



*Foreign
Service*
JOURNAL

AUGUST, 1954

25c

MEMBERSHIP IN THE AMERICAN FOREIGN SERVICE ASSOCIATION

The problem of eligibility for membership in the Foreign Service Association for overseas personnel of agencies other than the Department of State has arisen in the last few months. The Board of Directors announces that the following rulings on this question are now in effect:

Active Membership —

There is no change in requirements for Active membership, the provisions regarding which are contained in Section XI, Subdivision (1) (a) and (b) of the By-Laws of the Association. In short, this membership is open to all Chiefs of Mission and all Foreign Service Officer, Reserve and Staff personnel employed by the Department of State.

Associate Membership —

With regard to Associate membership, however, certain changes have had to be instituted. Associate membership may now include all American Foreign Service personnel of FOA and USIA together with Military, Naval and Air Attachés and their staffs. Associate membership has all privileges of membership except the privilege of voting. The provisions of Section XI, Subdivision (2) (a) and (b) of the By-Laws of the Association opening Associate membership to former Active members and certain professional personnel of the Department of State and defining the conditions of such membership remain in full force and effect.

The Board of Directors has also decided to institute certain changes with regard to dues. Active dues will remain at \$10.00 per year. Associate membership dues will be raised to \$10.00 per year, effective June 24, 1954, except as provided below. Those Associate members who had, before June 24, 1954, been billed for Fiscal Year 1955 at the old rate of \$7.00 are not being called on to pay the additional sum but will pay \$10.00 dues from July 1, 1955 on. Furthermore, the Associate membership dues will remain at \$7.00 per year for all persons not on active duty who were Associate members as of June 24, 1954, or for persons who will become Associate members in the future who are not on active duty but who have had at least 15 years' service in the Department of State and/or the Foreign Service.

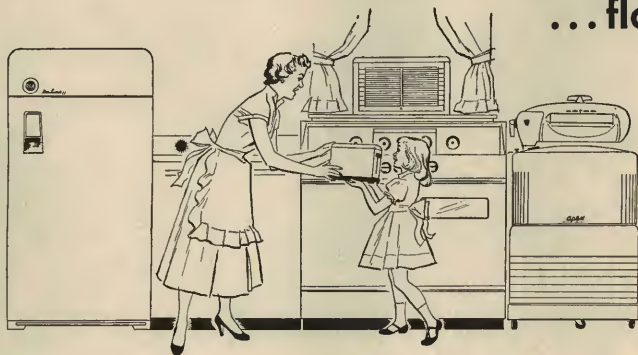
The Foreign Service Discount Club will be abolished on June 30, 1955, when all present annual memberships will have lapsed, no new Discount Club memberships having been accepted after June 23, 1954. Personal purchase privileges will henceforth be enjoyed through membership, either Active or Associate, in the Foreign Service Association rather than through membership in the Discount Club.

Prospective members are reminded that dues are pro-rated on a quarterly basis for new members joining after July 1. Thus, beginning October 1 membership is \$7.50; beginning January 1, \$5.00; and beginning April 1, \$2.50; with the full dues being billed as of July 1 of the next year.

From **THIS** dependable source...



... flow the
finest
products!



Like this handsome new **RCA Refrigerator**



MODEL D 114A (Deluxe) featuring the latest advantages in modern home refrigerators.

New RCA Refrigerators are more wonderful than ever—*big capacity* units, packed with time-saving, money-saving features!

Deluxe RCA models have such extra features as Push-Button Defrosters...Slide-Out Shelves, for easy food selection...striking gold trim. All RCA Refrigerators have attractively colored interiors. All are equipped with across-the-top freezers. All have *extra* storage space in their door shelves!

For complete information, write RCA International Division at the address below. Also find out about RCA Home Freezers and Air Conditioners, as well as fine Heaters, Toasters, Washers, Driers and Ironers distributed by RCA International Division.

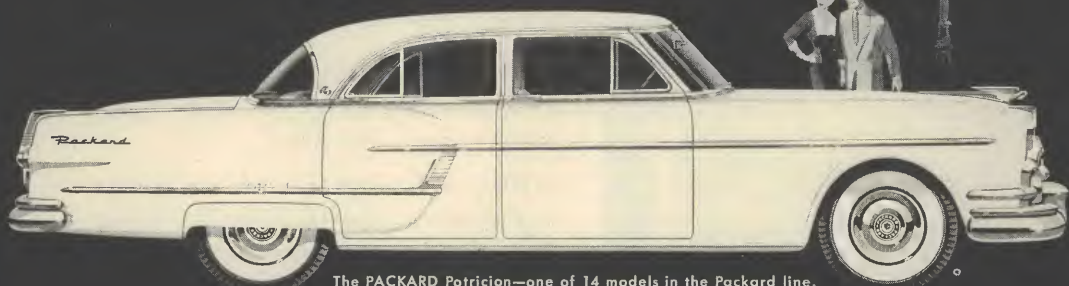
TMKS.®



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

FOR THOSE WHO WANT THE FINEST

THAT
Packard
LOOK
is a Quality Look



The PACKARD Patrician—one of 14 models in the Packard line.

“THAT PACKARD LOOK” is a look of quality worn proudly and well by every Packard-built automobile. It is particularly evident in the aristocratic new Packard Patrician.

The trend-setting styling of this magnificent car is the functional expression of the sound designing and superb engineering that combine to provide the utmost in comfort, luxury and owner satisfaction.

This beautiful Packard Patrician is all Packard. The great new 212-horsepower Packard Thunderbolt Engine... Packard's celebrated Ultramatic Drive, freely

acknowledged the finest in the industry... Packard Power Brakes... Packard Power Steering... and countless other quality features were developed by Packard's own engineers for use exclusively in Packard-built cars.

Beauty is truly quality deep in the Packard Patrician, for Packard's craftsmanship goes into even the smallest details to make this America's most carefully built car. Crankshafts are buffed in powdered walnut shells, because Packard has found that no other substance can give them such a perfect finish. Even the piston rings are chrome-plated for finest performance.

The Packard Patrician is built for men and women who want to enjoy matchless performance in a distinctive automobile styled in restrained good taste. For those of you who can afford *any* car, the luxurious Packard Patrician offers a new measure of motoring satisfaction you'll find in no other automobile.

For those desiring Packard-built quality at a more popular price, Packard offers a complete line of brilliant, new Packard CLIPPERS. In their price range, we believe Packard CLIPPERS represent the finest quality and greatest value on the market today!

ASK THE MAN WHO OWNS ONE

Foreign Service JOURNAL

THE AMERICAN FOREIGN SERVICE ASSOCIATION

Honorary President

JOHN FOSTER DULLES, Secretary of State

Honorary Vice-Presidents

THE UNDER SECRETARIES OF STATE

THE DEPUTY UNDER SECRETARIES OF STATE

THE ASSISTANT SECRETARIES OF STATE

THE COUNSELOR

THE DIRECTOR GENERAL OF THE FOREIGN SERVICE

JOHN D. HICKERSON, President

EDWARD T. WAILES, Vice-President

BARBARA P. CHALMERS, Executive Secretary

board of directors

ANDREW B. FOSTER, Chairman

V. LANSING COLLINS, JR., Vice-Chairman

TYLER THOMPSON

PARKER T. HART

PHILIP W. BONSAI

Alternates

ROBERT F. WOODWARD

WILLIAM C. BURDETT, JR., Assistant Sec.-Treas.

MISS MARGARET P. HAYS, Secretary-Treasurer

ROLLIE H. WHITE, JR.

journal editorial board

RAY L. THURSTON, Chairman

LOUIS J. HALLE, JR.

CHARLES F. KNOX, JR.

EDMUND GULLION

RICHARD A. POOLE

LEE E. METCALF

EDWARD W. MULCAHY

LOIS PERRY JONES, Managing Editor

GEORGE BUTLER, Business Manager

JANE D. FISHBURNE, Circulation Manager and
Editorial Assistant

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 its 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 author will be paid a minimum of one cent a word on publication. Photographs accompanying articles will, if accepted, be purchased at one dollar each. Five dollars is paid for cover pictures. Reports from the Field, although not paid for, are eligible for each month's \$15 Story-of-the-Month Contest.

Copyright, 1954, by the American Foreign Service Association.

Issued monthly at the rate of \$3.00 a year, 25 cents a copy, by the American Foreign Service Association, 1908 G Street, N. W., Washington, D. C. Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office in Washington, D. C., under the Act of March 3, 1879.

Printed in U.S.A. by Monumental Printing Company, Baltimore.

published monthly by

THE AMERICAN FOREIGN SERVICE ASSOCIATION

AUGUST 1954 Volume 31, Number 8

CONTENTS

page

- 18** JIDDA . . . DIPLOMATIC CAPITAL
by Richard H. Sanger
- 22** THE BROWN BAG AND THE CAMPAIGN MEDALS
by Col. Lawrence B. Bixby
- 26** SAHARA SOJOURN *by Arthur H. Hopkins, Jr.*
- 31** THE NEW FOREIGN SERVICE: PROBLEMS OF
PLACEMENT *by Edward W. Mulcahy*
- 33** A JOB TO LIKE AND KEEP *by Inger Hvostef*
- 38** EXCHANGE OF LETTERS
Andrew Foster—Charles E. Saltzman

departments

- 4** LETTERS TO THE EDITORS
- 12** TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO *by James B. Stewart*
- 17** NEWS TO THE FIELD *by Lois Perry Jones*
- 28** SERVICE GLIMPSES
- 30** EDITORIALS
- 34** NEWS FROM THE FIELD
- 40** THE BOOKSHELF—Francis C. deWolf, Review Editor
George H. Butler William L. Smyser
R. H. S. Eakens W. E. O'Connor
- 42** AMONG OUR CONTRIBUTORS
- 54** BIRTHS
- 56** FOREIGN SERVICE CHANGES
- 56** IN MEMORIAM
- 56** INDEX TO ADVERTISERS



COVER PICTURE: A windmill in Holland. Photo by Joseph M. Swing.

Montgomery Ward



WHEREVER YOU ARE STATIONED

Let Wards Solve
Your Shopping Problems

No matter how far you are from the States, Wards 1954 Fall and Winter Catalog brings you a huge American department store. The more than 100,000 items, guaranteed to be as pictured and described, are of the same high quality and carry the same low, money-saving prices offered U. S. customers at home.

Use Wards Catalog available in the library of American Embassies, Legations, Consulates throughout the world to select the things you need for home and family. Purchases you make now will qualify you to receive a copy of the next catalog.

Like other Foreign Service personnel who have shopped Wards Catalogs over 60 years, you'll find you can buy with confidence, and save time and money. We handle all details; prompt shipment to you or anyone you designate anywhere in the world, and safe delivery assured. Order by Air Mail, for fastest delivery.

Letters to the Editors

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

THE CASE OF THE JUNIOR FSO

HICOG Box 800

APO 80

June, 1954

To the Editors,

FOREIGN SERVICE JOURNAL:

The Public Committee on Personnel was instructed, among other things, to make recommendations on "Personnel morale." Unfortunately, as far as I can observe, the Committee's recommendations have had the immediate effect of further depressing the morale of the junior Foreign Service Officers. Thus the group upon whom so much of the future of the Foreign Service depends and whose numbers are admittedly inadequate appear to be destined to become the first casualties unless appropriate action is taken—in time.

The reason for the drop in morale is the prospect that there will be a widespread lateral entry at grades, rank and pay which will bring many younger men and women of less experience into the Service above junior Foreign Service Officers. The recommendations explicitly state that the transfer to the Foreign Service of Departmental and Foreign Service staff and reserve personnel should be without loss in salary. The report makes some passing comment about the inadequacies and rigidities of the Foreign Service Officer promotion system, but curiously enough makes no definite recommendations which would seem to touch the essence of this immediate problem.

I should like to illustrate how this problem hits certain people by citing illustrations in the office to which I am assigned. I am a Foreign Service Officer, assigned to the Office of the U. S. High Commissioner for Germany as Deputy Director Office of Economic Affairs and Deputy Director U. S. Operations Mission to Germany. The Director of both offices is an FOA appointee. The two offices, together with the Treasury representative, are completely integrated. The combined offices at the present time consist of 83 American personnel. In my view the quality of officer personnel in this combined office could not be improved upon in the Foreign Service. Accordingly, I have had an opportunity to observe at first hand the role of a number of junior Foreign Service Officers working closely with Departmental, FSS and FSR personnel in an office comprising State, FOA and Treasury.

The illustrations are as follows:

(1) FSO Class 5, age 32; Navy officer during the war; graduate lawyer; 4 years' experience in Germany; fluent German; outstanding efficiency reports; acts as Assistant to the Director of this office. This man handles a wide variety of assignments ranging all the way from minor details to complicated substantive assignments. It is hard to say exactly what classification his job should have, but a somewhat similar job was performed by a young lawyer in the London MSA Mission at FSR-2.

(2) FSO Class 5, age 34, advanced graduate work in

(Continued on page 6)

*It costs no more to
enjoy these choice whiskeys...*
Served at the Finest Clubs



By virtue of their individual excellence Bellows Partners Choice and Bellows Club Bourbon have merited the favor of a discriminating clientele. These Whiskeys are worthy of a century-old tradition.

BELLOWS & COMPANY

Export Division, 120 Broadway, New York, N. Y.



to provide fast, SAFE transportation for your valuables, whether your transfer orders read Bangkok or Belfast.

- your possessions are wrapped and readied for overseas shipment by experts — handled with conscientious care, both at home and abroad — fully insured at nominal extra cost.
- modern, fireproof storage in our extensive Washington warehouses protects the things you leave behind.
- water-tight, theft-proof steel lift vans for shipboard are available for maximum security. Where steel is impractical, strong wooden lift vans are tailored to the dimensions of your shipment, remain your property at your new post.
- don't concern yourself at moving and storage time —leave it to Merchants.

Telephone EXecutive 3-7770

"Over 65 Years of Quality Service"

Merchants

TRANSFER & STORAGE CO.

JOHN L. NEWBOLD, PRES.

920 E STREET, N.W.

WASHINGTON 4, D. C.

Cable address: "Removals"

LETTERS TO THE EDITORS (from page 4)

Economics; 4 years' experience in Germany. This officer has performed outstanding work in the field of East-West trade. As the result of a Soviet move during the Berlin conference early this year, the U. S. delegation in Berlin asked HICOG, on an emergency basis, for a full analysis of trade relations between East and West zones in Germany, together with recommendations as to how to handle certain questions in the sessions and publicly. This analysis was prepared on short notice by this officer and with only minor modifications developed into the American policy position. It was an outstanding piece of work under pressure. This officer has recently been assigned the major coordinating role in the High Commission on the German cartel legislation and on specific cases under dispute. I believe it fair to say that the work he is doing should be considered FSO-3 or 4 or FSS-1 or 2, and that he would have that FSS rating of he were not an FSO.

(3) FSO 5, age 37 with 9 years' experience in the Foreign Service in Germany, Korea and now again in Germany. He worked on East-West trade but recently was assigned as Chief of the Commercial Policy Branch. In his present assignment he replaced an FSS-2 who was rified. Because of the fact that he is tri-lingual and has a good foundation in economics and the German scene, there is no doubt about his capacity to handle his present assignment.

(4) FSO-6, page 31; law school graduate; former Army officer; 2 years in the Foreign Service; has replaced an FSS-1 who was rified as head of the Property Branch of the Office of the Commercial Attache. In the several months he has been in this job he has shown himself fully capable of handling these responsibilities.

(5) FSO-6, age 33; former Naval officer; 4 years' experience in Germany; fluent in German; has had the main responsibility for the regular economic reporting from Germany. His reports have received commendations from the Departments of State and Commerce and FAO. This officer was recently detailed to the Geneva Conference as Reports Officer on the Delegation Secretariat. It is difficult to state precisely what would be the proper level of his reporting work, but it certainly is far above FSO Class 6, as is indicated by the fact that he took over the functions of an FSS-3 rified from FAO. Unfortunately this officer plans to resign this summer to return to a family business. Undoubtedly, slowness of promotion (or, in his case, no promotions!) has contributed to this decision, which represents

(Continued on page 8)



Serving the Men's Wear Needs of the Department of State and the Foreign Service For Over 50 Years

"Washable"

HASPEL SEERSUCKER-PALM BEACH

In Stock the Year 'Round

ARROW — MANHATTAN — VAN HEUSEN
MCGREGOR

HENRY J. GOODMAN & CO.
1707 Pennsylvania Ave., N. W., Washington 6, D. C.

**Everybody's
talking about
HIGH FIDELITY!**



What is High Fidelity? What does it mean to you?

An orchestra is playing. You hear the tinkling of the little triangles, you feel the vibrant booming of the big drums. Your car can even pick out the different parts of the orchestra—the strings, the brasses, the woodwinds.

But there's no orchestra there! You're listening to a High Fidelity Phonograph!

Here's how this miraculous effect is accomplished. Sound is measured in "cycles per second"—or CPS, for short. You can hear from 30 to 40 CPS (which is a very low-pitched sound) up to about 15,000 CPS (which is a very high-pitched sound). So, of course, a phonograph has to cover the same range in order to sound as life-like as if you were actually sitting in front of the orchestra.

It took years and years of research and testing to develop such reproduction equipment. New circuits, new speaker designs and scores of other entirely new features had to be created before High Fidelity was perfected, and made available in a table model phonograph!

Today, with a Zenith High Fidelity Phonograph, you can thrill to the world's most beautiful music—more magnificently reproduced than you ever dreamed possible! You'll hear it in all its *true brilliance*—every sound, every harmonic, every overtone *from 40 to 15,000 CPS!* You'll enjoy all the color and clarity of the original performance—thanks to the miracle of High Fidelity!

Zenith Sets the Standard for High Fidelity

Now! You can enjoy true

High Fidelity

in a table model phonograph!

Only the new **ZENITH** Custom Super-phonics High Fidelity Table Phonograph

gives you all these "brilliant performance" features:

BUILT-IN STROBOSCOPE "SPEEDOMETER" assures proper record speed essential for true professional High Fidelity reproduction!

SOUND-SEALED ACOUSTICALLY-ENGINEERED SPEAKER CABINET has two sound outlets and cabinet baffle speaker enclosure . . . to produce the broadest tonal range!

DYNAMIC DUAL SPEAKER SYSTEM. A Tweeter—to reproduce the higher notes in their actual lifelike form. A Woofer—to reproduce every vibrant deep note in all its fullness.

NEW HIGH FIDELITY COBRA® TONE ARM. Professional-type . . . feather-light . . . features barium titanate pick-up, manufactured-sapphire tip. Automatically compensates for long-playing records.

SEPARATE BASS AND TREBLE CONTROLS.

The new Zenith High Fidelity Phonograph, with the famous Cobra-Matic® Record Player, has high, distortion-free volume and an over-all frequency response of from 40 to 15,000 cycles per second. Makes even old records sound better!



ZENITH RADIO CORPORATION CHICAGO 39, ILLINOIS



Airlines use the Finest!

That is why approximately 45% of the lubricating oil used by major scheduled airlines within the United States is made by Sinclair.

"It pays to buy the Best"



For cars,
trucks and buses

SINCLAIR
A Great Name in Oil

LETTERS TO THE EDITORS (from page 6)

a real loss to the Foreign Service.

(6) FSO-5; age 28; 4 years in the Foreign Service with previous service in Saigon; fluent French and German. He has only recently arrived in HICOG and has been assigned to the East-West trade work replacing officers under illustrations 2 and 3 above. This officer has been on duty in HICOG only 3 months. Before coming to HICOG this officer, as an FSO-6, for 10 months had responsibility for all continual contact of U. S. Government with government of Laos during a period of crisis. His pay in Indochina was slightly less than FSS stenographers since all but FSO's were receiving additional compensation.

(7) FSO-5, age 34; 7 years in the Foreign Service assigned to finance work, but also taking over responsibility for procurement problems in Germany. Procurement problems alone had previously been handled by an FSS-3 and a U. S. Air Force Major. These problems are now being handled by this officer as only a small part of his present responsibilities.

(8) FSO-6 (recently transferred); 28 years old, and served in the economic office for 3 years. Prior to taking FSO examination he was an FSS-6. After passing the exam he was appointed FSR-6. After approximately one year he was appointed at the bottom of FSO-6. He is fluent in German, and became a brilliant analyst of German trade and payments. His recommendations were of importance in formulating the U. S. views on Germany's creditor position in EPU and OEEC. While the official position that he held was similar to his grade, in fact the nature of his work, his experience, adaptability, intellectual capacity would normally entitle him to a much higher grade had he had an FSS classification.

These men I know well and have seen them in competition with FSS and FSR personnel, both State and FOA. I can state without fear of serious contradiction, that every one of these men is under-rated and underpaid. In a general system of lateral entry with these men in their present levels, a serious injustice would be done. I think it conservative to estimate that these men are now receiving salaries ranging between \$2000 and \$4000 less per annum than they would receive if they had not taken the Foreign Service examinations and come into the Service at the bottom.

These men represent the post-war crop of FSO's—older, more experienced, mostly veterans, with more varied backgrounds than the usual FSO entries who come direct from college or graduate work. Their pre-Foreign Service records have allowed them to enrich the Service. It hardly seems possible that they will become the first casualties of its reorganization.

The Committee's report pointed out that Departmental officers usually have to wait for a job opening before they can obtain promotions. It did not point out, however, that FSO's as indicated above, take jobs calling for higher classifications, or perform jobs well above their level in the

(Continued on page 10)

ARE YOU COMING TO WASHINGTON?

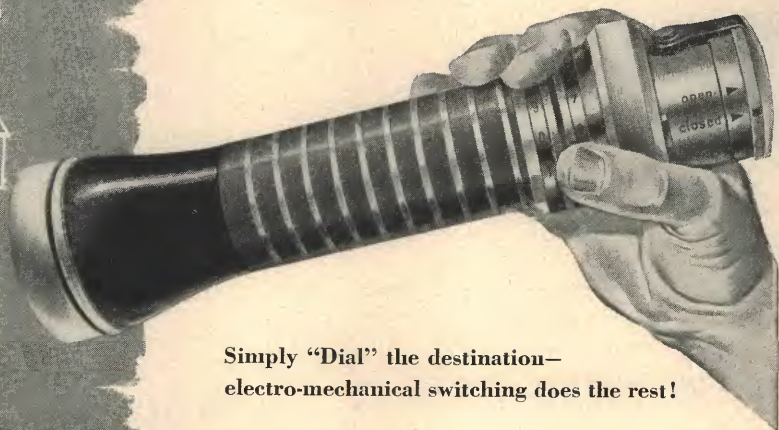
Let us know when, and what your housing needs are!

Sales—Larchmont Realty Inc.—Rentals.

Mrs. B. R. Kirby, 1073 W. Broad St., Falls Church, Va.

Now **IT&T** brings you

A Pneumatic Tube System that's Fully Automatic



Simply "Dial" the destination—
electro-mechanical switching does the rest!

Here is the answer to *economical, unattended, 24-hour* pneumatic tube service. Within seconds, dial-controlled "carriers" are sped from station to station—*automatically routed* by a mechanism employing the principles of modern dial telephone switching. The number of stations is virtually unlimited—and each has direct access to every other. Developed by International Telephone and Telegraph Corporation, this system is now available—for the first time—in the U.S.A.

IT&T



INTERNATIONAL TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH CORPORATION, NEW YORK

For information on *Automatic Selective Pneumatic Tube Systems*,
address *International Standard Trading Corporation*, 67 Broad St., New York 4, N. Y.

PERSONAL SHOPPING SERVICE

from a trifle to a trousseau

While you're abroad we do your shopping at home

Just mail us your list . . . we'll take care of everything

Insured delivery • Substantial savings on most items

Men's, women's and children's wearing apparel • Accessories • Furs
Furniture • Radios • Gifts • Household Appliances

THE GUILD SHOPPERS

47 W. 34 St., N. Y. C.

Tel. TR. 7-4186

Cable address: Waltathan, N. Y. C.



Brig Isobel III participating in
1937 President's Cup Regatta.

ALIEN PROPERTY CLAIMS

New Law extends filing period to February 9, 1955

For over thirty years, except for service in the U.S. armed forces during both world wars, I have represented American and foreign banks, firms, and individual claimants.

CARL M. J. von ZIELINSKI
Foreign Trade & Financial Adviser
1507 M St., N.W., Washington 5, D. C.

THE CREDIT UNION IS FOR YOUR CONVENIENCE

... Use it to help
solve those financial problems.
See your administrative officer
for further details.

Total Loans
\$1,092,492
Total Shares
\$1,674,680

A place to save

STATE DEPARTMENT
FEDERAL CREDIT UNION

. . . . A place to borrow



LETTERS TO THE EDITORS (from page 8)

Service, with only the slowest recognition promotion-wise.

This situation is all too familiar to me. I entered the Service in 1940 at 30 years of age after 5 years of investment and banking activities and 3 years of college teaching in economics and finance. I suppose I could have been considered a "specialist." This aspect never, in any way, bothered me. Under a series of outstanding FSO chiefs—most of whom were "generalists"—I was fed responsibility in a steadily broader area just as fast as I was able to absorb it. I have participated in many of the arguments concerning the "generalists" and "specialists" and have witnessed at first hand, that regardless of the theories put forth with such feeling, the substantive problems have usually been assigned to officers most capable of handling them.

But while the specialist-generalist problem never really concerned me (and I think will not hinder these junior FSO's mentioned above) the question of pay and rank was most certainly a problem for the first 8 or 9 years of my service. During this time Foreign Service auxiliary officers were being employed plus a variety of others both in Washington and overseas working for State and other agencies. I think I can conservatively estimate, on the basis of age, experience, academic background, etc., that had I entered the Foreign Service as a Foreign Service Auxiliary officer or through another agency or other than as an FSO, I would have earned roughly \$25,000 more in the first ten years of my government service. I don't regret having come in as an WSO but I still fail to understand why the disparities of officers in the lower ranks of the service are necessary.

Today I see roughly the same situation faced by junior FSO's; the same disparities in pay but now instead of a rather small selected lateral entry, a large immediate lateral entry which will bury them under literally hundreds of persons many of whom are simply not as able; as experienced or as qualified as these junior FSO's.

The question of rank in the service does not concern pay alone. When junior officers of outstanding talents are given the most important substantive assignments they are faced with responsibility well above their rank. While this does not preclude the handling of the job, it does present, at times, a hindrance in carrying out the responsibility. In addition, it creates an illogical organizational structure.

But all of this could be quickly remedied by an immediate survey of all FSO's in 4, 5, and 6. Those who appear to be too low in the service should be promoted prior to, or simultaneous with, the entry of other Foreign Service and Departmental personnel. The cases in the combined office here in HICOG convince me that such action is urgently required. It would be a sad day for the conduct of U. S. foreign affairs if a broad reorganization of the Department of State and the Foreign Service took place which resulted in the loss of the current foundation of the Foreign Service—the young men and women of character and outstanding talents who have entered the service as a career.

I might add that I am in agreement with the Committee's objective of achieving an amalgamation of Departmental and Foreign Service personnel into a stronger FSO corps. It is my view that this should result in improved handling of U. S. foreign relations and in addition would enhance career aspects of the service through increased recognition and opportunities for specialization, more service in the De-

(Continued on page 44)



GOOD CHEER FROM AMERICA TO THE WORLD!



famous **OLD FORESTER**

KENTUCKY'S FINEST BOTTLED-IN-BOND BOURBON

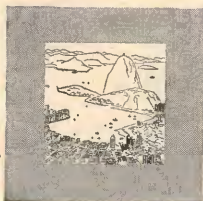
Every day new thousands the world over are turning to famous Old Forester for its matchless, full-bodied goodness!

As fine in quality, as elegant in flavor as it was in 1870 — the year the first Old Forester was created — it's the whisky that sets the standard for all Kentucky bourbons... The favorite whenever men of affairs relax in hospitality and good fellowship... as it says on the label:

"There is nothing better in the Market"

OLD FORESTER

Kentucky Straight Bourbon Whisky
100 and 86 Proof
Both Bottled in Bond



Our Export Division is at your service, ready to give careful attention to every detail. You'll like dealing with them. Write or cable your requirements today.



BROWN-FORMAN DISTILLERS CORPORATION

At Louisville in Kentucky Export Division: 244 Madison Ave., New York 16, N.Y.

GENERAL ELECTRIC

Appliances

All Voltages & Current Characteristics

EXPORTERS

Serving Foreign Service Personnel

GENERAL ELECTRONICS INC.

SHOW ROOMS

4513 WISCONSIN AVE., N.W.

EM. 2-8300

Washington 16, D. C.

Complete Shopping Service
Homewares and all Appliances

World Wide Shopping Service

Smart New York shops brought to you no matter where you are.

Will shop for men, women and children's wearing apparel, furs, household appliances, radios, T.V. sets, furniture, rugs, decorative fabrics. Gifts for all occasions.

Make Hotel Reservations

MRS. PAULUS PRINCE POWELL

777 MADISON AVENUE

NEW YORK 21, N. Y.

Cable address:
PEASHOP, N. Y.

Telephone
Trafalgar 9-4180



Members of the American Foreign Service can depend upon this firm promptly to fill orders for Engraved cards, Invitations, Stationery, etc.

BREWOD

ENGRAVERS

to Washington's Most Distinguished Residents

Reasonable Prices

1217 G STREET : WASHINGTON, D. C.

Beautiful Flowers

For Every Occasion

AT POPULAR PRICES

CHARGE
ACCOUNTS
INVITED

Circle Florists

5634 CONNECTICUT AVENUE
EM. 3-6465



BY

JAMES B.

STEWART

DREW PEARSON ON "THE MACHINERY OF FOREIGN AFFAIRS.": When Thomas Jefferson became the first Secretary of State, in Philadelphia, his entire staff consisted of four clerks and one French interpreter. His diplomatic corps totaled three American ministers. Only 16 consuls were stationed abroad to protect American trade and shipping. Today we have 51 embassies and legations and 372 Consular offices.

Correspondence: The Department handled, in 1928, 1,229,105 diplomatic notes and despatches. The telegraph and cable bill alone totaled about \$200,000. This correspondence obviously cannot be copied in record books, as in the old days, so we employ the most up-to-date filing system, which the foreign offices of 10 countries have sent representatives to study and which the Peruvian and Japanese foreign offices have adopted *in toto*.

Twenty minute messenger service. In order to keep despatches moving, a messenger service operates through every room in the Department every 20 minutes.

Fifteen Minutes for Cables: Unless the cable is in code or in a foreign language, only about 15 minutes is required after the message is received before it is on the secretary's desk and, simultaneously, on the desk of every division chief concerned.

Passports in Half an Hour: Practically all passport applications are now acted upon in one day and the passport is mailed out on the afternoon of the day the application is received. Passports are often issued in less than half an hour.

BRIEFS: SECRETARY STIMSON has recently purchased the Woodley estate, on Cathedral Avenue. This attractive old mansion was built by Philip Barton Key, uncle of Francis Scott Key, author of "The Star Spangled Banner." Presidents Van Buren, Tyler and Buchanan and later President Cleveland, made their summer residences at Woodley.

Mrs. Frances Parkinson Keyes, author and wife of Senator Keyes of New Hampshire, was a guest of CONSUL GENERAL and MRS. NATHANIEL STEWART during a visit to Barcelona, preparatory to sailing for an extended trip through various South American countries.

NECROLOGY:

CONSTANTINE M. CORAFA—Fierce American Patriot: CONSUL GEORGE HORTON pays tribute to the extraordinary character, Vice and Deputy Consul General, Constantine M. Corafa who died in 1929: "Corafa is dead. The Acropolis is still there, and so are the Caryatides, and the temple of Theseus, but Corafa is gone, forever and a day. He was one of the institutions of Athens, of so long duration and such unquenchable vigor and untamed spirit that his death comes with the shock of improbability to those who knew him. He did not die a natural death. An automobile, that exponent

(Continued on page 14)

**All Floating Roofs
save you money . . .**



FIND OUT HOW A

Wiggins Floating Roof

**CAN SAVE MORE MONEY FOR YOU
CAN GIVE YOU BETTER OPERATION**

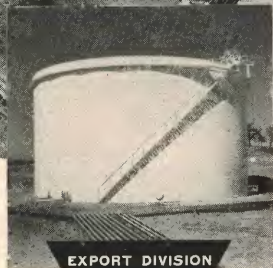
Important savings—and all savings that help to improve profits are important—can only come about by doing a specific job better. The performance of the Wiggins Floating Roof has been analyzed and compared with all other types throughout the world in every range of temperature and climate.

It is a proven fact that the Wiggins Triple Seal is a major factor enabling Wiggins Roofs to save more of the volatile vapors—meaning profit—than can any other type. Thus a Wiggins installation “pays out” more quickly.

That’s not all; the Wiggins designs take into account those matters of conservation, safety and maintenance so thoroughly that when you have a Wiggins Floating Roof you have one that sets a new, high standard of performance—and in investment, too.

Maybe not today, or tomorrow . . . but *soon* you may decide to modernize by the installation of the finest money-saving equipment available.

However, *now* is the time to write for important technical data comparing Wiggins Floating Roof, feature for feature, result for result, with all other roofs. We can prove that Wiggins Floating Roofs do the best job, the most profitable job, under all conditions.



EXPORT DIVISION

GENERAL

AMERICAN

TRADE MARK

LICENSEES

Etabls. Delattre & Frauard Reunis
39, Rue de la Bienfaisance
Paris, France

Breda Elettromeccanica e Locomotive, S.P.A.
Sesto San Giovanni
Milan, Italy

A. E. Goodwin Ltd.
47 Forsyth Street, Glebe
Sydney, Australia

Sanson Vasconcellos
Comercio e Industria de Ferro S.A.
Rua Frei Caneco, 47/49
Rio de Janeiro, Brazil

Tsukishimo Kikoi Company Ltd.
9, 5-dome, Tsukishima-dori, Chuo-Ku
Tokyo, Japan

Toronto Iron Works Ltd.
629 Eastern Avenue
Toronto, Ont., Canada

GENERAL AMERICAN TRANSPORTATION CORPORATION

Export Division: 380 Madison Avenue, New York 17, New York



Trade-Builder at work

This busy Grace Line *Santa* is doing more than just loading and unloading cargo. By helping the Americas to trade with each other, she is helping to build the expanding world trade essential to good international relations.

Grace ships have been helping the Americas do business together for nearly a century. Today Grace Line's fleet of swift, modern *Santas* is busier than ever, bringing northward the vital commodities our nation needs from Latin America . . . carrying south the endless variety of goods needed by our neighbors in Central and South America.

As a larger world trade becomes increasingly important to sound foreign relations, Grace Line will continue to encourage the growth of inter-American trade and travel. As always, exporters, importers and travelers in all the Americas can look to Grace Line for facilities, service and experience in keeping with the highest standards of the American Merchant Marine.

REGULAR DIRECT AMERICAN FLAG PASSENGER AND FREIGHT SERVICES BETWEEN THE AMERICAS

Between New York, Atlantic Ports and
Netherlands Antilles,
Venezuela, Colombia, Panama, Canal Zone,
Ecuador, Peru (Bolivia), Chile.

Between U. S. Pacific Ports and Guatemala, Mexico,
El Salvador, Honduras, Nicaragua, Costa Rica,
Panama and West Coast of South America.

GRACE LINE

Hanover Square, New York 5, N.Y.
Agents and Offices in All Principal Cities

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO (from page 12)

of modernity and cynical juggernaut of ancient traditions, crushed the life from him. Athens will not be the same without him.

"Corafa was an extraordinary and peculiar character. He combined with great secret pride of birth a fiery and easily aroused temper, and the ability to fight his weight in wild-eats at the drop of a hat, with probable discomfiture for the wild cats. He never cringed to higher authorities, and considered an American Vice-Consul as the superior of Prime Ministers and Presidents of little republics.

"He was one of the fiercest American patriots that I have ever known, and I hope that they laid the flag over his casket. His mentality was not modern. Perhaps he was an ancient Greek. At any rate, he is now one with Pericles, Xenophon, and Diogenes, and the years, like summer clouds, forever changing and the same for aye, are drifting over the Eternal City, where they all lie sleeping. Farewell, Corafa, to the ages of ages!"

FROM VISITOR'S REGISTER, ROOM 115:

H. J. L'HEUREUX, Windsor, June 26
FERDINAND L. MAYER, Lima, June 26
A. W. KLEIFOTH, Riga, June 28
J. HALL PAXTON, Nanking, July 1
EVAN E. YOUNG, Santo Domingo, July 2
NATHANIEL P. DAVIS, London, July 2
L. J. KEENA, Habana, July 3
E. E. STANTON, Tsinan, July 9
CHARLES A. BAY, Bangkok, July 15

FROM FS SCHOOL TO FIELD:

HIRAM BINGHAM, JR., to Kobe.
CHARLES E. BOHLEN, Prague.
DANIEL M. BRADDOCK, Medan.
NORRIS B. CHIPMAN, Tallinn.
DORSEY G. FISHER, Calcutta.
WILLIAM H. HESSLER, Bombay.
WILLIAM KARNES, San Luis Potosi.
MISS NELLE B. STODSALL, Beirut.
MISS MARGARET WARNER, Geneva.
RAYMOND A. HARE, Paris.
GEORGE F. KENNAN, Berlin.

KNICKERS AND SNICKERS: We quote from *The Japan Times* of June 10: "In a hilarious baseball game, which might in justice be called 'Battle of Knickers,' the American Embassy Plus Fours handed out a 5-3 defeat to the Foreign Office Force in the first international match of the kind at the Meiji Shrine Grounds yesterday. The game was a pitcher's duel between Benninghoff and Secretary Kawamura, and the former had the better of the argument. After the conclusion of the amusing, but nevertheless tense affray, the teams paid tribute to each other with lusty 'Rah-rah-rah' and 'Banzai.' The players garb: Mr. Saito, Chief of the Intelligence Bureau, was in white knickers, bow tie and a panama hat; Mr. Chashi, Chief of the Commercial Bureau, played second in grey plus fours and a somewhat dilapidated hat, his tooth-brush moustache being a very distinguished part of his makeup; Mr. Sawada, Chief of the Telegraph Section, was dressed to kill, he having a pongee shirt, necktie, plus fours with a pair of socks to match." Written by N. A. Nakano.

EDUCATIONAL CONSULTING SERVICE

An experienced, professional approach to the individual educational problems of all American families abroad. A voluntary, non-profit agency established 1950 by retired Foreign Service men and women, operated by active and retired Foreign Service members.

Boarding School and College Information

Liaison Services

Consultation

Textbooks Secured

Aptitude, Achievement, and Vocational Tests and Reports

Send for Descriptive Leaflet

BOX 248, SANDY SPRING, MARYLAND

FRANCIS SCOTT KEY APARTMENT HOTEL

600 - 20th Street, N. W., Washington, D. C.

NAtional 8-5425

Why Foreign Service Personnel prefer the Francis Scott Key Hotel:

- (1) It is only two blocks from the State Department
- (2) It offers family accommodations
- (3) One room, kitchen and bath, completely furnished apartments, air conditioned
- (4) Coffee shop and excellent food
- (5) Reasonable rates—\$5.00 to \$8.00 double

CAPT. & MRS. MARSHALL McKIBBIN, Mgrs.

SAVE AUTO INSURANCE

UP TO $\frac{1}{3}$ NOW

Now, for the first time, GOVERNMENT SERVICES INSURANCE UNDERWRITERS offer immediate savings to 33 1/3% on complete coverage auto insurance from prevailing board rates in your state or territory. New low rates effective immediately. Join the thousands of policy holders enjoying protection against loss from bodily injury and property damage, liability, medical payments, accidental death, comprehensive personal liability, comprehensive fire and theft coverage, towing, and collision damage to your car. Why pay more when these new increased savings are passed on to you immediately? More than 800 claim representatives are ready to serve you in case of accident. Available to government employees; officers on active, retired or reserve status; and 1st 3-graders who are at least 25 and married.

HOUSEHOLD & PERSONAL PROPERTY

NEW ALL-RISK COVERAGE

Make sure your valuable personal property is covered by insurance regardless of where you may be in the world. This new policy gives you maximum protection at savings up to 33 1/3% and is written with you and your possessions in mind. Protects clothing, furniture, jewelry, household goods and other valuable personal effects. Act now! Mail coupon today!

SAVE UP TO $\frac{1}{3}$ NOW

MAIL COUPON FOR FULL DETAILS

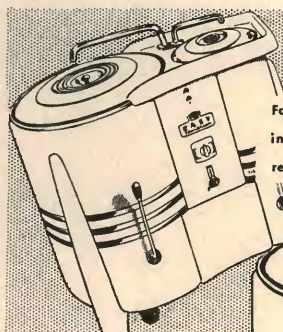


GOVERNMENT SERVICES INSURANCE UNDERWRITERS

NOT AFFILIATED WITH U.S. GOV'T.

Crockett and Press Streets, San Antonio, Texas
GOVERNMENT SERVICES INSURANCE UNDERWRITERS

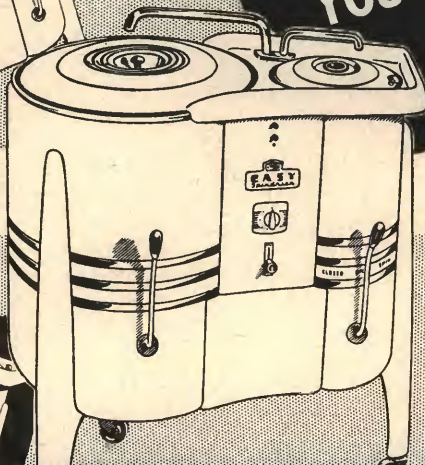
NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
AGE _____ RANK _____ MARRIED _____ SINGLE _____
Car Description _____ Annual Mileage _____
Business Use _____ Age of Drivers _____
 AUTO IN U.S. AUTO OVERSEAS PERSONAL PROPERTY



Factory built to meet individual electrical requirements.

ANY WAY YOU LOOK AT IT Your Best Buy!

New EASY



SPINDRIER with AUTOMATIC SPIN-RINSE

There are thousands of Spindrier owners in Foreign Service because its exclusive Spiralator Action gets clothes cleaner with far less soap... brighter with far less hot water. Twin-tubs do a full week's wash in less than 1 hour!

Write us for full information.

INTERNATIONALLY FAMOUS SPINDRIER AND WRINGER WASHERS

EASY WASHING MACHINE CORPORATION

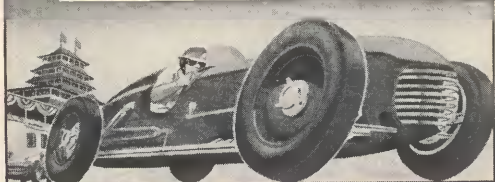
SYRACUSE 1, NEW YORK U. S. A.

Announcing the New Firestone "500"

Built with **NYLON**

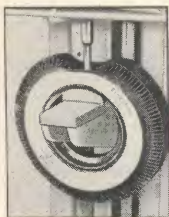
91% Stronger.. Modern Tubeless Construction

SAFETY PROVED ON THE SPEEDWAY FOR YOUR PROTECTION ON THE HIGHWAY



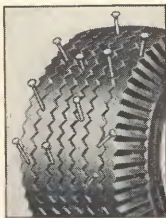
Designed for Your Car as a Result of 30 Consecutive Victories at Indianapolis

Firestone makes automotive history by announcing a tubeless tire built with Nylon. Developed on the famous Indianapolis Speedway, the new Firestone "500" gives you extra safety on super-highways. Equip your car with a set of Firestone "500" tires today. You can get a liberal trade-in allowance on your present tires, and convenient budget terms if you desire.



Super-Protection Against Blowouts

Nylon cord body, 91% stronger than ordinary tire cord, provides unequalled resistance to blowouts. Sidewalls flex or "give" without cracking or breaking under shock or impact.



Super-Protection Against Punctures

Air-retaining butyl rubber Safti-Liner, vulcanized to the inside of the tire, grips puncturing objects so firmly that air will not leak out.

Super-Protection Against Skidding

Thousands of sharp-edged angles, Skid-Resistors and Traction Boosters provide skid protection only special traction tires can equal. Rib Stabilizers minimize noise.



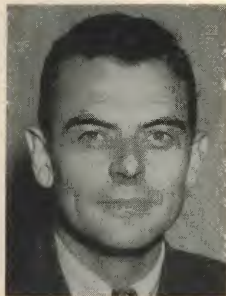
* The World's Future
Progress Depends on
Better and Safer
Highways
*

**Another Proof
That Your Safety
Is Our Business
at Firestone**

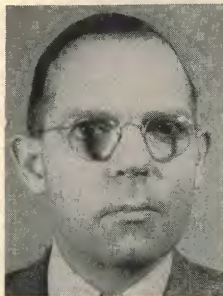
Copyright 1954, The Firestone Tire & Rubber Co.



By Lois Perry Jones



Charles E. Saltzman



Sheldon T. Mills

Appointments

CHARLES E. SALTZMAN, the new Under Secretary of State for Administration who has the responsibility of initiating and supervising the program recommended by the Public Committee on Personnel, served as Assistant Secretary of State for Occupied Areas during the period 1947 to 1949. He graduated from West Point in 1925, was named a Rhodes Scholar, and subsequently received his BA and MA from Oxford University.

From 1925 to 1930 and from 1940 to 1946 he was an officer in the United States Army, attaining the rank of Brigadier General during World War II. From 1930 to 1935 Mr. Saltzman served with the New York Telephone Company, and in 1935 he became affiliated with the New York Stock Exchange and subsequently became Secretary and Vice President.

Mr. Saltzman will serve as Under Secretary until the end of the year, at which time legislation establishing the position will expire. At that time he will return to the investment firm of Henry Sears and Company in New York, of which he has been a partner since 1949.

ISAAC W. CARPENTER, JR., of Nebraska, was nominated to be Assistant Secretary of State for Personnel and Administration. He will replace EDWARD T. WAILES, who resigned as Assistant Secretary to undertake a special assignment for Secretary Dulles before resuming overseas duty.

Mr. Carpenter was a resident of Omaha, Nebraska, and was Chairman of the Board, and Director of the Carpenter Paper Company, Omaha. He was also a Director of Omar, Inc., Omaha National Bank, a trustee of Clarkson Hospital and a Warden of Trinity Cathedral in Omaha. Mr. Carpenter was educated at Dartmouth College, and at the Harvard School of Business Administration.

SHELDON T. MILLS, who has been Minister-Counselor of the American Embassy at New Delhi, India, since September 19, 1952, was nominated Ambassador to Ecuador to fill the vacancy left by the resignation of Paul C. Daniels. Ambassador Mills entered the Foreign Service in 1929, and was first assigned as Vice Consul at La Paz, Bolivia. Since then he has served in Brazil, Chile, Panama, and Rumania, as well as in the Far East and in Washington.

JOSEPH B. PHILLIPS, Deputy Assistant Secretary of State for public affairs, has been appointed director of public affairs of the American High Commission in Germany. He will succeed Alfred V. Boerner, who left recently to join the faculty of the National War College. Mr. Phillips, who was formerly an editorial board member of *Newsweek* magazine and a former foreign correspondent of the *New York Herald Tribune*, has worked with the State Department information program since 1950.

FSO Promotions and Appointments

On June 16 the following list, which includes promotions of Foreign Service Officers, appointments as Foreign Service Officers of various classes, and consular and/or diplomatic designations for Career, Staff, and Reserve Officers, was sent by the President to the Senate.

FSO promotions include: ARMIN H. MEYER and ALBERT E. PAPPANO, from Class 4 to Class 3; WILLIAM B. COBB, JR., from Class 5 to Class 4 and also to be a Consul; WILLIAM A. CHAPIN, from Class 6 to Class 5.



Edward T. Wailes is given a congratulatory handshake by Andrew B. Foster following his recent address at the Foreign Service Association luncheon. On the left, looking on, are Tyler Thompson and Miss Margaret P. Hays, while, on the right, is John D. Hickerson, President of the Association.

Section 517 Appointments sent to the Senate were: for appointment to Class 1 and also to be a Consul and Secretary, HENRY A. BYROADE; for appointment to Class 3 and also to be a Consul and Secretary, THOMAS C. M. ROBINSON; for appointment to Class 4 and also to be a Consul and Secretary, ROLLIE H. WHITE, JR.

The following were appointed to Class 6 and also to be Vice Consuls and Secretaries: ROBERT E. BARBOUR; THEODORE M. COLLIER; WALTER F. X. COLLOPY; MORRIS DRAPER, JR.; ROBERT T. FOLLESTAD; FRED J. GALANTO; JOHN L. GAWF; HARRY B. GLAZER; C. NORMAN HANLEY; DONALD S. HARRIS; WILLIAM C. HARROP; DAVID C. JELINEK.

Also RICHARD C. JOHNSON, BURTON LEVIN, WINSLOW S. LINCOLN, JR., MISS ALETHEA MITCHELL, LEO J. MOSER, CARSTEN D. MULLER, GEORGE B. SHERRY, PAUL K. STAHNKE,

(Continued on page 38)



An aerial view of the city of Jidda.

Photo courtesy Arabian American Oil Co.

Jidda . . . DIPLOMATIC CAPITAL

By RICHARD H. SANGER

The following article is reprinted by special arrangement with the publisher from Mr. Sanger's book, *The Arabian Peninsula*, Cornell University Press.

The plane for Jidda rises slowly in the cool Egyptian dawn, sweeping low over the modern hotels and the ancient mud-washed columns of the temple of Luxor. As it climbs higher, the traveler to Arabia catches a glimpse of two stone statues of Memnon standing tall and lonely in a green field across the Nile. Beyond, the ruins of the City of the Dead drowse in the early-morning sunshine. The winding green ribbon of the Nile Valley narrows behind as the plane bumps and drones above the brown hills and eroded wadies of Egypt's Arabian Desert. For the next hundred miles a camel caravan plodding single file along a desert track may be the only sign of life below. Then the plane strikes the cloud bank that forms where the moist air from the Red Sea hits the dry Egyptian mountains, and the bare summits of the coastal range are blotted from sight.

Soon the plane emerges into the blue sunshine, and the warm waters of the Red Sea, brushed by the northwest breeze, stretch below, crisp with whitecaps. For an hour the flight runs straight into the morning sun, and the plane dodges white clouds that seem to rise from the sea. On the far right the twin peaks of Nugrus and Hamata guard the southeastern corner of Egypt. Gradually they fade into the

distance. A faint line appears ahead and sharpens into a series of surf-whitened reefs from which light green shallows run back to a brown shore line. This is the coast line of Saudi Arabia, the Arabia of the Saudis—the threshold of more than eight hundred thousand square miles of desert, rocky plateaus, palm-filled oases, Moslem shrines, and oil fields.

Just offshore the plane turns, skirting the barren coast stretching eastward to the seven-thousand-foot peak of Mount Radhwa. Below lies the town of Yanbu, a faint white speck on the monotonous coast line. Near this seaport for Medina the Roman general Aelius Gallus, the first well-known European traveler in the Arabian Peninsula, outfitted his expedition to Yemen in 24 B.C.; close by its harbor the Turks turned back in World War I and so lost their British-Arabian campaign.¹

An hour's flying time from Yanbu, changing pressure on the traveler's eardrums gives notice that the plane is dropping down over Jidda, chief Saudi Arabian seaport, water gate for the Mecca-bound pilgrims, and the diplomatic capital of Saudi Arabia. Passing a group of sand-blown huts

¹T. E. Lawrence, *Seven Pillars of Wisdom*, pp. 127, 130.

occupied by African Negroes and a flat bit of desert which the foreigners of Jidda bravely call the golf course, the plane sweeps over the new compound of the American Embassy. Beyond it rise the red walls of many buildings, including the Saudi Arabian Mining Syndicate headquarters. Then come the Royal Garage and Motor Park, western headquarters of the fleet of trucks with which King Saud is supplanting camels on the main routes of his kingdom. On a bluff ahead the traveler sees a modernistic green stucco house of the sort favored by Egyptian pashas, which was formerly the residence of the United States Ambassador to Saudi Arabia. Beyond lie more houses and the open roadstead of Jidda, where foam-splashed reefs shelter a fleet of native dhows and a growing number of small steamers. The rusty hull of the French lined *Asia*, which, loaded with pilgrims from Yemen, piled up on a reef in Jidda harbor and burned one stormy night in 1934, is still visible. According to local recollection of the tragedy, many of the pilgrims on board, moved at the sight of the "Holy Land," believed the fire an act of Allah and knelt in prayer instead of trying to save themselves. Few were saved except those forcibly thrown overboard by a party of English rescuers.

Now the plane banks sharply over the city, showing the traveler rows of closely packed four- and five-story houses, built of white or yellow stucco, some of them leaning at alarming angles from the perpendicular. At last it lands at the modern sand-swept airport a mile east of the town; the Arab steward throws open the door; and the hot, sandy breath of Arabia fills the plane.

Little is Familiar

Our traveler, accustomed to the sights of Egypt, finds little in Jidda that is familiar. No trolleys clang through its dusty streets; no movie houses line its thoroughfares; and most of its back lanes are just wide enough for two donkeys to pass under the carved projecting balconies for which the city is justly famous. The relentless Arab sun has cracked the dry plaster of the older buildings, and the balconies themselves are worn smooth, bereft of paint. Often the very walls seem to lean in dejection as their foundations

settle slowly into the mud flats of the Red Sea shore. The effect is that of a city which, long slumbering on its feet, has lacked space to lie down and sleep properly.

The dusty lanes of Jidda, sprinkled rarely by a primitive water cart, become quagmires after the cloudbursts that annually break over the city. The sand of the coastal plain lies heavy over the town. It swirls in brown clouds on gusty days and settles quietly on sill, table, and floor when the wind is stilled. Jidda, with its, heat, dust, smells, and flies, powerfully rocks the traveler's senses. As he gradually adjusts, the strangeness is dispelled and the dramatic transformation the city is undergoing claims his attention.

Until the middle of 1947, the city of Jidda was surrounded by a high wall of mud and stone, which had kept off attack for generations but which also kept out the refreshing Red Sea breeze that alone could make life bearable there during the summer months. The manner of its passing was as follows:

One day in the late spring of 1947, Mr. English, an American vice-president of the International Bechtel Corporation, a firm which with the Arabian American Oil Company (Aramco) has greatly changed the face of Saudi Arabia, was driving around Jidda with Sheikh Abdullah Suleiman, Minister of Finance for Saudi Arabia. They were discussing a project long dear to Sheikh Abdullah's heart, the construction of a pier in the harbor of Jidda which would enable ocean-going steamers to come alongside.

"Where can we obtain fill?" the Finance Minister asked as the car passed through a gate in the wall of Jidda.

The engineer considered a moment. Then he gestured toward the wall. "There is the sort of material we need."

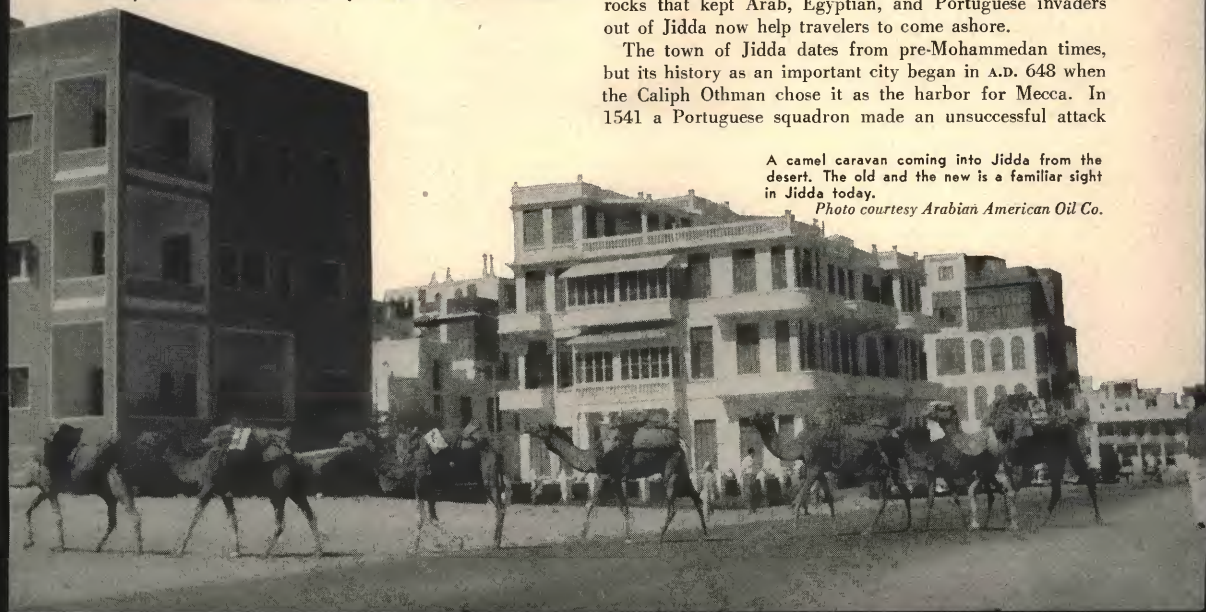
"Then take the wall down and use it," ordered the Finance Minister.

It remained standing for some time longer, however, and the rumor spread that it was too much for Bechtel. But one day, within twenty-four hours, dynamite charges were set off all along the base, and the whole structure went down like the walls of Jericho, to be flattened by a battery of bulldozers and hauled away in giant trucks. The dirt and rocks that kept Arab, Egyptian, and Portuguese invaders out of Jidda now help travelers to come ashore.

The town of Jidda dates from pre-Mohammedan times, but its history as an important city began in A.D. 648 when the Caliph Othman chose it as the harbor for Mecca. In 1541 a Portuguese squadron made an unsuccessful attack

A camel caravan coming into Jidda from the desert. The old and the new is a familiar sight in Jidda today.

Photo courtesy Arabian American Oil Co.





Pilgrims disembarking in Jidda harbor.

on the town, thus beginning somewhat inauspiciously the long and bizarre history of the city's relations with Europe.

During the nineteenth century the British and French established consulates in the city, and a small number of European merchants took up residence there, although the stricter Moslems objected to this intrusion of unbelievers on the sacred soil of the Hejaz. In 1858 resentment flared up unexpectedly. According to the London *Times* of July 15, 1858, the British cruiser *Cyclops* had been in the harbor of Jidda for a week after bringing the British and French consuls from Suez. Everything appeared calm until the evening of June 15, when some Greek residents of Jidda who swam out to the *Cyclops* reported that a mob of fanatics had forced its way into the British Consulate, sacked the house, torn down the flag, and killed Mr. Page, the British consul. This report was followed by the news that shortly afterward the same mob had killed M. Eveillard, the French consul, and his wife and had wounded his daughter. The next day the crew of the *Cyclops* tried to land, but they were beaten from the pier. Rioting continued for four days until the governor of the Hejaz arrived from Mecca with five hundred Turkish soldiers and restored order. By that time a total of twenty-one Christians had been murdered. When the Turkish authorities refused to



King Ibn Saud in his tent at Al Kharj with members of his staff and American technical experts. Al Kharj is one of the world's most isolated experimental farms.

take action against the rioters, the *Cyclops* shelled the town until eleven of the culprits were hanged. The crew then landed and, escorted by a body of Turkish infantry, marched to the newly made graves, which can still be seen in the small European cemetery south of the town. Jidda, incidentally, was again captured by the British Navy during World War I as a start in the campaign to push the Turks out of Arabia.

The United States first recognized the Kingdom of Saudi Arabia on May 1, 1931. Bert Fish, the first American Minister who was also Minister to Egypt, presented his credentials on February 4, 1940, but never set up residence in Jidda. It was not until May 1, 1942, that well-trained, Arabic-speaking Foreign Service officer James S. Moose, Jr., now United States Ambassador to Syria, opened a legation there as chargé d'affaires.

New Legation

Moose could not reach his post by plane, for though the first commercial plane had flown into Jidda in the late 1930's and British Overseas Airways started a weekly service the year he arrived, the airport was, at the date of his assignment, a little-used strip of gravel fighting a losing battle against drifting sands. Consequently Moose came down the Red Sea on the S.S. *Talodi* accompanied by Karl S. Twitchell, J. G. Hamilton, and A. L. Walthen, members of the first United States agricultural mission to Saudi Arabia, who were on their way to make a survey of agricultural and water resources. Because there was no hotel at that time, he was given accommodations by the Arabian American Oil Company until he located a chancery, which he used as combined office and living quarters. He had no desks at first and no typewriters for six months. For a long time he used a barrel for filing unclassified documents. He had brought with him a suitcase full of stationery and code material, and as the dial on his safe would not work, he was forced to sleep with his confidential documents under his bed. Communication with the outside world was by monthly steamer or by slow cable service through Port

Sudan, and social companionship was largely restricted to forty Christians, including only four women, eight Americans, and about a dozen Europeans. It fell to Moose under these trying conditions to work out the pattern of basic United States-Saudi official relations.

Moose was succeeded in August 1944 by the distinguished soldier and scholar Colonel William A. Eddy, whose fluent command of Arabic, attained during his youth, contributed greatly to the strengthening of United States ties with Saudi Arabia. The most famous incident of his strenuous wartime term of office occurred in January 1945 after he escorted the late King Ibn Saud, members of the royal family, retainers, and provisions, including a small flock of sheep, on board the United States destroyer *Quincy*. Although the king had been to Bahrein and Kunait, this was his first trip out of sight of the Arabian Peninsula. The meeting between President Roosevelt and King Ibn Saud which followed at Great Bitter Lake in the Suez Canal marked the high point in American-Arab friendship.

On July 1, 1946, Colonel Eddy resigned as Minister and was succeeded by J. Rives Childs, a Foreign Service officer and career Minister with a long and brilliant career in Arab countries from Tangier to the Persian Gulf. For more than four years Childs served in Jidda coping with the problems of postwar readjustment and the strains brought about by the Palestine situation. The Saudi Arabian and United States Government signed their first agreement concerning the strategic Dhahran airfield during his tenure of office. On March 18, 1949, he became the first United States Ambassador to Saudi Arabia, which post he held until September 1950. He was replaced by another career officer, experienced and wise in the ways of the Middle East, Raymond A. Hare, who served until mid-1953. The present United States Ambassador to Saudi Arabia is George Wadsworth, a veteran diplomat who has spent a lifetime in the Near East.

Visitors to Jidda during the early postwar years used to be put up at the Hotel Jidda, a wartime innovation fifty yards to the south of the faded yellow chancery. A four-story building, unblest by fly screens, clean beds, dependable electric lights, or running water, this hostelry housed many of the State Department officials and most of the American businessmen who came to the city before the present hotel was built.

In contrast to this earlier Red Sea hostelry, Beit Aramco, the Arabian American Oil Company's nearby Jidda head-



Patience Sanger, daughter of Richard Sanger, shown with King Saud al Saud, then Crown Prince, at the Washington railroad station during his visit to this country in 1947.

quarters, is an excellent example of Jiddawi architecture. It leans hardly at all from the perpendicular and had its origin as the town house of a rich merchant family. No cracks mar its plaster, the shutters of its unbroken windows are freshly painted, and its tiers of brown balconies have a New Orleans flavor about their carved grillwork. Here, the Arabian American Oil Company, chiefly represented in Jidda by Garry Owen, who is in charge of government relations, houses its Jidda staff. The rooms are air cooled, the commissary is well stocked, and the whole atmosphere makes a visit to Beit Aramco on a steaming Jidda morning as refreshing as a trip to the mountains of Lebanon.

A street formerly ran around Jidda just inside the wall. Now that the wall has been razed, the way has been broadened into an outer boulevard which runs from Beit Aramco to the edge of the harbor and then south along the waterfront. On it stands a series of imposing buildings with which the visitor soon becomes familiar. They include the Egyptian, Dutch, Syrian, Iraqi, Lebanese, and French Legations, the Chinese and other Consulates, and the British Embassy.

In the British garden is a wooden bandstand, which was built in World War I under unusual circumstances. According to Lawrence, he and Ronald Storrs, who was in charge of a British political mission to Arabia at that time, were talking one night when the telephone rang and Sherif Hussein in Mecca asked if the Englishmen would not like to

(Continued on page 48)

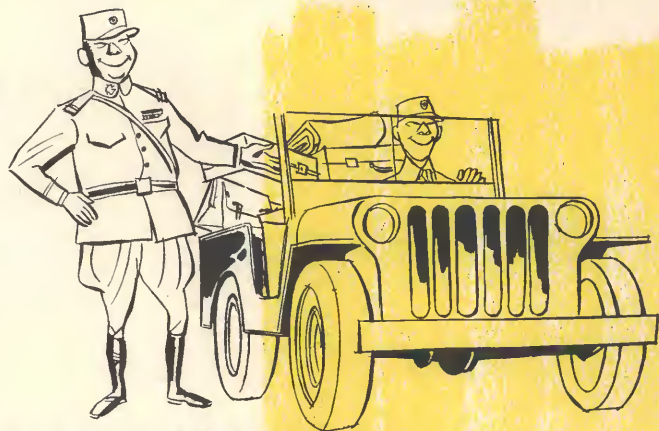


An American adviser and a Saudi official in the Majlis (reception room) of the Muzla Palace at Jidda.



Road monuments at Shumasie mark absolute limits for non-Muslims to travel on main road from Jidda towards Mecca.

THE BROWN BAG AND THE CAMPAIGN MEDALS



By COL. LAWRENCE B. BIXBY

You see there was nothing as important, absolutely nothing as imperative as a "FOUR Z" radio message. Only a general could send one, and when the message about the brown bag came in, with the four Z's across the top, everything else stopped and you could feel tension in the air like before a thunderstorm. Orderlies suddenly woke up, staff officers tensed, and through my mind passed disjointed thoughts of the more alarming aspects of our situation.

When a radio station phoned to alert our headquarters that the message was on the way, they said it was in the clear—not in secret code. That was strange, but of course many things had been strange in China, and particularly in those first two weeks of August, 1945. Ten days before, on Sunday the fifth, we'd dropped the atom bomb on Hiroshima; heard through the grapevine that the Governor of Yunnan was planning to revolt and capture the American airfields around Kunming; and learned that General Ho, Supreme Commander of the Chinese Nationalist Armies, had announced that he was leaving Kunming at once—and he did. On that same day my boss, who commanded the Chinese Combat Command—American advisors to the Nationalists—ordered me to start at once for Liuchow, six hundred miles away, to establish a forward headquarters; and just after I got there with five airplane loads of men and equipment the worst floods and rains the Chinese had seen for a generation hit the city. The sixth airplane never arrived.

We had two missions in our forward headquarters. One was to keep in contact with the front where Chinese armies pursued the Japanese who had just pulled out of Liuchow and were falling back towards Canton and Shanghai. The

other was to keep in touch with General Ho, whom we were advising, but of course we couldn't find him. He had a small headquarters in Liuchow, but the Chinese there said he was in Nanning. When we tried Nanning they said he was in Kweiyang, and when we tried Kweiyang they didn't know where he was.

My staff complained. Where should they send intelligence reports for General Ho? What should they do with his mail? Why didn't he keep us posted as to where he was? I said, "Relax! Take a lesson from the Chinese—they're not excited—just practice a little serenity." The staff said, "Yes, sir."

Ho's top staff hadn't arrived in Liuchow, and as nearly as I could tell his headquarters was commanded by a Colonel Liu, at least he seemed to be the only one with authority. He was a small, polite, alert young officer who, happily for us, spoke English. I called on him the day we reached Liuchow, and over a cup of tea he invited me to attend the execution of a small group of Japanese agents who stood near-by, arms tied behind their backs, patiently waiting to be taken around the building and shot.

I declined his invitation—very busy, thank you just the same—for I wasn't happy drinking tea while those who were about to die stared at me, and I was in a hurry to get back to my own headquarters. I'd learned in China that once you'd gained contact with a Chinese officer who spoke English it was a good idea to latch onto him. I wanted to get a direct field telephone line run into Colonel Liu's office before nightfall. No telling when I'd need it in a hurry, and in the meantime phoning would save a lot of tea-drinking when we wanted to say a few words to him.

On the way back to our headquarters I thought about the Chinese, so polite, serenely sipping tea while they contemplated death and violence. Remarkable people in their realistic acceptance of things as they are, yet hardly up in the bit when it came to getting things done with alacrity. It took Americans for that.

The War Ends

The following day, while I tried frantically to get air support and an ammunition drop for Chinese troops fighting to capture Fort Bayard, down on the Liuchow Peninsular, the war ended. Then the rains bore down and for five days and nights we slogged miserably in mud, moved beds and office furniture from under the leaks in the roofs, and sat at mess with our toes up while half an inch of muddy water flowed quietly through the dining hall. Outside, Chinese women and children held up tin cans and begged for our garbage, while down in the city they huddled in bomb shattered buildings and died of cholera. Liuchow was a mess. We wondered what would happen, now that the war was over, and then the Four Z message came in. The orderly handed it to me.

It was from my boss, the general, back in Kunming. It started with my name, repeated once, and then it said:

IT IS OF GREAT IMPORTANCE THAT YOU CONTACT MAJOR GENERAL KUO RPT KUO OF MEDICAL DEPT OF GENERAL HOS HEADQUARTERS LIUCHOW AND GET FROM HIM GENERAL HOS UNIFORMS AND MEDALS WHICH ARE IN A BROWN LEATHER BAG AND FLY THEM TO CHUNGKING PRD THIS IS OF SUFFICIENT IMPORTANCE TO DIVERT ABLE PLANE PRD SO AS TO TAKE SURRENDER OF JAPANESE AS GIMO REPRESENTATIVE"

So! Ho was in Chungking all the time! But his baggage was in Liuchow, some five hundred miles away, all roads closed, and now he wanted his best uniform so he could receive the Japanese surrender. Odd that it would take a Four Z message just for a suit of clothes and some medals, yet, when you stopped to think of it, it was important to General Ho. He'd fought the Japanese for thirteen hopeless years, and now that victory had come, of course he wanted to dress up for the occasion. It was important to my boss, too, or he wouldn't have sent a Four Z, so that made it damned important to me.

I'd spent enough years in the army to know that an officer may make a horrible mistake in strategy or tactics, with few to criticize, but to botch a tangible assignment like this—getting a brown bag to Chungking—well, failure was unthinkable.

Chungking wasn't too far away by air, that is, if you could get off the ground. The rains had flooded everything, but the landing field did have a gravel base—well, getting up in the air was up to the Air Force. My job was to get the bag and the airplane, and hope for the best. We'd have to send a Chinese officer with the bag, and with him, to be sure they got there, an American officer who could talk his way through red tape and delays.

Every one of my officers wanted to make the trip. Anything to get out of Liuchow. First it had been the heat and unbelievable humidity, with perspiration running down our faces as we sat at breakfast, and after that the day got

worse. Then the rain, great torrents of it, and diarrhea, atabrine, mosquitoes, and rats—and everywhere land mines and booby-traps.

And as if that weren't enough, since the war ended there were new dangers. Chinese troops were on the rampage, celebrating victory in their own fashion. They fired rifles and machine guns just for the hell of it, and at night the jumbled curves of tracer bullets marked their irresponsible trajectories. Chinese soldiers, rumor said, were taking off in jeeps with stolen weapons, headed for the free life of banditry. It was no surprise that everyone wanted to take the brown bag to Chungking.

I selected Major Heenan for the mission. He was steady and reliable, and he had a strength about him I knew wouldn't be stopped by obstacles along the way. About sundown we started for Tenth Air Force headquarters to arrange the flight for the following day. It would have been sundown if there'd been any sun, but in this weather it was just an increased darkening of the rain torrents and greater indistinctness of the ooze and mud. I drove the jeep while puddles gathered in the folds of our trench-coats and spilled down over our trousers and combat boots. It wouldn't have occurred to us to carry arms a few days before, but tonight, instinctively, we both wore forty-fives in shoulder holsters, fearing not our late enemies, but the uncertain attitudes of our allies.

Air Force Headquarters

We drove about a mile down the main road out of Liuchow, then turned left through a weed patch and went along an unused runway on the south side of the airfield. We couldn't go in through the main gate because it hadn't been cleared of mines, and even in the weed patch and on the runway you had to be careful to stay in the wheel tracks. There were mines all over the place, and oil drums with booby traps attached to them. Also craters, instead of oil drums, where Chinese farmers had tried to take the drums away; and one where the tail blew off an American plane when it landed on a stretch just cleared of mines. Jap agents, we found, were working all day for Uncle Sam, clearing the mines from the runways, and all night, for the Emperor, putting them back in again.

We couldn't see the craters and the oil drums in the rain, and even the comforting wheel tracks faded out in the puddles. When we couldn't see the tracks we just drove on, holding our breath and trying to talk about something else until we caught sight of them again.

At the far end of the field we found the broken walls and skeleton roofs of what the Tenth Air Force called its headquarters. It was a travesty of a built-up area—shattered floors and ceilings patched with canvas and pieces of old parachutes. They'd be better off in tents, I thought, but there weren't many tents in China, for China was at the end of the line and everything had to come over the Hump, over the Himalayas, in airplanes.

"Where can I find the general," I asked the clerk on duty.

Directions meant nothing in the wet darkness, and the rain was now a deluge beyond belief, so he offered to guide us to the general's quarters. We started out through puddles and mud wallows, bottomless mires in which the soup oozed in over the tops of our combat boots. After a little of that it didn't matter much where we stepped, it all felt

the same. Maybe, I thought, that's when a soldier does his best work, when he gets so utterly miserable he no longer concerns himself with comfort.

The general's quarters were dark and empty, and beating on the door brought no response. So the guide led off in another direction where he thought he could find the general's staff.

"Here we are," he said, and although I could see nothing I reached out and felt wet canvas, and then there was light. The guide lifted the corner of a heavy tarpaulin and we lucked under it. Through a solid pall of cigarette smoke I saw a gasoline lantern, and five men playing poker around a table covered with an army blanket. My eyes couldn't penetrate the smoke and darkness to gather any impression of the size of the room or what else was in it.

The game stopped and the men looked at me. "I'm looking for the general," I said. "Is he here?" I recognized the Operations Officer of the Tenth Air Force facing me across the table.

"No, the general's not here," he said, "but most of his staff is here—the A-2, the A-4, and I'm the A-3—so we ought to be able to take care of . . . what? What's up?"

Suddenly I felt very foolish—busting into a headquarters on a night like this to request an airplane to take a brown bag and some campaign medals half way across China. I explained the situation and displayed the Four Z message, so they wouldn't think I'd snapped a twig because the war had ended.

The poker players discussed airplanes for a minute, then one of them called into the blackness of the room beyond: "Hey, Captain George, wake up."

Someone grunted in the far corner of the room, then my eyes cut the smoke and I saw many cots with humped-up masses of men and blankets on them. A figure rose out of one and he came across the wooden floor and stood at attention beside the poker table—stood at attention in pajamas. "My God!" I thought, "The Air Force wears pajamas!" That was a luxury my own thirty-five pound baggage allowance hadn't permitted when I flew over the Hump.

A Bomber to Chungking

The captain said he could take the bomber to Chungking, not Chungking itself, for B-29's couldn't get in there, but he could land at an airfield outside the city where there was transportation into town. We arranged that I'd have the bag with the uniforms and campaign medals at the airfield at eight forty-five the next morning, along with a Chinese officer, and Major Heenan to see that they got there.

This hadn't been bad, I thought, and nobody seemed to think the mission was foolish. Now for arrangements at the Chinese end. I drove impatiently to our headquarters and summoned Mr. Wu, our chief interpreter. I'd worked with Wu in Kunming, and knew he was reliable. I showed him the telephone that connected with Colonel Liu's office, then slowly and carefully explained our plan.

Things can go wrong when you translate back and forth between English and Chinese—I knew that all too well—so I was determined that this time there'd be no loop-hole for misunderstanding. I explained about the bag, that General Kuo had it, and that it contained the Supreme Commander's best uniform and campaign medals. I explained about the Four Z message from my boss—very important message,

and Wu nodded sagely—and that it ordered me to get the bag to Chungking so General Ho would have the clothes to wear for receiving the surrender of the Japanese—maybe in Manila, maybe in Tokyo, wherever they decided to have it. Then I explained my plan to have a Chinese officer take the bag to General Ho, and that I would send Major Heenan along to make sure there'd be no trouble or delay.

I said to Mr. Wu, "Be sure they understand that they must have the brown bag and the Chinese officer here at our headquarters at exactly half past eight tomorrow morning. I'll have transportation ready to take the whole party to the airfield.

Wu understood, and he repeated it back to me. We made notes so nothing would be omitted. Then he telephoned Chinese headquarters and I listened to the rise and fall of Wu's excited voice without understanding a word of what he said. Finally he told me that everything was arranged—Colonel Liu himself had taken the message.

The Rains Stop

In the morning the heavy rain had stopped. There were clouds, but they were high enough to let the bomber take off. What a break, I thought, after the drenching misery of the last five days. I decided not to send a message to Chungking about the expected time of arrival of the plane, there'd be time enough for that after the take-off. And besides, things could still go wrong. What if Liu couldn't find the bag?

I finished a nervous breakfast, wondering what I'd do in case he didn't appear. My general would hold me responsible if anything went wrong, but what power did I have over Colonel Liu? At the very least he'd probably be late—the Chinese had little sense of time.

Right on the dot of half past eight Colonel Liu drove up in his jeep, a Chinese captain beside him. He got out, smiling and bowing serenely, and I was bowing, too, inwardly apologetic because I'd mistrusted him. I could feel my breakfast bacon uncoiling in the scrambled eggs.

Colonel Liu pointed proudly at the back seat of his jeep and there I saw not one, but four brown bags and a blanket roll!

"Which one is General Ho's?" I asked.

"All of them," he replied, smiling. "They all locked—we don't find which one hold General Ho's best uniform and medals—so we bring all of them."

"You're sure one of these is the right bag?" I asked.

"Oh yes—this is all."

I could see in his smile a trace of pity for my lack of confidence in him. No doubt he'd caught something of my intensity about seeing this job well done.

"Where are the keys to the bags?" I asked

"Mrs. Ho have them in Kunming," he said.

Well, that was that, I thought. General Ho, his bag, and the keys—no two of them within five hundred miles of each other. But so seldom had Ho the opportunity to receive the surrender of the Japanese nation, surely he wouldn't mind slitting a handbag to get out his uniform and medals for it. No use quibbling about details.

We transferred the bags to the weapons carrier we had waiting and Major Heenan climbed in with them. Colonel Liu motioned to his captain, gave a sharp Chinese command, and the captain climbed in without a word. Ob-

viously he spoke no English, but I knew Major Heenan would take care of him. Then Colonel Liu bowed politely to me, got into his jeep, and drove away.

We reached the airfield at eight forty-five and found the bomber parked off by itself at the southern end of the field. The sky was still cloudy, with a good high ceiling for a take-off, but the B-29 was empty and lifeless. While we waited for the pilot to arrive I watched some coolies across the field unloading a couple of C-47's just in from Kunming.

At about nine o'clock Captain George arrived with a crew member, and they climbed into the airplane. He looked around and after a while came out and said he couldn't find a map, and he'd have to get one. He drove away in his jeep, and we waited. When he came back with the chart he got in the airplane and told us to load the bags and passengers.

It was a great moment, after all our arranging and waiting, to see General Ho's bags and his blanket roll passed up into the bomber. I nodded to the Chinese captain, said goodbye to Major Heenan, and the crew member closed up the airplane.

Four Bags and Blanket Roll

I had some business across the field where the men were unloading the C-47's, so I had the driver take me over there. A few minutes later I glanced up as a jeep stopped in front of me. In it were Major Heenan, the Chinese captain, the pilot and his crew—all stacked up with General Ho's four bags and his blanket roll!

The pilot explained that the radio in the bomber didn't work, and he didn't want to fly to Chungking in this weather without it. He said, "I'll have to commandeer one of these C-47's."

"My God!" I thought, "Will this thing never end?" There were passengers waiting to go to Kunming in the C-47's, and they were furious, but the pilot ignored them. After all, the Four Z message said it was all right to divert a plane, so once again we loaded Major Heenan and the Chinese captain, who was becoming more than a little confused, this time in the C-47. I was glad I hadn't radioed ahead, for the morning was wearing away.

I stayed to watch the plane take off, and saw it clear the strange rock pinnacles that rise out of the level plain at Liuchow—the sort of hills you see only in Chinese paintings. Then I watched it become a faint horizontal line in the grey sky over the massive foothills to the west and I said, "Let's go back to headquarters."

I thought again that where an officer may bungle a big job, without too much criticism, to fail in a small one would be disastrous, particularly if a general had to suffer for it. General Ho, his brown bag, and the campaign medals had been more than a small headache, but now, thank Heaven—mission accomplished.

From our headquarters I radioed Chungking to report the time that General Ho might expect his baggage.

It was while I was relaxing after lunch that Colonel Liu came to my quarters and knocked politely on the open door.

"Colonel," he said, "Very sorry about the mistake."

"What mistake?" I asked.

"About General Ho's bag," he said. I felt gooseflesh at the back of my neck.

"You see," he continued, "after you leave with the bags I go back to Chinese headquarters. I see General Kuo and tell him about the bags. He say he have General Ho's brown bag with the medals, in his room."

I stood up quickly, knocking the ash-tray off my table. I stared at Liu. "You mean we didn't have it in the truck when we went to the airfield?"

"Yes," he said, smiling.

"Do you mean 'yes' we did, or 'yes' we didn't?" I snapped. The Chinese always crossed us up on yes and no.

He smiled again. "When you go the airfield General Kuo still have the bag in his room."

Maybe it was the smile that touched me off. I'm not sure whether I banged the table or not—and I knew you must never lose your temper with Chinese. "But, Colonel Liu," I demanded, "do you know we've sent an airplane to Chungking—with the wrong bags? Hours wasted! Gasoline! Do you realize what it means for me to have to ask the Air Force for still another airplane?"

He bowed politely without interrupting.

"Look, Colonel Liu," I tried to explain, "I thought we had every detail arranged. I've radioed Chungking to tell them when the bags will be there—and now, dammit, you tell me that nothing, absolutely nothing, has been accomplished. I've got to get another airplane—start all over again."

"No, Colonel, I think everything all right," he said. "The plane come back."

"Come back?" I asked. "What do you mean 'come back'?"

"Engine trouble," he said, and smiled again. "They have engine trouble. When the plane first take off I feel very sorry about wrong bag, and not know what to do. I rush to airfield, and wait. Very soon the airplane turn around and come back. Engine trouble."

"Why, in Heaven's name, didn't you tell me that in the first place?"

"Because everything Okey," he said, "but very sorry about mistake."

"Where, then, are the bags right now?"

He looked at his watch. "Right now—I guess they on way to Chungking—all of them. I put the right bag on the plane, too, and they say at one o'clock they start again for Chungking. Right now is one-thirty."

When you look at it, I guess it doesn't matter. General Ho didn't go to Tokyo anyway. Our forward headquarters flew back to Kunming a few days later, and on October 10th I sat in the front row in Nanking and watched General Ho, in his best uniform and campaign medals, receive the surrender of the Japanese nation. Where Colonel Liu may be I do not know, but I do know that his smile, as hard as the lesson was to learn, taught me something about serenity.

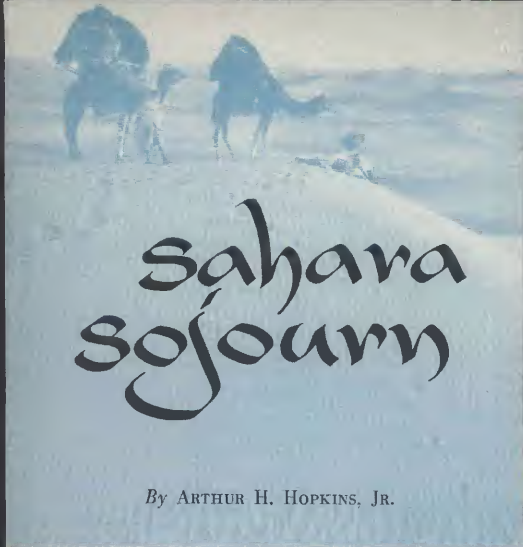
DON'T FORGET TO SUBMIT

AN ESSAY IN THE

JOURNAL C ONTEST

Write for Details

Closes Oct. 15



Sahara Sojourn

By ARTHUR H. HOPKINS, JR.



Tauregs in front of typical home in the oasis of Ghadames.

The U. S. Air Attaché's plane in Tripoli pays a good will visit every few months to the Fessan, the southernmost Sahara Desert province of the new United Kingdom of Libya. Last March, as a representative of the USIS, I was invited to make one of these trips to the three main towns in the Fezzan: Sebha, the capital; Ghadames, a desert oasis famed for its underground city; and Gat, a Taureg stronghold in the southwestern tip of Libya. I accepted the invitation with alacrity.

The plane took off from Wheelus U. S. Air Force Base near Tripoli at 1 p.m., and was soon flying over the empty wastes of the Sahara Desert, where for hundreds of miles one cannot even see a bush or a cactus plant. In a couple of hours we were over the oasis of Ghadames, a compact, green circle of date palm trees surrounded by sand.

The "Eye of the Mare" hotel in Ghadames was very attractive. It had been built by the Italian Fascists as an oasis tourist resort and was very artistically constructed around a courtyard full of flowers. The inside walls of the hotel were decorated with fascinating scenes of Taureg dances and festivities. Due to the remoteness of Ghadames, which is now a hard two day drive from Tripoli, the hotel has fallen somewhat into disrepair. It did boast 14 rooms with bathrooms, unfortunately without running water.

Calls were paid on the ranking Libyan officials, and the party was escorted around the town by the Mayor. Ghadames is unique in Libya in that it is built in two layers, the bottom of which forms a complete underground city. The streets are not more than seven feet wide, light is provided by long shafts between the buildings. In the center of the town there is a large artesian pond which is channeled off into a number of ditches which run through the town and provide a ready source of water for drinking, bathing, washing clothes and for flushing away sewage.

The Mayor, a tall dignified Taureg in a long flowing toga-like barracan, led us rapidly through the narrow winding alleys of the underground city for almost an hour. We were then shown through a typical upperclass Libyan house which

had been turned into a museum. Every bit of the walls was covered with paintings and with brass ornaments. The flat roof is reserved for women only. The bridal chamber was unique. It was a tiny cubby hole separated from the main living room by a curtain, and in this 3 x 6 foot cell the bride must, for the first week, always be available to her husband.

Dinner in the "Eye of the Mare" hotel was strange. The establishment seemed to be run by one tired dusky Arab, who acted as porter, bartender, cook, waiter, and janitor. The first course was head cheese, aged hunks of cold meat. Next came fried eggs on clamshells. The ensuing course of mutton and potatoes was less unfamiliar to the party of 12 Americans.

Early the next morning we left for Gat, the Taureg stronghold, located almost 600 air miles south of Tripoli.

French Foreign Legionnaire (left) and A. H. Hopkins in front of Fort LeClerc in Sebha.



The Taureg are western and central Saharan Berber peoples living in the desert from Timbuktu to Tuat, from the Fezzan to Zinder, an area of a million and a half square miles. The Taureg live mainly in the centers from which the trade routes radiate, Timbuktu, Gat, Ghadames, Murzuk and Tuat.

The Taureg, who are tall and graceful, are called by the Arabs "veiled people." Unlike the Arabs, the Taureg women are never veiled, but the men wear a veil night and day. Even while eating the veil is lifted just enough so that the food can be taken. In Gat, the men were dressed in a white tunic. Around the head they wore a cloth which is drawn over the face, leaving visible only the eyes and the tip of the nose. Their clothes are either white or dark blue; the difference in color explains the terms "black" or "white" Taureg.

The noble class of the Taureg are among the purest of the Berber stock but they have become largely Arabized. Socially they are divided into six classes, nobles, priests (Marabouts), mixed people (nobles and serfs), serfs, negro slaves and outdoor slaves. The nobles are all pure blooded and provide the tribal chiefs. They do no manual work. The serfs are bound in heredity to a noble tribe or group of tribes.

Our visit to Gat was the first to be made by the Air Attaché's plane, and very few Americans have ever been to that remote spot. It was therefore amusing when, upon alighting from the plane, the Libyan police lieutenant in charge of the Gat police force accosted the Assistant Air Attache and demanded passports for everyone in the group. Arrangements had of course been made with the Libyan authorities for the visit, but this officer had not received word of our coming and wanted us to go back to Tripoli and get our passports. After a patient explanation by Captain Ewart, the Assistant Air Attaché, we were permitted to visit Gat, and, as it turned out, the police officer could not have been more hospitable.

Gat is a small town of mud houses containing several thousand inhabitants. It boasts three forts, an ancient drum shaped building made by the Turks, and two Italian-built forts, one a fascinating castle-like structure on a rocky hill overlooking the town, and a substantial stone "Beau Geste" establishment in which are billeted units of the French Sahara Corps, colorful Algerian Arab troops, commanded by picturesque French officers wearing baggy pantaloons and enormous flat Sudanese sandals.

The French lieutenant commanding the fort invited the entire group in for drinks, and to our surprise we were greeted by his charming French wife, who had lived in Gat for several years. Later the police officer had us in to tea, and this was followed by a guided tour of the town of quaint mud houses.

Around two o'clock we piled aboard for the last stop in the Fezzan, Sebha, the capital. Dominating the airfield there is Fort LeClerc, a fascinating "Beau Geste" fortress built on a good-sized hill right next to the airport. Fort LeClerc is garrisoned by a French Foreign Legion Company. In Sebha, where it has not rained for forty years, the summers are so scorching hot that the French Foreign Legion working hours are from 3 a.m. to 10 a.m.

That evening the officers of the Fort gave a gay party for

(Continued on page 45)



A group of children in Gat. Note flies on face of little boy fourth from left. Photo by Sgt. Ritchie.

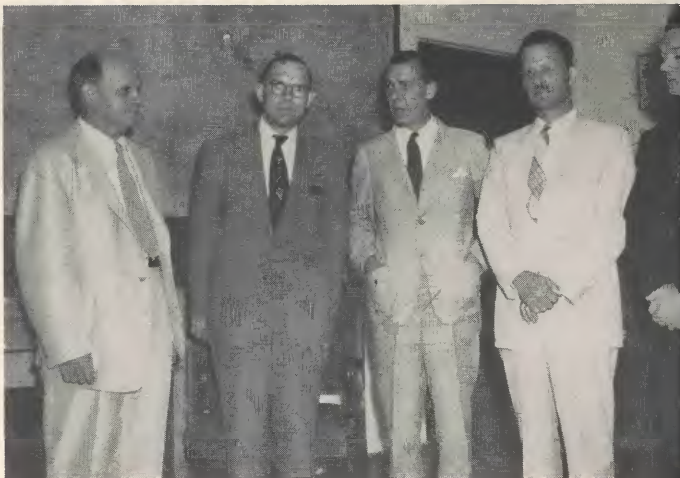
Gat and surroundings. Photo by Sgt. Ritchie.



School in Sebha. Photo by Sgt. Ritchie.



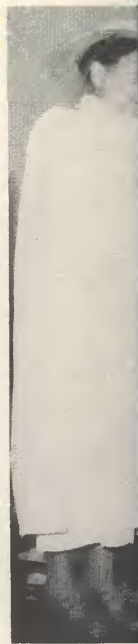
SERVICE GLIMPSES



4



5



1. New Delhi—Officers-in-Charge of the Consulates General in India were pictured in Ambassador Allen's office during a Consular Conference in New Delhi. From left to right they are R. Borden Reams, Calcutta; Deputy Chief of Mission Sheldon T. Mills; Ambassador Allen; William J. Turner, Bombay; and Henry C. Ramsey, Madras.

2. Monrovia—The Honorable Jesse D. Locker, Ambassador to Liberia, says "bon voyage" to Mrs. Antoinette Tubman, wife of

Liberia's President, William V. S. Tubman, as she sailed for New York in May.

3. Stockholm—The Honorable John Moors Cabot, Ambassador to Sweden, with Baron Ove Ramel as they rode to the Royal Swedish Court when Ambassador Cabot presented his Letters of Credence.

4. Lahore—David T. Painter, who is with FAO at Lahore, went hunting 200 miles from Lahore in the foothills. That weekend he got a tiger, a deer, a bear, and a crocodile. Here he is shown



1

2



3



6



7

with the deer.

5. Quebec—Spring "sports" at Quebec include "sugaring off," writes Miss Carolyn Kirkwood. Here Miss Francoise Allard, a local employee, and Miss Kirkwood sample some of their maple sugar.

6. Asmara—Edward W. Clark, American Consul at Asmara, Eritrea, is shaking hands with His Imperial Majesty, Haile Selassie I, during a visit the Emperor made to Eritrea. From left to right are:

Her Imperial Majesty, His Imperial Majesty, Mr. Clark, and the Emperor's ADC.

7. Seoul—Shown in the fatigue clothes they wore during their visit to the front lines are the following recent graduates of the National War College: Leon L. Cowles, Richard Funkhouser, R. Mrozinski (from another agency), John McSweeney, and John Gordan Mein.

EDITORIALS

THE NEW FOREIGN SERVICE

Under Secretary Saltzman and his assistants have made their first major move on the integration program by meeting with officers at all levels in the Department and encouraging the asking of pertinent questions. We understand that Tom Wailes and others will soon be going through a comparable exercise at many field posts. A booklet answering many of the questions has been promised for the near future. This is all to the good.

Judging from the number of searching questions which are flowing into the offices of the JOURNAL, the Department's booklet will have many cover-to-cover readers.

Officers who have come into the FSO corps by lateral entry in recent years show a pardonable curiosity in what steps will be taken to meet such situations as the following:

Under the Wriston plan Joe Smith, GS-15, will become an FSO-2. His erstwhile GS-15 colleague, John Doe, is still an FSO-3 after his lateral entry at that grade a couple of years ago under Section 517. What can be done to maintain Doe's morale, particularly in the not unlikely event that Smith had stood for and failed the 517 exams?

Several GS-14's have given up their exalted Departmental ratings in recent years to become FSO-4's under the 517 procedure. Can administrative measures equalize their status?

Still another category of questions comes from FSO's of whatever origin who are now holding jobs in the Department and in the field "normally" occupied by GS, FSS, or FSR personnel of higher grades. Situations such as this are usually accepted cheerfully and even enthusiastically by the much-maligned "jack-of-all-trades" FSO who feels that in the long run he will get his just reward from the Selections Boards. However, some of the FSO-3 incumbents of GS-15 positions in the Department have recently been seen wandering around the air-conditioned corridors of New State muttering to themselves. An enterprising JOURNAL reporter has succeeded in tracking down one such FSO-3 and forcing an admission from him that he was preoccupied with the possibility of resigning from the Service in order to be "wristonized" back in as an FSO-2.

As to the morale problem which integration will cause among the junior FSO's in the field who are holding down positions inherited from high-ranking FSS and FSR officers, we need only refer to John Tuthill's letter in this issue. What can be done about these under-rated and under-paid men?

Aside from a feeling on the part of some that one of the great inequities of the integration program is the assumption regarding comparable work which underlies the procedure for automatic transfer on a salary basis, there have been particularly pointed questions about the qualifications of GS-7's, 8's and 9's, as compared with FSO-6's. Perhaps worried by the ungeometric character of the base of the "pyramid," one reader has asked why we should not start the Service at the FSO-5 level, putting the relatively

small number of present FSO-6's at the bottom of class 5 at one fell swoop.

We have not received a sufficiently large sample of FSS opinion to try to speak authoritatively about their reactions to the new program. Knowing the high calibre of these men and women, we are sure that in many cases integration will be welcomed by them as an opportunity to advance to the high level of prestige and responsibility to which FSO's aspire. However, what happens to the older FSS officer of junior rank who does economic, administrative and consular work and now becomes FSO-5 or 6? Will he be judged along with the rest of the FSO-5's and 6's and subject to selection-out in three years? Is it fair to these valuable and loyal officers to unite them with a totally different group? How will selection-out of these desirable technical people be avoided when they reach the ceiling for their specialty but are still capable of performing useful or irreplaceable service? Should not the person who has gained meritorious proficiency in the clerical and technical field have a better reward than being thrown to the wolves, that is, to the FSO selection-out system?

Little comment has been received regarding the plan to integrate FSR's at their present grades. The question has been ransed whether it is fundamentally fair to bring Reserve Officers, who received higher ratings when they entered the Service because it was for a temporary period, into the FSO corps at the same rank. Since many FSR's will probably prefer not to take on the commitments of permanent service and others are really approved but not finally appointed FSO's, this may not be an important problem. We do believe that there is considerable sentiment in the present Service for the continuation of something like the FSR group to enable experts from outside the Department of State and from private life to be recruited for temporary service abroad.

We happened to find in our unclassified trash the other day an annotated copy of the Wriston Report. The following passage was underlined, and in the left-hand margin was scribbled "Right—this should apply to present FSO's—two-way street."

"If integration is to command general confidence it must appeal to the sense of duty of the personnel whom the Foreign Service should attract and offer adequate assurances regarding their professional future, personal concerns, and standing commitments."

We are confident that Mr. Saltzman is concerned with raising the morale of both the present Foreign Service and the 1200 Departmental officers holding what will now be called Foreign Service positions. The present Foreign Service is now pervaded by a sense of deep concern over the integration program. Prompted by our desire to cooperate in carrying out the Secretary's decision for the establishment of an integrated Service, the JOURNAL puts forward the following suggestions:

We believe that the most beneficial measure that could be taken right now would be the assignment to the adminis-

(Continued on page 56)

THE NEW FOREIGN SERVICE: Problems of Placement

By EDWARD W. MULCAHY

The JOURNAL, with Mr. Mulcahy's article, launches a series of discussions on major aspects of the implementation of the Report of the Secretary of State's Public Committee on Personnel. The series is intended to be analytical, deliberative and constructive in nature and to be productive of thought and discussion by the personnel affected by the Report as well as by those charged with its execution. The JOURNAL, accordingly, invites further articles and letters in this vein from its subscribers, with the understanding that the letters and articles so published do not necessarily reflect the views of either the Editorial Board of the Foreign Service Journal or the Foreign Service Association.

"The quickest and surest way of strengthening the Foreign Service is a direct infusion of needed talents from outside, especially in the middle and upper officer grades, where the shortage of professional specialties is most acute.

"However, such an infusion will inevitably entail an extensive redressing of the accustomed roles of Departmental and Foreign Service personnel one to the other, together with a considerable transfer of function and professional personnel, and a thoroughgoing revision, at least within the affected areas, of existing personnel systems and practices.

"These changes will prove difficult. They are certain, in any case, to rub painfully against traditional modes of operation. Only skillful administration will prevent their bearing unhappily, even unfairly, on some individuals. Nevertheless, the proposed changes cannot with prudence be deferred."—*Report of the Secretary of State's Public Committee on Personnel, June 1954.*

This article is written at a time when the Report has been published less than three weeks and when the Department's official approach to executing the integration program has not been wholly made known; therefore, the purpose of this piece is to analyze and to point up the apparent intentions of the Report and to discuss certain features of it which will vitally affect the lives of nearly all officers of the future Service, to provide thoughts on the question of what happens to whom.

Among the numerous problems to be encountered in the implementation of the Wriston Report will be the initial placement of large numbers of former Departmental officers in the Foreign Service and the transfer and placement in Washington assignments of an unprecedentedly large number of Foreign Service Staff Officers. Execution of this phase of the integration program will, in any case, entail a moderate dislocation of personnel; it will involve to some extent a change in the basic outlook of the Foreign Service on the present "tour-of-duty" policy. It is to be hoped that no repetition of the dislocations caused by the Great RIF will result. Certainly there is no such intent inherent in the Report of the Secretary's Public Committee on Personnel.

The Report stipulates that three years are to be allotted to the implementation of its features. One wonders immediately whether this will require all present Departmental offi-

cers who are to be "integrated" to have been assigned overseas by the end of that period. If this were to be so, we should then—on June 15, 1957—find all but a few of the posts in the Department held by, say, 1300 officers placed with some haste and under pressure into positions for which they may not be especially well qualified and in which many would perhaps not be particularly happy to serve. Similarly, on that date we should find ourselves handicapped overseas with about every other position in the Foreign Service filled by an officer who is on his first foreign assignment, and who perhaps would have preferred to have remained in Washington and who, together with his family, is making the inevitably unsettling adjustment to living conditions in a strange cultural or climatic environment. It is pleasant to report that no "even swap" of such immense proportions is contemplated in the Department's administrative circles.

List of 1400 Positions

As this is written the list of approximately 1400 positions in the Department to be designated for filling by Foreign Service personnel has not been completed; however, it may be inferred from the Wriston Report that these will be primarily those requiring certain political, economic, consular and administrative skills on the part of the incumbents or a knowledge of a certain geographic or political area. It is also to be inferred that many of the Departmental officers leaving those positions will be political and economic specialists with a number of years of concentrated experience in their chosen fields behind them. A directive to place most outgoing Departmental officers into overseas assignments in too short a period of time would be as difficult of implementation as it would be destructive of the morale of present Foreign Service Officers and Staff Officers. It would interfere with such semblance of a "career development" program as the Service now possesses.

It is now apparent that the three-year period is intended to mean primarily the period over which the unified personnel system will be established. It is further to be hoped that those who will administer the integration program will reconcile in their planning the problems of (1) establishing a single personnel system and (2) the need for not weakening our worldwide Service and our important policy-making network in the Department by a too rapid and too forced a placement program.

The Public Committee's Report makes little mention of the Staff Corps, which will be the most numerous component of FSO Classes Five and Six for some years after integration. Since the creation of the Staff Corps only a minute percentage of its personnel has ever been assigned to Washington, either because they are too specialized in peculiarly Foreign Service functions or because the majority are in income brackets which would involve financial hardships if they were transferred to the Department. Integration cannot suddenly change these facts. Moreover, the Public Committee did not intend to launch a mass program to make

"generalists" of this existing corps of specialists. The Great RIF of 1953 resulted in the separation of a considerable number of political and economic officers from the Foreign Service Staff Corps; ninety percent of those remaining are primarily skilled in visa, passport, shipping, administrative, budget and fiscal, security, communications and allied fields. It seems logical to assume that such officers must continue to work in their chosen fields, at least until large numbers of new FSO-6's, commissioned under the scholarship plan, begin arriving in the field.

A large number of the integrated positions will be found in the so-called Administrative and Research Areas of the Department and in the Bureau of Inspection, Security and Consular Affairs, and it is in many of these positions which present FSS specialists will serve after becoming FSOs. It is felt that care must still be taken to assure present Staff Corps Officers that they will not be placed in dead-end streets.

Suitable Posts

As a placement problem the finding of suitable posts overseas for approximately 1400 Departmental officers to be integrated looms largest, particularly if anything like a rigid time-table must be adhered to. With routine officer placement cases now being anticipated as early as six months in advance, the machinery exists which will keep this project within manageable size. But the successful handling of it will call for unprecedented coordination in all areas of the Department. In this connection, there are several recommendations which might be made:

(1) The transfers to the field should not be made *en bloc* by simultaneous assignments overseas of all key officers in a given office; they should be spaced or phased.

(2) Married officers with children in school and officers with property to be disposed of should be given proportionately more time to prepare themselves for leaving the Department.

(3) All officers to be integrated, and their families, should be given physical examinations as soon as possible to determine what medical limitations will be placed on their future utility.

(4) No officer, without his consent, should be sent overseas on less than six months' notice.

(5) The Office of Personnel should formally notify an officer that he will be sent overseas in a given month, preferably six or more months later, and should notify him no less than two months thereafter of his exact post of assignment.

(6) The former Departmental officer should reach his post in time to spend a reasonable "overlap" period with his predecessor.

(7) During the ensuing four month period arrangements should be made for the officer to take such training during working hours at the Foreign Service Institute as will prepare him for his new assignment, particular emphasis being given to study of the language appropriate to his assignment.

(8) Care should be taken in managing the placement aspects of the integration program to insure that the convenience of the officer is at all times subservient to the needs of the Service.

(9) A centralized and standardized method for redress or appeal should be instituted in the Office of Personnel

for those officers who desire exceptions made in their own placement cases.

There are a few serious misconceptions which are current, and which should be corrected before the groundwork of the integration program's execution is laid:

(1) *All Foreign Service Officers are "generalists."* Over and above the easily identifiable and increasingly numerous language-and-area specialists the experience of the Officer Placement Panel in PER indicates that the great majority of officers by the time they enter Class Four are recognizable as primarily skilled in the economic, political, consular or administrative fields and that the average officer of Class Four and above has proved that his greatest utility to the Service is in one particular field. The number of truly versatile officers—officers who excel equally in all fields—is not above a few dozen.

(2) *All Foreign Service Officers are prepared to serve anywhere they are sent.* Placement experience for generations in the late FP and in PER indicates that this is not always the case. Despite the fact that about one-third of the personnel of the Service are stationed at any given time in hardship or "differential" posts, there have been too many officers above Class Six who feel personally insulted at being assigned in their turns to such posts. There has also been an almost disgusting amount of "shopping around" for better posts on the part of successful lateral entrants and Reserve Officers from the Department who are faced with anything but Paris, Madrid, Rome or Lisbon on their first overseas assignments. By devious means and through "bureau politics" a clever officer—Foreign Service or Departmental—can literally get out of any assignment which is not pleasing to him under the present placement system. As a subheading under this misconception might be included the deeply rooted horse-and-buggy notion that real diplomacy is not practiced in any of our three hundred posts except in a few of the flossier Latin American capitals and the larger cities of Western Europe. In current placement practice a great amount of care and consideration is given to factors of health, schooling needs, and career developments.

(3) *Political work is the road to glory.* The sieve through which Foreign Service Officers have heretofore passed before being commissioned tended to produce a corps of officers who by education, preference and selection possessed the aptitude and ability to do creditable political work. Most Foreign Service Officers do perform political work well, but broader talents must be developed to produce leaders who will perform as well in the executive and administrative functions of Deputy Chief of Mission and Consul General. Current placement experience also indicates a considerable dearth of really able economic officers in Classes One, Two and Three. And the number of Foreign Service Officers who have made outstanding reputations for themselves in the important postwar field of administration can be counted on the fingers of two hands.

The misconceptions concerning political work have developed over a long period of time and will not be easy to extirpate from our thinking, but efforts should be started, in the first place, and particularly to accompany the forthcoming publicity concerning the integration program, to assure the integrated Officer Corps that generalists and spe-

(Continued on page 44)

A job to like and keep



By INGER HVOSLEF

Only a few people can hold positions which demand that they use their utmost talents and capabilities and thereby gain their greatest personal fulfillment. Of the rest of us, some did not in our early youth show the specific talent which would have led us to enter into a professional career. Others of us were kept by such external factors as financial difficulties from preparing ourselves in time for an adequately challenging future in our working life. So many become secretaries and must find their personal fulfillment within the boundaries of that position.

The first years of being a young office secretary may prove sufficiently challenging to incite an enthusiastic approach. At some point in her career, however, a secretary's personal maturity may progress so far as to be out of step with the rather static demands on a secretary's intellect. Simultaneously she may by this time have to recognize that her career is more permanent than she had expected it to be. The need for greater responsibilities becomes more urgent. Sensing that her intelligence might be used more actively in the office, the secretary may face a period of subtle mental revolt, which tends to have a deteriorating effect on her more technical skills as a copy-machine for other people's brain work.

This period of adjustment is by no means easy and her boss may find that even her typing is no longer up to par and that she has difficulty in applying herself to her minor tasks in the whole-hearted way she used to. There is not much he actually can do about this, except to show some understanding. A secretary's duties are not easily changed, but once these personal difficulties are overcome, he will have a loyal and devoted assistant in his maturer "girl Friday."

As in most human problems, the solution to a secretary's work problem is to be found only within the individual herself. Provided the secretary in question has the courage and will power to face this subtle revolt against the automatic nature of her work, she can do a great deal to renew her enthusiasm and find greater satisfaction utilizing these urges for growth and progress which caused the mental unrest.

If she serves abroad with the Foreign Service, the secretary with a mind open to international problems will find many satisfying challenges, personally as well as profes-

sionally. She becomes a member of a small society which carries the great responsibility of representing the United States abroad. The problems of adjusting to a foreign country and overcoming the frustrations of being exposed to strange languages and different outlooks on life are shared by every member of a Foreign Service post. Provided she has a considerable amount of curiosity and a wide margin of understanding—as well as respect for widely different cultures and traditions—she can establish a personal life interesting and inspiring enough to compensate for the feeling of security which old friends and a smoothly running life at home provided.

While her private life abroad contains increased challenges, her duties in the office remain more or less the same as those she knew in America. If she uses her mind actively in an effort to grasp the underlying problems of the work, she will find many ways of being of more help to her boss and of using her own initiative discreetly to help him discharge his many responsibilities. This attempt to expand her own comprehension of the office duties will help her achieve greater peace of mind. Instead of feeling personally impaired by her minor duties, she will handle her office activities and the personalities involved with a deeper understanding attained from experience in her personal life. Using her growing power of observation and receptiveness, she may find new ways of easing occasional tensions and personal misunderstandings.

Her colleagues are of course extremely important to her well being. She may increase her own harmony by helping them with their specific problems and getting from them the same understanding in return. By avoiding indulging in intimate, personal revelations where no real basis for profound friendship exists, she will find an agreeable neutral equilibrium in dealing with people. If she serves abroad, her relationships to her locally recruited colleagues will give her the first and best opportunity to learn something about the country in which she is serving. They are anxious to learn about our way of thinking and living, and are eager for us to understand and appreciate what their country has to offer. Although the secretary is the stranger in the country,

(Continued on page 44)

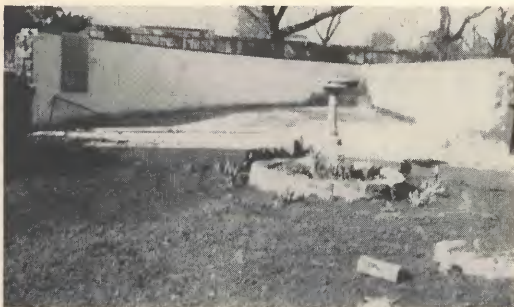


LOW WATER ON THE HIGH VELD

By JOHN A. BIRCH

It all started when we began to dream of swimming pools under the African stars. Our own, of course. Why not, after all this was Africa, it's always hot here, winter they told us is a mild affair—it never really gets cold. One must have some way of coping with the heat of a Pretoria summer (pretty mild we later found as compared with Washington). What better way than having your own delightful swimming "bath" as they are called here.

Things went from bad to worse. Breakfast table conversation became obsessed with the idea. Why not do it ourselves? After all, all you needed was a hole in the ground, a few bricks, some cement, a little paint, and there you had it. Our three small children were firm promoters, of course. They would be the primary consumers.



The swimming pool, after the deluge.

Plenty of encouragement came from other sources. Our friends looked a bit non-plussed when we spoke of putting our own backs into the project. This was South Africa, wasn't it? The thing to do was to get a couple of "boys" (Native Bantu); they could do the whole thing with a little supervision—and at minimum cost. "Come and look at the baths we've built," they said, "for next to nothing." We looked and that clinched it. We had to have one. Visions of midnight swimming parties swam through our heads. Little used bathing "costumes" (localese) appeared from nowhere. We were on the way.

One major point, of course, was overlooked. This would entail a fundamental alteration to the property which we rented and required the landlady's approval. Nothing to be lost by asking. And while we were doing it we might as well ask her whether she wouldn't like to foot the bill. Our esteem for landladies (we've seen a good many) went up to 100%; she agreed—and at her expense.

Nothing much happened for awhile. A little man showed

up one day and paced off the sunken garden where we had decided the pool should be. He didn't say much and listened to all our eager ideas about construction with a kind of sad, resigned look. This is where the trouble started. When we look back we can see that our ideas didn't get across to him. That puts it mildly.

After a lull, things got under way too fast. Bricks, sand, cement and husky "boys" began to arrive. A triangular ditch was dredged out and a double-faced brick wall built into it before we had time to give much additional thought to the project. Looked a trifle strange to us. Why was the retaining wall being constructed above ground? We hadn't asked for a water tower or a storage tank. I approached the contractor with temerity. "Wouldn't it be well," I said, "to stick to more traditional concepts and sink the retaining walls flush with the ground level? Otherwise, what will keep the walls from collapsing when the pool is filled? 15,000 gallons are pretty heavy." The contractor tried. I could see, to keep that pained look from spreading over his face. He took a deep breath. "Young man, don't worry yourself about this bath. I built irrigation dams before you were born, and back in Holland I had a lot to do with dykes." He laid some more bricks and the outer walls were nearly six feet above the ground—with no steel or other re-enforcement. Hardly reassured by his confidence, I subsided. He had laid too many bricks anyway to change his course. The really encouraging thing was that we were going to have a pool soon. What opulence!

The "thing" finally got finished. It admittedly looked a little strange. Sort of like a squash court. You had to stand on a box or something to see into it. Our neighbors shook their heads sadly. It worried us to think that they might think this was the latest development in American exportable swimming pools. The tank hardly improved the appearance of the front yard. Vines would cover the walls, we told ourselves. It was now nearly ready.

The great day arrived. The contractor pronounced the project completed, turned the garden hose into the "tank" and left. At last, our dream had materialized. An inaugural opening was indicated. Guests were invited and we sat down to watch the pool fill.

By late afternoon of the next day, the pool was almost filled. The water level was higher than a man's head. But, oh it was so clear and cool. The children were leaping in and out; just like the old swimming hole. Some of our guests began to arrive and join them. How could we have ever doubted our good contractor. Obviously, he knew what he was doing, a reputation to maintain. How ungrateful of us to distrust his design.

Our plans called for a buffet supper later in the evening after everyone had refreshed themselves. Just below the end retaining wall in the remaining area of the sunken garden my wife had set out a buffet supper, replete with fresh linen tablecloths, silver and crystal candelabra. A

lovely African moon blessed the scene and our twenty-odd guests warmed to the occasion. To lend proper ceremony to so important an inauguration we had asked the Chief of Protocol of the Foreign Office and his wife. They had swum and seemed to be enjoying the affair.

It was then that it happened. With no warning whatsoever, the lower section of the wall of the pool collapsed with a deafening report like the impact of a thunderclap. No one had time to move an inch. Inundated breast-high with a solid wall of water weighing about 150,000 pounds, we were swept together in a jumbled mass of furniture, food and what-have-you toward the bottom end of the garden when we came to rest against the garden wall—drenched, dazed and thoroughly frightened. By a miracle, no one was hurt badly. Just a little wet and confused. As for me, I can't record my thoughts too accurately now. I saw myself declared *persona non grata* and shipped out by the next plane. A miserable ending to a brave project and a new assignment. Nothing like this ensued. We shall always be grateful to our guests that they continued to speak to us. "It was quite an experience" the bedraggled group said bravely as they headed for the dry-cleaners. And, now, as the shock has been dulled by time, "operation swimming pool" has gone down in Pretoria history as the social triumph of that particular season.

QUEBEC

If there is a change in the weather, there's a change in Quebec! Summer is just beginning to show, the sun and the grass coming out of hibernation at about the same time. American tourists are starting to flock into the city, as is evidenced by cameras flashing and a lack of parking space in front of the Consulate building. The gigantic Chateau Frontenac with its 730 rooms and magnificent view of the St. Lawrence River is just a block away, and many of the guests turn out to be inquiring American tourists who wander into the Consulate "to stand on American soil while in Canada" and admire the ships basking in the sun as they slowly float up and down the St. Lawrence. Spring has a difficult time getting out of the clutches of "Old Man Winter." Not until the first ship steamed into Quebec on March 29th were we convinced that the ice was really breaking-up.

Speaking of breaks, our Principal Officer, CONSUL GEORGE W. RENCHARD, was so enthused about the winter snowfall in Quebec after spending three years in the rainy Rhineland, that he promptly went out and broke his leg while skiing. He spent the next six weeks hobbling around the office in a cast, but with firm determination to try the high hill at Lake Beauport again next winter. CONSUL and MRS. HERBERT F. PROPPS spent their home leave in Florida and Louisiana, returning just before the snow and ice disappeared with tanned and healthy looking faces, much to the envy of the rest of the staff members.

For the past few weeks the farmers from surrounding farms have been busily preparing maple syrup and sugar for the market. Most of the staff members and Foreign Service Inspectors JAMES E. HENDERSON and LAWRENCE VON HELLENS were fortunate enough to experience a typical "sugaring off" party. In the Quebec area it's maple sugar time during the month of April when the days are fairly sunny and warm, and the temperature drops below freezing at night. During the day the sugar water melts and finds its way through small tubes into metal pails attached to the

base of the tree.

The contents are collected at intervals and emptied into a container. Heat is applied and eventually the sugar water is boiled and condensed into maple syrup. (We tried it on French-Canadian pancakes and found it delicious!) If maple sugar candy is desired, more heat is applied and after reaching a certain temperature, the syrup is poured into molds to harden and await marketing. For quicker results the syrup is poured onto the snow and consumed on wooden spoons. Since one has a tendency to consume more than recommended, to counteract any after effects a sour pickle should be readily and conveniently at hand.

Carolyn M. Kirkwood

ROME

Our esteemed and popular Supervising Consul General, CECIL WAYNE GRAY, was the center and *raison-d'etre* of a pleasant and at the same time moving ceremony on January 18, when he was presented with a 30-year gold service pin by the Ambassador, MRS. CLARE BOOTHE LUCE.

A large number of Mr. Gray's friends and colleagues were on hand for the occasion, including Minister-Counselor ELBRIDGE DURBROW, Minister HENRY TASCIA (the Chief of the United States Operations Mission in Italy), the Labor Attaché, COL. LANE, several officers from USIS, as well as the American and local personnel of the Consular Section.



The Honorable Clare Boothe Luce, presenting Supervising Consul General Cecil Wayne Gray with a 30 year service pin.

The Ambassador began her remarks by saying that Mr. Gray is an example of what a Foreign Service Officer should be. His colleagues know, she added, that he has many, many virtues, of which modesty is only one. For her part, and on the basis of what she has seen and experienced in just 19 months in the Foreign Service, she thought that Mr. Gray, with 30 years of service behind him, should be getting not just a gold pin, but a Congressional medal set with diamonds and sapphires. She concluded by saying that it was a privilege to fasten the pin on his lapel.

Mr. Gray replied by thanking the Ambassador for her very kind words. He recalled that the late Wilbur J. Carr, when he became Assistant Secretary of State, had just six people working for him in Foreign Personnel. But small though they were in numbers, Mr. Carr and his staff set forth a high ideal of service for Mr. Gray and his fellow-

officers to follow. Mr. Gray continued that since that time, and despite the adverse comment that has been made from time to time, he believed that the Department and the Foreign Service have retained the faith and spirit of service that animated those men of Mr. Carr's generation.

On the personal side, Mr. Gray spoke poignantly of the great happiness he has known in the Service, declaring that there was not one day in these past 30 years that he would change if he could. "The Department and the Foreign Service have given me every satisfaction and reward I could have hoped for," he concluded.

Mr. Gray began his career as a clerk in the Consulate General in Buenos Aires in June, 1923. High points in his career have included tours in the Department between March 1939 and December 1944 as assistant and then executive assistant to the Secretary of State; an assignment in Austria between December 1944 and March 1946 as Political Affairs Officer on General Mark Clark's staff; another tour in the Department, between April 1946 and May 1947 as Chief of the Division of Foreign Service Personnel; and an assignment as Counselor of Embassy and Supervising Consul General in Paris from July 1948 until June 1952, when he was transferred to Rome in the same capacity.

Charles R. Tanguy

WELLINGTON



After more than thirty years of service, loyal employee Dorothy Montgomery, known affectionately as "Buttercup," retired. At the reception at which she was guest of honor given by Ambassador Scotten at his residence she was presented with a handsomely engraved silver tray.

SINGAPORE

Singapore is finally losing much of its isolation so far as stateside communication is concerned. A radio telephone service to the United States was to begin June 1 with CONSUL RICHARD H. HAWKINS, JR., making the first call to his daughter GAY HAWKINS in Washington, D. C.

The writers of advertisements for American magazines that refer to Singapore as a "steaming outpost" may be amazed to learn that an ice show has been running here for more than three weeks, packing crowds into the stadium at the Happy World, which seats about 8,000.

VICE CONSUL RICHARD H. DALE and MRS. DALE have returned from a combination sea and rail visit to a Thailand coast resort.

Add to names of famous trains the "Golden Blowpipe" that has just resumed operations between Kuala Lumpur and the Kota Bharu area. The rails were torn up during the war and have just been replaced at a cost of millions of dollars. VICE CONSUL ARTHUR C. LILLIE turned in a train report full of rich purple prose.

FSS GEORGE IACONO, one of the best golfers in the Consulate family for many years, is being transferred to Saigon. He clocked a 77 on the Island Club course the other day.

VICE CONSUL CLIFTON V. RILEY has returned from a Hong Kong vacation.

Departing soon on home leave: VICE CONSUL RALPH J. MCGUIRE and family; FSS RUTH CLARK and the writer of these notes for the past two and one-half years, CONSUL ROBERT J. BOYLAN and his family.

Robert J. Boylan

REYKJAVIK

Greetings from "the land of frost and fire," an expression used by practically all writers of travel books who try to describe Iceland. Like all clichés it has considerable truth in it, but also can be quite misleading. In Reykjavik, at least, the frost is intermittent, even in the depth of winter, and the fire is underground, percolating hot water for the heating system and greenhouses. In fact, having read of the recent severe cold spell in much of Europe, we have had a tendency to be a bit smug — just as we frequently are in the summer months when we read of the terrifying heat waves in the United States. Owing to the blessed Gulf Stream we seem to be immune from extremes of temperature, although it must be confessed that we seem to get more than our share of high winds. All in all, with winter on the wane, and the skiing season over, we haven't much to complain about this year.

As is probably true of most posts, we have had a lot of coming and going during the last few months. Part of this has been due to the readjustments in the Service in the last year, and part to the carrying out, sometimes rather belatedly, of the two-year turn-around at this post. TOM FOOSE, our Economic Officer, left in early November on transfer to Göteborg, shortly after his replacement, AL STANFORD from Helsinki, arrived. We understand that Tom and Jane Foose are comfortably settled in Göteborg and enjoying their assignment, but they were both genuinely sorry to leave Reykjavik after a relatively short stay. This is partly because Tom had made a considerable investment in sleeping bags and other camping equipment. A couple of months after their arrival AL and ALICE STANFORD made similar investments.

LUCY and Ed BROWN, Administrative Officer, left on December 2 for home leave and transfer to Colombo, since changed to Madrid. Their replacements, the TOUMANOFFS, came in installments from the Department, VLAD arriving early in January and the family in mid-February. Their jeep is en route. The Browns' effects were last seen disappearing in the direction of Ceylon.

HANK GREENBERG, our code clerk upon whom MSA relied so heavily, left for home leave in mid-September. We were delighted to hear from him a few weeks later that he had married ANN KIRSCHNER of the London Embassy; and very sorry to hear later that he had resigned. His ghost lingers on in the Legation, and there are several signs (literally) to remind us of him. LEN LANE, from Stockholm, came in at the end of October to take Hank's place, as well as that of

RUSS EDMONDSON, our records clerk who left on home leave in early December bound for exile in Paris. Len does not find the duties onerous, but keeps murmuring about being eligible for home leave in May. BIZ DRISCOLL left in December, over the protests of many of us, to return home to get married.

After three months without a radio operator, USIS finally acquired ELVIRA and ERNIE FOSTER in early December, from Teheran via the Department. By way of fair exchange, MARY PIERCE, the USIS secretary, left for home leave and Teheran in November. ANN ROWLAND, the Minister's secretary, finally got away for home leave and transfer to Tokyo on February 20 after her replacement, CORA SMITH from Santiago, arrived early that month.

The TOM DILLONS, who replaced the MORRIS HUGHES, came in on October 1. The Hughes had left for their new post at Tunis on August 15. The Dillons are comfortably settled and are delighted at the way their three small children are thriving here.

One of our most recent arrivals was MARY ALICE DIGGINS, who was born and joined the consular section on December 10.

The MINISTER and MRS. LAWSON must by now have established some sort of a record in recent years for continuous duty at a post, being in their fifth year here. Apart from our chief of the translating section, AL GOODMAN, who helped open the office here in 1940, they are the longest established official American residents. With their intimate knowledge of the people, the country, and the important developments in our relations during the last few years, they have made their influence widely felt and appreciated. Not least, as far as we are concerned, is the coherence and leadership they have given the sometimes rapidly changing staff and their valuable assistance to its individual members.

Apart from its normal functions, the Legation stands in a special relationship to the country in which it is located because of the presence of the relatively large American air base at Keflavik Airport, thirty miles from the city. The result is that the staff have numerous contacts with American personnel from the base and some access to its facilities. A concomitant of this situation is that in February we had our second visit in two years from the United States Air Force Band under Colonel George S. Howard. The Band gave four highly successful concerts in Reykjavik, and provided what is undoubtedly the highlight of the musical season here, not only for staff members, but the public as well. Everyone hopes these visits will be an annual feature.

For the last ten months the Legation has been in something of a turmoil because of the extensive building alterations, including the provision of badly needed office space, which have taken place under the FBO program. There were times when we were almost sitting in each other's laps, and others when we all had to resort to sign language to make ourselves understood over the noise of the air hammers. Happily the work is now nearing completion and we will shortly be very comfortably and efficiently accommodated.

Some of us are slated for home leave and transfer in the next few months, but when that happens we are not likely to regret our interesting tours of duty in the land of frost and fire.

Orville H. Gaplen

LOURENCO MARQUES

Consul General DONALD LAMM, prior to departing on June 27 for home leave and transfer to Oporto, was honored by a decree of the Governor-General of Mozambique, making Mr. Lamm an Honorary Ornithologist of the local Museum of Natural History. During his four year tour at this post, Mr. Lamm worked closely with the director of the Museum, making frequent week-end trips up country to collect birds and data. Mr. Lamm presented 63 different species to the Museum's collection, including two specimens of an extremely rare species of bird which exists only in Mozambique. All of this was covered in detail by the local press, and was quite a topic of conversation during the series of farewell parties given for Mr. and Mrs. Lamm.

A less cheerful event incident to "bird-watching" befell the Consul General the day following the above honor, when he and the Museum director were involved in a truck collision on their way to the "bush." Mr. Lamm suffered a displaced collarbone and bruised ribs, while the Museum truck was completely demolished. This happened two weeks before the Lamms left, so the Consul General appeared at the farewell parties mentioned above trussed up in a complicated set of splints and wrappings.

While cleaning out an old file cabinet, your correspondent uncovered a bit of post and Service "history" which might be of interest. In July 1942, an exchange of Japanese and Allied nationals took place at Lourenco Marques. The S.S. *Conte Verde* and the *Asama Maru* brought several hundred Americans being repatriated from the Far East, who were then returned to the United States on the S.S. *Gripsholm*. Here are just a few of the many Foreign Service names on the list in the office file:

Name	Status	Post
ALTAFFER, LELAND C.	Vice Consul	Amoy
BOHLEN, CHARLES E.	Second Secretary	Tokyo
BOND, NILES	Vice Consul	Yokohama
BUTRICK, RICHARD P.	Counselor	Peiping
ESPY, JAMES	Third Secretary	Tokyo
ESTES, THOMAS S.	Vice Consul	Bangkok
JOHNSON, U. ALEXIS	Vice Consul	Mukden
LAMM, DONALD W.	Vice Consul	Tokyo
LUDDEN, RAYMOND P.	Vice Consul	Canton
THOMASSON, DAVID A.	Vice Consul	Tokyo
YEARNs, KENNETH	Consul	Swatow

Ralph W. Richardson

ADEN

Life in Aden is much more pleasant now; for we have passed October 15th, the traditional date when the unbearable summer weather gives way to Aden's very pleasant winter temperatures. To celebrate the event two new staff members have arrived, CARMEN MCKEE and JOE NORRIS, both from Brussels, to bring Aden's complement to full for the first time in months. This, of course, is typical of the general screwiness of Aden—every post in the Foreign Service loses personnel except Aden which gains new members. There seems to be something about the air of the place which makes it backwards.

Robert A. Remole

EXCHANGE OF LETTERS:

Andrew Foster—Charles E. Saltzman

June 18, 1954

Dear Mr. Saltzman:

In behalf of the Board of Directors of the American Foreign Service Association I wish to extend heartiest congratulations on your appointment as Under Secretary of State and every good wish for success in the important and difficult mission you have undertaken.

There was a joint meeting of the Board of Directors and the Editorial Board of the FOREIGN SERVICE JOURNAL on June 16 to consider the Report of the Secretary's Public Committee on Personnel. It was the unanimous sense of the two Boards that the Service would wish to offer you fullest cooperation and support in your efforts to carry out the measures recommended by the Wriston Committee and approved by the Secretary. The Board of Directors would like to hope that you will feel free to call upon the Board at any time for such assistance as it might be able to render.

The Board of Directors would be honored if you would accept the title of Honorary Vice President of the American Foreign Service Association. It is a long standing tradition that the Secretary of State serves as Honorary President and the Under Secretaries and Assistant Secretaries, together with the Director General of the Foreign Service as Honorary Vice Presidents. It is my special pleasure, in behalf of the Board, to extend this invitation to you.

Ever sincerely,
Andrew B. Foster

June 21, 1954

Dear Mr. Foster:

Please permit me to express to you and through you to the Board of Directors of the American Foreign Service Association, my sincere thanks for your letter of June 18 regarding my appointment and containing your and their good wishes.

I am very happy to know that the Association's Board of Directors and Editorial Board have offered cooperation and support in the efforts which my associates and I here will make to put into effect as soon as possible the program which the Secretary of State has approved. I shall not hesitate to take advantage of the opportunity you have afforded to call upon the Board for assistance from time to time.

With my colleagues on the Secretary of State's Public Committee on Personnel, I feel very strongly that the program which the Committee recommended to him and which he approved will be greatly in the interests of the Department in providing an organization which is geared to the present-day volume and complication of its business. I also am convinced that it follows that the carrying out of this program will be equally beneficial to the interests of the Department's personnel at home and abroad, which will be given greater scope and improved career conditions. If confirmed and appointed to the position for which I have been nominated, I will do everything I can to promote the successful execution of this program and of the administration of the Department.

Again assuming confirmation and appointment, I shall be very much honored to accept the title of Honorary Vice President of the American Foreign Service Association.

Please express my appreciation of this consideration to your colleagues of the Board.

Yours sincerely,
Charles E. Saltzman

NEWS TO THE FIELD (from page 17)

WILLIAM A. STOLTZFUS, JR., JEAN R. TARTTER, and JOHN MEANS THOMPSON.

RUFUS H. LANE, JR., now Class 2, was designated a Consul General, and NATHANIEL LANCASTER, JR., now Class 3, was designated a Consul General. ROBERT A. MCKINNON, now Class 5, was designated a Consul. Staff Officers PETER CONSTAN and SHERMAN HOAR were designated Consuls, as was Reserve Officer JOHN W. EDWARDS.

Reserve Officers DONALD J. SANNE and WALTER E. SEAGER were designated Secretaries.

Staff Corps Promotions

The following is a list of Staff Corps promotions which have been made effective during the period February 28 through June 6, 1954.

From Class 6 to Class 5: DORIS H. ALLEN, SVERRE M. BACKE, SOFIA P. KEARNEY, SANFORD MENTER, and JOSEPH F. PROFF.

From Class 7 to Class 6: HARRY LEON ANDERSON, WILLIAM ANDERSON, J. ANTHONY ARMENTA, SHERWOOD O. BERG, PHILLIP B. BERGFELD, CHARLES K. BEVILACQUA, WILLIAM D. CALDERHEAD, RAGNIHILD DUNKER, XAVIER W. EILERS, ELIZABETH L. ENKAHL, FRED HENRY HOUCK, and ROBERT C. HUFFMAN. Also JOHANNES VICTOR IMHOF, JOSEPH KENDRICK, CHESTER H. KIMREY, HERMAN E. G. LINDSTROM, ROBERTA MCKAY, FRANKLIN HAMILTON MURRELL, HUGO VICTOR NEWELL, JOHN HUGH CAMERON PEAKE, JOHN H. SEATE, and BENJAMIN L. SOWELL.

From Class 8 to Class 7: ROBERT ANDERSON, ANN CHILD, JOHN PERSHING COFFEY, HARRY M. LOFTON, ELIZABETH RICE, WILLIAM L. RODMAN, HAROLD C. VOORHEES, HOWARD L. WALKER, MARY LILLION WALKER and JEAN EMILE ZIMMERMAN.

From Class 9 to Class 8: RALPH MILTON KEARNEY, BARBARA ALVINA MELLA, LIONEL SOLOMON MORDECAI, WILLIAM FRANCIS MORTON, JOSEPH H. QUINTANILLA, VIOLET SMITH, JOSEPH TERRANOVA, JR., and VLADIMIR TOUMANOFF.

From Class 10 to Class 9: RAYMOND W. LAUGEL.

From Class 11 to Class 10: HARVEY J. CASH, RAYMOND W. EISELT, and ROBERT L. GRAHL.

From Class 12 to Class 11: CARL D. ASKLING, RICHARD W. ELAM, WILLIAM B. HESS, LLOYD M. McDOWELL, WILLIAM J. MCGOVERN, BETTY A. MULLAY, GEORGE M. PATTERSON, GWEN PETTJEAN, FRANK M. RAVNDAL, NEAL L. RYAN, JAMES R. VANDIVIER, and JACK VAUGHN.

Staff Corps Review Panels

The Sixth Foreign Service Staff Corps Review Panels convened on June 14, 1954. They will rank all officers and employees in Classes 2 through 10, and determine the category of positions in which each individual is qualified to serve at the present time.

Sitting on Panel A is HENRY E. STEBBINS, FSO, Consul General from Melbourne; ANCEL TAYLOR, FSS, Administrative Inspector; and ALBERT J. POWERS, Chief, Carib-

(Continued on page 46)



Historic Montreal, Canada, has its own distinctive character.

Seagram's V.O. *Canadian Whisky*
has a distinctive character all its own

Wherever you go, you will find Seagram's V.O. Canadian Whisky honoured for its clean taste, its light body, its delightfully different flavour. The first time you try this *clean-tasting* Canadian Whisky, you, too, will know why . . . of all whiskies exported throughout the world from any country, more Seagram's V.O. is sold than any other brand.

The House of Seagram, Distillers since 1857, Waterloo, Canada.



Seagram's V.O.
CANADIAN WHISKY
Honoured the world over

THE BOOKSHELF

NEW AND INTERESTING

by FRANCIS COLT DE WOLF

1. **Syngman Rhee**, by Robert T. Oliver, published by Dodd, Mead and Co. \$5
Detailed and documented story of Korea's president by a friend and admirer who has obviously slanted his story in favor of his hero. For the specialist.
2. **The Inside Struggle**, by Harold L. Ickes, published by Simon and Schuster, Inc. \$6
Detailed and gossipy (often not too kind!) account of the New Deal between 1936 and 1939 (Volume II of *Secret Diary*). Invaluable to historians.
3. **Freedom, Loyalty, Dissent**, by Henry Steele Commager, published by Oxford Univ. Press \$2.50
The author appraises the status of historic American freedoms and views with alarm the present day tendency to whittle them away.
4. **The Exploits of Sherlock Holmes**, by Adrian Conan Doyle and John Dickson Carr, published by John Murray \$2.75
"New" stories by the son of the maestro's creator and another expert which recreate admirably the Victorian *ambiance* of the originals.

My Mission to Spain, by Claude G. Bowers; *Simon and Schuster, New York, 1954. 437 pages. \$6.00.*

Reviewed by GEORGE H. BUTLER

History, as defined in a dictionary, is a narrative of events; a systematic written account of events, particularly of those affecting a nation, institution, science, or art, and usually connected with a philosophical explanation of their causes.

Ambassador Bowers' book, by this test, is history. It is a moving narrative of events in Spain during the six years that he was there as American Ambassador. It is a systematic account of the bitter conflict in Spain between the forces of democracy and freedom and their fascist and other enemies. It is connected by forthright explanation and illustration which draw their inspiration from a political philosophy deeply rooted in the best tradition of American democracy.

In commenting upon Sir George Graham, who was the British Ambassador when Ambassador Bowers first reached Madrid, the author says:

"Impressive to me was his political prescience and penetration, which I was to find singularly lacking in most career diplomats.—Though a conservative by tradition, his observations and experience had liberalized his outlook. . . . He had an open mind, a sense of humor, and a disposition to 'talk it out'."

Political prescience and penetration, an open mind, and a sense of humor mark the book under review.

The book will not be pleasant reading, even to those who now admit the validity of much that Ambassador Bowers records. It will be anathema to those who subscribe to the

thesis that to have been anti-fascist in Spain during the years covered by this history meant that one was pro-communist. That thesis is clearly and logically exposed as false in the documented account presented by Ambassador Bowers.

History may not repeat itself, but it does demonstrate that man repeatedly is faced with much the same kind of critical problems. Among these are the problems of individual and national freedom, of the continuing struggle between the representative type of government and the dictatorial type, of the means by which men can attain to effective self-government against the constant threat from the extremes of anarchy on the one hand and despotism on the other. *My Mission to Spain* is an interesting and valuable case history of one of these recurring crises in the life of man.

To the reader who is eager to follow the political scene as it unfolds, the intervening passages on many diverse phases of Spanish life and culture may, at first, be distracting or even annoying. The reader soon realizes, however, that these are a pertinent part of the record. A description of Spain and its people, as seen by a keen observer who likes, admires, and respects them, is an essential part of the philosophical explanation of the causes of those significant events that were taking place. The political and other factors are skillfully woven into a whole. Good examples are the chapters entitled "The Floating Embassy," "Portraits and Pageantry," "The Conspiracy Unfolds," and "The Sword is Drawn."

This brief comment gives an indication of the nature and contents of the book. It is too good a book, too solid a book, to be adequately summarized in the few paragraphs of a review. Many Americans today are concerned about the role that our country should play in world affairs. This century has been a frustrating one. We seemingly have been forced to fight on the side of some dictators in order to repel the attack of other dictators. Then we face the grim fact that dictatorship still lives. Ambassador Bowers does much to make clear that any dictatorship is by its very nature a threat to all that we stand for and believe in. "A plague on both your houses" is a human reaction for Americans. It does not, unfortunately, provide a solution for our problem. That problem is how best to bring about world conditions favorable to the vitality of our way of life. We can accomplish that only by an honest, patient, and sustained effort to exercise "firmness in the right as God gives us to see the right."

This reviewer, quite apart from his sympathy with and respect for Ambassador Bowers' opinions, takes pride in the fact that the author is an American. He is an American who has substantial accomplishment to his credit as a journalist, a political historian, and a diplomat. He need not fear to be judged according to Bacon's exacting code:

"I hold every man a debtor to his profession, from the which, as men do of course seek to receive countenance and profit, so ought they of duty to endeavor themselves by way of amends to be a help and an ornament therunto."

Oil in the Soviet Union, by Heinrich Hassman, translated by Alfred M. Leeston; *Princeton University Press, 1953. 173 pages with index. \$3.75.*

Reviewed by R. H. S. EAKENS

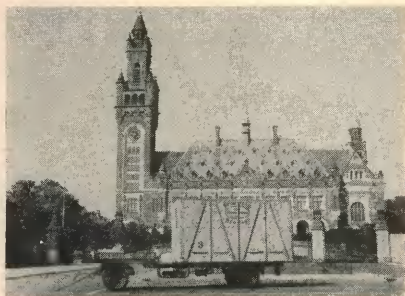
Recognizing the importance of petroleum in the East-West struggle and the absence of any recent comprehensive work in the field, the author has endeavored to compile and to

Security Storage Company of Washington

Affiliated with The American Security and Trust Co.

a safe depository
for 64 years

for household goods, — for furs,
clothing, woollens in Cold Storage,
— for silverware and valuables
in Safe Deposit Vaults— for rugs
in Moth-proof Storage



Security steel lift van in Holland

Security steel lift vans

Protection, convenience, economy
all over the world

SECURITY INSURANCE

- Annual Government Service policies •
- Trip policies on shipments, door to door •
- Automobile policies •

(Write giving destination, values of goods by categories
—furniture, china, silverware, books, pictures, etc., etc.
We will hold you covered and send bill.)

1140 Fifteenth Street, N. W.

4½ blocks north of the White House

DIRECTORS

C. A. ASPINWALL, President

DANIEL W. BELL

GEORGE E. HAMILTON, JR.

CHARLES S. DEWEY

H. L. RUST, JR.

PHILIP LARNER GORE

CORCORAN THOM

Vice-President & Gen. Manager

LLOYD B. WILSON

A CAPITAL IDEA



THE LINCOLN MEMORIAL

Whether you are at home or
abroad, let American Security
handle your financial affairs with
the same interest and attention
you would give them yourself.

WRITE FOR OUR FREE BOOKLET:

*"Your Bank and How
It Can Serve You."*

American Security

& TRUST COMPANY

15th St. & Pennsylvania Ave., N. W.

Washington, D. C.

Daniel W. Bell, President

MEMBER FEDERAL DEPOSIT INSURANCE CORPORATION

MEMBER FEDERAL RESERVE SYSTEM

analyze in non-technical language the available information on the oil position of the Soviet Union. Although handicapped by the closing of the Iron Curtain and the discontinuance of the publication of official statistics as such in 1938, the author has brought together much useful information on the subject, particularly for those who do not have access to the various source materials.

After a brief introductory discussion of the Soviet territory, people, and economic system, the author discusses the history and development of the Soviet oil industry, from its beginnings under the Czars down through 1950. Roughly the middle third of the book is then devoted to a detailed discussion of the fields and facilities of the various oil regions. In the final section he analyzes the demand, supply, and other oil problems faced by the Soviet Union. His most significant conclusion: "... the Russian oil supply is the Achilles' heel of the Soviet economy." An epilogue briefly discusses the potential importance of Middle East oil to the Soviet Union and Soviet aims regarding that oil.

Unfortunately the translation comes two years after publication of the first German edition. A translator's appendix, however, adds certain useful information, including statistics on Soviet oil production made available for the first time since 1938 on the occasion of the Nineteenth Congress of the Communist Party held in Moscow in October 1952. The foreword is by the world famous Texas geologist E. DeGolyer.

Aid, Trade and Tariff, by Howard S. Piquet. *Thomas Y. Crowell, New York. 358 pages with index. \$3.75.*

Reviewed by WILLIAM L. SMYSER

An indispensable handbook for statesmen, diplomats, and traders, this authoritative study of what we import, what we put up in the way of barriers to protect home industries, and what actually would happen in each case where the barriers might be lowered, should be on every legislator's desk. The author is not a politician, but the senior specialist of the Legislative Reference Service of the Library of Congress. He charts a course between increased imports, decreased exports, and more foreign investment, and continued foreign aid.

How To Write a Book, by Cecil Hunt. *Philosophical Library, New York, 1952. 150 pages, \$3.00.*

Reviewed by W. E. O'CONNOR

This book, by a British writer and editor, gives information to would-be authors concerning planning a book, signs of potential talent, tests an author can apply to his work, procedure for preparing and marketing a manuscript, publishing contracts, legal problems, proofreading, etcetera. Although some of the information would be pertinent only to a British writer, most of it would be equally useful to an American. This reviewer recommends the book to a would-be writer with the caution, however, that, like most books of its kind, it gives advice in the form of dogmatic assertions whereas advising a would-be writer is really as delicate and perilous a matter as giving advice on choosing a wife or a profession. What was good advice to Writer A may be damaging advice to Writer B.

AMONG OUR CONTRIBUTORS



Richard H. Sanger

Richard H. Sanger, whose article on "Jidda, Diplomatic Center" is the first chapter in his recently published book, *The Arabian Peninsula*, is a graduate of St. Mark's School and Harvard University. He worked as an analyst in the Board of Economic Warfare and Foreign Economic Administration during the war and entered the Department of State in 1944. Since then his work has been in the field of Middle Eastern Affairs, as Officer in Charge of Arabian Peninsula Affairs, as a Reserve Officer in Beirut, and, now, as Public Affairs Adviser of the Bureau of Near Eastern, South Asian and African Affairs.

Col. Lawrence B. Bixby, author of "The Brown Bag and the Campaign Medals," writes from Eugene, Oregon, that "the piece is factual and based on a personal experience in Liuchow, China. I have retained in it the real names of all the characters."

Arthur H. Hopkins, Jr., who submitted "Sahara Sojourn" from Tripoli just as he was expecting travel orders, has a B.A. degree from Yale and served in the army during the war. He has served in Chungking, Shanghai, Salonika, and Benghazi. He is also the father of a daughter, Jean Gorman, whose birth is announced in this issue.

Edward W. Mulcahy, a member of the JOURNAL Editorial Board, has been hard at work on personnel problems since his return from Asmara in 1952. Mr. Mulcahy has a Master's degree from Fletcher School of Law and Diplomacy, served in the Marine Corps during the War, and entered the Service as a Class 6 Officer in 1947. Since then he has served at Mombasa, Munich, and Addis Ababa, as well as Asmara.

Any book reviewed in this Book Section (or any other current book) supplied by return mail. You pay only the bookstore price. We pay the postage, anywhere in the world. Catalogue on request.
THE BOOKMAILER, Box 101, New York 16



To the man who

wants the best...



The man who always wants the best of everything invariably chooses Goodyear Tires. In every respect—safety, comfort, mileage and appearance—Goodyear Tires are definitely superior. Proof of this fact is that the world over, more people ride on Goodyear Tires than on any other make.

GOOD  **YEAR**

LETTERS TO THE EDITORS (from page 10)

partment, fewer tours at undesirable posts, and, finally, more understanding and support of the service at home. In fact, I would go further than the report and open the FSO lateral entry possibilities to FOA and USIA personnel. Admittedly this might cause certain administrative and possibly even legislative problems, but it would have the clear advantage of offering qualitative improvement in an expanded Foreign Service. Within FOA and USIA there are a large number of men and women who have performed outstanding service in the field of foreign affairs. It seems to me that such persons should be offered the opportunity of entering the permanent service.

Very truly yours,
(sig) JOHN W. TUTHILL,
Foreign Service Officer.

ADVANCEMENT PROBLEMS

Edinburgh, Scotland
June 21, 1954

To the Editors,

FOREIGN SERVICE JOURNAL:

On page 23 of the Department's pamphlet dealing with the report of the Wriston committee is revealed a somewhat disturbing fact, disturbing not so much because it is a fact as because the committee did not comment upon it. The fact to which I refer is found in the sentence beginning, "Inasmuch as progress in the Departmental Service has tended to be somewhat faster than in the Foreign Service Officer corps. . . ." The assimilation into the Foreign Service Officer corps of much of the Departmental service and of the Staff corps is, of course, expected to eliminate such inequalities in the future. But I would like to have seen some evidence that the Committee had examined the causes of the present disparity in the rate of progress or advancement in the various personnel systems and had found ways of ensuring that the future, enlarged Foreign Service Officer corps will be able to offer advancement opportunities comparable with the Civil Service generally.

The Wriston Committee apparently did not study in any detail the matter of the slower progress in the Foreign Service Officer corps as compared with the Departmental service, or possibly with the Staff corps. Seemingly, the Committee thought it a proper state of affairs for advancement in the FSO corps to be lagging behind. Otherwise, would the Committee, in planning the assimilation, have accepted the fact of this difference without some explanation? Would the Committee otherwise have stated so flatly (see page 33) that "there must be a firm presumption that a lateral entrant will not lose salary upon transferring to the FSO corps?"

If the Committee really believes that foreign relations should be conducted by a career service, is not some further explanation due? On the face of it, one might conclude that the Committee felt that the best way for an officer to reach the top level in the Foreign Service is for him to avoid becoming an FSO as long as possible, progress being more rapid elsewhere. Can these persons who are to implement the recommendations of the Committee really state that *NOW* is the most favorable time for the would-be FSO to become an FSO? Will he not be better advised to stay outside the Foreign Service where promotion is more rapid and to become an FSO only at some later date?

Robert B. Houston, Jr.

A CONSTRUCTIVE ARTICLE

Trieste
June 3, 1954

To the Editors,

FOREIGN SERVICE JOURNAL:

I have just finished reading Leon Poullada's article entitled "Economy . . . True . . . and False" in the May issue of the FOREIGN SERVICE JOURNAL.

Believe me when I say that I have not, in eight years as a JOURNAL subscriber, read such an interesting and constructive article. It would be worth-while, I believe, to make Mr. Poullada's study available to *all* members of the Foreign Service and I am going to see to it that every member of our office has the chance to read it.

Congratulations to Mr. Poullada for an excellent piece of work that is well stocked with suggestions that need only be carried through to implementation.

G. Ryder Forbes

A JOB TO LIKE (from page 33)

it is important to remember that her colleagues of foreign nationality have to make adjustments to our way of thinking and working and will need her help as well.

With a combination of politeness and grace, together with a sense of humor, a secretary can contribute much to make the office a friendly and cheerful place for her employer's business relations, regardless of whether the opportunity to use her personal qualifications are in a personal conference or in a telephone conversation.

At a small post, a secretary's ability to adjust to a social group is very important. By the same token, she must be prepared to use her own inner resources to create a satisfactory social life at a large post where the comfort of a "closely knitted" group is non-existent. It has often been said that a "good" post is never quite as glamorous as one anticipates, nor is a "bad" post as much of a hardship as one fears; there is much to be learned and enjoyed in either of the two categories.

The more the secretary tries to make her office hours enjoyable, the less her strength will be taxed. Having found a way to avoid the tiresome feeling of boredom, she will find that she has enough energy after work to use it to satisfy her own intellectual curiosity, whether it be in a hobby or in an effort to improve her qualifications with the hope of some day being found capable of having a more independent and challenging career.

Meanwhile she will have learned not only to keep her job, but to like it while it is indispensable to her livelihood.

And what is more important, she will have learned that regardless of the mechanical aspects of her particular duties, her office constitutes a real phase of life itself, with the normal satisfactions of solving problems in cooperation with fellow-beings. As a Foreign Service girl, she has the double satisfaction of expanding her own horizon while contributing towards the better understanding and appreciation of America abroad.

PROBLEMS OF PERSONNEL (from page 32)

cialists will be given equal treatment and that there will be no immediate or radical change in the nature of assignments an officer has in the past learned to expect. Secondly, there should, as well, be an emphasis on the neglected aspects of discipline and service spirit (as distinguished from service morale) in facing up to assignments made upon the two principal criteria of (1) the needs of the Service and (2)

the preferences of the individual. Finally, there should be a clear recognition of the fact that the business of diplomacy and international relations is not solely political in nature in this day and age and that the functional and technical specialist in the Foreign Service is here to stay.

Except perhaps in the remoter areas of the world, the day of the "soloist" in diplomacy has passed. Diplomacy in the Twentieth Century is more in the nature of a symphony, whose success and perfection is judged by the ability of the conductor to create harmony with the instruments he controls. The Department must be able to depend upon its officers to play from the score it provides at any given time, to produce a *crescendo* or *diminuendo* upon a wave of the hand. For this main reason, it is essential that the flexibility and mobility of the personnel of the Service be maintained at all times and places. There must accordingly be supported by the Department (1) a system of Foreign Service placement which will be representative of the best interests of the Service at large with final authority to make, break or amend assignments on a worldwide basis and which will take transfers out of the realm of inter-bureau and inter-agency politics and pettiness; and (2) a revamped system of salary and travel budgeting which will not be tied so strictly as at present to a two or three year tour-of-duty policy and which will permit "overlaps" between officers departing their assignments and their successors, a virtual impossibility now.

The "ready interchangeability of personnel" called for in the Report can flourish or it can founder on the shoal of placement. It is therefore fundamental to the success of the Department's objectives that this phase of the Report's implementation be carried out promptly, efficiently and in a wise and considerate manner.

SAHARA SOJOURN (from page 27)

the group, starting with beer or absinthe and ending with fine French champagne, and rollicking songs. The enlisted men were entertained in the Foreign Legion sergeants mess where the diet was rum, strong red French Army wine, and leathery steaks. Afterwards they repaired to a nearby building to see the dancing girls. The men sat around on the floor drinking more raw rum while the dancing girls, half a dozen coal black Sudanese women, performed a strip tease, as the Legionnaires beat on pans and bawled lusty songs.

The next morning most of us went sightseeing in Sebha. The main village is a cluster of miserable mud houses. The poverty of many of the people in the streets was frightful; flies caked the mouths and eyes of the children, who didn't even bother to brush them away. We passed by the local school, where one class of little shavers was sitting in the sand loudly chanting the Koran, after their teacher. They had no books, paper or pencils and no blackboard.

After an elaborate French-type luncheon given by the Governor of the Fessan we departed for Tripoli, 360 miles to the north. A few hours later F-86 Sabre Jets from Wheelus Field escorted us in, and an unforgettable 2½-day 1200 mile Sahara sojourn came to an end.

**REMEMBER THE ESSAY CONTEST,
LARGE CASH PRIZES**



No finer Service

A FLOAT OR ASHORE

The superb new

S. S. United States

The world's fastest, most modern passenger superliner—now teamed with the popular S. S. AMERICA in regular service between New York and Europe.

NEW YORK • HAVRE • SOUTHAMPTON

First Class, \$350 up; Cabin, \$220 up; Tourist, \$165 up

The beautiful and luxurious

S. S. America

Favorite of thousands of transatlantic travelers.

**NEW YORK • COBI • HAVRE • SOUTHAMPTON
BREMERHAVEN**

First Class, \$295 up; Cabin, \$200 up; Tourist, \$160 up



See our authorized Travel Agents

UNITED STATES LINES

One Broadway, New York



LONG active in promoting commerce among the peoples of the Americas, the Chase National Bank today is in the vanguard of those institutions which are fostering Pan-American relations by the promotion of trade and travel.

THE CHASE NATIONAL BANK
OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK

Member Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation

NEWS TO THE FIELD (from page 38)

bean Section, American Republics Division, Office of Economic Affairs, Bureau of Foreign Commerce, Department of Commerce.

Sitting on Panel B is ANDREW V. CORRY, FSS, Economic Officer, New Delhi; ROBERT O. WARING, FSS, Administrative Officer, Berlin; and JOSEPH A. BECKER, Assistant to the Administrator, Foreign Agricultural Service, Department of Agriculture.

Panel C is composed of RUSSELL B. JORDAN, FSS, Consul (Principal Officer), Nogales; NEIL C. MCMANUS, FSS, Regional Security Officer, Paris, and HERBERT E. WEINER, FSO, assigned to Department of Labor.

Personals

BURTON YOST BERRY, Ambassador to Iraq, retired at the end of June after twenty-six years in the Foreign Service. A native of Fowler, Indiana, Ambassador Berry entered the Foreign Service in 1928. His first post was as vice-consul at Istanbul. Since then he has served at Izmir, Athens, Cairo, Rome, Bucharest. His last assignment in Washington was as Deputy Secretary of State for Near Eastern, South Asian, and African affairs. He has been Ambassador to Iraq since June, 1952. Secretary Dulles said the State Department was losing "an able and experienced officer" through Mr. Berry's retirement.

The United States Delegation to the Eighteenth Session of the United Nations Economic and Social Council convening at Geneva this month is headed by PRESTON HOTCHKIS, the U. S. Representative on the Council. Other members of the Delegation include WALTER M. KOTSCHNIG, KATHLEEN BELL, JOSEPH C. HICKINGBOTHAM, JR., NAT B. KING, OTIS E. MULLIKEN, WILLIAM J. STIVRAVY, and WEBSTER B. TODD. SYLVAIN R. LOUPE, who has been Chief of the Diplomatic Pouch and Courier Branch, will now be Chief of the Administrative Services Division, HICOG, Bonn. He will leave for his new post around the middle of July.

Upon graduating from the National War College RICHARD FUNKHOUSER will report to Bucharest and MURAT W. WILLIAMS will become Consul General at Salonika.

KATHERINE W. BRACKEN, who attended Language School at Princeton University, will serve at Istanbul.

LARRY WINTER ROEDER, ROBERT A. STEIN and WILLIAM STOLTZFUS completed their Arabic Language Training at the Foreign Service Institute and have since departed for their new posts. Mr. Roeder has reported to Cairo; Mr. Stein to Jidda and Mr. Stoltzfus to Kuwait.

JAMES A. MAY and JOHN A. SABINI have begun training in the Arabic language in Washington and ROBERT B. LOUGHTON will report to the FSI-language and area school in Beirut as an advanced student in the Arabic language.

Comment on Scholarships

Under the title of "A New Foreign Service" a *New York Times* editorial commented on the scholarship plan outlined in the Public Committee's recommendations in the following terms:

"The State Department has come in for more than its share of Congressional criticism in recent years, and now Congress has a golden opportunity to do something about it. What Congress is asked to do by a committee whose report has just been approved by Secretary Dulles is to establish a scholarship system that would put entrance into the Foreign Service on more or less the same plan of abil-

ity, prestige and geographical diversity as entrance into the Army or Navy through West Point and Annapolis."

The *Washington Post* editorial "Condition of State" stated:

"Legislative invasion of the executive branch of Government might be encouraged rather than discouraged by one of the recommendations of the Wriston Committee which Secretary Dulles has accepted. The committee, which has surveyed the State Department personnel system, recommends a scholarship training program for the foreign service. The idea, as under the Naval Reserve officer training corps system, is to enlist promising candidates in a two-year training program at the end of the sophomore year of college. 'The weight of the committee,' says the report, 'favors congressional appointment to the majority of these scholarships.' This proposal in the circumstances of the time, could be the entering wedge of total congressional nomination of the departmental personnel. . . .

"It would be much better, it seems to us, to have a system of open examinations in the colleges for the diplomatic service. . . ."

Miscellaneous

The Consulate at Tananarive, Madagascar, ceased to perform consular services at the first of the month. Consular activities formerly performed at Tananarive will be carried out on an *Ad Hoc* basis by nearby consulates, primarily Lourenco Marques.

The Committee on Retirement Policy, which has been examining the Government's dozen different retirement systems, recommended to Congress that Old-Age and Survivor's Insurance should not be extended to either Federal judges or the Department of State's Foreign Service personnel.

According to an item in Jerry Klutz' column, "The Federal Diary," State has been given 8 additional super-grade jobs. One is in Grade 18, four in Grade 17, and three in Grade 16.

Retired Foreign Service Officers Elect Governors

The annual meeting of DACOR (Diplomatic and Consular Officers Retired, Inc.) was held at Dacor House on June 24. The following were elected to serve for three years, in place of those whose terms had expired: MRS. WILBUR J. CARR, MESSRS. NORMAN ARMOUR, WILLIAM R. CASTLE, RAY ATHERTON, NELSON JOHNSON, EDWIN C. WILSON, STANLEY HORNBECK, STANLEY WOODWARD, B. REATH RIGGS, JAMES O. DENBY.

Dacor House

The 50-year old club known as "The Family" has joined Diplomatic and Consular Officers Retired, Inc. (DACOR). Its membership comprises the following, most of whom were already members of DACOR: HON. WINTHROP ALDRICH, JOSEPH V. ALSOP, HON. NORMAN ARMOUR, L. LAMMOT BELIN, HON. PIERRE DEL. BOAL, HON. FREDERICK H. BROOKE, HON. DAVID K. BRUCE, HON. JAMES BRUCE, GENERAL ROBERT CUTLER, HON. JAMES C. DUNN, HON. HENRY P. FLETCHER, HON. JOSEPH C. GREW, NELSON DEAN JAY, HON. HERSCHEL V. JOHNSON, FRANK R. KENT, ARTHUR W. PACE, ROBERT H. PATCHIN, HON. WILLIAM PHILLIPS, SAMUEL REBER, HON. FRED. A. STERLING, HON. HAROLD H. TITTLAN, JR., ELLIOT WADSWORTH, HON. FRANCES WHITE, HON. STANLEY WOODWARD. (For details see advertisement in this issue.)

In a More Serious Vein

Let's Talk About CAMEL HAIR

Most people, when they think of camels, think of the single-humped kind that carry people across the African desert. Actually, the 1-humpers are dromedaries; and their hair is so coarse, that it's used in things like belts—and strange as it seems—machinery belts.

The camels from which the fine camel hair comes have two humps. They are Bactrian camels from the wilds of Tibet. Bactrian camels shed their fleece as they go along. A man is always posted at the end of a camel caravan, to follow it and gather the camel hair.

Once the camel's fleece is gathered and sorted, the soft creamy-puff underdown makes one of the most remarkable fabrics—because it is a natural insulator. It has to be—to protect the Bactrian camel in the extreme temperature ranges where he lives. It keeps him warm when it's cold; and cool when it's hot. *And it will do the same for you!*

And now . . . price. Why the difference in price? You see camel hair coats at little prices, middle prices, big prices. Color and feel are your cue to quality. Good camel hair is downy-soft. Its rich gold hue has depth and clarity. Inferior camel hair is harsh—and has a dull tone without lustre.

SSS uses only top quality fleece from the best of the Bactrians—weaving it into pure treasure. It's the kind of camel hair always associated with top price coats. But through careful procurement planning—SSS products are kept in the middle price range.

Compare camel hair coats at a price less than SSS. You'll see the difference. Compare with coats at a much higher price than SSS. You'll see there is no difference. Right now, pure Bactrian camel down coats made in the impeccable SSS manner . . . **\$72.50**



'Tis said the major requisites of FSO equipment are (in order of importance) a brief case, a homburg, and an SSS suit.

Apropos the last item—we are happy to say that we see almost as much of the FSO personnel as the State Dept. We have even gotten to the point where we use diplomatic terminology instead of our usual one syllable vocabulary. When we say, "Our Communication Room will adhere to requests," we mean we will be pleased to take care of any sartorial problems by mail, phone, cable or jet.

Anyhow, Bill Swartz is again on the world-move. Now you see him—now you don't. May we remind you that his advanced age and fatigue compel his declining all invitations. We really want to bring him back alive. So give him cokes instead of cognac . . . lamb stew instead of l'escargot.

WALTER H. SWARTZ CO.

501 EAST PRESTON ST.
BALTIMORE-2, MD.

• No Agents or Outlets in Washington, D. C.
Communication with us direct is a must!

listen to a brass band from the Hejaz command of the Turks, one which had been captured near Taif. Storrs and Lawrence replied in the affirmative, listened over the telephone to the band playing in Mecca, and expressed their thanks; whereupon the Sherif announced that the band would be sent to Jidda by forced marches to play for the British in person.²

Soon afterward Prince Abdullah, one of the four sons of Sherif Hussein, came to dinner at the British headquarters followed, as usual, by his brilliantly dressed household servants and slaves. Behind them were a group of tired, unshaven men, wearing torn Turkish uniforms and carrying tarnished instruments. They were Hussein's band, just arrived after a hard march from Mecca and forced without a rest to grind out "heartbroken Turkish airs." While they were playing, the Sherif called up from Mecca on his telephone and listened in. On being asked to play something European, the musicians broke into an inappropriate and scarcely recognizable version of "Deutschland über Alles." After dinner the Englishmen sent food to the poor wretches, who begged to be sent back to Turkey; but Prince Abdullah and his father liked the band too well to part with it, and the bandstand was built for its use.

Along the outer boulevard among the legations are the headquarters of the important Western companies doing business in Jidda. These include the American construction firm of International Bechtel, the American Eastern Trading Corporation, and the British company Gellatly Hankey, perhaps the best-known trading firm on the Red Sea. The last not only carries on an extensive import and export business but does banking on the side. By piping water to Jidda from the oasis of Wadi Fatma, some thirty miles to the east, Gellatly Hankey also helped to lessen the shortage of fresh water in Jidda which used to occur when the pilgrims swelled the population from twenty thousand to one hundred thousand or more.

To inaugurate this modern water system, a great celebration was held on November 18, 1947, climaxed by a reception at the fountain outside the north gate of the city where the pipe ended. More than twenty-six thousand people gathered around the tents which sheltered the Finance Minister and his guest of honor, the Crown Prince, now the ruler of Saudi Arabia, members of the royal family, the diplomatic corps, and other notables. In keeping with the modern spirit of the occasion, lengthy speeches were carried by a public address system, but the crowd showed more interest in the six planes of the Saudi Arabian Airlines, which American pilots flew in tight formation back and forth over the city, than it did in the flow of oratory, or the fact that the Crown Prince himself took the first drink from a specially made silver cup.

A little south beyond the house of the British Ambassador, the outer boulevard jogs inland, leaving the water-condenser plant, a newly opened auto showroom, and an enormous old mansion called Beit Baghdadi on the water-side. Beit Baghdadi is one of the finest examples of Jidda architecture to be seen. Hand-carved shutters cover its windows; its walls, broken by a series of dilapidated screened balconies, hand-carved and unpainted, impart an air of shabby grandeur handed down from the days when it housed the Turkish Governor. The noted explorer of Ara-

² Lawrence, *Seven Pillars of Wisdom*, pp. 73-75.

bia, H. St. John B. Philby, once lived in Beit Baghdadi, and it was Aramco's first home in Jidda.

On the land side of this rambling structure, now housing almost fifty families, lies the entrance to the *suq*, or market. As part of Jidda's modernization plan, a large arcade has been built to provide modern shopping space. Dubbed the Amir Faisal Suq, it is not full at present because many of the merchants prefer their time-honored locations in the dirty, noisy, colorful Old Suq. The latter consists of narrow, winding alleys lined with small stores and screened from the burning Arab sun by flimsy awnings of wood and straw matting. Most of the shops are little booths that range in size from that of a money-changer, who sits in an alcove four feet square, to that of a rug merchant, which may be twenty by thirty feet. In one section, the Wall Street of Arabia, bearded money-changers are ready to trade in all the currencies of the world. The British gold sovereign is the highest-priced coin in Jidda, because it is used for hoarding and for large transactions. Whereas the world price for the gold sovereign is about \$8.25, the rate in Jidda varies from eleven to twenty dollars, depending on supply and demand. Even gold sovereigns differ in value. The King George coin being worth more than the Edward sovereign and the Edward in turn topping that bearing Queen Victoria's image. This is not, as is sometimes said, because the Arabs object to the sight of an unveiled woman, but because they reason that wear and tear have reduced the metallic content of the older coin.

The Money of Saudi Arabia

The standard coin of Saudi Arabia is the riyal, a silver piece worth about twenty-five cents, which is now being minted in England, the United States, and Mexico. The extensive activities of the Arabian American Oil Company, with its huge payroll, has increased the need for riyals tremendously, and at times shipments of newly minted riyals have had to be flown from the United States to prevent financial crises. It is amusing to see these shipments of silver unloaded under heavy guard and then picked up casually by an Arab truck driver and taken without guard to the bank or the Finance Ministry, where they lie about in boxes for weeks quite unwatched.

Another coin frequently seen in Jidda is the Maria Theresa thaler, which was until recently the standard coin of Ethiopia and is still the recognized currency of Yemen. Silver thalers were originally minted in Austria, but they have been counterfeited in most of the Near East. They bring from forty to seventy cents in the Jidda market, depending on the condition of the coin and the volume of recent purchases between Yemen and Ethiopia. No paper money is issued in Saudi Arabia. Some of the Jiddawi money-changers have remarkable collections of old Turkish, Czarist Russian, Indian, and Chinese coins, along with antiquities from Rome, Greece, and the Himyarite civilization of southern Arabia.

Partly because of a strong stand taken by the late King Ibn Saud, a rigid Moslem puritan, against the making of images and paintings, the handicraft seen in Jidda tends to be both crude and uninteresting. Among the best of the items offered the foreigner are wooden sandals with leather bindings, decorated in blue and silver inlay. Jiddawi craftsmen also make bracelets, earrings, and belt buckles out of silver coins. Some rugs are manufactured, but for the most

(Continued on page 50)



A NAME OF *International Fame*



Friendly hospitality awaits Foreign Service men and their families at this distinguished hotel in the nation's capital. Its central location is convenient to the White House, embassies and government buildings. Famous for luxurious comfort, fine food and service. The Mayflower is the residence of many noted personages . . . the scene of internationally-important events and the favorite meeting place of society. Exclusive Men's Bar. Gay Cocktail Lounge.

COMPLETELY AIR-CONDITIONED

The Mayflower

WASHINGTON, D. C.

C. J. Mack, Vice President & General Manager

A HILTON HOTEL • CONRAD N. HILTON, PRESIDENT

UNITED FRUIT COMPANY
SHORT FORM BILL OF LADING

SHIP TO
TO WHOM THE FREIGHT IS TO BE PAID (Name of Consignee)
DATE OF BILL OF LADING
PLACE OF ORIGIN
PLACE OF DESTINATION
NAME OF VESSEL
GROSS WEIGHT
NET WEIGHT
NO. OF PACKAGES
NO. OF CONTAINERS

**GOODWILL
FRIENDSHIP**

With a
Permanent
Place on
Every Bill of Lading...

Steaming North, the Great White Fleet carries such cargoes as bananas, coffee, sugar, abaca and cocoa. Returning to Middle America, it may bear any commodity produced in this Country. But for more than 50 years, our ships have *always* carried goodwill and understanding. For the essence of our service has been reliability and usefulness; and where these exist, friendship is fostered too.

BRITISH HONDURAS
COLOMBIA
COSTA RICA
CUBA
DOMINICAN REPUBLIC
ECUADOR
EL SALVADOR
GUATEMALA
HONDURAS
JAMAICA, B. W. I.
NICARAGUA
PANAMA
CANAL ZONE

GREAT WHITE FLEET

General Offices: 80 Federal Street, Boston
New York • Philadelphia • Chicago • New Orleans
San Francisco



.... AS NEAR AS AN AIR MAIL STAMP!



**SPECIAL
EXPORT
PRICES**

Ney's Shopping Service will save you money on leading American Refrigerators, Washers, Radios, Phonographs, Electrical Household Appliances, Foods, Gifts, Cosmetics etc.

*The Most Unusual
Shopping Service of its
Kind....in the World!*

With full knowledge of electrical currents in every country in the World. Every electrical item is fully guaranteed to operate in the country for which it is sold.

PACKING & SHIPPING

Ney's maintain their own packing and shipping Department . . . insuring fast service and utmost protection.

Foreign shipments by ocean freight, surface or air parcel post or State Department pouch (when regulations permit).

**WRITE FOR
OUR NEW CATALOG
AND
your FREE copy of
"ELECTRICAL LIVING
IN FOREIGN
COUNTRIES"**

CHARGE ACCOUNTS INVITED.

**NATIONALLY ADVERTISED
MERCHANDISE**

1144 - 18th Street, N.W. WASHINGTON 6, D. C., U.S.A.
Sterling 3-3244 • • • • • CABLE - NEIGH

part Saudi Arabian merchants get their rugs from Iran and India. Only small amounts of goat's and camel's hair cloth are made locally, but large stocks of textiles come from the four corners of the earth, Indian products predominating in the cheaper grades and British and American in the more expensive, now in good supply. Japanese textiles, which were important before the last war, are again appearing. The few tourists who come ashore show a preference for Indian brass pots and decorated brass trays.

Unless the European has a blunted sense of smell, he would do well to avoid the stalls of the fish sellers late in the day. In the early morning, however, these vendors offer a splendid variety of fresh Red Sea fish brought by the fishing boats of Jidda and by runners from fishermen in nearby villages. Regardless of the time of day, only those with strong stomachs should frequent the stalls where thin carcasses of sheep, goats, and steers hang quivering with flies. Though such meat and the meager local vegetables may cause "Jidda tummy," health restrictions are constantly being tightened, and their effectiveness was shown by the complete absence of cholera in Saudi Arabia at the time of the severe outbreak in Egypt in the autumn of 1947. At that time all incoming visitors, including the King's sons, were kept in quarantine on an island in the harbor of Jidda for five days before they were allowed to land.

Many of the booths in the suq offer an assortment of dusty junk which might be the leavings of a small farm auction. Keys, crude lanterns, candlesticks, trays beaten out of old tin cans, odd bits of metal, matches, fragments of cloth, and bric-a-brac mingle with charcoal, pots and pans, and tins of kerosene. But the apparent forlornness of the wares does not deter the shoppers. They pack the narrow stalls. Arrogant Jiddawis in spotless white dress, brown-robed bedouin from the desert, and ragged beggars all jostle one another and members of the palace guard wearing Sam Browne belts and scimitars. Ethiopian servants, broad-shouldered and erect, carry the purchases made by their heavily veiled mistresses, who come to shop for their middle-class households in the morning hours and fill the suq with their shrill bargaining.

Beyond the suq, on the main boulevard, stands the modern office building of Jidda's largest commercial firm, the Netherlands Trading Society, locally known as the Dutch Bank. Of the millions of Moslems in the Dutch East Indies, thousands pass through Jidda each year on their way to Mecca. The Dutch Bank has grown prosperous handling their affairs. Another financial house, the Banque de l'Indochine, has also a branch in Jidda, where it is carrying on a very profitable business trading in gold sovereigns.

Jidda has many mosques. Most of these have no minarets because of the puritan tastes of the rulers of Saudi Arabia. A mosque near the bank, however, has not only a minaret, but one which is so far out of plumb as to rival the leaning tower of Pisa.

South of the Dutch Bank stands the former staff house of the American Embassy. From 1945 to 1947 this also accommodated the American Legation clinic, which provided the only modern medical care available in western Saudi Arabia during the war.

The outer boulevard eventually broadens into the Midan Malik Abdul Aziz, the principal square of Jidda, center of

(Continued on page 52)

*In all latitudes...
in all languages...*



The Greatest Name in Motor Oil

*for more than half
a century*

SOCONY-VACUUM Oil Co., Inc.

26 BROADWAY
NEW YORK 4, NEW YORK



WORLD'S LARGEST SELLING MOTOR OIL



World-Wide Banking Services

in the center of
State Department Activities

Our West End office at the corner of 17th and G (as well as our Main Office at 9th and F) can serve you around the world . . . no matter where your next post may be! As the oldest trust company with complete banking facilities in the nation's capital, we have been offering sound counsel to Foreign Service officers and personnel for many years. Our facilities are at your service.

TRUST • REAL ESTATE • BANKING
SAVINGS • SAFE DEPOSIT
INSURANCE (except for life and health)
FOREIGN EXCHANGE



THE WASHINGTON LOAN AND TRUST COMPANY

Alfred H. Lawson, President

F ST. AT 9TH, N.W. • 17TH ST. AT G, N.W.

ACCOUNTS INSURED UP TO \$10,000

MEMBER: FEDERAL RESERVE SYSTEM AND FEDERAL DEPOSIT INSURANCE CORPORATION

Diplomatic and Consular Officers Retired, Inc. ANNOUNCE THE OPENING OF DACOR HOUSE

1718 H Street N.W., Washington, D. C., near the Old State Department.

This unique club, primarily social in nature, is for retired Foreign Service Officers and a limited number of active F.S.O.'s, together with their wives. For some 50 years it has been the home of a private club ("The Family") which has assimilated with DACOR. It provides a homelike and informal atmosphere for its members and guests with spacious drawing rooms and library for reading, writing, television, bridge, cocktail parties and private parties.

DACOR MEMBERSHIP

Resident Members residing within 50 miles, \$35 a year per couple; widows of F.S.O.'s \$25 a year.
Non-resident Members, \$10 a year per couple.

ACTIVE F.S.O. MEMBERSHIP

Temporary Membership. A limited number available for active F.S.O.'s at \$6 a month or \$50 a year, per couple.

Rooms available for Dacorians, Foreign Service Officers, Associates and families. Single \$6, double \$10 per night, including breakfast. Applications for membership accompanied by checks payable Dacor House accepted now in order of their receipt. They, and room reservations, should be sent to above address.

BOARD OF GOVERNORS: Mrs. Wilbur Carr, Norman Armour, Ray Atherton, J. W. Ballantine, James O. Denby, Robert Woods Bliss, Richard F. Boyce, Homer Brett, William B. Castle, Carol H. Foster, George Gregg Fuller, Joseph C. Grew, Stanley Hornbeek, Thos. J. Hughes, Nelson Johnson, Arthur Bliss Lane, Edmund B. Montgomery, Wallace Murray, Earl L. Packer, Jefferson Patterson, B. Reath Riggs, John Campbell White, Edwin C. Wilson, Orme Wilson, Stanley Woodward.

Collective Security

Group Insurance

For:

*Foreign Service Officers
Foreign Service Staff Officers
Permanent American Employees
of the Foreign Service*

The annual report for the insurance year ended February 28, 1954 will be sent to members as soon as the auditor's report is received. Members' copies should be in the mail before the end of June.

In spite of losses in membership due to resignations from the Service last year, the Protective Association had another successful year. Membership again is growing and is approaching the 1600 mark.

There will be attached to the annual report a section regarding several administrative matters that will help members understand the Group Plan. Please read both the annual report and the explanatory material.

If additional information is needed, write:

AMERICAN FOREIGN SERVICE
PROTECTIVE ASSOCIATION

Care of Department of State
Washington 25, D. C.

or

1908 G St., N.W., Washington 6, D. C.

all public festivity and receptions and occasionally a place of execution. Here the customhouse stands on the water-side, flanked by the many arches of the quarantine pier and by pilgrim docks that stretch along the waterfront for a considerable distance. Most of the time these docks handle only light coastal traffic from such Saudi ports as Wedj, Yanbu, and Lith, or from Port Sudan, or from Hodeida in Yemen. But for two months each year they present a scene of feverish activity as forty thousand to one hundred fifty thousand pilgrims flow into Jidda from every corner of the Moslem world. Speaking a score of Arab dialects and a dozen other languages besides and ranging from indigents who work their pilgrimage by begging to wealthy merchants and princes with retinues of half a hundred persons, they swarm into the city like flocks of migrating birds.

Most pilgrims make the trip to Mecca only once in their lifetime; often they save for years before the event and spend heavily on their trip. This makes the pilgrimage big business and, when war or disease do not prevent, six to eight million dollars in various foreign currencies flow into the coffers of King Saud. A few pilgrims struggle along taking a year or two to reach Jidda, but the average Moslem's trip is planned and run for him by an agent, who takes his money and arranges every detail of the passage. Although some pilgrims still come overland by camel and three to four thousand of the richer Moslems fly to Mecca, the bulk of the faithful arrive by boat, spend their five days at the quarantine stations of Tor or Jidda, and then come ashore at the pilgrim docks. Arrival in the Moslem Holy Land is a great emotional experience for the more devout, who fall on their knees and kiss the earth trod by Mohammed. Most of the houses of Jidda take in paying guests during the pilgrimage season, but a substantial number of pilgrims sleep in the streets. During the months when the pilgrim tide is flowing, the Midan Malik is packed night and day with groups of encamped pilgrims. Some sleep on reed beds in open-air "hotels" on the Mecca road outside the city. Most are men, but a certain number of Moslem women go to Mecca each year, and their presence adds to the confusion and mystery of Jidda in pilgrimage time.

From Jidda most of the pilgrims used to make the journey to Mecca on the backs of lumbering camels. In keeping with the modernization of Arabia, however, a fleet of buses now travels a hard-surfaced road from Jidda to Mecca, thus cutting the time of travel from two days to two hours. Loudspeakers have been installed in and around Mecca so that all pilgrims can hear the services. It is interesting to speculate whether, if the pilgrimage becomes too easy, it may lose some of its spiritual value.

No non-Moslem is permitted to go up the Mecca road beyond the stone gateposts some fifteen miles outside Mecca in the hot, black foothills. A few rash souls, among them Sir Richard Burton, have taken grave risks to give us detailed accounts of the fervent religious spirit often witnessed in the last stage of the pilgrimage.

Next to the green quarantine pier on the Jidda waterfront stands the candy-pink Finance Ministry, from which astute Sheikh Abdullah Suleiman, Ibn Saud's right-hand adviser for so long, handled the rapidly growing finances of Saudi Arabia. He spent much of his time in Jidda, although major financial questions like all other important matters in Saudi Arabia have always been decided at the political capital,

Riyadh.

In striking contrast to the older buildings in Jidda, there stands at the southern end of the newly paved Midan Malik the whitewashed Ford and Lincoln showroom, repair shop, and office building belonging to the Alireza family. This powerful merchant clan, one of the richest in the Hejaz, amassed a fortune of several million dollars through trading in pearls, harem silks, and frankincense. Now, however, it is concentrating on Fords, Lincolns, and Zenith radios. Arabia's first neon sign lights the showroom façade at night, and a gleaming, new, four-door sedan usually stands behind the big glass windows, surrounded by colored advertisements of station wagons and convertibles, car styles much admired by the Arabs.

Entire Ship Chartered

One order for trucks placed in the United States by the Alirezas was so large that the firm chartered an entire ship to deliver it to Jidda. Until 1949 there were no docks anywhere on the Red Sea coast of Saudi Arabia where an ocean-going ship could tie up; for this reason the Alirezas have an LST which can push its nose onto the sand and put cars and trucks ashore wherever they are needed. The garage adjoining the showroom is a model of efficiency, and the warehouse is crammed with spare parts, for motor vehicles wear out fast in Saudi Arabia. Much of the modernity is due to Ali, the younger son of the Alireza family, a graduate of the University of California who is married to an American girl and who is a great believer in American ways. Ali would like to devote his time to business, but owing to his knowledge of America he has spent most of his days recently acting as interpreter and adviser to Crown Prince Faisal, Saudi Arabian Foreign Minister and its chief delegate to the United Nations, and is now Minister of State.

The most desirable place to live in the environs of Jidda is on or near the road to the airport or on the relatively high ground to the north of the city. Just as the French colonizers in North Africa left the old Arab cities comparatively untouched and built new suburbs for European residents outside the walls, so the foreign colony and the richer inhabitants of Jidda are moving out of town to the north and east. The roads to this development leave the old city where the Mecca gate once stood and skirt a shallow lagoon in which Arabs are busily filling small dugouts with dark-brown clay to serve as mortar for binding the coral blocks in the new Jidda structures. Already the lagoon is bordered by a string of street lights that illumine the northern extension of the outer boulevard, the site of the new Saudi Arabian Foreign Office building.

The rambling yellow barracks of the Jidda garrison stand on the inland side of the lagoon road, their gate flanked by high-wheeled, saluting cannon. Driving on past rows of new houses, one can see the flat roofs of the King's palace, a building whose chief distinguishing feature is a circular automobile ramp running up to the second story.

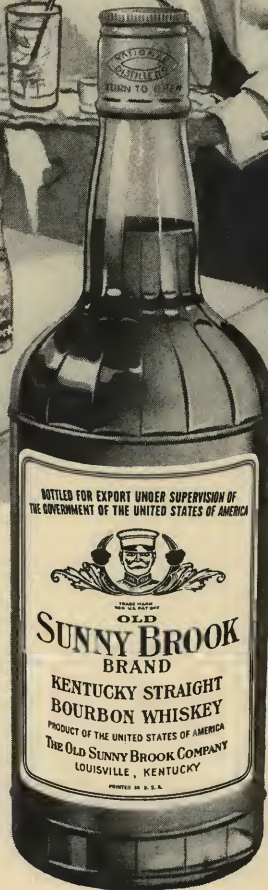
Travelers are puzzled by an enclosure to the northeast of the old Mecca gate. Here a wall surrounds a mound some forty feet in length which, according to tradition, is the tomb of Eve. It was once a great tourist attraction, but veneration of such a shrine was distasteful to the strict Wahhabi tenets of Ibn Saud, and the entrance has been sealed. The Jiddawis still insist, however, that the town is called Jidda, or "grandmother" in Arabic, because Eve is

(Continued on page 54)

WISE MEN
NAME THEIR BRAND



The Wisest say
OLD Sunny Brook BRAND
STRAIGHT BOURBON WHISKEY



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

buried there.

Whether women had their origin near Jidda or not, the present status of women there has its roots deep in a period prior to Islam. The lives of Jiddawi women are changing, but Islam and ancient custom have combined a pattern of life so rigid that few women have broken through it to lead anything approaching independent lives. In the center of a square, in front of the former American chancery, there stands a dusty, heavily shuttered structure of stucco and unpainted wood known as the Indigent Women's Home. Here widows, women who have no relatives to take care of them, or women who have proved themselves too difficult to fit into any normal household are cared for through the charity of the local merchants. Normally every woman in Saudi Arabia is under the care of her nearest male relative, a pattern of society laid down by Mohammed, who was deeply disturbed by the low estate in which he found the women of the Hejaz.

Mohammed allowed every good Moslem to have no more than four wives at a time and those only if he could do justice to all of them. The place of women was in theory protected by law, divorce was regulated, and the property rights of women were laid down. His belief that women should not be forced to fend for themselves in the struggle for life persists today.

American men in Jidda never speak to Arab women and seldom see them unveiled, although they know that the women watch them from the lattice-covered balconies found in all Jidda homes. However, the few American women who have been stationed in Jidda, either in the Foreign Service or as wives of American businessmen, are able to transmit an impression of what life is like for the women in the better homes.

Jiddawi women, even wealthy ones, do not fit into the traditional English or American picture of harem glamour. Overrich cooking, complete lack of exercise, and unhygienic habits frequently lead to sickness, and a general lack of schooling perpetuates illiteracy. A certain amount of time is spent with their children, but many nurses are available and the load is not taxing. Furthermore, there is the Arab custom of assigning a little boy or girl servant of the same sex and age to every child, assuring each a playmate.

Arab women while away most of the day in talking, eating, and drinking innumerable cups of coffee and glasses of tea. Conversation centers on food, health, children, sex, and clothes. Much of their attention is devoted to dress, and the women of Jidda love spangles and great amounts of costume jewelry.

Even in the harem, however, the impact of the Western world is apparent. Western European clothing, especially evening dress, has found favor with the women of the wealthier families. Some of the larger homes of Jidda now have their own power plants, electric lights, ceiling fans, refrigerators, and, in a few cases, air cooling. A growing network of telephone speeds gossip. The introduction of running water into the city in 1947 has brought modern bathrooms. Most of the richer Jiddawi have American automobiles, and there is a traffic jam at five o'clock each evening as the merchants take their wives and children, previously confined to the harem, for a drive along the wind-swept coastal road north of town.

Many of the important families of Jidda go for the sum-

mer to the nearby hill town of Taif, as well as to houses in Mecca, Medina, or even Riyadh, the capital of Saudi Arabia, about five hundred miles in the interior. Thanks to the advent of the Saudi Arabian Airlines travel to and from these cities has become quick and comfortable, and a group of heavily veiled Arab women, surrounded by black servants and numerous children, is to be found on almost every flight. The fact that Cairo, Beirut, and Damascus are five hours or less away by plane has encouraged rich Hejazi women to fly up and see their cousins, a new custom which will broaden their outlook.

For some time it has been the custom among the Europeans to gather regularly at one or another of the legations to view movies. Gradually the number of Saudi Arabs attending has increased until the showings now compete with the radio and the printed word as the principal means by which Saudis are introduced to Western ways. There are no movie theaters, but pictures are shown not only at the embassies and legations, but also at the Jidda airport, at the headquarters of the Saudi Arabian Mining Syndicate and its mine in the mountains of the Hejaz, at the British military mission in Taif, and at the American-manned agricultural station at Al Kharj. In addition, the Arabian American Oil Company puts on nightly showings in its oil coast towns. The King and the older princes all have their own projectors, and some of them, such as young Prince Nawwaf, have become ardent movie fans.

Some of the larger homes in Jidda and in the other main cities boast motion-picture projectors of their own, and the women are becoming enormously interested in the new diversion. Egyptian films are commonly shown in homes, but a growing number of European, British, and American ones are now reaching Saudi Arabia, where they are passed from house to house and reshown dozens of times. Through them, hundreds of Arab women in the more important families are seeing for themselves the way women look, dress, eat, and behave in the Western world. The result is a new feeling that their daughters should have more education, exercise, and freedom than their mothers have been allowed.

But Arab women will not change overnight. Recently an American woman in Jidda was attending a motion picture at the home of an important government official. It was an Egyptian picture and dragged on until late in the evening. At eleven o'clock a recently installed telephone rang. It was the husband of several of the guests, who asked that one of his wives be sent home to him; it did not matter which one. Four plump and slow-moving ladies promptly got up and left, begging the hostess to allow them to come back the next night to see how the picture ended. King Ibn Saud opened Arahia's door on the Red Sea a little, and his son King Saud is opening it wider, but it takes time for the twentieth century to come in.

BIRTHS

CLEARY. A daughter, Kathleen Anne, born to Mr. and Mrs. Warren P. Cleary on April 13, 1954, in Bombay.
 FIELDS. A son, William Sutton, born to Mr. and Mrs. Roland C. Fields on February 12, 1954, in Washington, D. C.
 HINKLE. A daughter, Patricia Jean, born to Mr. and Mrs. Edward H. Hinkle on June 14, 1954, at Montevideo.
 HOPKINS. A daughter, Jean Gorman, born to Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Hopkins on April 26, 1954, at Tripoli.

SERVICE INVESTMENT

CORPORATION

Hubert K. Ladenburg, President
(formerly with the Foreign Service)

SPECIALISTS
in

MUTUAL FUNDS

917 15th Street N.W. NA. 8-6770
Washington, D. C.

An American Education for Your Child



Kindergarten
through
ninth
grade

Wherever you may be stationed, Calvert "School-at-Home" Courses can provide, by mail, a sound, modern education for your child. No teaching experience needed. Complete, easy-to-follow lessons. Guidance by Calvert teachers.

Books, supplies provided! Calvert Courses are accredited, stress the fundamentals and are enriched with such studies as art history, drawing and mythology. Children all over the world have been educated by the Calvert method.

Start any time. Calvert-taught children transfer easily to other schools. Send for catalog. Give child's age and school grade.

CALVERT SCHOOL 
130 E. Tuscany Rd. Baltimore 10, Md.

**FOREIGN SERVICE OFFICERS AND
PERSONNEL
ARE INVITED TO CONSULT, EITHER IN
PERSON OR BY MAIL,**

WITH

J. ALAN MAPHIS

Chartered Life Underwriter

*Insurance Advisor to the American Foreign
Service Protective Association*

about

Coordinating their Group Life and Permanent Life Insurance into an individually designed program for their families

Insurance to guarantee a college education for their children

Retirement Income to supplement annuities

Insurance available at many stations abroad.

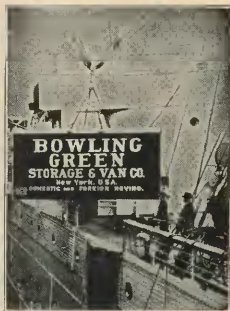
J. Alan Maphis, C.L.U.

1741 DeSales St., N. W. Telephone:
Washington 6, D. C. EXecutive 3-8141

COMPLETE SAFETY

DOOR TO DOOR MOVING THE WORLD OVER

**FOREIGN and DOMESTIC
REMOVALS** in safe steel lift
vans, wooden vans or cases.



STORAGE of household effects,
Works of Art, furniture, office
records and private automobiles.

**BOWLING GREEN
STORAGE & VAN CO.**
Cable Address: Bowlinggreen
248-252 West 65th Street
New York, N. Y.

MEMBER
ALLIED VAN LINES

Washington Representative:
FEDERAL STORAGE COMPANY
1701 Florida Avenue
ADams 4-5600

CHANGE OF STATION FOR MAY

NAME	POST FROM	POST TO
Abbott, Arthur S.	Bangkok	Zurich
Abraham, Russell	Canberra	Tokyo
Aitshie, William K.	Mexico	Accra
Amateis, Roland P.	Dept.	Rome
Augliere, Vincent J.	New Appt.	Algiers
Ausland, John C.	Dept.	Belgrade
Bell, Harry H.	Djakarta	Paris
Blee, David H.	Karachi	Pretoria
Boehringer, Carl H.	Bonn	Saigon
Burn, North C.	Sydney	Manila
Clark, Clyde Lewis	Zurich	Bangkok
Connelly, Bernard C.	Zagreb	Lyon
Dickinson, Dwight	Dept.	Beirut
Emery, Wilma D.	Dept.	Tokyo
Finn, Richard B.	Tokyo	Dept.
Gentry, Wayne B.	Jidda	Vienna
Gunn, Edward K.	New Appt.	Naples
Har6y, Nicholas	Dept.	Sydney
Harris, Donald S.	New Appt.	Glasgow
Hawley, Franklin	Dept.	Rangoon
Hollingsworth, E. C.	New Appt.	Karachi
Janney, Samuel, Jr.	Moscow	Ankara
Johnson, Chadwick	New Appt.	Naples
Keyser, C. Birch	New Appt.	Palermo
Kutman, Frank A.	New Appt.	Karachi
King, Spencer M.	Prague	Dept.
Lilien, Charles E.	Marsaibo	Rotterdam
Linde, Kenneth W.	Nicosia	Lahore
McCloud, Feiden W.	London	Cairo
Moore, Robert W.	Sarabaw	Glasgow
Mordocia, Lionel S.	Quito	Monterrey
Murphy, Mary E.	New Appt.	Zurich
Narten, Philip C.	New Appt.	Naples
Nicoll, Frank C.	Monterrey	Naples
Niemela, Toinette P.	Lisbon	Amman
Noel, Cleo A., Jr.	Dhahran	Marseille
Oechsner, Frederick	Dept.	Warsaw
Palsi, Joseph J.	Genoa	Palermo
Pallister, Marvyn	Ottawa	Karachi
Paxton, Paul P.	New Appt.	Santiago
Perkins, Ray L.	New Appt.	Naples
Petersen, Dorothy	Guatemala	Rangoon
Pohl, Eddie B.	Manila	Paris
Roller, Edith F.	Bombay	New Delhi
Ruvle, Ben J.	New Appt.	Bonn
Sherry, George B.	New Appt.	Palermo
Skofield, Herman T.	Berlin	Dept.
Smith, Norman L.	Paris	Ankara
Strom, Elemor S.	Dept.	Athens
Sundt, Olaf F.	Paris	Rio de Janeiro
Thrasher, Edward J.	Tel Aviv	Manila
Weidul, Ernest G.	New Appt.	Tehran
Whedbee, Robert E.	New Appt.	Habana
Whitaker, Charles H.	Colon	Nuevo Laredo
White, Merrill A.	Bonn	Rome
Wooton, Charles C.	Manila	Bordeaux
York, Charles T.	New Appt.	Naples

CANCELLATIONS & AMENDMENTS

Kearney, Sofia P.	Rotterdam cancelled, to remain in Genoa
Kling, William	Panama cancelled, to remain in London
Ludden, Raymond P.	Stockholm cancelled, now transferred to Dept.
Mitchell, William A.	Tokyo cancelled, now transferred to Kobe
Mokma, Gerald A.	Barcelona cancelled, now transferred to Tijuana
Murrell, Franklin H.	Genoa cancelled, now transferred to Palermo
Nethercut, Richard D.	Vienna cancelled, now transferred to Department
Pearson, Russell R.	Dept. cancelled, to remain in Salzburg
Randolph, Archibald R.	Tehran cancelled, now transferred to New Delhi
Riddle, James R.	Kobe cancelled, now transferred to Tokyo
Vermesieh, Jacobus J.	Ankara cancelled, now transferred to New Delhi
Walsley, Walter N., Jr.	Singapore canceled, now transferred to Moscow

RETIREMENTS AND RESIGNATIONS

F. S. OFFICER	Tener, George F.
Blake, M. Williams—Retirement	F. S. STAFF OFFICER
Busser, William F.	Martin, Jane D.
Haney, Roland F.	Powell, Gladys
Lastimer, Frederick	Young, W. Lawrence
McCully, Edward	

IN MEMORIAM

HULL. Mr. Moody Hull, retired chief of the State Department's treaty publication section, died of cancer and coronary thrombosis on June 1, 1954, at Washington Sanitarium, Takoma Park, Maryland.

MUIR. Mr. Raymond D. Muir, deputy chief of protocol in the State Department, died of lung cancer on June 23, 1954, at Georgetown University Hospital, Washington, D. C.

EDITORIALS (from page 30)

trative and personnel sections of the Department, including Mr. Saltzman's immediate staff, of as large a number of officers from the present Foreign Service as can be spared. These should be short-term emergency assignments taking priority over all but the most critical demands for substantive jobs. It is perhaps unfortunate that we should be confronted with the task of creating a new Foreign Service at this time of international crisis, but history seldom allows an easy way out.

Secondly, we recommend that consideration be given now to drawing up the terms of reference for the next FSO Selection Boards. These should be drafted with a view to enabling the Boards to remedy the many inequities which could result were the integration program to be put into effect without a careful evaluation of the impact on personnel now in the Service so far as present grade and salary ratings are concerned. Assurance that action along this line is contemplated will go far to eliminate the current mood of uneasiness in the Service.

Lastly, we believe that consideration should be given to the creation of more classes in the FSO corps. Such a move would have had distinct advantages even without an integration program. Now, it is fully justified as a means of taking into account the many difficult shadings of competence and status that might otherwise cause the new Foreign Service to be still-born.

INDEX TO ADVERTISERS

American Foreign Service Protective Association	51
American Security & Trust Company	41
Bookmailer, The	42
Bowling Green Storage & Van Company	55
Brewood	12
Brown-Forman Distillers Corporation	11
Calvert School	55
Chase National Bank	45
Circle Florists	12
DACOR	51
Easy Washington Machine Corporation	15
Educational Consulting Service	15
Firestone Tire & Rubber Company	16
Francis Scott Key Apartment Hotel	15
General American Transportation Corporation	13
General Electronics, Inc.	12
Goodman, Henry J. & Co.	6
Goodyear Tire & Rubber Co.	43
Government Services Insurance Underwriters	15
Grace Line	14
Guild Shoppers, The	10
International Telephone and Telegraph Corporation	9
Larchmont Realty Inc.	8
Maphis, J. Alan	55
Mayflower Hotel	49
Merchants Transfer & Storage Company	6
Montgomery Ward	4
National Distillers Products Corporation	5, 53
Ney's Shopping Service	49
Packard Motor Car Company, Inc.	2
Powell, Mrs. Paulus P.	12
Radio Corporation of America	1
Seagram's V.O.	39
Security Storage Company	41
Service Investment Corporation	55
Sinclair Refining Company	8
Socony-Vacuum Oil Co., Inc.	50
State Department Federal Credit Union	10
Swartz, Walter H. Co.	47
United Fruit Company	49
United States Lines	45
von Zielinski, Carl M. J.	10
Waldorf-Astoria, The	IV Cover
Washington Loan and Trust Company	51
Zenith Radio Corporation	7

FOREIGN SERVICE JOURNAL ADVERTISING

Advertising revenue makes it possible for the American Foreign Service Association to publish the Foreign Service Journal in its present form. Any large decrease in advertising will require corresponding cuts in expenses of publication, which would affect the size of the magazine, the quality of the stock used in its printing, the rates paid for articles, and the amount of art work and photographs used.

There are two ways in which each member of the Foreign Service can help to maintain the Journal as a creditable official organ of the Association: (1) Join the Association and thereby increase circulation by becoming a Journal subscriber; (2) make your purchases from Journal advertisers whenever possible.

It will pay you to read the advertisements in the Journal. They contain much information about products and services that are of interest to Foreign Service personnel. Most of these American companies have advertised in the Journal for several years, many of them for more than twenty years. They deserve your business.

Each issue of the Journal contains on the last page an Index to Advertisers for that issue. There follows a list of all of the advertisers who have contracts for space at the present time. They advertise regularly two, three, four, six, or twelve times a year.

American Express Company
American Foreign Service Protective Association
American Security & Trust Company
Arabian American Oil Co.
Bookmailer, The
Bowling Green Storage & Van Company
Brewood
Brown-Forman Distillers Corporation
Calvert School
Celanese Corporation of America
Chase National Bank
Circle Florists
Clements & Company
DACOR
Easy Washing Machine Company
Educational Consulting Service
Federal Storage Company
Firestone Tire & Rubber Company
Francis Scott Key Apartment Hotel
Frankfort Distillers Corp.
General American Transportation Corporation
General Electric Co. International
General Electronics, Inc.
General Foods Corporation
Goodman, Henry J. & Co.
Goodyear Tire & Rubber Co.
Government Services Insurance Underwriters
Grace Line
Guild Shoppers
International Telephone & Telegraph Corporation

Maphis, J. Alan
Mayflower Hotel
Merchants Transfer & Storage Co.
Montgomery Ward
National Distillers Products, Inc.
Neuert, Wilton & Associates, Inc.
Ney's Shopping Service
Packard Motor Car Company
Philco International Corp.
Powell, Mrs. Paulus P.
Radio Corporation of America
Riggs National Bank
Schenley International Corporation
Seagram Distillers Corporation
Security Storage Company of Washington
Service Investment Corporation
Sinclair Refining Company
Socony-Vacuum Oil Company
State Department Federal Credit Union
Studebaker Corporation
Swartz, Walter H. Co.
United Fruit Company
United States Lines
United States Steel Export Company
von Zielinski, Carl M. J.
Waldorf-Astoria
Washington Loan and Trust Company
Woodward & Lothrop
Zenith Radio Corporation



*Supreme
in the Arts
of Public
Hospitality*

Overseas and Latin-American Department:
WARREN R. BROGLIE, *Manager*

The **WALDORF - ASTORIA**

CONRAD N. HILTON, *President*

Park Avenue • 49th to 50th • New York

The most extensively air-conditioned hotel in the world