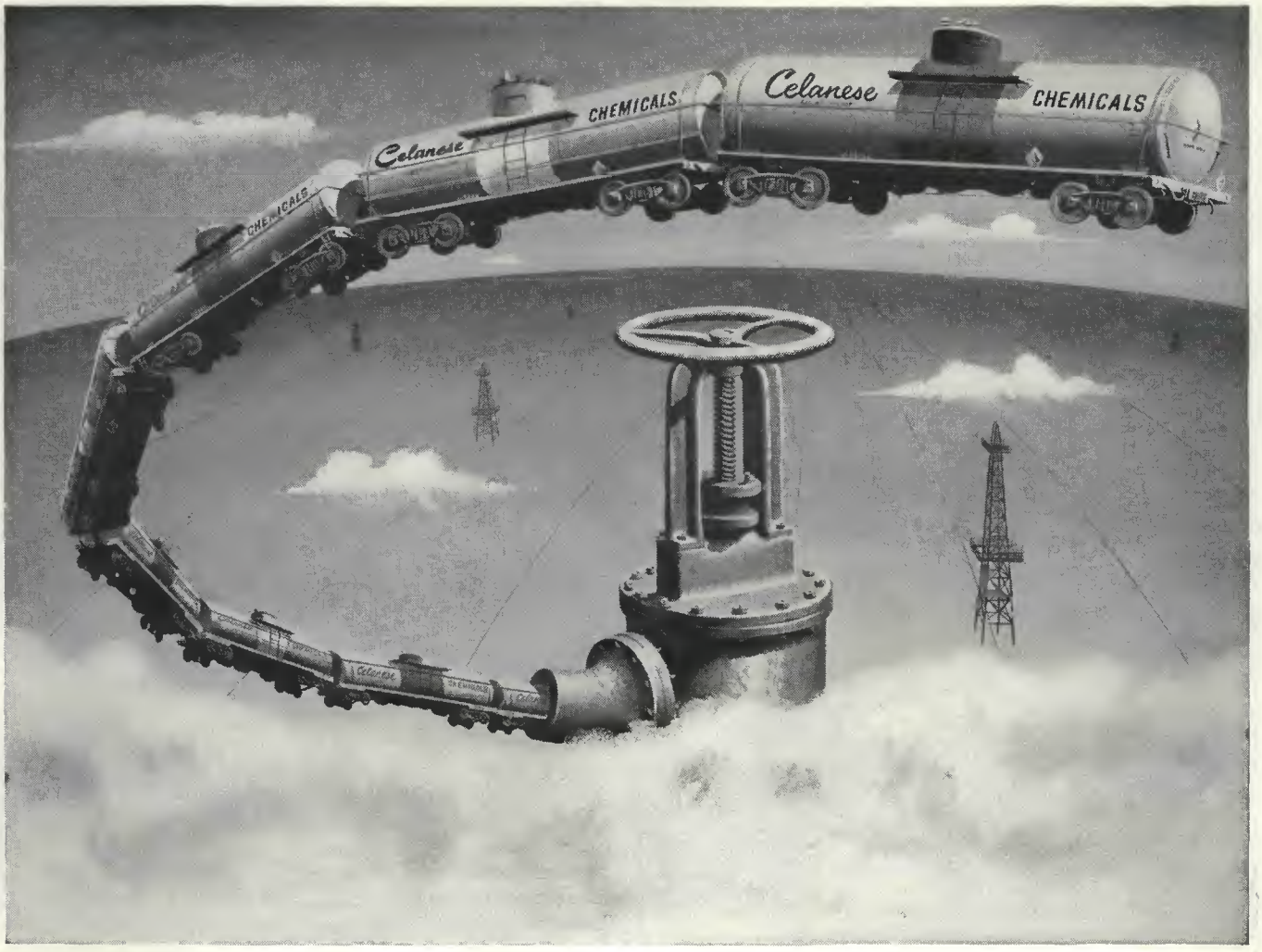
The less tangible, but possibly more important, contributions which the Foreign Service Association can make are best described in its certificate of incorporation which expresses the object and purpose of the Association as follows: "To promote in all lawful, legitimate and appropriate ways the advancement of the welfare of the members of the Foreign Service of the United States Government or, as otherwise designated, in the American Foreign Service who shall become members of this Association including the welfare of their dependents or their designated beneficiaries; to foster among them an esprit de corps; to advance in every possible way the intelligent, efficient and skillful discharge of the duties of their occupation; to advance and safeguard their economic interests; and generally to encourage and promote better and more satisfactory employment conditions for them."

Your letter raises the issue of the degree to which the Association should act as a militant trade union type of organization in its endeavors to safeguard the economic interests of its members. A precise answer to this question which would satisfy all Foreign Service personnel is clearly impossible. It is possible, however, to point out some of the factors which have to be taken into account in determining the proper role of the Association.

In the first place, the Secretary of State is, according to the Foreign Service Act of 1946 as amended, responsible for directing and administrating the Foreign Service. The loyalty of the Foreign Service to the Secretary as its chief precludes any action on the part of the Association which would run counter to his decisions or to the decisions of those who are authorized to speak for him. This is and, in my opinion which is shared by the other members of the Board of Directors, must be the basic philosophy of the Association.

Secondly, the certificate of incorporation of the Association states "no part of the net earnings or of the principal of this Association shall be diverted to carrying on propaganda or in otherwise attempting to influence legislation." This has been interpreted to preclude the Association from lobbying in favor of any legislation.

(*Continued on page* 50)




# Carloads of Chemicals from Thin Air!

Celanese Corporation of America is playing a leading role in one of the most exciting developments of the American industrial scene. In the booming center of the Texas oil fields the company is employing an ingenious new method of producing chemicals by combining petroleum hydrocarbons with the oxygen of the atmosphere. Many of the original techniques and equipment which have become the basis for the modern petrochemical industry were developed by Celanese scientists and engineers.

Today, Celanese is turning out tremendous quantities of vital chemicals such as acetic acid and formaldehyde to be used by industry to make thousands of products ranging from paints to plastics.

The mass production of organic chemicals at advantageous costs, anticipated by Celanese more than a decade ago, is especially vital to our country today. Likewise, it places Celanese in an advantageous position with respect to the company's own raw material requirements.

American industry is looking to Celanese as a stable, planned source of basic chemicals. The Celanese petrochemical plants in Texas, equipped with the most advanced processes and machinery, are important national assets because their production can be varied at will to serve the nation's chemical needs.

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*Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

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# Twenty Five Years Ago

By JAMES B. STEWART

*HOW MUCH DID YOU PAY FOR YOUR JOB?* That was the title of a musical comedy presented by the members of the Foreign Service School. Book and lyrics were by VICE CONSULS JOHN S. MOSHER and SYDNEY H. BROWNE, JR., and the music was composed by VICE CONSUL GLEN A. ABBEY.

AN OBSOLETE MYSTERY PLAY
BOOK by AND LARGE LYRICS by ACCIDENT
MUSIC by YOUR LEAVE

Prologue: The Office of the Personnel Board
The Act: The Interior of the American Consulate at M'bimbo, M'bimbo, Central Africa

The Cast

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Clerk | Diehl | 1st Seaman | Graves |
| Mr. Colds | Sumner | 2nd Seaman | Hinkle |
| Mr. Barr | Keith | 3rd Seaman | Galbraith |
| Mr. Snorton | Drew | 4th Seaman | Dutrow |
| Mr. Wrastle | Brent | 5th Seaman | Potter |
| Mr. Jawson | Mosher | Senator Pester | Jester |
| Mr. Pshaw | Absent | Congressman Bullivan | Hall |
| Miss Phyllis | Miss Willis | Trade Commissioner | Bonbright |
| Messenger | Howell | Countess Bathmat | Mrs. Mosher |
| Clerk | Spruks | | |
| Vice Consul | Brown | | |
| Syrian Uncle | Lancaster | 1st Frenchman | Robinson |
| Mohammed Rasmussen | King | 2nd Frenchman | Mosher |
| John Smith | Andrews | 1st Chorine | Mrs. Andrews |
| Shti Shtikootski | Moose | 2nd Chorine | Mrs. Galbraith |
| Napoleon Dugong | Page | 3rd Chorine | Mrs. Moose |
| Simian Emulsian | Daniels | 4th Chorine | Mrs. Stanton |
| The Consul | Lynch | Consul Phyllis | Miss Willis |
| The Emir | Wainwright | British Consul | Chapin |
| His Nubian | Stanton | Pianist | Abbey |
| The Captain | Abbott | Director | Turnure |

*HE TALKED TOO MUCH:* At a Foreign Service Luncheon, AMBASSADOR HENRY FLETCHER advised his young colleagues to read the CONGRESSIONAL RECORD and then told them why: "Once upon a time there was an American Minister who read the Record regularly. One day he received a telegram instructing him to ask the consent of the Government to the appointment of Mr. So and So as his successor. This Mr. So and So had been in Congress and had made speeches highly derogatory to that country. So when the Minister went to the Foreign Office, after he had asked for the agrément and had given the usual biographic information, he said: "I have also some of the speeches Mr. So and So made when he was in Congress which your Excellency might wish to read." The result was that the Minister remained another four years.

(*Continued on page* 52)

JOIN DACOR—incorporated November, 1952. A permanent Association of former Foreign Service officers which provides insurance and other benefits for members. Send $5 to: **Diplomatic and Consular Officers, Retired; 3816 Huntington St., Washington 15, D. C. WOodley 6-2086.**

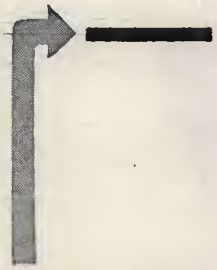

# THE FOURMOST BONDS

THE distinctive characteristics of each of these superlative whiskeys reflect uncommon skill in the art of distilling.

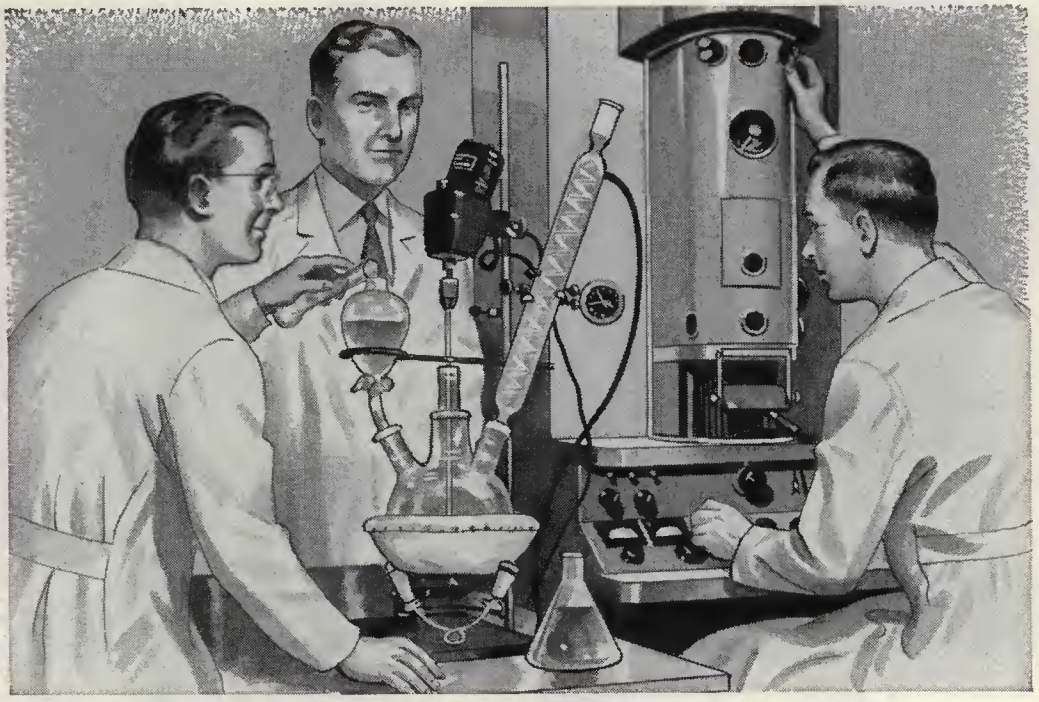
Choose any one of these premier brands and be assured of matchless enjoyment.

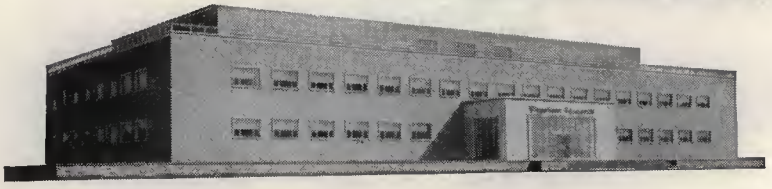
NATIONAL DISTILLERS PRODUCTS CORP. • EXPORT DIVISION, 120 BROADWAY, NEW YORK, N. Y.

# Constant Firestone Research Brings You Safer, Longer-Wearing Tires



This line would appear to be a mile long, (magnified 100,000 times) if it were possible to view it through Firestone's Electron Microscope, shown at right.





This, and other ultra modern equipment in Firestone's multi-million-dollar Research Laboratory, delve into the deepest mysteries of science to assure you of the safest, longest-wearing tires that money can buy.


## LOOK TO Firestone FOR GREATEST SAFETY, SERVICE, ECONOMY

Such major advancements in tire construction as:

**Gum-Dipping** — to eliminate internal heat and friction, the greatest enemies of tire life.

**Safti-Lock Cord Bodies** — to provide racing tire construction in the passenger tires you use — the strongest and safest known.

**Safti-Grip Tread** — Thousands of non-skid angles, plus skid resisters, molded into continuous running strips to give better braking power and longer wear.

These are the safety and economy features which represent greater safety and service to you. See your Firestone Dealer today.

**YOUR SAFETY IS OUR BUSINESS AT FIRESTONE**

# Memorandum By The Secretary of State In The Matter of John Carter Vincent

*I. Background*

Among the inheritances which the present Administration took over from the past Administration is the so-called "Vincent Case."

John Carter Vincent, a Foreign Service Officer, with the rank of Career Minister (the highest rank), has since 1951 been the subject of inquiry and controversy because of his conduct in relation to China and Japan, particularly during the war and post-war period (1941-1947).

Charges of disloyalty against Mr. Vincent, made in November 1951, were heard by the Department of State Loyalty Security Board. It unanimously decided that no reasonable doubt existed as to Mr. Vincent's loyalty to the Government of the United States and that his continued employment did not constitute a risk to the Department of State. This decision was twice reconsidered by the Department's Board, to take account of new evidence. In each case the original decision was confirmed. When, however, the matter was reviewed by the Civil Service Loyalty Review Board, it found, by a 3-2 decision rendered December 22, 1952, that there was reasonable doubt as to Mr. Vincent's loyalty to the Government of the United States. Accordingly, the Board recommended that his services should be terminated.

This conclusion of the Loyalty Review Board was merely advisory to the Secretary of State. The then Secretary set up a special panel to examine the matter again and advise him as to what disposition they thought should be made of the case.

After I became Secretary of State, I received an inquiry on behalf of the members of the special panel as to whether I wished them to continue to study the case under the mandate they had received from my predecessor in office. In reply I said that I felt it unnecessary for them to continue their advisory study. Both law and Executive Order placed the ultimate responsibility on me and I saw no way to shed that responsibility.

Since then, I have carefully studied the record with a view to discharging my legal responsibility in a way which will both protect the interests of the United States and do personal justice.

*II. Jurisdiction*

My jurisdiction in this case stems from three sources:

1. I have authority to terminate Mr. Vincent's services on "security" grounds (Public Law 733, 81st Congress, August 26, 1950).

2. I have authority to terminate Mr. Vincent's services on "loyalty" grounds (Executive Order No. 9835, March 21, 1927, as amended by Executive Order No. 10241, April 28, 1951).

3. I have authority in my "absolute discretion" to terminate Mr. Vincent's services if I deem this "necessary or advisable in the interest of the United States" (Public Law 495, 82nd Congress, July 10, 1952).

*III. The Facts*

Mr. Vincent served in China almost continuously from 1924 to 1936 in consular capacities or as a Chinese language officer. From 1936 to 1947, except for a short interruption, he served in key positions in China and in Washington in relation to Chinese, Japanese and Far Eastern matters. During this later period he was largely relied upon by his superiors, notably the President, the Secretary of State and General Marshall when he headed a special Presidential mission to China in 1945 and 1946.

Mr. Vincent's part in these matters and his associations during this time are brought out in detail in the records which I have examined. They have led me to conclude that Mr. Vincent's employment as a Foreign Service Officer should not be continued.

*IV. Reasons*

Under Public Law 495 I am not required to give reasons for my decisions under that law. They are a matter of "absolute discretion." However, in view of the public interest which attaches to this case, I feel that I should state:

1. I do not believe the record shows that Mr. Vincent is a "security" risk within the usually accepted meaning of that term and within the meaning which up to now has customarily been given to that term in Public Law 733.

2. I do not find that "on all the evidence, there is reasonable doubt as to the loyalty" of Mr. Vincent to the Government of the United States within the meaning of Executive Order 10241.

3. I have, however, concluded that Mr. Vincent's reporting of the facts, evaluation of the facts, and policy advice during the period under review show a failure to meet the standard which is demanded of a Foreign Service Officer of his experience and responsibility at this critical time. I do not believe that he can usefully continue to serve the United States as a Foreign Service Officer.

Public Law 495 recognizes the special responsibilities which, at this time of dangerous international tensions, devolve on the Secretary of State and reflects an intent that he should act to safeguard what he, in his discretion, deems the interests of the United States. I believe that that legislative purpose is sound and I am responding to it according to my best judgment.

*V. Conclusion*

While this memorandum was in course of preparation, I talked with Mr. Vincent and told him generally of my views. Subsequently, Mr. Vincent submitted his resignation as Minister to Morocco and Diplomatic Agent at Tangier and placed in my hands his application for retirement. I am granting his application for retirement effective March 31, 1953.


# Berlin—

*By* Gregory Henderson

Americans live in cities which grow great by industry, trade or even learning and are visited for their peculiar products. Our capital's product is Government, and we are accustomed to recognizing our capital as unique. We have no city beside Washington which we visit primarily for politics, no city, despite the presence of the UN in New York, which is primarily a mecca for those seeking political values transcending the national, no one city of refuge, no holy city. Such cities are rare anywhere. As the cold war has lengthened itself into years without promise of end, however, Berlin has become such a city—a place in which all these qualities are combined. Men come to Berlin for these particular products, they come in great numbers and in many ways and their presence is of peculiar importance for the city itself. Berlin's visits are having a decisive effect on its character.

The town of Berlin—for centuries hardly more than a village—founded on a small Brandenburg stream, grew only late to maturity and proved a lusty offspring of the political life of modern Europe. The largest city on the European continent by the end of the 19th century, Berlin was peculiarly the child of power politics, growing great under Frederick the Second and far greater still under the later Hohenzollerns. It was partly an enormous bureaucratic and diplomatic center, partly an aggressive half-frontier city facing East, partly a center of modern industry, partly a focus of a large farming region where farmers and landlords came to spend their money. Despite an increasingly active cultural life and a relatively young but active university, it was a community with more of the stamp of power and of materialism than of spiritual or theoretical values.

The postwar years have not dealt kindly with the city's former qualities. Berlin is no longer a capital and thousands of its former bureaucracy are still jobless. It has no arms or power to support physical aggressiveness toward its neighbors—even if it wished to do so. While still a major industrial center, industry has hardly been encouraged by Berlin's isolation from the Federal Republic and the almost constant harassment to which its communications are subject; Berlin's unemployment is both absolutely and proportionately higher than that of any other German province, several of which have many times Berlin's population. From its agricultural territories, it has been largely cut off—the Polish frontier is now hardly more than half an hour away and even the nearer territory lies somewhat constrained from its former economic access. The qualities and attractiveness of postwar Berlin are quite different and spring out of conditions almost incredibly changed.

Berlin acts as a magnet now because of its unique possibility of contact with the population of the Soviet Zone of Germany. It is to Berlin that this people, communist-ruled and therefore the more determined to be free, have come for the past few years to gain some respite from communist oppression, to enjoy the sights and glimpse the benefits of a free, competitive economy and, above all, to renew its contact with the ideas and life of the West. One has to meet and talk with those who have lived for years in a Soviet-controlled country to appreciate what this opportunity means. The endless round of suspicions, the ingrown and almost inescapable psychological and actual fears bred in a communist regime bring with them a correspondingly intense desire for new sights, a new atmosphere; in short, respite and hope. The invigorating effect of Berlin on Soviet Zone residents is tremendous; it is something which can be felt

# Cold War Crossroads

and measured mentally by anyone who, like myself in Korea, has had the chance to compare with what occurs in countries wholly or partly under commusist domination without a Berlin.

This effect can be quickly seen and felt in the everyday life of the city. The visit of a resident of the Soviet Zone has been until now basically a simple, everyday occurrence. Behind his desire for respite lie many personal reasons for coming. He visits his relatives or friends; he buys something which is unavailable in the East; he comes to write letters to friends in West Germany or abroad because he knows that his correspondence is no longer "controlled;" he comes to read the free press, to see movies which never get to him. He wanders insatiably around West Berlin's streets, looks with astonishment at shop windows, listens to cafe conversation and breathes the atmosphere of what, to him, is another, and a bitterly-missed world. He comes by the thousands, day after day.

The importance of these daily visits are only the beginning. They derive more impressive focus from the many important Berlin events which exert a special drawing power on the Soviet Zone population. Classic symbol of Berlin's power to attract was, ironically enough, a communist event, the World Youth Festival of August 1951 when several million members of international youth, supposedly toiling for a Stalinist "peace," met in one of the most gigantic saturnalia ever staged. Every theater and large square in East Berlin was filled with performances from Dresden, Bucharest, and Ulan Bhator for the benefit of "World Youth," every stadium filled with demonstrations, every sport field with rehearsed competition. But the communist-invited participants refused to stay in Soviet Berlin. In a two-week period, the Western sectors of the city received some million and a half individual visits from some 700,000 individual visitors. On one day alone, over 100,000 members of the communist-dominated "Free German Youth" walked West Berlin's streets, visited its youth centers, ate its freely-dispensed food. The sidewalks of Kurfuerstendamm heaved with them. Nearly half a million hot meals were served. Hundreds of thousands saw film performances on freely provided seats. The amount of printed matter of all kinds individually taken and, in many cases, carried back to the Soviet Zone, reached several millions. No amount of communist persuasion, no presence of the "People's Police" on the sector borders, no threat of reprisal later on, nothing kept the youth of the Soviet Zone from seeing what it wanted to see. In its way, it was probably the greatest visitation of all time.

World Youth Festivals do not occur every day. Berlin's regular events, however, enjoy a drawing power for the Soviet Zone which is nearly as impressive. Berlin's annual Industrial Fair drew half a million visitors from the East out of a total attendance of 1,110,000 in 1950, over 350,000 Soviet Zone visitors out of 778,000 total attendance in 1951. (The Fair of 1950 had abnormal attendance due to the fact that it was the first large Industrial Fair held in Berlin since the war.) The great annual Agricultural Fair, "Green Week," attracted 144,462 Soviet Zone farmers in 1951 and 269,000 in 1952. Every year during such other events as May 1, traditional Labor Day, uncounted but nu-

Gregory Henderson is slated for home leave and a new assignment. Following a tour of duty in the Political Affairs Division of HICOG, Berlin, he is to be Cultural Affairs Officer, attached to the Embassy in Tokyo, and Center Director of the Sendai Cultural Center. "Berlin Incident" appeared in the October 1952 issue over his byline.

A few of the thousands of "Free German Youth" who had free meals in West Berlin.

merous thousands stream over from the Soviet sector of Berlin to join West Berlin's celebration within a stone's throw of the sector boundary; a few hundred yards down Unter der Linden, the rival communist demonstration is in annual gyration.

An intimation of the deeper well-springs of decision behind Soviet Zone visits to West Berlin can be even more clearly seen in two mass church events of the last 15 months. From July 11-15, 1951, the Kirchentag, or layman's church day for the German Protestant church, was held in Berlin. One hundred thousand Protestants, 85% of them from the Soviet Zone, made the pilgrimage to attend. Events took place both in West Berlin and in the Soviet sector. But the atmosphere and meaning of these events for the Soviet Zone resident were unmistakable. When a Protestant from Leipzig or Erfurt got up in a communist-built stadium in the Soviet Sector and asked the question "Why are we coming?" and answered it himself "We are seeking a brother," there was not a man among the tens of thousands present who did not understand what he meant: he was seeking support in the West for the spiritual battle he was daily forced to wage. When a Protestant minister said "No man can serve two masters, and that is true for East and West," no man misunderstood him. The issue of freedom of religion is too firmly drawn between East and West to be misunderstood; sitting in the stadium named for the Secretary-General of the communist party of the Soviet Zone, every man knew at whom the dagger was pointed. The Soviet Zone press soon dropped all references to the meeting.

More recently, it was the turn of the German Catholics. From August 19-24, 1952, 120,000 German Catholics converged on Berlin for the 75th Catholic Congress. Eighty thousand of these came from the Soviet Sector and Zone, an overwhelmingly Protestant region whose Catholic population numbers only 1,700,000. This time, the Soviet Zone, which had originally promised facilities to aid the Congress and the travel of Soviet Zone residents to it, cancelled all its help before the Congress began. Instead, word was spread through official channels that the faithful should not attend the Congress nor help those who tried to travel to it. Many Catholics were reported to have been turned back. These steps, however, proved to have more advertising than discouragement value; the Soviet Zone resident instinctively felt that anything which his communist Government considered worth its while to discourage was worth his while to attend. He came by the tens of thousands; he left with a

A family with their meagre belongings. is allotted floor space in a Berlin Emergency Refugee camp. Facilities have been overwhelmed by the flood of refugees crossing the border into West Germany.

vision which no Government can take away from him: a reinforcement of the West's oldest traditions, ideas which stand against the dogmas of materialism and the degradation of the individual. For him, as for his Protestant colleague of 1951, a trip to Berlin was not merely a visit, it was a pilgrimage.

Finally, for many thousands, Berlin's access has an even graver meaning. Since May of 1952, the borders between the Soviet Zone and West Germany have become more and more effectively sealed. Free movement without passes is prevented within 5 kilometers of the Soviet side of the border; families living in the immediate border area have been forcibly uprooted and moved—many of them have fled to the West leaving everything behind. Trees along the border itself have been cut and inhabitants of the Soviet Zone informed that persons found in this area will be shot. Berlin has thus become the only place to which those who must flee or those who have simply "had enough" can come with-

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# ·JOHN·HOWARD·PAYNE·


*By* ARTHUR C. FROST

That the author of "Home, Sweet Home" should have been a world wanderer most of his life, subject to the hardships and disappointments of many another American Consul, and destined to lie long years forgotten by his compatriots in a foreign grave suggest a queer irony of Fate and scant poetic justice. The simple yet heart-stirring lines of that immortal poem, with its nostalgic quality, its tender sentiment and universal appeal wherever the English tongue is spoken will keep his memory warm long after other literary great who have served their country abroad have been forgotten. Among those who have died in foreign lands in "heroic and tragic circumstances," to quote the Memorial Tablet of the State Department in Washington, there stands out poignantly the lonely old bachelor, slowly dying of painful illness, with few friends or comforts, with debts he could not pay, with the sad sequel that his effects were sold at auction, to satisfy his unfeeling creditors.

At this anniversary of the death of John Howard Payne, which took place at the Consulate in Tunis on April 9, 1852, it is fitting to recall his brilliant and adventurous career, to dispel fanciful legends about him and to cite the main incidents of a life full of achievement and human interest. His famous poem was not written at Tunis, as has been said, but many years before in Paris, and his service as Consul was rendered after his real life work was done and towards the twilight of his days.

Payne was a handsome youth of marked precocity: he wrote a play at 14, was the author at 16 of many creditable poems written in the flowery style of the period, a noted actor by 19, and at 21 went to England for remarkable success as an actor and dramatic writer for the English stage in its heyday.

He was born in New York City (not in Boston as was inscribed on his tombstone in Tunis) June 9, 1792, the sixth of nine children, most of whom died young. His ancestry did not lack distinction. The first Paynes came over soon after the Mayflower, one signed the Declaration of Independence, his grandfather was a leading citizen of the colony, his father studied medicine under General Warren who fell at Bunker Hill, later heading schools in New York and Boston. The father also taught elocution, from which resulted the son's splendid diction for the stage. The latter's precocity was shown in editing a child's weekly paper, and also as the commander of a boys' military company that drilled on Boston Common.

At 13 he was sent to New York to work in a business firm of which his elder brother was a partner. With artistic aspirations, this work soon palled on him, and secretly he became editor of a paper called *The Thespian Mirror.* This avocation lasted but a few months but was epochal in that a dramatic criticism Payne wrote for this paper came to the attention of and was republished in the *New York Evening Post.* The editor learned with astonishment that the author was a boy of 13 and, taking an interest in his education, persuaded a wealthy New Yorker to sponsor him for

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Arthur C. Frost retired in 1947 as Consul General in Toronto and has been spending his retirement in Menlo Park, Calif. His name has appeaed frequently in the JOURNAL, as a contributor and book reviewer. His last article, "A Cabin DeLuxe," appeared in the February 1952 issue of the JOURNAL.

# Industrial College Assignment

*By* SAMUEL J. GORLITZ

"Isn't Gail's daddy too old to be going back to school?" All our neighbors were being asked that question last August. My four-year-old had caused quite a commotion among her "small-fry" set by announcing my return to school, equipped with a pencil-box given to me with much ceremony by my office friends.

This was the inauspicious beginning of my ten-month detail to the Industrial College of the Armed Forces. When I broke the news to my family, they thought that I was being shipped to some kind of reform school. I even pondered the possibility that they might be right!

Now, with the course about half completed, I know how fortunate I was. These last few months have been among the most stimulating that I have ever spent. Relatively few JOURNAL readers know much about the College, and some of you may well be asked to lecture there or even attend. In any case, let me tell you something about the institution.

I am one of ten civilians in a class of about 135. The other 125 are mostly colonels of the Army, Air Force, and Marine Corps, and captains of the Navy, with some few commanders and lieutenant-colonels. The civilian students are sent usually by State, Defense, Labor, Commerce, Treasury, and Interior. Average student age is about 43, with 15 to 25 years of service. The "baby" of the class is a tough Marine lieutenant-colonel of 34, with a string of combat decorations. The Department has, since the start of civilian


A group from the Armed Forces Industrial College viewing a Boeing B-52 Stratofortress during a tour of the Boeing Airplane plant in Seattle. *(Boeing Airplane Co. photo)*

attendance 3 years ago, chosen its one candidate from the Bureau of Economic Affairs—the "E" area.

Jointly with the National War College (where a large contingent from State are studying), the Industrial College of the Armed Forces (ICAF) occupies the grounds and plant of 160-year-old Fort McNair in Washington's wharf district.

Why have an Industrial College? *Business Week* magazine, in its June 21, 1952 issue, had this to say about the mission of the College:

> The Defense Department, with its $55 billion budget, is just about the biggest business in the world. But its staff of professional military men—through no fault of its own—has had relatively little business experience. A military man approaching the top has spent most of his life learning how to win battles. Then the service suddenly makes him an administrator. He has to figure out how to raise and equip armies without overstretching the nation's economy. Men lacking experience and background can make monumental blunders. That's why the Pentagon sends its "most likely to succeed" officers to finishing school—The Industrial College of the Armed Forces.

To get its students thinking in terms of the economic potential of the nation, the College plunges them into the complexities and controversies of a host of subjects. One month we are immersed in the problems accompanying labor-management relations, inflation, foreign aid, and technological progress. The next month, we may be ploughing through the troubles involved in acquiring stocks of strategic and critical raw materials, maximizing production, and stabilizing the economy in a mobilization period.

The College does not try to make its students adept at high finance, or wise in the ways of business. It does have a hunch, however, that its military graduates—the generals and admirals of tomorrow—will tend to evaluate their service's requirements against what the nation can be expected to produce. If this hunch is well-founded, our future military efforts—be they occupation, "police action," or war—will be based upon much sounder estimates of our production potential than they have been in the past. If more military and civilian officials had had ICAF training before World War II, for example, there would have been much less scepticism about achieving our production goal of 50,000 airplanes per year.

For the civilian students as well as for the military, the College objective is training in all phases of economic mobilization. Each student draws from the course its impact upon his own career interest. It has brought home to me the impingement of military decisions on our foreign economic policy. Both expanding and contracting our defense programs affect vitally the nations supplying our raw materials, e.g., Bolivia's tin. Similarly, we exercise indirect but powerful controls on our European allies by our financing of the off-shore procurement of military items.

Some people describe the civilians as "leavening for the military bread." I think of it as much more than that. Through the interchange of viewpoints, I now have a more balanced view of both the problems and the outlook of the so-called "military mind" which, although trained for troop leadership or naval life, adapts extremely well—often brilliantly—to civilian-type policy problems.

An informal conference of students in a study room at the industrial College. From l. to r.: Col. J. V. G. Wilson, USAF; Comdr. J. D. Babb, USN; Col. R. C. Brisach, USA; and Mr. M. B. Lammers, Dept. of Defense.

Recognizing the human relations problems that both military and civilian students will be facing in their future assignments, the College gives us a kind of individual development course. Part of this course involves the development of executive skills by the case-discussion method. We also have had extensive discussions of management and human relations techniques. The 10-week course in public speaking is very popular. It is given to help students review and freshen their techniques for organizing and presenting ideas effectively. The individual development course culminates in an oral report by each student to the entire faculty and student body.

***Individual Development Keynote***

Individual development is really the keynote of the College, as it must be for any school which trains experienced men. After all, some of the Army colonels have commanded bases or have been policy advisers in the Department of Defense. Some of the Navy captains have commanded supply depots, submarine squadrons, or aircraft carriers. Some of the Air Force colonels have helped direct the atomic energy program, or have headed major research activities.

The civilian students also bring a rich background to the group discussions. One student is chief of an administrative management division. Another is a program planner. Others are economic consultants, engineers, and physicists. Rarely has there been assembled for instruction a group with such diverse interests. All of us, however, are neophytes in most portions of the crowded curriculum.

"Bull-sessions" run continuously all over the College. This is our favorite method of absorbing the mass of new information in economics and politics that is being thrown at us. Arguments wax hot in the student rooms, each of which usually contains an Army, Navy, Airforce, and civilian student. Room assignments change every six weeks or so to enlarge the number of close associations that each student can form. That is part of the College's deliberate policy of fostering close contact and maximum exchange of ideas between students.

The arguments continue during the coffee break between morning lectures. In the canteen in the rambling temporary building housing the Industrial College, one can always hear

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# CYRENE SUMMER

*By* Henry S. Villard

Soon after we arrived in Libya, an intimation came from Palace quarters that it would be desirable for foreign diplomats to spend the hot summer months in the Jebel Akhdar ("The Green Mountain") of Cyrenaica, near His Majesty, King Idris the First. There was no intention on the part of the King to swelter in his residence near Benghazi, much less travel to the distant co-capital of Tripoli, when the beloved highlands of his origin were so near at hand. Chiefs of Mission, who were of course accredited to His Majesty, were expected to move to the mountain with him.

Although the prospect of a cooler climate was appealing, the idea of proceeding bag and baggage some 800 miles across Libya for the summer season aroused at first little enthusiasm, especially as habitable houses in the Jebel were few and far between. The King had a "Palace" at Beida, about 140 miles into the escarpment from Benghazi, but the nearest accommodations for foreigners were at Cyrene, ten miles farther on. Here there was a half-bombed out Italian hotel run by the British military, a rest-house converted into a residence for the British Minister, and the vague possibility of scrounging a dwelling out of the small settlement known as Shahat (population 1,000) overlooking the ruins of once famous Cyrene.

When it became clear that the Royal Diwan seriously expected the American Minister to take up a temporary abode in the Jebel, we let it be known that aid from the local authorities was indispensable. The result was a three-year lease on an unfurnished two-story structure which formerly housed the Director of Antiquities, built by the Italians long before the war, and situated on a steep wooded slope between the rich archaeological library and part of the antiquities museum that was used as a government garage. It was an ideal location, except that the frontage on our garden served as a thoroughfare for the stream of laborers, mechanics, museum employees and sightseers who passed, chattering, to and fro, from dawn to dark.

Not all the diplomats were so lucky. No additional houses became available that first summer in the existence of independent Libya, and our French, Italian, Spanish and other colleagues had to be content with short stays in the unbombed portion of the Cyrene Hotel, fed by a NAAFI-run kitchen and uncomfortable in the knowledge that they might be depriving British military families in Cyrenaica of a sojourn in the hills.

We Americans had another advantage. Overland from their post at Tripoli, members of the diplomatic corps faced

The photo above shows the Temple of Apollo, Cyrene.

a three-day journey by car, monotonous, hot and tiresome. From Wheelus Field on Tripoli's outskirts, however, we could fly in an Air Force C-47 to an abandoned bomber strip just a few miles beyond Cyrene, making the trip in three or four hours with comfort.

The position of Cyrene on the rim of the tableland, its ruined temples, tombs and amphitheaters mellowed to the color of the landscape, is spectacular in the extreme. Founded by Greek settlers from the island of Thera in ohedience to instructions of the Delphic oracle, it became one of the centers of civilization in the Hellenic world and then, in the course of history, a forum of Roman culture. Only in the 19th Century was the site discovered, and it remained for the Fascist colonizers of the 20th to commence its excavation. To describe Cyrene's location one cannot do better than to quote Captain F. W. Beechey,* leader of the British expedition which in 1822 first explored the dramatic scene:

"The position of Cyrene is . . . on the edge of a range of hills of about eight hundred feet in height, descending in galleries, one below another, till they are terminated by the level ground which forms the summit of a second range beneath it. At the foot of the upper range, on which the city was built, is a fine sweep of tableland most beautifully varied with woods, among which are scattered barley and corn, and meadows which are covered for a great part of the year with verdure. (It) . . . extends itself east and west as far as the eye can reach; and to the northward (after stretching about five miles in that direction) it descends abruptly to the sea. . . . The height of the lower chain may he estimated at 1000 feet, and Cyrene, situated on the summit of the upper one, is elevated about 1800 feet from the level of the sea."

The author goes on to lose himself in the turgid rhetoric of his times, but anyone who gazes on the panorama today can well understand his sense of frustration:

"We shall never forget the first effect of this scene (on approaching the edge of the height on which Cyrene is situated) when the fine sweep of land which lies stretched at the foot of the range burst suddenly upon us in all its varied forms and tints; and imagination painted the depths of the descent from the summit of the distant hills beneath us to the coast, terminated by the long uninterrupted line of blue, which was distinguished rising high on the misty horizon. If we knew in what the powers of description consisted we should be tempted to employ them on this occasion;

Looking down from the edge of the Minister's garden in Cyrene. Ancient tombs can be seen in the center of the picture.

and would endeavor to convey to the minds of our readers the same impressions of the beautiful position of Cyrene which the view of it suggested to ourselves. But one glance of the eye is, we fear. worth more, in calling up the feelings which are produced by fine scenery, than all that description is capable of effecting; and the impressions which time will never efface from our own minds would never (it is probable) be stamped, by words of ours, on the minds of those in whom we could wish to excite them."

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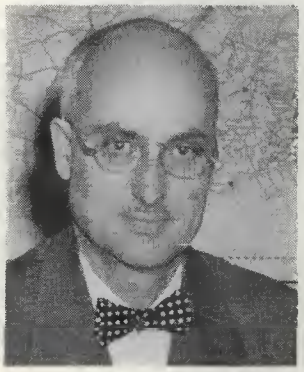
*"Proceedings of the Expedition to explore the Northern Coast of Africa from Tripoly Eastward" London, 1828.

Below: A load of firewood on the road to Cyrene.



America's first Minister to Libya, Henry Villard, is a veteran of twenty-five years in the Foreign Service. He spent most of those years in the NEA area. Additionally he served as Deputy Director of the office of NEA in 1946, as a special assistant to the Secretary of State in 1947, and was a member or the Policy Planning Staff in 1948. Just prior to his assignment to Libya he was counselor of embassy in Oslo.

# some fundamentals of Political Reporting

*By* William P. Cochran, Jr.

In the early days of aviation, the belief prevailed that the ability to fly an airplane was an inherent characteristic, which could neither be taught nor acquired. Either you had it and could become a pilot, flying "by the seat of your pants;" or you did not have it and were "washed out." This antiquated fallacy has long since been abandoned by aviators; and the opposite is now accepted: that anyone with reasonable intelligence and sound reflexes can fly a plane. But he must be taught; extensive instruction in planes, techniques and procedures is still essential.

Somewhat similarly, there used to be prevalent in the Department of State and the Foreign Service, the belief that the ability to do political reporting was a mysterious, intuitive talent, which you either had, having been born with it, or you didn't have, and would therefore never make a political reporter. In my opinion, this concept is as outmoded as that of the inherent-ability-to-fly; but in abandoning it, I fear there has been a strong tendency in the other direction: to assume that anyone who is literate is *ipso facto* a qualified political reporter.

### *Basic Tools Necessary*

Now, I am quite willing to concede that almost anyone can learn to do political reporting (with the inevitable proviso that some officers will develop greater political perception and proficiency, than others). But the capacity —or is it an art?—cannot be developed in ten easy lessons. And I think it is important that all of us in the Foreign Service be fully aware not only that the political reporter must have certain basic tools at his disposal, plus acquired skills in their use; we must also know what they are. For, if so many members of the Foreign Service team are unaware of or inarticulate concerning the nature, scope and complexity of this activity, so fundamental to diplomacy, how can it be expected that others will understand our problems and our needs?

It is then in an effort to clarify the specific qualifications which the properly-equipped political reporting officer should have, that the following list has been prepared. It is probable that this list is incomplete; if so, I hope others will speak up, and correct any errors or ommissions.

The basic tools of the political reporter should include:

First, a sound education in political science. This must comprise not only a thorough understanding of the Government of the United States, as set forth in Bryce's "Commonwealth," for example; but also of fundamental American political thought, the alternatives facing the Founding Fathers and the reasons for their choices, as expounded in the Federalist Papers. It is against this yardstick that other political systems can be measured and weighed. (This in itself involves study in comparative government, although the political reporter should already have pursued this course during his college years.) Thorough understanding of the United States Government is necessary for a second reason as well: a man reporting from abroad can best express himself in terms readily intelligible to his Washington end-users by pointing out similarities to or differences from American constitutional law and practice. (It seems unnecessary to caution that U. S. procedure is *a* convenient standard of reference, but is not the *only* standard which can be used.)

Second, history and more history, including biography. Surely no man is qualified to represent the United States abroad, who is not fully imbued with his American heritage. Without a sound background in United States history, he cannot relate the present to the past. Furthermore, his preparation should include American diplomatic history, in order to know the precedents which underlie our daily policy decisions. It would be a poor representative of America who didn't know what the Alabama claims were, or why they were important in international relations.

### *History Not Enough*

American history alone is not enough. The historical record of other areas of the world contains many valuable lessons, especially as regards the aims and methods of other nations. And the political reporter should obviously be well steeped in the history of the country of his assignment, not omitting its treaty relationships. It seems superfluous to add that he will of course have read a great deal of material on the country of his assignment, before his arrival.

Third, diplomatic procedure. Unless your political reporter is adequately equipped in this regard, he will quickly find himself out of his depth in dealing with foreign diplomatists, and will present a sorry picture to their eyes. Unless he can meet competent professionals on a plane of equality, he will be ineffective in obtaining and exchanging information, and even more handicapped in evaluating it, because while the language of diplomacy is precise and clear, its full nuances can be as confusing to the tyro as the small print on a contract appears to the non-lawyer.

Fourth, constitutional law and practice, and the ability to distinguish between the two. How can political analysis be sound unless the writer is able, in appropriate instances, to refer to the applicable constitutional provision (normally, of the country of his assignment), as interpreted by the courts, or perhaps, honored in the breach?

Fifth, international law. Some people are inclined to dismiss international law as theory, and as ineffectual. Nevertheless, it would be a poor diplomat who knew no international law. This is true not only because international law is accepted as the standard of international conduct, more binding than comity; but also because our foreign policies are admittedly, professedly, based on respect for such law. How then could our position be explained or defended to a foreigner, without reference to international law? Or how could an American diplomat be alert to detect derogations of American rights, if he were unfamiliar with international law? How could he expect to gain the respect of his colleagues, if he couldn't differentiate between mediation, conciliation and arbitration?

***Economics Important***

Sixth, economics. This subject is important not only for its own sake, but also because of its derivative influence on political events. One of the outstanding developments of the past generation has been the degree to which historians, scholars and others have come to concede the importance of economic factors in the motivation of political decisions. (The reverse is equally true: political considerations affect, and sometimes control, governmental decisions in the economic sphere.) Some historians have even advanced the theory of the "economic determination of history;" that is, they attribute to economics the power finally to determine the nature of all political decisions. While this position has by now been widely discredited as extreme, nevertheless, it would appear axiomatic that to be qualified to write political reports today, a man must be reasonably well educated in economics. How else could he identify—much less evaluate —the interplay and cross-reaction of political and economic forces in the international field?

Seventh, geography and economic geography, for obvious reasons. He would be a sorry apology for a diplomat who negotiated concerning (or even merely discussed with a foreign colleague) the future disposition of the Banat, or the Saar, without knowing where they are and why they are important.

Eighth, the foreign language. It arouses astonishment and dismay to discover that some people, even some with experience in our missions abroad, consider themselves entitled to express opinions on French affairs and politics, who cannot even order a meal in French! (French is also a necessary tool, because it is the worldwide language of diplomacy, to be used when the political reporter has not yet acquired the local tongue, or in cases where the local language cannot be readily assimilated in the course of an ordinary tour of duty, such as Hungarian or Finnish, for example.) Since language is the key, not only to communication with the foreigner, but also to his friendship and an understanding of his psychology, the astute political reporter will try to acquire the greatest possible facility in it —not too difficult a task in such tongues as Spanish, German, Italian, Portuguese, etc. Fluency in the local tongue will assist the political reporter not only in collecting information, but also in analyzing it and weighing it for probability, importance and significance.

Ninth, awareness of current trends in the world. For this, the reading of Ortega y Gasset's "Revolt of the Masses" is recommended. A critical study of the "History of the Communist Party of the Soviet Union (Bolshevik)," is a must. Only thus can one realize the true, the outspokenly unscrupulous nature of Communist imperialism, and obey the admonition, "know thine enemy." Only so can the political reporter appreciate fully, for example, how essential it is that the United States avoid being consistently identified (as the Communists persist in trying to do) with the most conservative, reactionary and backward elements in every country on the globe. Only thus can he make the recommendations necessary if the United States is to make its position clear as the leader of progress, the symbol of hope.

Tenth, the possession of all the foregoing tools of the trade will avail the political reporter little unless he has an adequate command of written English. The information he collects, assays and digests is of little value to his Government until he has put it into intelligible form on paper; and apparently some of our best colleges and universities are lax in this respect, graduating students who are inarticulate. You may yourself know of such men: who have been useless in political reporting jobs, not because of any lack of intelligence or education, but simply because they had not learned—or possibly could not learn—how to express themselves clearly, concisely and precisely in writing. The skillful drafting of a despatch or telegram, to cover the situation completely, so that it will be readily grasped in its complexity and its entirety by a busy reader back in the Department of State in Washington—that is the final gauge of the caliber of the good political reporting officer.

***Other Tools Useful***

These, then, are the principal tools of the political reporter. Perhaps there are others. Some would include gregariousness, and liking people, so as to induce liking and respect in return, and thus establish the basis for success in contact work, which is fundamental to all diplomacy. Others might include the ability to draw out various kinds and classes of foreigners, in conversation. Still others would emphasize intellectual curiosity. Yet it seems that these should be essential qualities for anyone operating in the field of foreign relations, and not just those of the political reporter.

Yet the mere possession of these professional implements does not make a man an accomplished reporter, any more than the simple ownership of a kit of carpenter's tools makes him a master cabinet-maker. It is essential that he attain skill in their use. This is clearly a case for "learning by doing," for there are many aspects of diplomacy which cannot be taught in a classroom. One of these skills to be acquired only through experience is knowledge of foreign psychologies. Some approach can be made to this problem through a study of cultural anthropology, if you aren't frightened off by the term. This study emphasizes that other peoples, other races, other nations have standards of ethics, of values, of mores and even of morals, which are different—and often radically different—from our own. It

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William P. Cochran Jr., a National War College alumnus, has spent most of his twenty-five years in the FS in Latin America. Prior to his assignment to the Dept. in 1950 he was counselor of embassy in Rio de Janeiro, and is now assigned to the staff of the Army War College, Carlisle Barracks, Pennsylvania.

# 53 YEARS in the SERVICE

*By* CLARE H. TIMBERLAKE

One of the prized possessions of the Consulate General in Hamburg is a photograph of the staff at work taken on June 27, 1901. Included in the photograph, which appeared in the January 1952 issue of the JOURNAL, is a young lady in a plaid dress sitting beside a typewriter of ancient vintage behind a massive, neatly arranged desk.

The lady is Mrs. Ida Hafermann, who had entered the service of the Consulate General more than two years before, on April 18, 1899, and who died—still in the service of the Consulate General—on December 5, 1952.

Mrs. Hafermann's astonishing record of continuous service made her an almost legendary figure not only in Hamburg's business community, but also to the vary many members of the Foreign Service assigned to Hamburg during the last half century. Not long before her death the head of an important Hamburg firm was in the Consulate and, running into "Tante Ida," as she came to be known universally, recalled how 50 years previously as a very junior office boy he had first met Mrs. Hafermann when calling at the Consulate to transact some business for his company. This is but not of many examples of Mrs. Hafermann's standing in the community and her large circle of old friends.

Reference has been made to the fact that Mrs. Hafermann's service with the Consulate General was continuous from 1899 to 1952. This is literally correct, even though two world wars severed diplomatic relations between Germany and the United States during this period. During the first world war, Mrs. Hafermann served in the American Interests Section of the Spanish Consulate General in Hamburg, Spain being the protecting power. Again in the second world war, Mrs. Hafermann served in the American Interests Section of the Swiss Legation in Berlin and then, toward the end of the war, of the Swiss Consulate in Hamburg.

It has often been pointed out that the continuing traditions of Foreign Service posts abroad are carried forward far more by the local staff than by the transient presence of American personnel. Mrs. Hafermann's career is surely the paramount example of the truth of this. Through the years she saw hundreds of Americans assigned to Hamburg come and go, and remained the ever-present link between the Consulate General and the local community.

It is especially touching to find in the record after the end of the second world war an "Application for Appointment as a Clerk in the Foreign Service of the United States"

bearing Mrs. Hafermann's name, and filled out with all the care and attention that only years of acquaintance with government forms could have given her. Her reappearance after the war, long after she had reached retirement age, her eagerness to get back again to work, while they can be ascribed in part to economic necessity, nevertheless do seem to constitute something of a private vote of confidence in the future of Germany, of German-American relations, and of a shattered world itself.

An equally wry, ironic note is struck in Mrs. Hafermann's running afoul of official procedures after a lifetime devoted to following them with scrupulous care. The threat of compulsory retirement loomed up in 1951 with the coming into force of the regulation under which local employees with 15 or more years of service are retired on reaching the age of 70. If this regulation had been applied in Mrs. Hafermann's case it would have worked a very real hardship. Her property, including her personal furnishings and effects, had been requisitioned by the occupying power after 1945. Because of her responsibilities to her relatives and the exigencies of life during and after the war she had no personal savings. She was forced to find a new place to live and the furnishings to put in it, all of which had imposed a severe financial and psychological strain. It is to the credit of the officer then in charge that energetic representations were made to the Department, and it is to the credit of the Department that a way was found to waive regulations due to the exceptional circumstances in Mrs. Hafermann's case.

After this crisis—the only crisis—in her relations with the United States Government had been overcome, Mrs. Hafermann went on working as chief clerk in the Invoice and Notarials Section of the Consulate General. There, in spite of deteriorating health, including deafness—which she was ever at pains to conceal—she continued to render useful service to the office until ill health finally forced her to take sick leave in August, 1952.

She had already submitted her resignation on July 22, 1952, to be effective at the end of the year. Her letter of resignation gives an indication of her straightforward character and her modesty. It stated simply: "Due to my advanced age I would like to resign from my position with the American Consulate General at Hamburg effective December 31, 1952 after more than 53 years of service." Mrs. Hafermann remained therefore on active service until the day she died.

### *Not Routine*

New staff members in Hamburg on their usual tour of introduction in the various sections of the Consulate General were invariably jarred out of the routine handshaking and the exchange of polite greetings when they got the length of Mrs. Hafermann's office. She obviously enjoyed watching the look of incredulity on their faces as mention was made of her incredibly long service, no less than the person acting as guide took pleasure in the situation.

It would not do justice to Mrs. Hafermann's memory to give the impression in this account of a fragile old lady flitting about the consulate absorbed in her memories. She is remembered by her closest friends in fact as a very determined and efficient woman who put her heart and soul into her job, and knew how to direct and command. She was at her happiest with a waiting-room full of visa applicants demanding urgent attention. The more applications, the more confusion, the more Mrs. Hafermann liked to bring her love of order and good sense into play.

She was also well known for her capable handling of sailors. The toughest of "missed-ship" cases came to know and respect her knowledge and fearless application of law and regulations. She must have been a tower of strength to many a trembling vice consul in his first nervous brushes with "sea lawyers" and professional stragglers in the merchant marine.

In a far grimmer context Mrs. Hafermann's iron character emerged no less strongly. On the morning after a heavy air raid which demolished most of the office building, her colleagues were amazed to find her trying to bring order out of chaos, standing in the middle of a large, completely wrecked room directing workmen to place her desk in a clear spot where she could resume work.

One cannot avoid, in looking at the old photograph, comparing the physical circumstances of the office then and now. Many of the changes that have taken place would undoubtedly seem to be for the best. The large, gleaming, black stovepipe in the corner gives promise of drafty, uncomfortable winter days in Hamburg's uncertain climate. The wallpaper, too, has a rather monotonous, depressing pattern which looks like a succession of official seals stamped at regular intervals all over the wall. But there is a solidly permanent air to the place which is extremely reassuring. The men seem indestructibly respectable, the office stamps are impeccably marshalled and arrayed, and the bookshelf looks as if it is there to stay.

### *Vastly Changed World*

Alas for sentiment! We still have the office seals and stamps, but almost everything else has changed. The solid world of which the old-fashioned office was the outward expression has given way to a more unsettled and febrile age.

The present Consulate General in Hamburg is a sign of the radically changed position of the United States in international affairs which has developed during the span of years since Mrs. Hafermann sat for the old staff photograph. The three Americans and two Germans who comprised the entire staff of the Consulate General in those days represented a rather uncertain and little known member of the family of nations. In an age so dominated by great empires, not the least of which in point of self-assurance and strength was the Imperial Germany of William the Second, the United States must indeed have seemed remote and of relatively little consequence. And if it was the golden age of the second Empire, it was also truly the period when Hamburg was at its most influential and prosperous, the greatest of all German ports serving as the indispensable link between Central Europe and the world overseas.

Today the Iron Curtain lies only 30 miles east of Hamburg, splitting Germany itself and cutting Hamburg off from its natural hinterland as it divides Western Europe from the Soviet satellite world. Hamburg, in spite of this, is successfully winning its struggle to regain its former pre-eminence among the great European ports, while the influence of the United States has been extended in a measure undreamed of by the little group of people in the old office.

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Following his assignment to the Dept. in 1946 as Chief of the African Division, Clare Timberlake was detailed to the National War College. Next came an assignment to Bombay as Consul General in 1948, followed by a tour of duty in New Dehli as counselor of embassy in 1950. He is currently assigned to Hamburg as Consul General.

# Service Glimpses

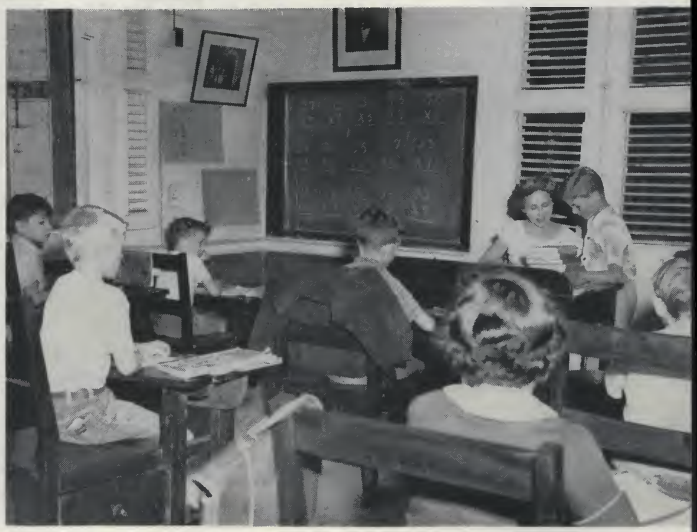
Elim O'Shaughnessy and John McSweeney, both Counselors of Embassy in Moscow, converse in Mr. O'Shaughnessy's office in the chancery in the Mokhovaya building.

Ambassador Phelps Phelps (left) presenting equipment for four baseball teams to Senor Gomez Oliver, Dominican Republic Director General of Sports. The equipment will be given to young sandlotters in the rural areas of the Republic.

Left: Thirty-seven years of service in Mexico seems to have changed the appearance of Consul General and Mrs. Stephen E. Aguirre when they attended a *Baile Ranchero* given in their honor by the Rotary Club of Ciudad Juarez. However, the *sombrero, pistola,* and *bigote* were not part of "Steve's" working costume at the Juarez Consulate, where he recently retired. (See page 37.)

The newly married couple above are Staff Sargeant and Mrs. Jack Vander Woude, whose wedding recently took place in Lima, Peru.

Mrs. Margaret Post, wife of Second Secretary David Post, is shown below in the classroom of the Union School, the only elementary school in Haiti where instruction is given in English. FS children who do not speak French or who wish an American grammar school education attend this school when in Port au Prince. The school depends entirely on the community for its teaching staff.



Below: The following ladies of the Consulate General are shown welcoming Consul General and Mrs. James E. Brown, Jr., upon their return to Barcelona, Spain, after home leave. L. to r.: Mrs. Francis Moriarty, Mrs. George E. Palmer, Mrs. Rodolfo Rivera, Mrs. Harry Zerbel, Mrs. Brown, Jr., Miss Mary Junquera and Mrs. Robert Owen.

Left: On hand in Massawa, Eritrea, to bid Emperor Haile Selassie (foreground) bon voyage was Clarence T. Breaux, Consul in Asmara (right). The Emperor sailed to Djibouti, French Somaliland, on the *USS Duxbury Bay* as guest of Rear Admiral George C. Towner.

# EDITORIALS

## JOHN CARTER VINCENT

The vindication of the name of John Carter Vincent has come as welcome news to the Foreign Service. The stigma of disloyalty is a terrible thing, and all members of the Service will welcome the decision of Secretary Dulles to reverse the findings of the Loyalty Review Board. Furthermore the action of the Secretary is an implied rebuke to those who by lax rules of evidence would undermine the common law tradition which assures justice to the individual.

The satisfaction members of the Foreign Service feel at the correction of this miscarriage of justice will be tempered by the news of Mr. Vincent's retirement. As he goes into retirement he will carry with him the affection and respect of his Foreign Service colleagues earned over twenty-nine years of devoted service in all the varied circumstances that life in this turbulent era can provide. None will be unsympathetic because the irony of fate made of his name a partisan issue which destroyed his position as a civil servant and, it appears, his usefulness to the government.

Those who question the use of the McCarran rider to justify the acceptance of his resignation upon the grounds invoked in this case may find comfort in the appointment of many other qualified Foreign Service officers to positions of responsibility. It is many years since so many Foreign Service officers have been appointed to policy positions within the Department. These officers, in the high tradition of the Service, will bring to bear their courageous judgment and experience in the service of their superiors who must shoulder the ultimate responsibility.

The JOURNAL is proud that so many have been called from professional ranks to these positions at this difficult time of transition when pressures for the appointment of newcomers are inevitably intense. It urges too that in fulfillment of the State of the Union message to Congress the tragedy of the Vincent case will not be repeated. As the President himself so well said: ". . . I know that the primary responsibility for keeping out the disloyal and the dangerous rests squarely upon the Executive branch. . . .

"I am determined to meet this responsibility of the Executive. . . ."

## IT'S AN OUTRAGE!

The established policy of the JOURNAL is to confine its editorial attentions to the lighter problems that engage the Foreign Service—such as survival in the atomic age, the economic rehabilitation of the world at large, and the absorption of political brickbats without batting an eye. These are the topics on which we find it easy to maintain the editorial equanimity on which we pride ourselves. Occasionally, however, we should be entitled to address ourselves editorially to some of our really grim problems in Washington.

At the rear entrance to the New State Building, squarely in front of the door, a large paving stone has been worn down to the point where, in rainy weather, it supports a small pond. Foreign Service Officers who have, perhaps, just withstood the rigors of a pestilential tropical post, are further jeopardized, upon their assignment to Washington by having to step into the pond in order to open the door beyond it. We defy any one to open the heavy metal door without placing a foot in the puddle (a) on grasping the handle or (b) in effecting entry once the door is opened. While it would be physically possible for them to circumvent the water-hazard by entering at the front of the building instead, they could hardly do so without being exposed to the mural that dominates the entrance hallway on that side—an alternative not to be contemplated. (See Editorial entitled "The Thing," issue of July, 1952.)

Throughout at least six months of the Washington year the unconditioned air outside the New State Building approximates what we surmise to be the atmospheric condition of the Kingdom of Heaven. The denizens of the building, however, are rigorously shielded from it. 99 44/100% of the office space consists of outside rooms separated from this lovely air only by windows that could be made to open. There are, however, certain washrooms that are interior and therefore windowless. To open the windows of the outer rooms would be to discriminate against these washrooms. Consequently, for all twelve months of the year the entire Department is required to breathe a vintage of air that has been held over from Administration to Administration, that has been repeatedly processed through the channels of our bureaucracy, that has been exhaled by generations of expiring bureaucrats, and that has finally been altogether deprived of such oxygen content as it originally had. It is true that, for those who have entered the building at the front, the anesthetic effect of such ripely conditioned carbon dioxide may be welcome. Stupefaction, however, while it is quite proper to a bureaucratic environment, is detrimental to those processes of thought that have to be applied to our problems in times of emergency when everything else fails.

In between emergencies, when these considerations do not prevail, it is customary for the inmates of the building to hold meetings. Each of these meetings is automatically time-phased by the variety with which the respective clocks of the office walls indicate the hour of the day. The Department of State inherited this automatic time-phasing system, along with the air conditioning, from the old War Department (a point that we do not labor because of our high regard for the War Department's successor). The system works with complete infallibility if no one tampers with it. Thus, if a meeting among ten persons is called for three o'clock in the afternoon, the first participant will arrive four and one half minutes before the second participant, seven minutes before the third, and twenty-seven minutes before the last, each being quite punctual in terms of the reading that he has taken from the clock on his own office wall. Saboteurs in our midst have occasionally tried to break the system. The method is this. Some one 'phones to set up a meeting for three o'clock. The saboteur counters by asking: "Three o'clock your time or three o'clock my time?" The

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# NEWS from the DEPARTMENT

*By Lois Perry Jones*

***Investigations Continue***

In a confused and fluid atmosphere, Congressional investigation of the Department continues.

March opened with an investigation of departmental personnel files, and with a probe into the circumstances surrounding the suicide of John Montgomery, Finnish desk officer.

At the month's end, following well over a hundred interviews, a number of executive sessions and a few televised hearings, the Senate's Permanent Investigating Subcommittees, headed by Senator McCarthy of Wisconsin, was continuing an investigation of the Voice of America which, Senator McCarthy stated, "will take a long time."

While the investigations continued, both President Eisenhower and Secretary Dulles indicated to newsmen that the power of Congress as a coordinate branch of government to investigate would be respected. The Administration felt, it was said in the press, that cooperation with the investigating committee would help reassure the public as to the trustworthiness of the Administration's conduct of foreign affairs and the department's policies.

The unofficial transcript of the President's news conference stated that "(The President) thought it would be extremely dangerous to try to limit the power of Congress to investigate. It is one of those things that in the long run, as we trust the will of the American people to produce the best answer for America, then he thinks in the long run this power in the hands of Congress, which they must have, must be treated properly and used properly by their long-term restraint, let us say, and bringing always into the problem moral values as well as strictly legal and constitutional values."

Secretary Dulles, in his press statement, said that "the responsibilities for the conduct of the State Department fall squarely on my shoulders and I expect to exercise them in a just and fair manner. I do not intend to take precipitate action. The Department will act only after the facts have been fully and fairly reported, and on the hasis of what they disclose."

In the same press statement, the Secretary said, "It (Congress) has broad powers of investigation. These powers must be respected and so far as I am concerned, they will be respected.

"I am prepared to defend what I know to be sound and defensible. I am not prepared blindly to defend a situation which was created under my predecessors and which I have taken office with a mandate to change.

"I welcome any disclosure resulting from Congressional inquiries that will help to make the Department of State more competent, loyal, and secure."

***Highlights of Testimony***

Highlights of the open testimony concerned with the installation of Voice broadcasting facilities included charges of waste and inefficiency by two ex-employees of the Voice, one of them charging "waste" figures up to 31 million; a difference of opinion concerning the suitability of an installation site between a current Voice official and the Department officer who negotiated the contract; and the reading of a survey (ordered by the Department) made by a firm of management consultants. The survey implied poor management and administration.

Other matters on which testimony was heard on televised sessions were concerned with the selective use of Soviet endorsed authors on Voice of America broadcasts and an order suspending broadcasts in Hebrew to Israel last December and later revoked.

***Administrative Actions***

Administrative actions taken during the Voice of America hearings included: the acceptance of the resignation (originally offered January 1) of DR. WILSON M. COMPTON; the reinstatment to his original job of JOHN E. MATSON, whom Senator McCarthy charged had been "demoted" to a "pavement-pounding" job as a result of testimony given the Subcommittee on the personnel files; suspension for one day of ALFRED H. MORTON, head of the Voice. During this time a Departmental investigation was made of allegations that Mr. Morton had disregarded a recent ban on the works of Communists or "fellow travelers" on VOA broadcasts. The ban was instituted following sharp criticism by the Investigating Subcommittee of the Department's prior policy of using selected pro-democratic and pro-American portions of "questionable" authors on hroadcasts beamed behind the Iron Curtain. Mr. Morton was reinstated following the investigation.

As the JOURNAL approached its deadline, the situation was this: those testifying before the Subcommittee said they had been told that the director of the religious programs on VOA was an atheist (this allegation was denied); Reed Harris, Deputy Administrator of IIA, whose order concerning suspension of Hebrew broadcasts to Israel was criticized by witnesses, appeared in an open hearing and was queried about a book he had written in 1932; the *Washington Post* said a secret list was being drawn up of "known Communist or fellow traveler" authors whose books should be removed from the shelves of American libraries abroad. Whether or not the list would be approved and its use ordered depended upon a policy decision yet to be made, the *Post* said.

Besides the investigations conducted by the Senate Investigations Subcommittee, the Senate Foreign Relations Committee planned to continue the study of the U. S. Information program by the Hickenlooper Suhcommittee.

***Editorial Comment***

Editorial commentators who virtually ignored the probe into alleged irregularities respecting personnel files undertaken earlier in the month were vocal concerning the VOA investigations. The first of three *New York Times* editorials published in less than a week stated ". . . the television-show atmosphere in which Senator McCarthy has been conducting the current hearing is hardly conducive to the objective, non-political thinking that this serious (propaganda) problem demands. Loose accusations of communism or pro-communism are bandied about before the committee, while some of those accused are left to defend themselves as best they can in frantic statements to the newspapers."

The second commented: "This newspaper has repeatedly criticized the operations of the Voice of America, and we expect to go on criticizing it; but we do not intend to stand by without protest while Senator McCarthy proceeds to throw monkey wrenches into the Federal Government's entire information program, to the ultimate benefit of the Communist world. . . . If the Senator were serious about uncovering any actual subversion in the Voice, . . . he would consent—in fact he would insist—that all persons impugned in previous testimony take the witness stand without delay."

The third editorial, published following Secretary Dulles' statement to the press on congressional investigations vis-á-vis the Department said: "The Secretary of State has put the problem of the relationship of his Department to Congressional committees in the proper frame of reference. Mr. Dulles deserves executive and popular support and Congressional respect in the positions that he has taken. . . . Neither the Secretary of State nor the President, speaking previously, has challenged the validity of Congressional inquiry. The value of such inquiry, however, depends upon its quality. If it does actually contribute to competence, loyalty, and security it serves a good purpose. If it is used merely to make partisan capital or to make headlines or television turns, the inquiry is unjustifiable, and should be resisted both by the Department and by a conscientious public."

***Possibilities of Curbs***

Whether or not what some people might term the excesses of Congressional investigations would be curbed in the near future was speculated upon in the press. Summaries of the situation published in the *New York Times* indicated that the investigations would continue in the present vein for some time unless President Eisenhower acted dramatically.

On Capitol Hill, Senators Kefauver and Morse introduced legislation to establish a code of fair practice for congressional investigators. Said the *Washington Post:* "They (the resolutions) offer to Congress a means of curtailing reckless official slander and oppression, which, as Judge Learned Hand has pointed out, threaten to 'subject us to a despotism as evil as any that we dread.'"

A few figures: more than 100 probe bills were filed in the first month of the new Congress; well over 600 pages of testimony were taken in open hearings of the Investigating Subcommittee; the Ford Foundation has allocated 15 million dollars to find out whether American civil liberties are being endangered by current methods of combatting the Communist menace; with only two "nay" votes, the House appropriated $300,000 for the Un-American Activities Committee, now investigating communism in the nation's colleges.

***Vincent Pension***

Congressional comment on the Vincent pension: Representative Kit Clardy protested in the House against payment of a pension to JOHN CARTER VINCENT. Clardy suggested than when the State Department appropriation bill comes before the House he may seek to attach a "rider" barring use of any of the money for Vincent's pension.

Secretary Dulles' granting of Mr. Vincent's application for retirement was also criticized by Cenator Pat McCarran, who called it "merely a subterfuge," and Senator Joseph McCarthy, who said: "A pension is a reward for having served well. Under no circumstances should anyone like Vincent, having been rejected by the Loyalty Board, be entitled to any pension."

***Personals***

HELEN PAULL KIRKPATRICK and MARSHALL D. SHULMAN were awarded two of the eleven Rockefeller Public Service awards granted for outstanding public service by Federal employees. Miss Kirkpatrick, public affairs adviser in the Bureau of European Affairs, plans to undertake a study of the relationship between events, public opinion reactions to them, and the propaganda surrounding them.

Mr. Shulman, who was special assistant to former Secretary of State Dean Acheson, plans to spend a year studying the new period which the international communist movement is entering. He will include in his study both Soviet doctrine and Soviet practice at Harvard's Russian center and in France.

Former Undersecretary of State JAMES E. WEBB was appointed president and general manager of the Republic Supply Company, an oil industry supply firm.

H. MERLE COCHRAN, who resigned as the first Ambassador to Indonesia, was appointed deputy managing director of the International Monetary Fund.

DR. RALPH BUNCHE, director of the United Nations Trusteeship Fund, returned from a five-week visit to India, Pakistan, Israel and Egypt. In India, Dr. Bunche attended a seminar on the "Gandhian Outlook."

***Red Cross Drive***

Over $18,500 was contributed by the Foreign Service to the Department's Red Cross drive last year, John F. Killea, vice-chairman of the 1953 campaign announced last month. $1,000 was given by Dr. P. E. Bauwens, a German national, who made his contribution through HICOG. Dr. Bauwens made a special request that the contribution be used to aid wounded soldiers in Korea. A second gift of $100 was received from two Italian nationals through the American Embassy in Rome to help disaster suffers.

This year's quota was $31,900. Retired FSO's who wish to contribute through the Department rather than their own communities may send their contributions, drawn payable to the American Red Cross, to Mr. Killea, Room 621, SA No. 1.

***Foreign Service Institute***

Problems of predictability in South East Asia engaged the attention of the 60 members of the Foreign Service and the Department who attended the Institute's seminar on that subject. Approached from a socio-political viewpoint, the first three seminars were presided over by a political scientist, an economist, and a social anthropologist. Then followed seven sessions devoted to individual countries and a concluding series of three evaluation sessions, presided over by a member of the Policy Planning Staff.

***Sandbags and Bread***

Floods in the low countries and an earthquake in Iran brought immediate response from U. S. Governmental sources. Together with eight European nations, the United States sent millions of sandbags to Britain to help them fight the flooding seas. In Iran, survivors of the earthquake which flattened the village of Turud were helped when sacks of bread were dropped to them from an American plane. Other aid reached the villagers through the Point Four program which sent engineers to make reconnaissance and dispatched medical and sanitation experts with supplies.

St. John's, Newfoundland, has its own distinctive character

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This superb whisky . . . Seagram's V. O. Canadian Whisky . . . has a clean taste, a light body, and a delightful flavour all its own. Try it and discover for yourself the deep enjoyment in every sip of clean-tasting Seagram's V. O. Canadian Whisky. Then you'll know why . . . *of all whiskies exported throughout the world from any country, more Seagram's V. O. is sold than any other brand.*

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# Seagram's V.O.

## CANADIAN WHISKY

## *Honoured the world over*

Edward T. Wailes

John Moors Cabot

Livingston T. Merchant

David K. E. Bruce

*Assistant Secretaries*

Recommended by SECRETARY DULLES for the position of Assistant Secretary of State for Administration was EDWARD T. WAILES, whose most recent assignment was that of Chief Inspector of the Foreign Service Inspectors' Corps. Well known and well liked throughout the Service, Mr. Wailes is on the Board of Directors of the Association. Prior to his assignment to the Inspection Corps in 1948, he served in eight posts overseas. It is understood he will assume many of the responsibilities previously carried by CARLISLE H. HUMELSINE. Mr. Humelsine, who remained available as a consultant until April 1, won the respect of his colleagues for his courage and integrity during his tenure as Deputy Under-Secretary for Administration.

Nominated to be Assistant Secretary of State for Inter-American Affairs was JOHN MOORS CABOT. Mr. Cabot, who received a recess appointment as Ambassador to Pakistan in September but who had not departed for that country, has served in eight Latin American countries and at one time was chief of the Division of Caribbean and Central American Affairs.

LIVINGSTON T. MERCHANT, now deputy to the Special Mutual Security Representative in Paris, was the third Foreign Service Officer nominated to be Assistant Secretary this month. He will be Assistant Secretary for European Affairs.

*Ambassadors*

Moscow—CHARLES E. BOHLEN, who was sent to Moscow in '36, '37, and again in '43, was nominated Ambassador to the USSR. His confirmation by the Senate, after a 15-0 vote of approval by the Senate Foreign Relations Committee, was expected at press time.

New Delhi—Moving from Belgrade to New Delhi, where he will replace CHESTER BOWLES, is Ambassador GEORGE V. ALLEN.

Rome—Taking over heavier diplomatic responsibilities than have ever been held by a woman was MRS. CLARE BOOTH LUCE, playwright and former Congresswoman from Connecticut, our new Ambassador to Italy. She replaces ELLSWORTH BUNKER.

Paris—JAMES CLEMENT DUNN, now diplomatic chief in Paris, will be Ambassador to Madrid, replacing LINCOLN MACVEAGH. Ambassador Dunn began his diplomatic career in Madrid in 1919.

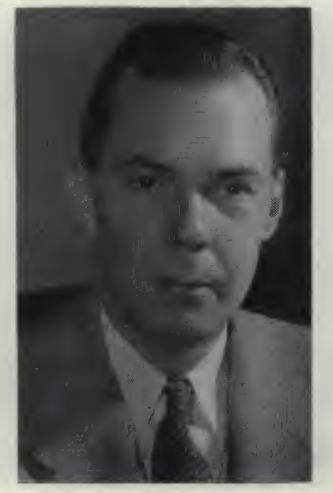
Mexico City—FRANCIS WHITE, of Baltimore, who was Assistant Secretary of State in the last Republican administration, was named Ambassador to Mexico succeeding WILLIAM O'DWYER.

Taipei—KARL L. RANKIN, Chargé d'Affaires ad Interim since 1950, was named Ambassador to Nationalist China succeeding DR. J. LEIGHTON STUART. His first diplomatic assignment was that of commercial attaché at Prague, in 1929.

(*Continued on page* 44)

Charles E. Bohlen

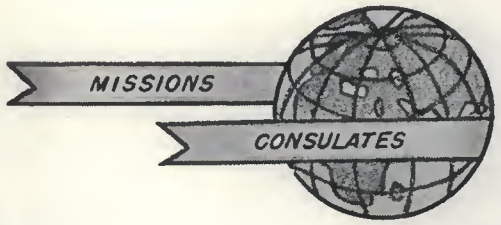
George V. Allen



Karl L. Rankin

C. Douglas Dillon

# NEWS FROM THE FIELD




## ROTTERDAM

The Netherlands has had its great disaster and although few of us in the Consulate were harmed in any way personally, we have been jerked out of our routine to full realization that this placid little country is a land of heroism and fortitude. The breaking of the dikes and the subsequent toll of lives as well as destruction of property has been one of the greatest catastrophes this country has faced in many centuries. The people, however, recovered quickly from the initial shock and civil and military authorities as well as almost every able-bodied inhabitant plunged into rescue and rehabilitation work with remarkable skill, organization and courage.

The tragedy was great and recovery will be difficult but I think that for many observers what was perhaps a wavering of faith in humanity's potential for good has been refreshed by the sight of the heroism of the Dutch and the generosity of their friends abroad. It is still sad to reflect that it seems always to take a disaster of great magnitude before the compassion, the motivation for sacrifice, and the overwhelming desire to act together emerges among nations.

Since the great dikes of Rotterdam held, the central part of the city was not seriously affected. Unfortunately the Consulate is on the wrong side of the dike and its basement was flooded. The electricity and central heating were put out of commission—visa applications were typed by candle light. Inactive visa files made merry in the water and are still being dried out. Supplies of mimeograph forms were soaked to uselessness and the mimeograph machine was rendered useless (until about 400 guilders are found to repair it). Although utilities have been restored and most of the water pumped out of the basement a considerable amount of the sea still lurks in dark places.

Vice Consul Grace Schuetter who lives on the ground floor of a building not far from the Consulate cancelled a dinner engagement to watch the water lapping on her doorstep in order that she might be present to carry her valuables upstairs if the water threatened to enter. The water was within a fraction of an inch of its objective when it reached its peak.

Vice Consul Emory Waseman's home was in a dry spot but the garage in which he kept his car was thoroughly flooded and his car is now mounted on blocks to dry out so the local mechanics can study it to see where the most expensive repairs can be made.

Consul and Mrs. William J. Ford, returning from a visit to the other side of town in the midst of the storm, found they had to park their car several blocks from their home and then wade through hip-deep water. (A local policeman suggested they clamber over the roofs but they decided the water was more navigable.)

Both local and American members of the staff have contributed generously with money and clothing to the victims of the disaster. The Principal Officer, Consul Nathaniel Lancaster, Jr., and Mrs. Lancaster, have taken a family of five evacuees into their home. Local members of the staff have worked in their free time helping in the emergency repair of the dikes.

For the most part our normal routine in the office has been resumed. There are no personal items of any consequence regarding the staff to report. The Consulate's American complement is small and has contributed no births, weddings, or other vital statistics in a long time nor has it furnished any juicy items for general gossip. I would hint that we have taken on the protective coloring of our surroundings and have become domestic, circumspect, and quietly diligent like the Dutch were it not for the fact that the official Dutch birth and marriage statistics would destroy my argument.

*Violet Smtih*

## CIUDAD JUAREZ

In Ciudad Juarez recently a career unique in the Foreign Service came to a close with the retirement of Consul General Stephen E. Aguirre. "Steve," who reached his 60th birthday on November 11, could not only look back upon 37 years in which he had risen from clerk to Consul General but also could boast that he had spent his entire service in one country, Mexico.

Moreover, Mr. Aguirre had not only begun his carrer in Ciudad Juarez but also served the last ten years in the post where he became an outstanding principal officer. However, he and his wife Jean and daughter Mary also saw service in many other Mexican posts. Aside from his record of fostering friendship between the twin border cities of Ciudad Juarez and El Paso, Texas, Mr. Aguirre perhaps took most pride in his service in Mexico City, where for several years he was the interpreter and personal aide of the late Ambassador Josephus Daniels.

Despite his Basque name, Mr. Aguirre had no immediate Latin background. He was born in Tucson, Arizona, and educated in the United States before taking up residence in Mexico as a young man. He acquired an excellent knowledge of Spanish which stood him in good stead when he had to flee his home during the Mexican Revolution and subsequently became involved in Villa's forays against the United States. His thorough knowledge of the language and people of Mexico also made him of real value to the Foreign Service and to the United States in more peaceful times.

On retirement Mr. Aguirre was the guest of honor at a number of parties in Ciudad Juarez. In addition, unlike many a Foreign Service Officer whose retirement at a distant post escapes the notice of his countrymen, Mr. Aguirre was acclaimed on the American side of the border at an unprecedented number of testimonial parties. These came to a halt only when "Steve," reluctant to neglect one last duty as Consul General, departed for Mexico City to attend the inauguration of President Adolfo Ruiz Cortines. He has now returned to make his home in El Paso.

*Melvin Sonne, Jr.*

## COPENHAGEN

Almost 400 of us were there. We were Embassy, MSA, MAAG staffers together with our wives or husbands. Our presence at "Rydhave" on Sunday afternoon, February 1, demonstrated our respect, admiration and friendship for our retiring Ambassador, MRS. EUGENIE ANDERSON, and for MR. JOHN ANDERSON.

All of us felt heavy in heart because we were about to say goodbye to such good friends. Yet, we all smiled. We tried to be casual. All because we wanted to make it easier for Mrs. Anderson to retain the wistful smile that had encouraged us to work as a team throughout her period of leadership. She was as courageous that afternoon as she had been throughout the three years in which daily she was a living demonstration of the friendship of the United States for Denmark. Once more we had occasion to be proud of her.

And so we smiled bravely as MR. MARSHALL recalled our pleasant associations and presented for all of us the silver tray as a fond remembrance of those associations. We Danes and Americans alike were glad to have been able to inscribe our names beneath the flags of our two countries on the scroll of appreciation presented by the senior Danish members of our staff, MR. CARL V. MØLLER. And how relieved all of us were to be able to laugh so heartily when LEIS UNGER solemnly issued the "special visa" to permit our Ambassador to re-enter the United States. Mrs. Anderson's gracious response again made us feel proud that we had the privilege of working with her and heartened us to carry on our various tasks.

Those close to Mrs. Anderson said the farewell to her staff was one of her most difficult ordeals. She was determined that she would not break down but she was afraid that she might. Afterward, she herself was so happy that it all went off so well, although it made her leaving doubly difficult.

And in response to her "ti tusind tak," we all say "god rejse, og held og lykke."

*Walter S. Burke*

## GLASGOW MAKES NEWS

Since the days of Bret Harte, Foreign Service representatives in Glasgow have had to suffer the tortures of unheated offices and quarters. Bret Harte cleared out and spent most of his days in London; WALTER SMITH took the more difficult course and had central heating installed in his house.

During the darkening days of October the powers that be moved into the Principal Officer's house in Glasgow, carried out secret and mysterious rites (which rites include leaving all doors and windows open during the coldest days of winter and making tea every hour on the half-hour) and four months later, having beaten Spring by about a month, a sudden and unusual warmth invaded the quarters inhabited by BETTY and WALTER SMITH! And did they settle back comfortably? Resume a normal life? No. The painters moved in and carried out *their* secret and mysterious rites (which rites include leaving all doors and windows open for an even longer space of time and making tea every hour on the half-hour). They left behind a rather withered group but a very lovely, newly painted house, gay in color and bright in spirit.

The Glasgow social season, during this ritual, was at its peak. The annual Consular Corps Ball, with its usual heterogeneous group, was held on the 22nd of January and the Consular Corps of Glasgow romped with dignity about the great halls of the Central Hotel. Exactly a week later, the social "do" of the year took place in the same hotel—the Roosevelt Memorial Ball, sponsored by the American Society in Glasgow. On its second birthday, the Roosevelt Ball managed to raise just over one thousand pounds for the polio victims of Glasgow. With this money they hope to supply the clinics in town with much needed equipment —walking bars for the children, practice steps, books and magazines for the very empty waiting rooms, braces, and a shoe fund for those who find it almost impossible to pay for repairs on wornout heels, at the rate of a pair a week.

Last year's fund (the Americans' first attempt to raise the necessary money) provided three TV sets for a very unentertained group of children. TV turned the hospitals into a semi-Utopia, for once the children had enjoyed their turn, the sets could be moved into the adult wards and so be enjoyed there. This year, the American Society hopes to further remedy the very serious setup in the Glasgow polio clinics.

These cold and drafty months still find JOE BANDONI and TOBY BELCHER struggling mightily across the moors of Scotland in search of greater wealth and health and yet another lost golf ball! News from the posts in Haiti informs us that DAVE POST holds some manner of golf championship in that faroff land. And news in the JOURNAL heralds yet another champion, FRED SHARP, in big, bold and black letters. Well, we have a champion too—Toby Belcher won the Consular Corps of Glasgow cup and has clutched it to his ample bosom now for over a year. These three champions served together in Mexico City where not one of them was ever known to lift a golf club! Time brings great changes.

The Glasgow Consulate has seen many changes since last year at this time, starting with the arrival in June of our new Consul Walter Smith and his wife, Betty, accompanied by two very young and very diplomatic Smith boys.

But our most blessed event and that which caps the climax is the Consulate's move to a fresher and cleaner abode—away from the building which we've inhabited since 1924 and which was recently described as part of the "office slums of West Regent Street." In the bright, happy month of May the American Consulate picks up its musty file boxes, desks, chairs and office staff and moves to its more elegant address of 7 Woodside Terrace. Since 1820 the Consulate has been paying rent in the city of Glasgow and at long last we will own our "ain wee hoose."

So all is topsy-turvy in Glasgow, with the exception of Spring which has arrived on time and just in time!

*Taylor G. Belcher*

## ADDIS ABABA

On November 1, 1952, officers and men of the Ethiopian (Kagnew) Battalion in Korea were presented with fifteen American decorations for gallantry in action, at a short ceremony held at the Embassy Residence.

The ceremony was attended by Chiefs of Mission of the United Kingdom, the Netherlands and Greece, officers of the Imperial Body Guard, the Acting Foreign Minister, other members of the Foreign Office and Embassy staff. The

(*Continued on page* 46)

# THE BOOKSHELF

Francis C. deWolf, Review Editor

***Turbulent Era:* A Diplomatic Record of Forty Years, 1904-1945,** by Joseph C. Grew. *Houghton Mifflin Company, Boston, 1952. 2 volumes, $15.00.*

*Reviewed by* EUGENE H. DOOMAN

We have had a rush of biographies and memoirs from those eager to record their contribution to the shaping of the War, of its antecedents and of its aftermath. These worthies give the impression, whether studied or not, that all that which needs knowing about this immense subject is to be found within the compass of their knowledge and of their experience. We now have the memoirs of Joseph C. Grew who compresses within two volumes, aptly entitled *Turbulent Era*, a diary faithfully maintained during forty years of public service. And one would hasten to add that they are pervaded by a refreshing air of modesty which in no wise corresponds with the importance of their content, the author having spent a substantial part of his career at key places.

It is a chronic complaint these days that we live in a fearfully and lamentably complex world. Nothing more clearly points up this complaint than the contrast between the first half of the Grew memoirs, even though accented as they are by World War I, by the author's participation in the Versailles and Lausanne Conferences, and by his first stint as Under Secretary of State, and the second half. However, against the background of war, there are frequent digressions into a life which was then a fairly orderly business, with graces and amenities which have all but disappeared. Those familiar with the memoirs of von Bulow, or of Paleologue, or of countless British diplomatists, will find their American counterpart in the first volume of *Turbulent Era.*

With Grew's assignment in 1932 as Ambassador to Japan his story is pitched in a sharper key. He arrived in Tokyo just after the failure of the League of Nations to pry Manchuria loose from Japanese hands. The Stimson doctrine of non-recognition was challenged by Japan's efforts to consolidate its hold on Manchuria and North China—efforts which developed five years later into the Sino-Japanese War. Then came four years of desperate search for a solution without resort to arms of a frontal collision between American and Japanese policies. It is the author's discussion of his final effort to resolve this problem which, more than any other part of his book, has excited the widest controversy. Whether the meeting between President Roosevelt and Prime Minister Konoye in the autumn of 1941, which he so urgently recommended to Washington, would have yielded a satisfactory settlement acceptable to both sides is something which we will never know, but what is beyond dispute is that the last possible means of averting war was not explored.

The concluding chapters of this work, covering the period when the author, as Under Secretary and Acting Secretary of State, completed his career, is primarily a documentary history. They offer invaluable reference material to those studying the events leading to the end of the War—the circumstances of Japan's surrender, relations with the Soviet Union, with China, with France—and to those searching for the genesis of problems arising from Soviet expansionism with which we are confronted today. It is not the whole story, of course. But unique and invaluable light is shed on segments of the field within which the tragedy of a victory gained and lost was played.

**Leaders of Men by Woodrow Wilson,** edited with introduction and notes by T. H. Vail Motter, *Princeton University Press, Princeton, N. J., 1952, 70 pp. $2.00.*

*Reviewed by* MANFRED C. VERNON

This well-introduced essay, published for the first time, was used by Wilson in 1890 as a commencement address before the University of Tennessee. It doubtlessly reveals some of the dreams of the young Wilson and is therefore an important biographical item for students of Wilson. Leadership, according to him, does not belong only to the man of action, chosen by the world, but also to "those who lead in silent thought." While there is "perennial misunderstanding" between the two, ideal leadership resolves both in one, the "thinking man in action." A statesman is not "a trimmer, weak to yield what clamour claims, but the deeply human man, quick to know and to do the things that the hour and his nation need." He cannot be the demagogue who "sees and seeks self-interest in an acquiescent reading of that part of the public thought upon which he depends for votes" and therefore caters to "the inclinations of the moment." No, he must be "obedient to the permanent purposes of the public mind" and not watch "the capricious changes of the

(*Continued on page* 44)

## *NEW AND INTERESTING*

*by* FRANCIS COLT DE WOLF

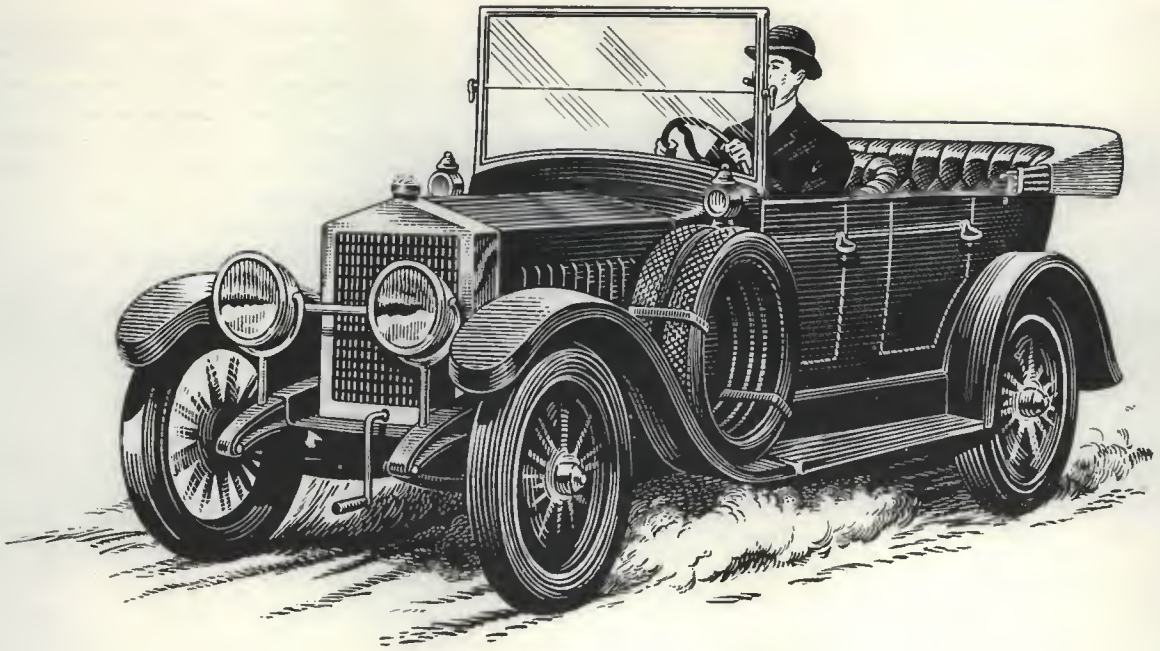
1. **My Uncle Joseph Stalin** by Budu Svanidze. Published by Putman ..... $3.00
This is not an official Soviet publication. Stalin's nephew is on this side of the Curtain, which does not necessarily make his words gospel truth. Quite intriguing but offered "sous toutes réserves."

2. **Prince of Players: Edwin Booth** by Eleanor Ruggles. Published by Norton ..... $4.50
The life of the great American Tragedian—he was the brother of John Wilkes Booth—was a tragedy itself. He advanced the art from ranting to calculated quietness.

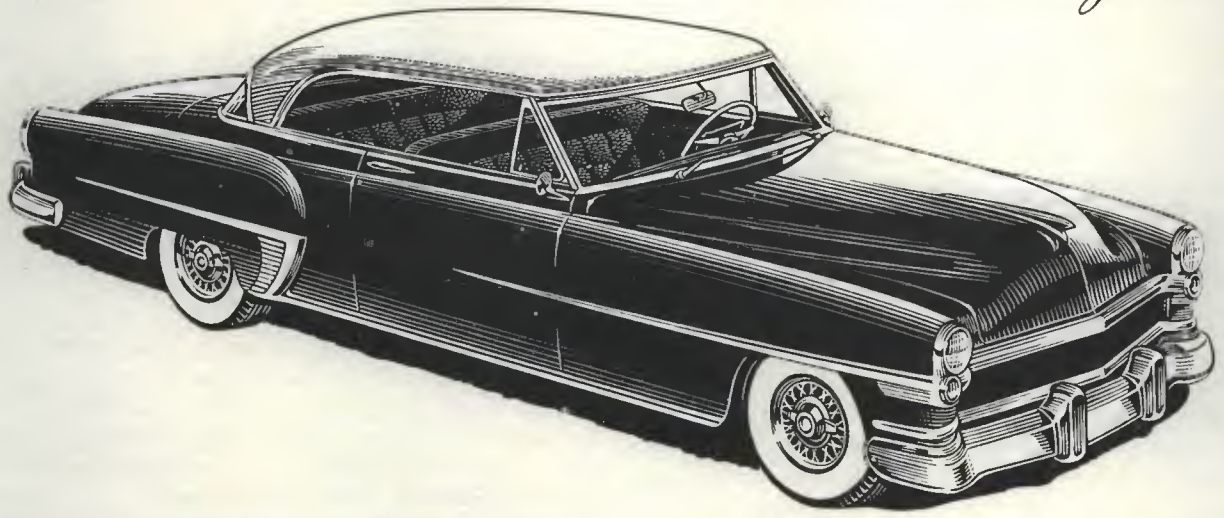
3. **The Incredible Canadian** by Bruce Hutchison. Published by Longmans, Green ..... $5.00
The life of Mackensie King, Prime Minister of Canada for 22 years—a seemingly common man who was most uncommon.

4. **Our Love Affair With Germany** by Hans Habe. Published by Putnam ..... $3.00
The story of the American occupation of Germany — a chronicle of failure (or so the author thinks). Provocative anyhow.

5. **Tito** by Vladimir Dediver. Published by Simon and Schuster ..... $5.00
The life of the Yugoslav leader by an admirer. The story of Tito's quarrel with Stalin is particularly interesting.



*Cars change...*



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heated discussions about the drain on the economy of producing rockets, jets, and atomic weapons, or about the danger of cutting into productive capacity if too many men and women are drafted into the armed forces in an emergency, or about the problem of safeguarding our supply of strategic materials from Africa and the Far East. As the course progresses, these discussions become noticeably less vague and dogmatic, and noticeably more specific and sophisticated.

***Typical College Day***

Let's go through a typical daily schedule at the Industrial College.

At 8:45 in the morning, students of both the Industrial and the National War Colleges share a lecture on some phase of political or psychological strategy. Speakers have included Ambassadors Jessup and Kennan, General Omar Bradley, Justice Douglas, and even Ex-President Truman himself!

At 10:30 a.m., students of the Industrial College hear men of the caliber of Major General Hershey on selective service problems, Cyrus Ching on labor mediation, Joseph Keenan (AFL) and George Brooks (CIO) on the problems of the labor leader, and Dr. Detlex Bronk, president of Johns Hopkins University, on the challenge of technological progress. The worries of businessmen were also thoroughly aired by men such as Don Mitchell, head of Sylvania Corporation, and L. H. Bridenstine, counsel for General Motors.

Both lectures are customarily classified as security information, and are on a "no holds barred" basis. Consequently, the talks, and the question periods which follow, have included some fine and frank discussions of current policy problems.

After the two morning lectures, the afternoon is supposed to be reserved for study. These afternoon study hours, however, have become our favorite joke as we trudge from seminar to committee meeting to public speaking classes until the 4:45 closing hour. Reading, report-writing, research, and preparation of speeches then become "home-work" for us, as for most students the world over.

Throughout the ten-month course, each student is expected to write about four individual reports, and to contribute to about four committee reports. One committee report is to be a joint problem with the National War College. I understand that in working out this problem, while the National War College would worry about military and political strategy, the ICAF would concern itself with the economic strategy. Economic strategy might include immediate and long-term supply problems, effect on the U.S. economy (inflation, plant expansion, controls, etc.), and estimates of the size of military effort that can be supported by the U.S. labor force and productive plant.

The two colleges work together closely on this as on many other matters. In fact, cooperation stops and competition starts between the colleges only in the semi-annual softhall match, the winner of which has thus far always been the Industrial College.

Another aspect of the course that ties in closely with the lectures, reading, and reports are the field trips. On these occasions, problems such as the increasing complexity, size. weight, and cost of military procurement items—already studied in theory—are observed in an operations framework. We have already spent two days at the Air Force Research and Development Center at Dayton, Ohio, and have gone over the Army's new vehicles and weapons at Aberdeen Proving Ground in nearby Maryland. Next Spring, the class will be divided into small groups for a week's study of major industrial centers. Last year, those who went to Detroit visited plants like Ford and the Detroit Arsenal. Other parties inspected industrial concerns in Birmingham, Houston, Buffalo, Chicago, and Cleveland. At the course's end in June, we are scheduled for a two-day observation cruise on an aircraft carrier operating in a task force.

Like the National War College, the Industrial College is considered a top military school under the direct supervision of the Joint Chiefs of Staff. Though administratively maintained by the Army, the Industrial College command rotates between the major services. Rear Admiral Wesley McL. Hague, USN, is now the Commandant. Brig. Gen. L. J. Greeley, USA, is deputy commandant for education, and Brig. Gen. B. M. Hovey, USAF, is deputy commandant for the correspondence and field courses. The former is the Home Study Course open to senior military men and selected civilians. The latter is a two-week version of the regular course, given throughout the country by traveling teams of faculty to both military men and industrialists.

The course of instruction at the Industrial College is under constant revision to keep it up-to-date. The "partial mobilization" experience of the last 30 months, for example, is already an important segment of the instruction. The students themselves are asked to comment critically on the curriculum as they complete each portion of it. Their suggestions often are incorporated into the course almost immediately. Military students frequently become faculty members after completing the course, thereby insuring that the faculty is always aware of the student viewpoint.

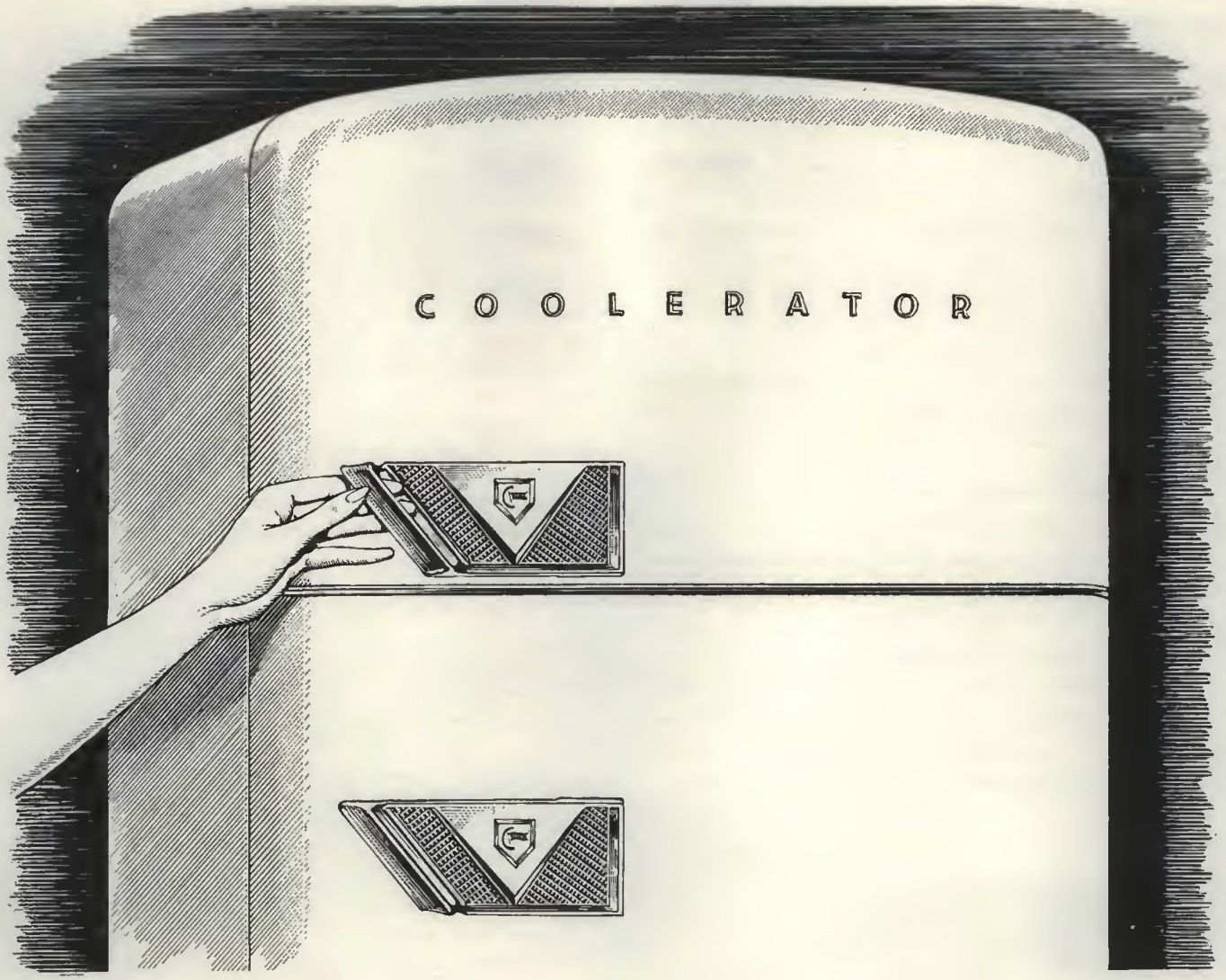
Speaking of the faculty, this is probably the only school in the country where most of the faculty sit in on most of the lectures. With students and faculty learning together, there is an identity of interest and a close association between students and faculty. The faculty is mainly military —of about the same rank as the students. While the military faculty rotate every two or three years, there appears to be little turn-over among the 10% of the faculty who are civilians recruited from universities and from government.

The school curriculum is also influenced by the 16-man board of advisers. These include men such as Ferdinand Eberstadt, World War II mobilization executive and investment banker, Dr. James Creese, president of Drexel Tech, and William S. Culbertson, Washington lawyer and ex-diplomat. The advisers bring to bear upon the course a wealth of experience from government, business, finance, and universities. The course of study and the constant flow of top-notch guest lecturers is a testimonial to the effectiveness of this set-up.

We ten civilian students at the Industrial College sometimes worried at first that we would be lost in the military shuffle. But our worries have proven to be groundless. For my part, the opportunity that I have had to reach a new understanding of the problems of the military, and of economic mohilization programs as they affect foreign economic policy, will pay good dividends, I am certain, in my future assignments. I should also add my feeling of personal en-

*(Continued on page 52)*

Chicago born Sam Gorlitz has had a varied government career working as an economist for the Department of Agriculture, the War Production Board, and the Office of the Housing Expediter before joining the State Department. His career was interrupted for three years during the war when he served with the armed forces overseas.

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NEWS FROM THE DEPARTMENT *(from page 36)*

Paris — C. DOUGLAS DILLON was confirmed Ambassador to France.

Observer — DAVID K. E. BRUCE, who preceded GEN. WALTER BEDELL SMITH as Under-Secretary and JAMES DUNN as Ambassador to France, was appointed U. S. observer to the interim committee of the European Defense Community.

***Promotion Lists***

The promotion lists will go to the Senate as soon as full FBI investigations are completed on officers recommended for promotion who have not been security-cleared recently.

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THE BOOKSHELF *(from page 40)*

weather." He "diligently sows the grains in their seasons" with understanding for those to be led, for successful leadership is a "product of sympathy, not of antagonism." And finally, there must be patience, for "the dynamics of leadership lie in persuasion, and persuasion is never impatient."

In our world of intensive struggle it is worthwhile to spend a few hours on a thoughtful prescription that salvation can be found only through the union of thought and action in enlightened leadership.

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JOHN HOWARD PAYNE *(from page 21)*

college. This was at Union College, Schenectady, where *inter alia* he gained further experience on a weekly paper called *The Pastime*. After two years, the boy's mother died and his father could not carry on. Whereupon he quit school and returned to Boston to study for the stage, the father's objection being overcome by his need for support.

After a year's preparation, he embarked on his stage career and became an almost instant success and a star. By the age of 19 he had appeared in many leading roles along the coast from Boston to Charleston, including Washington where he made many life-long friends. At that period we looked to England for dramatic leadership and inspiration, and many of our actors were English. At 21 Payne left for England to develop his talent, a sojourn abroad that was to last nearly 20 years. Reaching England, he found it at war with us, and he and the other passengers were thrown into jail at Liverpool as enemy aliens. After two weeks, however, he was released and went to London. There he naturally found it difficult to obtain work. Finally in June, 1813 he got the leading role as a a character called "Young Norval" at the Drury Lane Theater, his name being tactfully omitted from the handbills. He appeared over 100 times in 22 different characters in the theatres throughout the British Isles.

Payne made a trip to Paris during the Hundred Days of Napoleon's return from Elba, a time of great excitement. He met there Lord Byron, Thomas Moore, and the famous French tragedian, Talma, and during this visit he made a translation of a French melodrama "The Maid and Magpie," which was then the hit of Paris. This translation he took back to London and sold it to the manager of Drury Lane Theater for 150 pounds. This financial success evidently convinced him that his future lay in dramatic writing.

In 1818, he wrote, or adapted, the tragedy of "Brutus, or The Fall of Tarquin," based on seven previous, and mostly ill-fated, plays on the same theme. It proved to be the most important of his many efforts. The part of Brutus was taken by the eminent Edward Kean, the play continuing for the then long run of 75 nights. It became a standard production, popular for decades on both the English and American boards.

Following many successful plays, Payne discovered that the lion's share of profits went to the management rather than the author, so he resolved to enter another career as a producer of his own plays. This was a daring, not to say foolhardy, enterprise for an American, not a businessman, in a hostile setting of a dog-eat-dog profession, where sharp practices and doubtful ethics were common. He leased Sadler's Wells Theater, where he produced many plays with seemingly fair success, only to find at the season's end that he was $7,000 in debt. As he could not extricate himself, he was lodged in the debtor's jail. Just when all looked hopelessly black, luck and opportunity came in the form of two French plays that a friend, unsolicited, had sent him behind the bars. Payne set to work with a vim; one of them, "Thérèse," he translated and whipped into shape in two days. It was promptly sold and produced at a London theater. The lenient jailors gave him a permit to rehearse the piece and witness the first showing. The profits were large, and a compromise with creditors soon effected Payne's

(*Continued on page* 54)

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citations were read by Army Attache, LT. COL. RALPH S. ELDRIDGE. After a few brief remarks in which he pointed out that the stirring appeal made by His Imperial Majesty at Geneva in 1936 before the League of Nations embodied the first dramatic warning of the need of collective security, AMBASSADOR CHILDS proposed a toast "to His Imperial Majesty whose forces have written so glorious a page of history in Korea, to those officers and men who have been decorated here today and finally to the success of our collective effort in Korea in which the forces of our respective countries are fighting together in a cause, the outcome of which can be either freedom or slavery. As none of us belong to nations which have ever submitted to slavery, I think there can be no doubt about the outcome."

Former Ambassador J. Rives Childs and Brig. Gen. Mulughetta Bulli. In the background to the left is W. O. James H. Dowdy and to the right is Ato Haddis Alemayehou, Vice Minister for Foreign Affairs.

Members of the Embassy staff were extremely sorry to bid farewell to the departing AMBASSADOR and MRS. CHILDS. He is retiring after more than 30 years of service and plans to settle in Nice, France, for the time being. At a meeting which Mr. Childs had called to say farewell, a lovely mantel clock with silver inscriptions was presented to him as a memento of the loyalty and affection of the staff. Mrs. Childs unfortunately could not be present, having been called to Nice by the crucial illness of her mother, who died there in December.

The ladies of the American Community in Addis Ababa have been taking a great interest this year in Ethiopian charities. MRS. RICHARD GATEWOOD, the wife of our First Secretary, has been the moving spirit in several campaigns to raise funds, the first of which was a bridge drive sponsored by her and by MRS. QUERY (wife of our former Army Attache), on behalf of the Ethiopian Red Cross. MRS. J. M. PRUDEN of the Imperial Highway Authority (which is directed by American experts of the Bureau of Public Roads) gave an evening party at the Ras Hotel in October for the joint benefit of the Ethiopian Red Cross and His Imperial Majesty's School for the Blind; local firms kindly donated prizes for the raffles on this occasion and various games were organized to provide additional funds. Most of the

*(Continued on page 48)*

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**NEWS FROM THE FIELD** *(from page 46)*

married ladies in the Embassy have joined a group of Americans attending the Red Cross Sewing Center, which produces garments for the destitute patients in the Ethiopian hospitals.

A group of the Embassy wives sewing for the school for the blind.

The Ambassador and Mrs. Childs entertained Their Imperial Majesties at dinner on November 17, 1952. The dinner was also attended by the Duke and Duchess of Harar, Prince Sahle Selassie, the Foreign Minister, the Emperor's Private Secretary and Officers of the Embassy and their wives. After dinner, American documentary films were shown, which the Emperor appeared to enjoy very much.

*Camille Ferrin*

out the severest risk. Come they do. Since May 1, these refugees have flooded into Berlin in an ever increasing stream: in May, 5,000; in June, 8,000; in July, 13,000; in August, 15,000. More recently, these figures have almost doubled. People have fled before the threats of military service in the Soviet Zone; because of a fear that even the Berlin borders will be closed by the Soviets; in anxiety over the encroaching Sovietization of the Zone with the intended elimination of the old bourgeoisie. The refugees who used to come to West Germany now come here; the "cordon sanitaire" between East and West Germany has left Berlin as the single safe exit for the persecuted and the fearful.

A visit to one of today's overcrowded refugee camps in Berlin is a revelation. The road is rough and winds into a little-visited part of the city's outskirts. Birds along the power wires, scrub among the barc stretches, emphasize the loneliness of the place. Here was a camp originally built for the foreign "slave labor" forced by thc Nazis to work in Berlin factories. Nurses and assistants meet you, glad that their camp is not forgotten. The assistant who shows you around was a refugee herself—from an "old wave" months ago. She has volunteered and is doing the job practically without pay; but her heart is in it and that is more important. The place is clean, the food and sanitary conditions excellent. But the camp seems almost a place between "two worlds, one dead, or powerless to be born." A few days away from their Soviet Zone lives, living on an endless retelling of their stories of experiences passed through "over there," the camp has not quite shuffled off its coil of Soviet Zone atmosphere. "I came two weeks ago," one mother with a pretty three year old daughter told me, "we lived in the area near the zonal border. My husband fell ill and had to get medical attention in the West. After that, I was given no peace—the police came day and night asking me where he was, asking whether I received letters from him. Finally, one night, I had to flee. The next day, even during the early morning hours, everything was confiscated. We had eighteen cows and pigs just ready for slaughter. Now we must start all over again." These people have lost one life; it must be the West's job to help them build another. Berlin for them had become a grim necessity.

One leaves a Berlin sidewalk, a church day in a Berlin stadium, a refugee camp, with many different feelings. One feels the power of the West's effect on those forced to live under Soviet communism, the immense importance to the West of having this chink in Soviet armor. One feels also the effect of the life of the Soviet Zone on Berlin—at once a subtle but insistent influence, and a heavy physical and moral responsibility. Berlin's contact with the Soviet Zone is unique in strangeness and opportunity among the products for which cities are visited and made famous, it is unique and strange in the city's own history. Berlin today stands between and touches both the triumph of the Church Day's affirmation of Western values and the grimness of choice implicit in the refugee camp.

Thirdly, a balance has to be maintained with respect to conditions of employment between the Civil Service, the Armed Forces and other United States Government Services and the Foreign Service. The Bureau of the Budget as the staff arm of the President is responsible for maintaining such a balance as well as for making exceptions to the general pattern of compensation when circumstances warrant.

And fourthly, the officers of the Association and of the Editorial Board of the JOURNAL hold positions in the Department which for the most part require many hours of overtime. Consequently, the time and energy which they can devote to Association and JOURNAL affairs are limited and they are forced to limit their efforts to major issues. In this connection, you are undoubtedly aware that the officers of the Association and of the Editorial Board receive no material recompense for their work.

Despite the limitations outlined above, the Association can be effective, possibly more effective than it has been in the past, in advancing the welfare of Foreign Service personnel by serving as a channel for conveying to the Department the views and ideas of the Service and seeing that they are taken into account in the process of reaching decisions affecting the Service. The Association can, should, and does endeavor to protect the interests of the Service in this manner. Needless to say, we are convinced that in so doing the Association is acting in the best interests of the Department and the United States. Major issues such as amalgamation and the loyalty program have received wide coverage in the JOURNAL. When other fundamental issues arise the JOURNAL's columns will be open to wide discussion of them. In response to a request from the Board of Directors of the Association, the Deputy Under Secretary for Administration last year estahlished a procedure whereby the Board of Directors is able through the Director General of the Foreign Service to express its views with respect to proposed amendments to the Foreign Service Act.

The Association is, of course, not the only channel through which injustices and hardships can be brought to the Department's attention and corrected. The Director General of the Foreign Service, who is on the staff of the Under Secretary for Administration, is himself a Foreign Service Officer and his interest in giving the Foreign Service a break along with all other government employees and on a comparative basis with American citizens in private industry is beyond question. The Chief of Foreign Service Personnel is likewise a Foreign Service Officer who has been especially selected for his understanding of Foreign Service problems. The Department maintains an inspection corps of high level officers of the Foregn Service with whom it is proper for members of the Service to discuss both their individual problems and the problems of the Service as a whole. And finally, every principal officer has an obligation to report to the Department the effect on morale of the way the Foreign Service is run and to suggest improvements. With this multiplicity of avenues it is more profitable for the Association to concentrate on the paramount issues affecting the Service.

The nature of the nine topics which you suggest be aired in the JOURNAL points to another way in which the JOURNAL can be useful to the Department and the Service. Your suggestions make it clear that a better job can be done in ex-

plaining to the field the reasons for which certain decisions have been taken. The JOURNAL can certainly improve morale by helping to give the field an understanding of the reasons why the Department has had to do certain things or has been unable to do others and by helping to keep the field informed of steps which are being taken to correct unsatisfactory situations. Subsequent issues of the JOURNAL will deal with some of the topics listed in your letter.

With respect to the JOURNAL, every effort is being made to include articles on vital issues. Your suggestions in this connection are appreciated. You, personally, can make a contribution by writing articles (which are paid for) on matters of Service interest, not excluding points raised in your letter. Also, you can assist in enlarging the subscription list to make the JOURNAL a more representative spokesman, enhance its revenues and make possible higher payment for better articles which would in turn result in more advertising.

Although there are large areas in the world where "idealism" is used as a nasty word, that is not and I hope and believe never will be the case in this country. Without a pretty highly developed sense of idealism, I don't see how anyone can find a satisfactory career in the Foreign Service. By this I mean that anyone who entered the Service with the thought of pecuniary gain and freedom from financial concern has been completely misled. It seems to me that Foreign Service personnel at the present time have to look to intangibles such as satisfaction in an important and interesting job well done as partial compensation or they will be unhappy in the Service. I by no means wish to imply that financial compensation in the Service is adequate. It is not, but tremendous progress has been made particularly through the Foreign Service Act of 1946.

TYLER THOMPSON
Chairman, Board of Directors

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**53 YEARS IN THE SERVICE** *(from page 29)*

Now with the death of Mrs. Hafermann, one of the last remaining human connections with the photograph has gone, too. What is left to us who knew her—even for a short time—is a very cherished memory of a wonderful lady and of a faithful servant of the United States.

The following message of sympathy was received from former Secretary of State Acheson:

(Secretary Acheson to Consul General Clare H. Timberlake)

"I have learned with much regret of the death in Hamburg on December 5 three weeks before her scheduled retirement at the age of 80, of Mrs. Ida Hafermann. . . . Mrs. Hafermann's cheerfulness, loyalty and devotion to duty were exemplary. During two world wars she rendered valuable service to the United States. . . . I join the Foreign Service in mourning the loss of this valued and loyal employee. . . . Acheson"

Other messages of sympathy were received from the former United States High Commissioner, Mr. Walter J. Donnelly, and from Mr. George F. Kennan, the last of whom served in Hamburg from 1927 to 1928.

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**TWENTY FIVE YEARS AGO** *(from page 14)*

*BACK TO THE FIELD*: There was an exodus of Foreign Service Officers from Washington during 1928, the four year period having expired for the following:

| | |
|---|---|
| CONSUL GENERAL WILLIAM DAWSON | CONSUL ROBERT F. KELLEY |
| CONSUL GENERAL JOHN J. CALDWELL | CONSUL FELIX COLE |
| CONSUL GEORGE WADSWORTH | CONSUL CAROL H. FOSTER |
| CONSUL GEORGE L. BRANDT | CONSUL MONNETT B. DAVIS |
| | CONSUL WILLIAM H. HEARD |
| | CONSUL CHARLES H. DERRY |

*ONE FOR THE BOOK*: The following letter, dated Mexico City, October 5, 1836, and written by the American Minister, POWHATAN ELLIS, to the American Consul, Tampico, shows that the Minister among other qualities, was endowed with fiscal prudence: "William A. Weaver Esqr. bearer of dispatches from the Department of State to this Legation, will leave here on the 12" Instant, on his return to Washington City, and will reach your Port by the 20" or 23rd, at furthest. If there should be an armed Vessel of the United States at Tampico on her return to Pensacola, advise the Captain immediately of the anticipated arrival of Mr. Weaver, and that unless prohibited by positive orders of an opposite character, it will be expected of him to delay his departure, and convey, with all possible despatch, the Messenger of his Government, to Pensacola. If there should be no such vessel, use your best exertions either to have one ready to sail on the arrival of Mr. Weaver, or delay one a few days, if it be necessary, so that he may not be delayed a moment. *I cannot, however, authorize you to incur any expense in making this arrangement.*"

*BRIEFS*: An escaped bull ran wild through the central part of Madrid until dispatched by a passing *torero* in front of the American Consulate. CONSUL MAURICE L. STAFFORD had a balcony seat.

CONSUL WILLIAM P. BLOCKER, Mazatlan, Mexico, was called as a witness in a rum-running case in Los Angeles. I recall one of Bill's favorite yarns: "During the sit-down strikes in the United States, a Mexican peon was taking some wood to town on his burro. By and by the burro sat down and, whacking him on the rump, the peon yelled: '*Levánetet, levántete, tu no es Gringo.*' "

**INDUSTRIAL ASSIGNMENT** *(from page 42)*

richment from making so many new friends and from this chance to digest my Department experience in an academic atmosphere.

I believe that this experiment in joint military-civilian training—after all it still is an experiment in only its fourth year—has been an outstanding success from the civilian standpoint. My military colleagues feel the same about it from their vantage point. I am gratified that the Department sees the value of training its officers in the expanding relationships between domestic and foreign economic policies. I hope that the Department will continue to send not only Departmental but also Foreign Service Officers to my latest alma mater—the Industrial College of the Armed Forces.

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**JOHN HOWARD PAYNE** *(from page 44)*

release. At this juncture, he decided to transfer the scene of his activities permanently to Paris, and henceforth his principal work consisted in adapting French plays for the British stage. He came to know many celebrities in the theater, literature and public life. Among these was Washington Irving who lived with him for a time in Paris and collaborated in certain productions.

Of chief interest today is the genesis of "Home, Sweet Home." In 1823 Payne, who had been working principally for the Drury Lane Theater, was asked by Charles Kemble, then managing the Covent Garden Theater, to supply him also with some plays, and Payne sold him a batch of three plays for 250 pounds. One of these was an opera in three acts called "Clari, the Maid of Milan." It is the story of the farmer's daughter who is induced by a duke to leave her humble cottage for tinsel luxuries and court finery; her father then appears and makes a scene; and on Clari the contrast dawns between her present artificial grandeur and the sweet pastoral life, whereupon, in a spell of nostalgic melancholy, she comes forth and sings "Home, Sweet Home." In the end, morality prevails, the duke marries her, and they live, etc. "Clari" was produced May 8, 1823 at the Theater Royal, Convent Garden, and was a surprising success.

Payne wrote the words of the poem on a previous dull October day in his Paris lodgings near the Palais Royal as he looked down on the gay chattering crowds promenading beneath his window, as he felt sad, lonely and homesick under depressing skies.

"Home, Sweet Home" first sung with much charm and in splendid voice by Miss Maria Tree (sister of Ellen who married Charles Kean) was a contributing factor and became immensely popular, indicated by the sale of 100,000 copies within a year, with a neat profit of 2,000 guineas to the publishers. Payne did not benefit, his name not even appearing on the title page of the song, and the credit for the song went to the composer, Sir Henry Bishop, who collaborated with Payne by writing the musical scores and who was the director of music at Covent Garden. Payne did complain, however, that the manager failed to pay the 25 pound bonus promised when the opera itself reached the 20th performance.

Payne was the first native American as an actor and dramatist to win wide fame and recognition abroad. Including tragedies, comedies, melodrama, operas and farces he wrote, re-arranged, translated or adapted from European sources a total of 63 productions, many of them long favorites on both sides of the Atlantic. He received substantial sums for his work, living at times in luxury, but at times also, as an improvident artist, short of funds and a borrower. Could he have had the protection of modern copyright (then non-existent in America), a smart agent, Hollywood ballyhoo, and a Mr. Petrillo, he would have been a millionaire.

After 19 years abroad, Payne returned to the United States. His arrival in New York was as unpropitious as had been his arrival in Europe, since it was in the midst of a cholera epidemic and friends had scattered. But he was famous, as many of his plays had been produced throughout the country, though without profit to the author save for

reputation. When Payne tried to sell the original manuscript of a play for the modest sum of $100, stage managers laughed outright at him, saying that they could buy a printed copy for a quarter. However, he was given benefit performances all the way from Boston to New Orleans. These were not charity, but a way of doing him honor and making amends for past piracies. His greatest benefit was at the Park Theater in New York, his place of birth and in the very theater where he had made his first appearance as a boy actor 23 years before. The play was Payne's most notable success, "Brutus," the leading role being taken by Edwin Forrest, America's first tragedian. Receipts were over $7,000.

The year 1838 found Payne in Washington writing for newspapers and magazines. Later he espoused the cause of the Cherokee Indians when the agitation arose to move them from the south to Indian territory. While living among the Indians, he was suspected of subversive activities and was arrested along with Ross, the Indian Chief. While being taken to army headquarters 20 miles away, he heard the guard humming "Home, Sweet Home," and perhaps to soften his custodian's heart confided that he was the author. "Nonsense," replied the guard, "that's in the Western Songster." Payne also made a serious attempt to start a literary journal to be published in London with British-American joint efforts, but this endeavor, proved abortive.

Many thousand dollars derived from his extensive literary labors slipped through our poet's open fingers, and he learned that fame is ephemeral and lacking in sustenance. Consequently, like many early writers, he lay siege to Washington for a Consulship, which would waft him abroad and provide the basis for further writing. With the aid of Daniel Webster and William L. Marcy, both warm friends, he was appointed by President Tyler as Consul at Tunis on August 23, 1842, ten years after his return from overseas. Movement was leisurely in those days; he sailed for Europe the following February, visited friends in London and Paris, and reached Tunis on a French war craft in May.

That the duties of the office were fairly nominal, this writer, who served at the larger port of Algiers three-quarters of a century later, can well believe. His chief task apparently was to persuade his recalcitrant landlord, the Bey of Tunis himself, to repair the dilapidated Consulate which was also the residence. His bold and repeated demands for action finally angered the august Bey to exclaim, when he caught the word America in the harangue, "America, America, where is it? I do not know any such country." Yankee persistence and personality at last wore down the monarch's oriental inertia to such an extent that the considerable sum of $4,000 was allotted for repairs. As a result Payne had the finest Consulate in the realm and with it the highest flag mast in town.

Within three years, however, President Polk replaced him by the man who had been his predecessor. Payne's regret was keen, especially as he had to abandon a history of Tunis which had occupied him for two years. Just as Hawthorne traveled on the continent for a year after his Consulship at Liverpool, to which we owe *The Marble Faun*, Payne spent a year in Italy, France and England, reaching New York in July 1847. He went back to Washington to work for re-instatement as his predecessor had done, but the political winds were unfavorable despite many friends at the Capital. At last, as one biographer tells us, "a noble-hearted

young woman" made a personal appeal to President Fillmore "with such eloquence and zeal" that Payne's name was sent to the Senate the next day.

Already in ill health, he sailed for Tunis in May 1851. Soon after arrival at his old post he became so sick with rheumatism and other ills that he could scarcely perform his limited duties, much less engage in literary work on which he had counted to eke out his meager pay. He lingered on, confined to his room for months, and died April 9, 1852, within a year of his arrival. He was attended by Sisters of Mercy and interred in the Protestant cemetery at Tunis. He had gone into debt maintaining his establishment, and the sum of $700 demanded to satisfy claims not being forthcoming, his library, household effects, pictures and sword (he was an honorary State colonel) were sold at auction to satisfy the hungry creditors. Many manuscripts and other valuables were stolen or scattered. At the instance of a later Consul, the Department of State had a marble slab placed over the grave and British residents installed a memorial window in the chapel. His grave became the shrine of many visitors.

A bust was erected to Payne's memory in Prospect Park, Brooklyn, in 1873, some of his early years having been spent at nearby East Hampton. Among many the sentiment grew that it was incongruous that the author of "Home, Sweet Home" should lie forever in a foreign grave. In October 1882, thirty years after the internment, William W. Corcoran, the Washington art collector, a friend of Payne in his boyhood 50 years before, as was Riggs, Corcoran's partner, appealed to Secretary Frelinghuysen to aid the movement to bring Payne's remains home, Corcoran offering to defray all expenses and to erect a suitable monument. Our Minister in London, James Russell Lowell, obtained the British Government's cooperation, with the result that the British Consul General at Tunis (our office there having been closed) arranged for the disinternment and shipment was made via our Consulate at Marseilles. Previously, our Government had ordered a U. S. naval vessel in the Mediterranean to bring the body home, with the proviso "to incur no expense" (familiar phrase), but naturally no action resulted.

The remains lay in state at City Hall, New York, with throngs paying tribute, and reached their last resting place in Oak Hill Cemetery, Georgetown, June 9, 1883. The ceremonies were most imposing and elaborate, attended by President Arthur, the entire Cabinet, General Sherman, Admiral Porter, and all the official great, including the prime mover, the man responsible for this belated tribute to the poet-consul, the 87 year-old William W. Corcoran, whose ample means and a life-long friendship had made this action possible. All this pomp and ceremony, with an official cortege a mile long, an impressive monument with 10,000 in attendance—all this was not to do honor to a military hero but constituted a unique example of the Nation rendering homage to the author of a simple poem whose words of heart-warming quality and universal appeal will last down the centuries. Like many another, his honors were largely posthumous. One cannot but reflect that a small fraction of the cost of these belated honors, if available thirty years before, would have sufficed to redeem all his precious manuscripts, personal mementoes, works of art and belongings and to preserve them intact for posterity.

**CYRENE SUMMER** *(from page 25)*

Much had to be done before our appearance on this exceptional stage to render the Legation quarters livable. Windows had to be screened, paint applied, floors scrubbed, plumbing made to work, a stove with bottled gas and a kerosene ice box installed, and a general overhaul of the premises performed. All of this took weeks of supervision by Consul and Mrs. More of Benghazi. Despite the supplies sent across country in advance, despite the loan of essential equipment—from tableware to bed linen—by the British commandant of the Benghazi area, and despite the contribution of furniture by Point Four, we felt like pioneers when our family of four finally set foot in the official summer residence in Libya.

There was virtually nothing to buy in the village of Shahat, though our Sudanese cook made mysterious pilgrimages daily in search of potatoes, onions, greens and an occasional liver or kidney. We depended for food on canned goods brought from Tripoli, a weekly hamper of meat, fruit and vegetables delivered with the pouch from the Benghazi Consulate, or a desultory service maintained by the hotel with Derna, where market produce of indifferent quality was obtainable. Tins of gasoline for our car, purchased at the cross-roads "filling station," held a generous sedimentary deposit in addition to the gasoline. Electricity was turned on every other night, from 7 to 11 p.m., alternating with the coastal town of Apollonia, but the feeble red glow of naked bulbs literally could not hold a candle to the kerosene lanterns with which we liberally decorated the house. Unfortunately, the pressure lamps which gave momentary brightness required frequent pumping by hand, and this effectually discouraged reading or writing in the evening. Our battery-set radio produced now and then only a French or Italian musical program.

There were other difficulties in life at Cyrene. Save for the itinerant ambulance of a provincial hospital in Messa, there were no medical facilities in this sparsely inhabited Jebel area, and the nearest British doctor was three hours distant at Derna—a serious problem in the case of children. It was necessary to phone Benghazi or Beida constantly for business, domestic or social reasons in order to carry on as representative of the United States near His Majesty the King, and the telephone soon became an instrument of torture. Refinements were provided in the form of sudden interruptions, exasperating delays and inexplicable fade-outs in conversation—at one time we were indissolubly linked to the same line as the garage. Water, always precious in the arid Mediterranean summer, sometimes failed to fill our tank and then there was not enough to wash, bathe or give the garden a drink. All too often the night was filled with music, but the cares that infested the day did *not* fold their tents like the Arabs; the music was Arab radio music, wailing and blaring from huts on the hillside, interspersed with the braying of donkeys and the howling of dogs. It seemed at times as if all the dogs in the remote, empty vastness of the Cyrenaican highland were baying at the moon in a contest of endurance; and whenever we heard the Muezzin calling for the morning prayer we wondered whether we hadn't been awake all night.

Certainly the summer residence at Cyrene must be unique

**CYRENE SUMMER** *(from page 57)*

in the modern roster of diplomatic establishments. Although Tripoli and Benghazi are equally acknowledged as capitals of the country, a branch of the Foreign Office was opened at Beida, across the street from the royal dwelling, and here the top level business of the realm was perforce transacted from June to September. Cabinet Ministers had no choice but to trek to Beida if they wished to discuss anything of importance, and the same applied to the diplomats—for the Prime Minister and Minister of Foreign Affairs had taken up residence at the nearby village of Messa. For all practical purposes a third capital had been added, with Cyrene the choice residential suburb.

Our modest garden lent enchantment to the daily diplomatic duties, for like a favorite Persian expression, it was "a garden with a house attached." There was no office space in the house, and no place in Cyrene for a secretary to stay overnight. Typing was a personal chore on the dining-room table, a steel file cabinet stood in the living room, and there was no way of sending or receiving a coded message save by courier from Benghazi—eight hours the round trip. But the garden was a perfect conference room. Birds and butterflies flittered among the pines, the cypress, the pomegranate and lemon trees, the jasmine on the wall and the ever-thirsty flower beds. Luxuriant shade was afforded by a grape arbor, where the grapes were superb in quality and profuse in quantity—and under which slept our houseboy for want of a better room. On the winding road below us, glimpsed through the screen of trees, a flock of goats or sheep would be wending its way, a donkey or two, with their inevitable small boy attendants; or a camel disdainfully bearing a load of fire wood, led by a Bedouin woman in gaily colored clothes, perhaps with a ring through one nostril of her nose.

In the far distance, the blue haze of the Mediterranean dissolving into an azure sky; over all, the continuous breeze from the sea striking the exposed brow of the hill where we lived, making the sun-scorched Libyan summer so much more bearable than it was on the humid coast. It seemed too bad that foreign affairs could not always be transacted in such surroundings.

Toward the end of September the wind grew stronger and we slept under two blankets. The grapes were finished and the arbor stood, as it were, under bare poles. The Foreign Office outpost began thinking of moving its files back to Tripoli, though the King claimed he would stay in Beida till he was driven out by the cold. Nobody could be more attached to the Jebel—in season or out—than His Majesty, who displayed the deepest knowledge of its ways and customs, the deepest appreciation of its beauties and climatic advantages.

Then came the day when word was tardily received that a plane from Wheelus had taken off to fetch us. Near the deserted airstrip a brush fire was kindled to show the direction of the wind, stray stones on its surface were tossed aside and stray camels or donkeys chased away by the solitary "ghaffir." A few hours after landing, the plane was in the air again with its official load. We were in Tripoli at dusk. The summer at Cyrene had ended.

is not for the diplomat to criticize these differences, but to view them with interested tolerance, and to learn how to anticipate the foreigner's reaction under given circumstances. If a man is to report on political developments in Arbolonia, he must be able to evaluate them in terms of Arbolonian standards and psychology, or he will not know what he is talking about, and his reports will serve only to mislead and confuse his Government.

Another acquired skill is the sense of political judgment. Men who have served in two or more countries, have a framework against which to compare political institutions —in theory, law and practice—which is bound to increase the acuity and depth of their perception, as well as the value of their reports. There are many who consider service in the capital of a small country peculiarly valuable preparation, in this field; because the national organism is small enough to be comprehended as an entity. Political cause can be followed to political or economic result. The body politic being comprehensible, the astute observer will note that a particular stimulus, at one point, will elicit an identifiable response elsewhere. When the political analyst later notices the same stimulus applied in another larger nation, he will have learned automatically to anticipate a similar reaction, even though it may be almost impossible to trace the connection through a much more complex economic and political organism.

Still another acquired skill is a healthy sense of skepticism, a loss of naiveté. A political reporter must be able to distinguish the meaning from the words; to see through the surface to the content. He should be able to perceive, for example, that a neutrality law is not necessarily a neutrality law just because its title says it is. Similarly, cases have arisen where an announced "voluntary loan" was neither voluntary nor a loan, but a capital levy. The political reporter is expected to see through these subterfuges, and to report accordingly—and correctly.

And in political reporting, as elsewhere, there are no substitutes either for sound judgment, or for common sense.

It is because of the variety of the tools required, and the complexity of the skills necessary to their effective use, that the outstanding political reporters have traditionally been considered the élite of the Foreign Service. Unfortunately, true appreciation of this skill is too often limited to the initiate. A layman, watching a brain surgeon at work, would scarcely be likely to think he could step in and execute so delicate an operation. Yet there are many people who, owning only a few of the fundamental tools of diplomacy, and with no responsible internship or experience in their use, consider themselves qualified to operate in an equally sensitive, delicate and complicated field. And because we are dealing with intangibles, their clumsiness is often apparent only to the fully skilled observer.

There is nothing inherently esoteric or frighteningly mysterious about political reporting. Anyone can learn to do it; and some will learn to do it better than others. The important thing for us to remember and to impress on others, is that it requires numerous and complicated tools, and extensive acquired skill in their use, if the job is to be done right.

## FOREIGN SERVICE CHANGES

| NAME | POST FROM | POST TO |
|---|---|---|
| Aycock, Leroy Clay | Puerto La Cruz | Caracas |
| Berger, Samuel D. | Dept. | Tokyo |
| Bernard, Jules E. | Warsaw | Bonn |
| Bond, Niles W. | Tokyo | Pusan |
| Bowie, John M. | Jidda | Tangier |
| Burleigh, Betty L. | New Appt. | Madras |
| Bryns, Kenneth A. | Dept. | Brussels |
| Cannon, Marie W. | Madrid | Rome |
| Clark, Edward W. | Dept. | Asmara |
| Connor, Eileen C. | Manila | The Hague |
| Cope, A. John, Jr. | Dept. | Trieste |
| Cortada, James N. | Dept. | Basra |
| Cunningham, Joseph H. | Bangkok | Tehran |
| Dembo, Morris | Pretoria | Calcutta |
| Elting, Howard, Jr. | Dept. | Cairo |
| Fagan, Barbara C. | Dept. | Saigon |
| Ferguson, Charles A. | New Appt. | Beirut |
| Ferrin, Camille I. | Addis Ababa | Nairobi |
| Finch, Rogers B. | New Appt. | Rangoon |
| Francis, Norman L. | New Appt. | Manila |
| Gendreau, Charles A. | Dept. | Puerto La Cruz |
| George, William C. | Copenhagen | Dept. |
| Hanley, Robert A., Jr. | Baghdad | Bremen |
| Hinkle, Edward H. | New Appt. | Montevideo |
| Huffman, Robert C. | Singapore | Bonn |
| Hurwitch, Robert A. | Lima | Hamburg |
| Lipp, Marguerite R. | Ankara | Tangier |
| Magistretti, William L. | Moscow | Tokyo |
| Meyers, Gertrude M. | Bremen | Kingston |
| Pfeiffer, Harry F., Jr. | Kobe | Sapporo |
| Plakias, John N. | Karachi | Colombo |
| Robertson, David A. | Pretoria | Dept. |
| Roeder, Larry W. | Dept. | Beirut |
| Root, John B. | Dept. | Beirut |
| Schmidlin, Emile L., Jr. | Ankara | Tehran |
| Stabler, Wells | Dept. | Rome |
| Stein, Robert A. | Dept. | Beirut |
| Tarin, John A. | Dept. | Toronto |
| Tekesky, Marie P. | New Appt. | Montevideo |
| Widney, George M. | Chiengmai | Bangkok |
| Winn, Joanne V. | Kingston | Hamburg |

## AMENDMENTS AND CANCELLATIONS

| | |
|---|---|
| Bowen, Barbara | Tel Aviv cancelled, now transferred to Addis Ababa. |
| Brown, Robert L. | Madrid cancelled, now transferred to Mexico. |
| Geier, Paul E. | Dept. cancelled, to remain in Rome. |
| Jones, Howard D. | Beirut cancelled, now transferred to Mexico City. |
| McKinney, Samuel | Bonn cancelled, to remain in Rio de Janeiro. |
| Newlin, Michael H. | Assigned to Frankfurt instead of Bonn. |
| Propps, Herbert F. | Barranquilla cancelled, to remain in London. |
| Ralston, Lawrence P. | Pusan cancelled, now transferred to Tel Aviv. |
| Smith, Rufus | Bangkok cancelled, now transferred to Chiengmai. |
| Sprecher, Daniel | Tel Aviv cancelled, now transferred to Nicosia. |

## RETIREMENTS AND RESIGNATIONS

Boernstein, Ralph
Browne, Sidney H.
Christopher, Robert
Doyle, Albert
Flatau, Jack A.
Keith, Gerald
Kuniholm, Bertel
L'Heureux, David E.
Linthicum, Walter J.
Robinson, Thomas
Sparks, Joseph S.

## BIRTHS

BARNES. A daughter, Adrienne Sylvia, born to Mr. and Mrs. Harry G. Barnes Jr., on February 4, 1953, in Bombay, India.

BARRETT. A son, Clark Richard, born to Mr. and Mrs. Raymond J. Barrett on December 31, 1952, at the Baptist Hospital, Managua, Nicaragua.

CLUFF. A son, Robert Murri, born to Mr. and Mrs. John M. Cluff on January 17, 1953, in Buenos Aires, Argentina.

PALMER. A daughter, Karen Eliot, born to Mr. and Mrs. George E. Palmer on January 2, 1953, in Barcelona, Spain.

SCHWEITZER. A son, Charles Allan, born to Mr. and Mrs. Ralph A. Schweitzer on September 11, 1952, in Monterrey, Mexico.

STEFAN. A daughter, Adrienne Madaline, born to Mr. and Mrs. Charles G. Stefan on February 3, 1953 in Frankfurt, Germany.

## IN MEMORIAM

HINKE. Mrs. Gertrude Francis Hinke, wife of FSO Frederick W. Hinke, died at Santa Paula, California on January 6, 1953. Mr. Hinke has been assigned to Paris.

**EDITORIALS** *(from page 32)*

next step, if this succeeds, is to set up the meeting for 3:00 your time, 3:04½ Smith's time, 3:07 Jones' time—up to 3:27 Bottomley's time. This reduces everybody to a state of intellectual confusion that cannot be resolved in the absence of unconditioned air. Under these circumstances, officers of the Department, *in extremis*, have been known to descend to the first floor and there attempt to join one of the meetings taking place in the mural at the front entrance.

A no less serious problem is posed by the present system whereby State Department officials with special parking permits occasionally succeed in pre-empting space in the Department's parking lots, thereby denying such space to outsiders who have come downtown to shop and attend the movies. Under this system, the only way to recapture the space thus pre-empted is to arrange a luncheon engagement for the officer to which he must drive in his own car—but, even if this succeeds, a half day must elapse before the situation can be straightened out.

This brings us, naturally, to the old question: *Where is the State Department Library?* (See Editorial under this title in the issue of September, 1952.) While various persons have reported fleeting glimpses of what they thought to be the Library at various points around town, the fact remains that after a lapse of six months, during which this question has caused the gravest concern, it remains unanswered.

To the Editorial Board of the JOURNAL it is a very bitter thing that the mural can still be found, but not the Library.

## INDEX TO ADVERTISERS


There's something about Cresta Blanca that sets it apart from any other wine you have ever tasted. Perhaps it's the subtle bouquet. Perhaps it's the delicacy of flavor or the mild smoothness. Or maybe it's the fineness that grows naturally out of a tradition that's older than the United States.

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