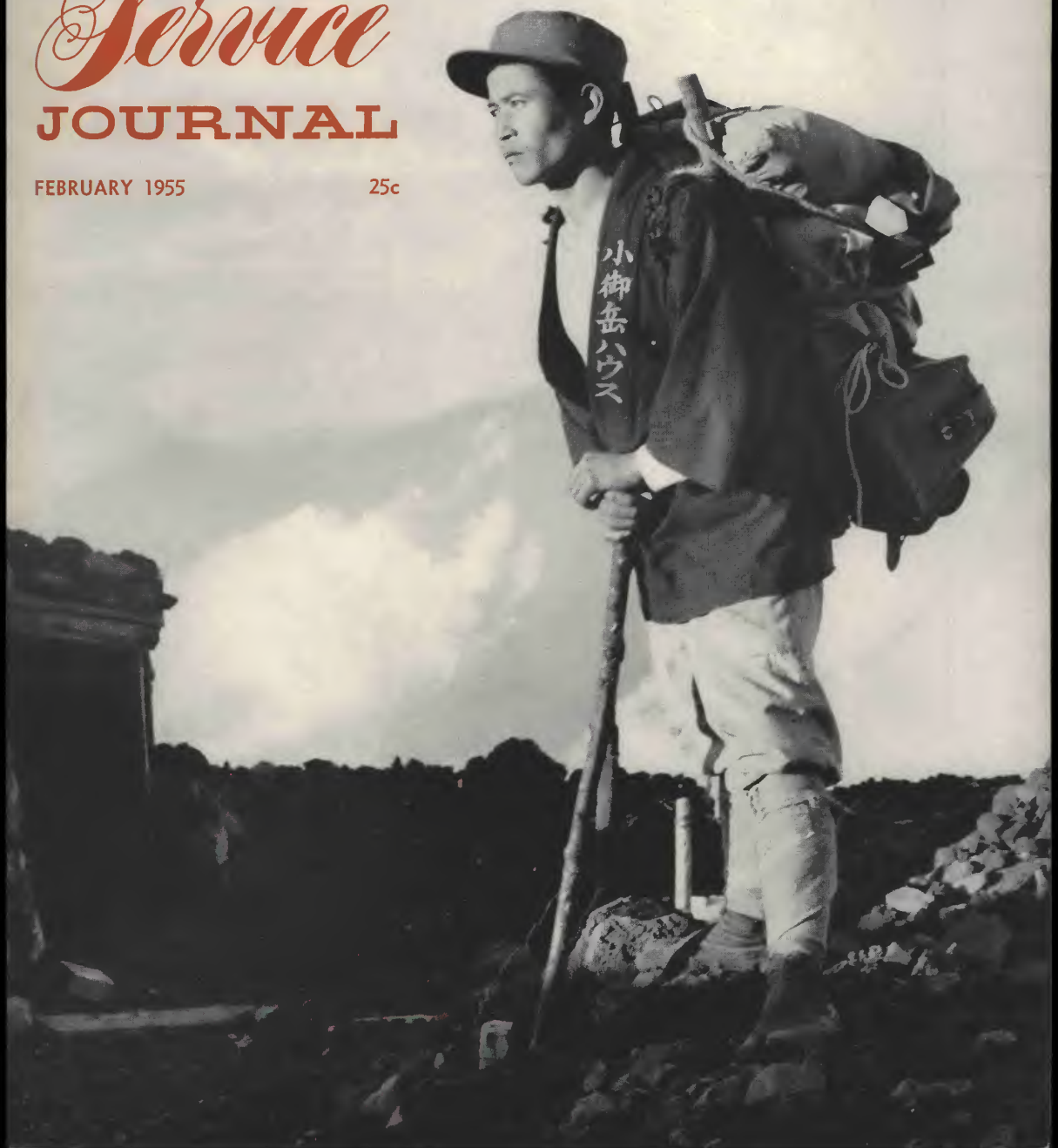
Foreign Service JOURNAL

FEBRUARY 1955 25c



. . . may I suggest

you enjoy

the finest whiskey

that money can buy

100 PROOF
BOTTLED IN BOND

I. W. HARPER

since 1872

The Gold Medal Whiskey

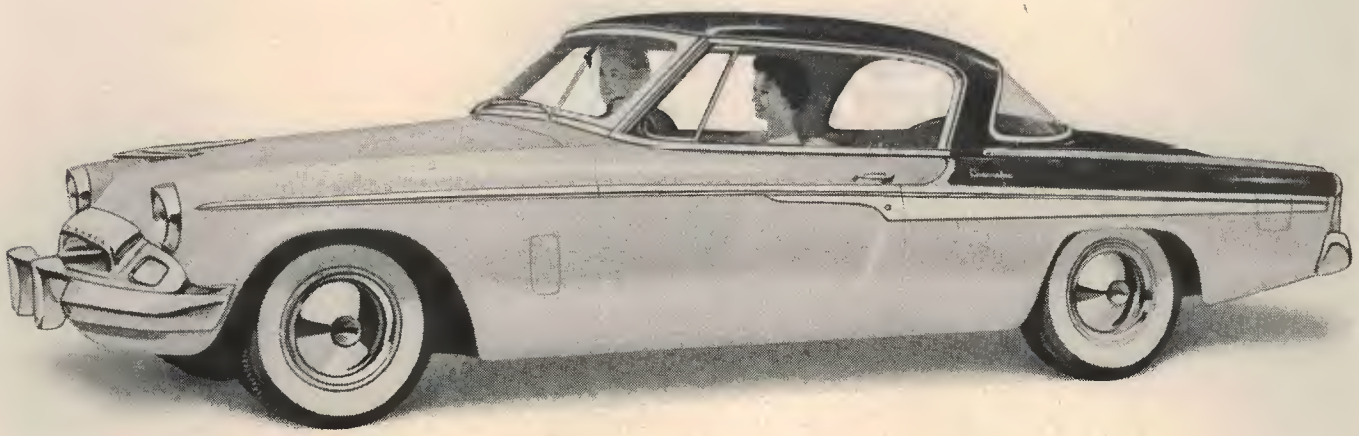
THE *Prized* BOTTLED IN BOND
KENTUCKY STRAIGHT *Bourbon*

KENTUCKY STRAIGHT BOURBON WHISKEY, BOTTLED IN BOND, 100 PROOF, I. W. HARPER DISTILLING COMPANY, LOUISVILLE, KENTUCKY

See them all...see how Studebaker tops them all!

Style leading STUDEBAKER

Now priced at new low competitive levels



THE LOW silhouette that made Studebaker the style leader is even more excitingly advanced for 1955.

But Studebaker's dynamic new lower pricing for 1955 is perhaps the most pleasant surprise to car buyers.

The big new 1955 Studebaker Commander V-8—the finest, most powerful Commander ever built—is selling at a level directly competitive with the V-8s in the popular price field.

See the exciting Studebaker trio for 1955—the ultra-luxurious new President V-8—the value-packed new Commander V-8—the Champion. They're all stepped up in style and power and stepped down in price. They're all on view now at your Studebaker dealer's.

Studebaker

...so much better made...worth more when you trade!

BUILT BY STUDEBAKER-PACKARD CORPORATION

...WORLD'S 4TH LARGEST FULL-LINE PRODUCER OF CARS AND TRUCKS

Studebaker-Packard Corporation, Export Division, South Bend 27, Indiana, U.S.A. Cables: STUDEPACK

Foreign Service JOURNAL

published monthly by
THE AMERICAN FOREIGN SERVICE ASSOCIATION
FEBRUARY 1955 Volume 32, Number 2

CONTENTS

COVER PICTURE: A guide on what is one of the most revered and beautiful mountains in the world: Fujiyama. This point is about halfway up. *Photo by Jack Grover.*

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.

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.

Letters to the Editors

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

THE HEART OF THE MATTER

Quito, Ecuador

To the Editors,
Foreign Service Journal:

I wish to assure you I have not ignored your letter of September 29, 1954, asking me to write an essay for the JOURNAL's contest. I have been pretty busy shaking down at this new post, but I have been thinking about the Service a great deal. Unfortunately I have not come up with any new ideas which seem to me worth embodying in an essay.

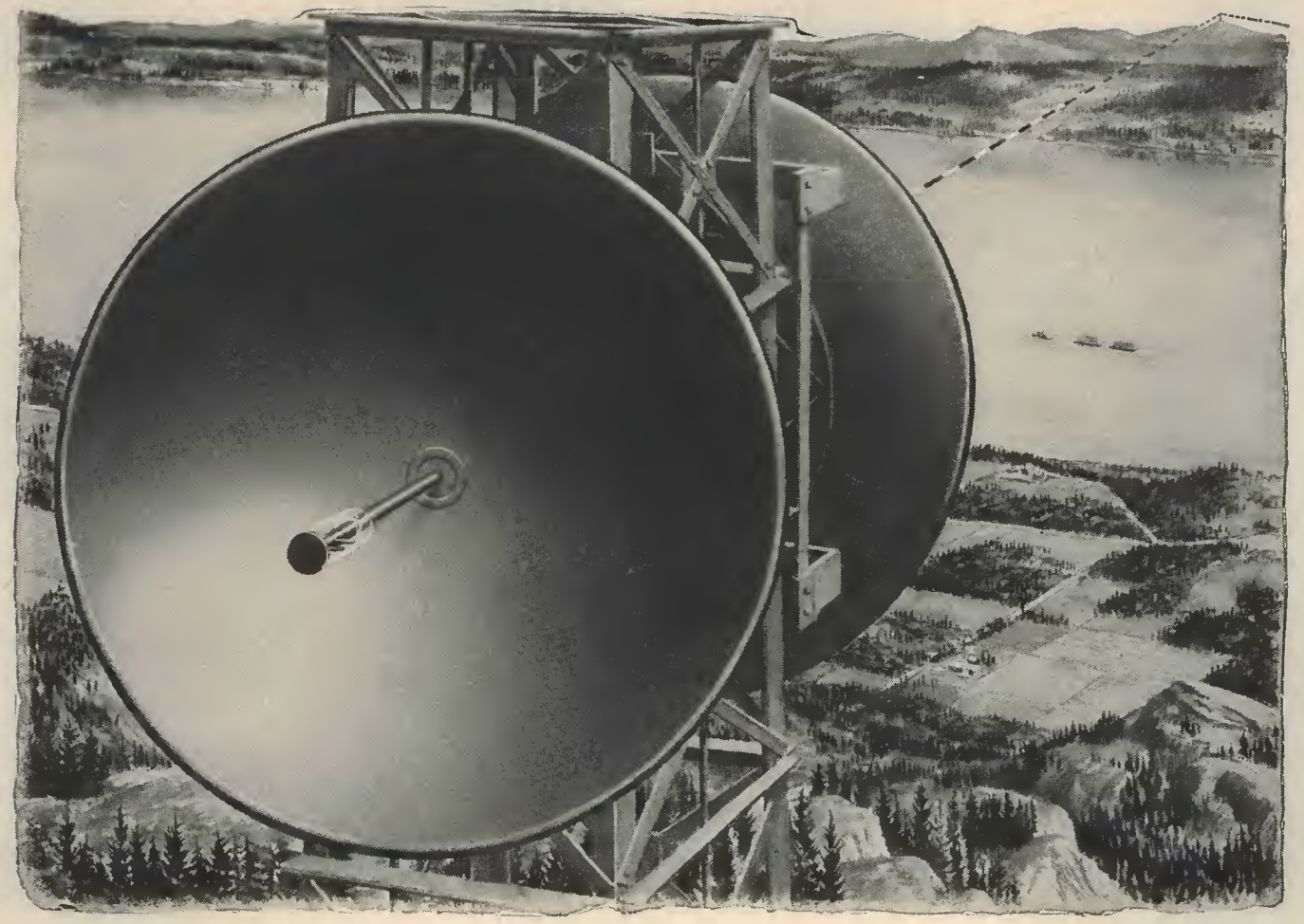
Like many another, I thought the Service was on the right track in the 'twenties and 'thirties. It seems to me that the system of recruitment and advancement then followed attracted and held the type of young American best suited then, and now, to represent our country abroad. In the 'twenties, there may have been a dearth of "know-how" in economics which meant too superficial economic analysis. But a start was made towards correcting this by sending selected middle grade officers to universities for in-service training in economics. The big error, I believe, was to keep the Service so small that it was not large enough to meet the demands of the war period.

What has happened to the Foreign Service during the past ten years has, I am afraid, made a return to the pre-1939 pattern impossible, at least during the short run. Since 1946, I have found myself a part of groups in which the Foreign Service Officer element was a minority: in the Department, Rio, New Delhi, and now here. This will be only partially changed if the Wriston recommendations are successfully carried out. It will not be fully corrected because at many posts the officers appointed by and responsible to the Department of State will remain a small part of the total official representatives.

Quito may be somewhat unusual but it is illustrative. At the moment, Department of State officers here consist of three F.S.O.'s doing substantive work (myself, my Deputy, and a single economic officer). We also have three F.S.S. officers, one or perhaps two of whom may become F.S.O.'s under the Wriston program: an Administrative Officer (who is beyond the age limit), a Vice-Consul, and a Disbursing Officer. USIS has three officers and another agency has two. The Army also has two officers on the staff of the Embassy proper, a MA and a MAAG Chief. In summary, there are thirteen officers listed as officers of the Embassy. Only three of us are F.S.O.'s; and under the Wriston program, this may grow to five.

This is only part of the picture, however. FOA and its subsidiary Servicio missions has between 25 and 30 officers, and there are some 30 to 40 military officers on the missions of the three armed services and the Geodetic Survey. In other words, there are some 60 officers engaged in representation of the United States in one way or another outside the Embassy. If we take the round number of 75 as the total

(*Continued on page 6*)



What every industrial executive should know about

MICROWAVE

In 1931, International Telephone and Telegraph Corporation became the world pioneer—the *first* to beam man's voice through space by microwave. Today microwave has become the fastest growing communications system for spanning mountains, swamps, rivers and other natural barriers without costly wire lines—a system that is virtually immune to storm damage.

And today IT&T is still the recognized leader, with its greatly advanced "pulse time multiplex" method of microwave transmission. If your company is planning to set up, expand or replace its own cross-country communication system, look first to PTM microwave. This versatile, flexible, new method provides for multiple speech channels, unattended telegraph, telemetering, remote control and other signaling. PTM microwave is available through *Federal Telephone and Radio Company*, a Division of IT&T.

IT&T engineers successfully demonstrate first voice transmission by microwave, Calais to Dover, March 31, 1931.

INTERNATIONAL TEL AND TEL

IT&T

INTERNATIONAL TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH CORPORATION, 67 Broad Street, New York

For information on microwave communication systems, address: *Federal Telephone and Radio Company*, 100 Kingsland Road, Clifton, N. J.

number of officers of the United States here at any particular time, the current three F.S.O.'s form four percent of the total. If under the Wriston recommendations our F.S.O. contingent is increased to five, then this group will be less than seven percent of the total.

Any discussion of the nature of United States representation abroad based on the Quito picture should therefore logically concentrate more than 90 percent of its attention on the officers sent abroad by FOA, our armed forces, USIS and other agencies.

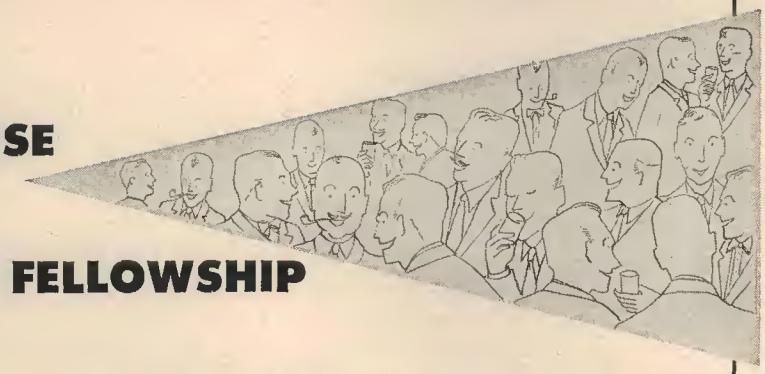
In this situation, I visualize my job here as a sort of Chairman of a Board. Representatives of all other U.S. Government agencies attend our weekly staff meeting, and our official and personal relations are cordial and marked by a reciprocal mutual respect. Obviously I cannot follow closely all the activities of these 75 representatives of the United States and, with only two assistants on the substantive side, our present group of three cannot do so either. This means I depend on the head of each group to keep me informed of all important developments in his particular sphere of activity.

At this post, the question of the specialist and the generalist has been settled by eliminating all specialists from the State Department ranks. Our sole economic officer was once a commercial policy specialist; but with the CERP burden on his shoulders he cannot, of course, act like or consider himself a specialist any longer. If specialists are to be sent here, I would, of course, prefer to have them on the Embassy staff. If State does not have funds, while other agencies do, then it would be better for other agencies to send them, provided it is decided they are needed here, than for them not to come at all. After all, adding a couple of specialists to those which other agencies have here would not change the basic situation greatly.

During the last ten years I have worked closely, in the Department and at foreign posts, with many Department, F.S.S. and F.S.R. officers who will, presumably, now become F.S.O.'s under the Wriston program. I have the highest regard for many of them and will welcome them into the F.S.O. ranks. At the same time, I believe it is only fair to state that something has vanished, or at least dimmed, since 1939. Some lateral entrants do not appear to me to have the same single-minded devotion to their career, the representation of the United States, which characterized most of the pre-1939 entrants. The latter, by and large, lived their jobs 24 hours a day and 365 days a year. Many (but, of course, not all) of the F.S.S., F.S.R. and Departmental officers I have known tend to treat their work like any other office job, 8:30 to 5:30, Monday through Friday. A great deal has been said of the so-called playboys in the old Foreign Service. My experience has been that even the more socially inclined took their jobs very seriously and put their jobs ahead of their own convenience. They might not have been at their desks the moment the clock struck 8:30, but it usually was because they had been working, to midnight or beyond, the night before at activities which benefited the United States.

(*Continued on page* 8)

A PROMISE OF GOOD FELLOWSHIP



famous **OLD FORESTER**

KENTUCKY'S FINEST BOTTLED-IN-BOND BOURBON

In Louisville, Lima or London—

wherever men of affairs relax in hospitality and good fellowship — famous Old Forester is the favorite. As fine in quality as it is elegant in flavor — its rich, full-bodied goodness is a promise of good cheer! Old Forester is the whisky that sets the standard for all Kentucky bourbons ... For as it says on the label:

"There is nothing better in the Market"

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.

OLD FORESTER

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

BROWN-FORMAN DISTILLERS CORPORATION
At Louisville in Kentucky Export Division: 244 Madison Ave., New York 16, N.Y.

LETTERS TO THE EDITORS *(from page 6)*

I think this new clock-watching attitude cannot be blamed entirely on the fact that our Service has been augumented by lateral entrants and F.S.S. and F.S.R. officers. Probably it is a reflection of the times and started with the five-day work week at home. For whatever reason, I do not find, on the whole, the same single-minded devotion to their work among the post-1939 officers as among the pre-1939 officers.

If the Essay Contest had been held ten years ago, I think you would have been flooded with entries from officers, such as I, urging that we get back as rapidly as possible to the FS system which existed before 1939. I know this is impossible, and that is why I find myself at a loss as to what to recommend. I agree with those who wrote the Wriston Report that a mistake was made in 1924, when Departmental officers doing substantive work were left out of the Foreign Service. It is right to correct this error now, although it is now much more painful to do so. Another fundamental error was made after 1946, in using the F.S.S. to fill needs for officers doing substantive work in both the economic and political fields. That has to be corrected also. If possible, however, the bulk of the Service ten or fifteen years from now should consist of officers who have entered at the bottom and worked up, and who, therefore, have the old devotion to duty, and esprit de corps, which was the shining glory of our pre-1939 Service.

I realize that times change and fundamental organizational changes may be needed every twenty years or so, as in 1924 and 1946. However, if we are to attract the kind of young American we need, and he is to remain in the Service, we must have a period of stability. Tinkering every couple of years makes the Service an unattractive career for able, young men. Also, young men will be loath to enter at the bottom if the lateral entry apparatus is used very extensively. Why should they climb the ladder, if they can get experience elsewhere and then capitalize on it by negotiating their entry at grades much higher than if they had entered at the bottom?

The most encouraging news about the Foreign Service in ten years was the announcement last week that Loy Henderson is to become Under-Secretary for Administration. This announcement will be welcomed throughout the Service. We all will be pulling for Loy and hoping that, after the present reorganization is achieved, he can give the Service a long period of stability. There is nothing it needs more.

I feel that I should make it clear that I do not share what has been termed an exaggerated trade union attitude towards the Foreign Service. I support the Wriston Report and think it should be carried through, in spite of the many heartburns it will cause. I do not think, however, it will give us the kind of Service we need. The Service will be an odd composite for a number of years. Planning should be such that we never again get ourselves into the present position.

(*Continued on page* 10)

So you see, my ideas are not very fruitful. I think we must plough ahead and see the Wriston recommendations adopted. Then we should start building for the kind of Service we really should have but cannot have, by any degree of tinkering, until a major part of the Service again consists of young men who have dedicated themselves heart and soul to Foreign Service, and who have had the truly broadening experience of having earned their slow and regular advances by devotion, hard work and stability under a system where such virtues are rewarded and open the path to the top.

Sheldon T. Mills

A FINE ARTS EPISODE

La Mesa, California

To the Editors,
FOREIGN SERVICE JOURNAL:

After reading "The Fine Arts of Foreign Policy," published in the December issue of the JOURNAL, of the attitudes and actions of governments toward works of art during the tension of war, I wonder if you might not care to print, as illustrative of one phase of this subject, the *Marquis de Somerueles* episode?

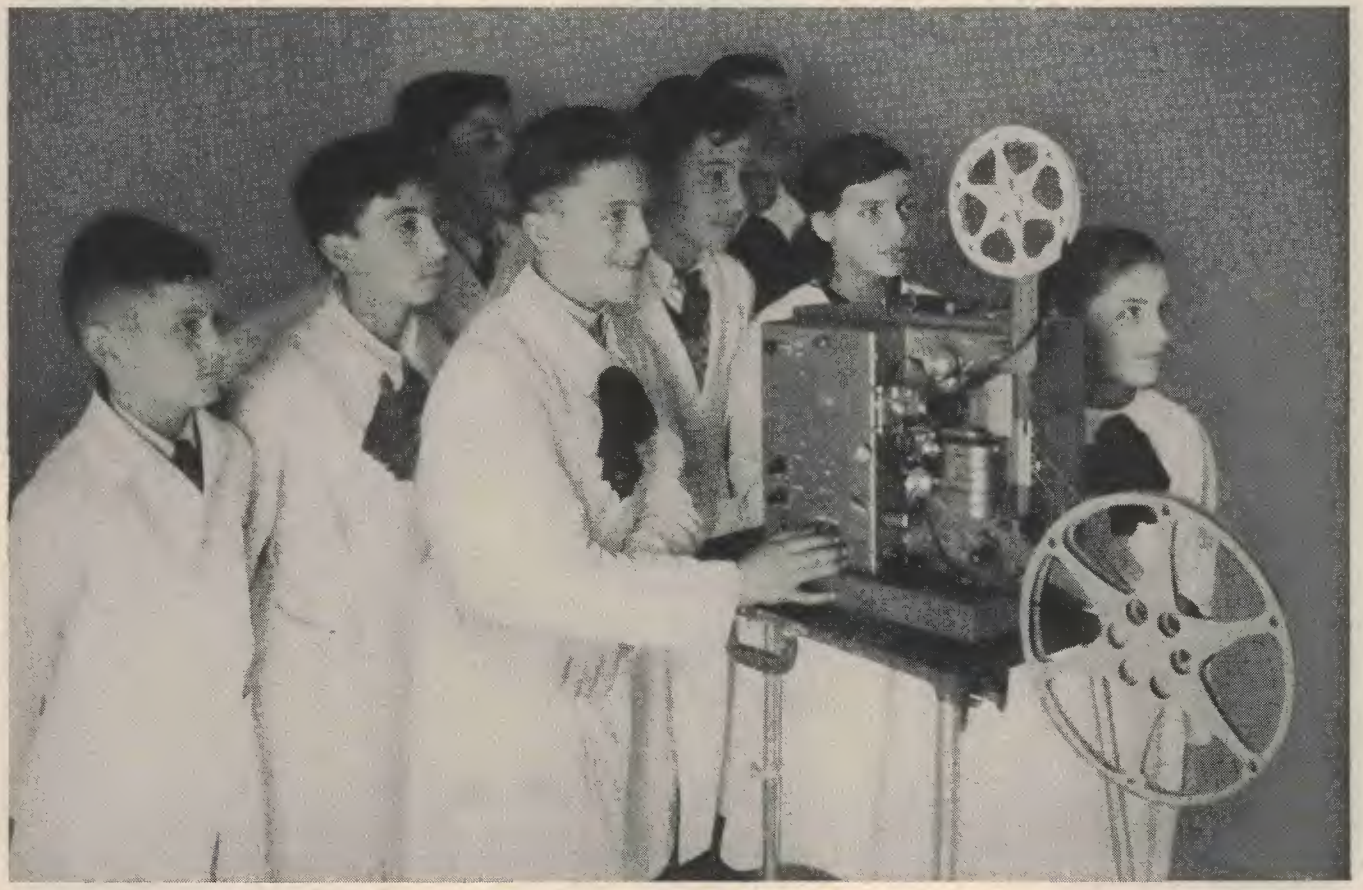
While serving as Consul General in Halifax after World War II, I became very much interested, through my friend Sir Joseph Chisholm, in the case history of a consignment of works of art which, while in shipment from Italy to Philadelphia, was captured during the War of 1812 by a British naval patrol. Sir Joseph, then Chief Justice of Nova Scotia and also President of the Halifax Museum of Fine Arts, of which I happened to he a fellow board member, knowing of my devotion to both history and art, gave me a copy of a document relating to the decision in 1812 of the British Vice-Admiralty Court in Halifax, Canada, for disposing of the booty. Unnoticed and forgotten, the original paper had been gathering dust in the public archives of Great Britain and the United States until in 1948 an officer of the Department of State, searching for precedents for the protection of works of art and historical monuments during wartime, had come upon it. Inasmuch as the Court's decision had been rendered at Halifax, a copy of the document was forwarded to the desk of Sir Joseph, who generously shared the contents with me. In brief, the history of the captured works of art is as follows:

While the youthful United States was struggling against powerful Great Britain during the War of 1812, a British naval patrol stopped the *Marquis de Somerueles*, flying the American stars and stripes, and conveyed her to Halifax as a prize of war, a not unusual procedure. A search of the contents of the cargo revealed a case of works of art—a worthless item so far as war booty was concerned—consigned to the Academy of Fine Arts of Philadelphia. In the customary routine manner the seizure was reported to the British Vice-Admiralty Court over which Justice Sir Alexander Croke was then presiding.

By the time the hearing appeared on the calendar of the Court for determination, which would probably result in

(*Continued on page* 12)

16mm sound projectors— famous for professional quality— now available for every need!



THE RCA "400" SENIOR 16MM PROJECTOR. AVAILABLE FOR 115 TO 125, 50 OR 60 CYCLES AC.

Now helping governments in vital projects throughout the world, RCA equipment is designed for both official and home use.

In top film studios, in the world's leading theatres—*ever since talkies began*—RCA projection equipment has always delivered the very finest pictures and sound—requiring minimum servicing.

This same high quality is now available in 16mm projectors for all types of training and orientation courses, and for entertainment—in home or auditorium. There's an easy-to-operate model to fit your specific needs and budget. For help in choosing the right equipment for the job, write to address below for free folder.

CHOOSE FROM FOUR NEW MODELS

RCA "400" JUNIOR
- single-case portable
- 7-watt amplifier
- can be used as public address system
- two-speed projector—for silent or sound film
- can be threaded in less than 30 seconds

RCA "400" SENIOR
- 10-watt amplifier
- 10" dynamic loudspeaker—less than 5% distortion
- rugged design, in two luggage style cases
- phono-jack to plug in microphone or phonograph pickup
- can be threaded in less than 30 seconds
- can be used as public address system

RCA "400" MAGNETIC
- two machines in one: complete magnetic recorder plus 16mm film projector
- record music, voice or both
- play back instantly—erase and re-record
- reproduces clear sound and pictures
- can be used as public address system

RCA PORTO-ARC
- more light than ever thought possible with 16mm projector (furnished with either 10 ampere or 30 ampere arc-lamp)
- powerful 25-watt amplifier
- easily transported; specially designed for shows "on road"
- less than five minutes to set up or dismantle

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

TRADEMARK(S) ● REGISTERED
MARCA(S) REGISTRADA(S)

confiscation, Sir Alexander had received a letter and a petition addressed to the Court from the officials of the Philadelphia Academy. In presenting the communication from the enemy to the Court, Sir Alexander was careful to point out that the petition was of a different kind than what usually engaged the attention of the Court in that it prayed "that certain paintings and prints, which were captured on board the American vessel called the *Marquis de Somerueles*, may be restored to the petitioner on behalf of a scientific establishment at Philadelphia."

Greatly moved by the touching appeal from the City of Brotherly Love, Sir Alexander proceeded to enumerate his reasons for restoring the works of art seized by his countrymen:

> "Heaven forbid that such an application to the generosity of Great Briton (sic) should ever be ineffectual. The same law of nations, which prescribes that all property belonging to the enemy shall be liable to confiscation, has likewise its modifications and relaxations of those rules. The arts and sciences are admitted amongst all civilized nations, as forming an exception to the severe rights of warfare, and as such entitled to favour and protection. They are considered not as a peculium of this or that nation, but as the property of mankind at large, and as belonging to the common interests of the whole species. . . We are at war in the just defense of our national rights, not to violate the charities of human nature. . . .
>
> "Not to disappoint the expectations which have been entertained of the liberality of this country, and to give every encouragement to this infant society, whose views and objects are so laudable and beneficial, and *with real sensations of pleasure*, and with the sincerest wishes for its success and prosperity, in conformity to the law of nations, as practiced by all civilized countries, I decree the restitution of the property which has thus been claimed."

Thus, in a spirit of tolerance and generosity toward all mankind, even including the enemy, Sir Alexander set a precedent in 1812 that the Allies followed in World War II.

Since I had witnessed in part the brutal looting by the Nazi hordes of the art of the conquered European countries and was aware of the Nazi plans for concentrating all great art in German hands, I was greatly impressed by the far-reaching importance of Sir Alexander's magnanimous decision to restore the property to the Philadelphia Academy. I wondered what, if any, action the Academy had taken to express its appreciation for securing the art. After considerable correspondence with officers of the Academy, I learned that the records of the receipt for the case of paintings had been destroyed by fire and that no scrap of paper existed to prove that the Academy had ever shown its gratitude. Believing that for the records belated thanks were better than callous indifference, I forwarded to the Academy in August, 1948, a copy of Sir Alexander's decision of 1812, with the urgent recommendation that it should show its appreciation by sending to the young Academy of Arts in Halifax one or two of the original works of art in the original shipment.

On March 18, 1952, in the presence of many outstanding Canadians, Consul General Cabot Coville, my successor, on behalf of the Philadelphia Academy, formally presented to the Halifax Academy of Arts two seventeenth century landscapes, once captured and brought to Halifax by the British

(*Continued on page* 16)

Here's straight talk about straight bourbon!

Among better Kentucky Bourbons BELLOWS CLUB BOURBON is a better buy

Here's straight Kentucky Bourbon at its finest—superbly hearty in flavor, but light in body. This unique combination explains why it is in such great demand in the world's finest clubs . . . or wherever bourbon must be at its best. We predict you, too, will enjoy the extraordinary quality of Bellows Club Bourbon . . . and its reasonable price as well. Why not try it today?

86 PROOF

NATIONAL DISTILLERS PRODUCTS CORP. • INTERNATIONAL DIV., 99 PARK AVE., NEW YORK 16, N.Y.

25 years ago

BY JAMES B. STEWART

CLARENCE CARRIGAN

CONSUL GENERAL CLARENCE CARRIGAN who was the father of JOHN WILLARD CARRIGAN, Foreign Service Officer, died at Montevideo on December 23, 1929. He was buried with military honors at Arlington. The JOURNAL carries long tributes by his colleagues ROBERT P. SKINNER, U. GRANT-SMITH and HARRY A. MCBRIDE. In "An Appreciation" of the deceased, Mr. McBride wrote, in part: "In London, during the dark and gloomy days of the war, people forgot how to laugh. Cheerful dispositions withered and disappeared. There remained few individuals who were strong enough of character still to radiate cheer and optimism and to instill a bit of these much needed traits into the souls of others. and those few were real heroes. Clarence Carrigan was one of those few."

Mr. Skinner ended his tribute in these words: "Like Charles Lamb, he was incapable of hating anyone he ever met, and for friends and his Government he had an affection and a loyalty without bounds. Much of his success was due to the background of a happy family life, into which came two sons, one of whom is now approaching manhood. Perhaps he may feel disposed to follow in the footsteps of his father. All of the latter's friends hope that it will be so."

Clarence Carrigan's son, known affectionately by his colleagues as "Johnny," has reached the top rung of the ladder.

JOE COTTON, HONOR GUEST

The following are excerpts from an address by UNDERSECRETARY JOSEPH P. COTTON at an Association luncheon:

1. A new Secretary of State, coming to the Department as Mr. Stimson does, has one very great advanage, that is, he finds in the office of Assistant Secretary of State a man for whose ideals and acumen I have a constantly increasing regard—the man I mean is Mr. Carr—to guide him in his work and dealings with the Foreign Service.

2. Another thing: I think the Secretary's attitude toward politics is about right. His attitude toward politics is something like Mr. (Robert) Kelley's attitude toward Russia—he won't recognize it, but he admits it exists. (Laughter)

3. Those career Ministers and their staffs (speaking of Latin America) ought to be on their toes; . . . they ought to be placed on their own responsibility and less under orders; they ought to criticize the Department more; and then there is one convenient thing about it—they can be fired with nobody in particular to plead for them. (Laughter)

4. But there is *one thing* I have the answer to, that is the complete rule for the conduct of an Undersecretary. Back in the war I was talking to an old Scotch General when a young lieutenant came up and spoke to him. I don't remember what he said, hut the General said. "Remember rule 6," and that is all he said. I of course asked what Rule 6 was, and the General said, "Rule 6 is. Don't take yourself

(*Continued on page* 16)

WHETHER IT'S DIAMONDS, CHAMPAGNE, OR CAVIAR—

IT'S HARD TO duplicate THE BEST!

CASHMERE SPORT COATS Ah . . . if only a Cashmere goat could talk! Imagine the chagrin of this sprightly creature at some of the fabric excesses perpetrated in his name. In 1954—the leading jacket in over 280 of the nation's finest stores at **$80** and **UP.** Ours? Even Genghis Khan couldn't have it as fine.

$52.50

With Hundreds & Hundreds of Hand-Stitches!

Sport Coats that are Fabric Treasures of the World **$32.50**

WASH 'N WEAR Most manufacturers will stress washability—but **FEW** dare mention **DRY**ability. Why? Dryability requires prohibitively costly dacron linings, canvas, sewings. For example—dacron canvas costs **FIVE** times more than cotton canvas.

YOUR ADMINISTRATIVE OFFICE HAS FOLDERS SHOWING PRICES, SWATCHES & COLORS IF NOT — WRITE TO US DIRECTLY

SSS TUXEDOS Undoubtedly there is a superior tux. In all understatement—we haven't seen it yet! Over 200 of America's finest stores feature **THIS TUXEDO** at $70 and more—including Fifth Avenue's finest.

$45.90

With Hundreds & Hundreds of Hand-Stitches!

WALTER H. SWARTZ CO.

501 E. PRESTON ST. BALTIMORE—2 MD.

IN ORDERING: GIVE YOUR CHEST, WAIST, SEAT, & HEIGHT MEASUREMENTS

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

too seriously." Then I asked him what were Rules 1 to 5. He said, "There are no Rules 1 to 5."

A son, Garret G. 3rd, was born on December 16, 1929, at Capetown to VICE CONSUL and MRS. GARRET A. ACKERSON, JR. A daughter, Jacqueline Loretta, was born on November 17, 1929, at Brisbane, to CONSUL and MRS. ALBERT M. DOYLE. A son, George Warren, was born on October 28, 1929, at Paris, to VICE CONSUL and MRS. WARREN M. CHASE.

BRIEFS: Following the fire which damaged the Executive Offices in the West wing of the White House, the President and staff moved to the State, War and Navy Building, the President occupying the suite which during recent years has been occupied hy General Pershing.

► SECRETARY OF STATE HENRY L. STIMSON accepted the resignation of CONSUL GENERAL EDWARD J. NORTON "with genuine regret and only because I realize that your decision to leave the Service is unalterable." Mr. Norton was Chief of Personnel.

► The retirement of ISAAC P. ROOSA as U. S. Despatch Agent at New York City, on the eve of his 76th birthday, will cause sincere regret to countless members of the Foreign Service to whom he has rendered for so many years faithful, efficient service and whom he has befriended times without number.

PROMOTIONS

Class 2 to 1: FERDINAND L. MAYER
Class 3 to 2: J. KLAHR HUDDLE
Class 4 to 3: LELAND B. MORRIS — S. PINKNEY TUCK
Class 5 to 4: JOSEPH F. MCGURK — HOMER BRET

FROM POST TO POST: ROBERT B. MACATEE, London to Bradford; BENJAMIN THAW, JR., Department to Paris; PAUL J. REVELEY, Kovno to Leipzig; ELLIS O. BRIGGS, Lima to Department; ROBERT D. COE, Porto Alegre to Lima; RANDOLPH HARRISON, JR., Habana to Paris; ERNEST L. IVES, Istanbul to Copenhagen; LOWELL C. PINKERTON, London to Department, designated an Inspector.

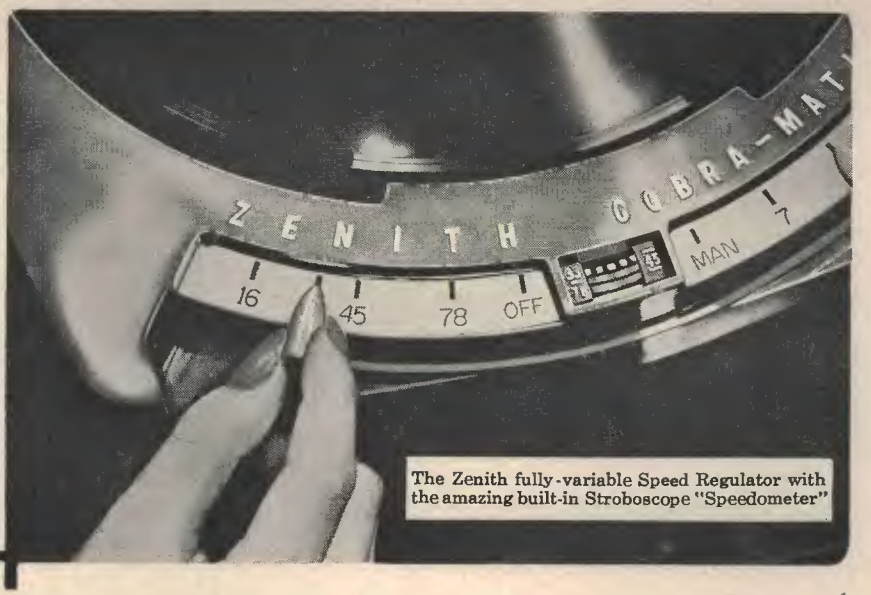
P. S. Dear Jim: . . . Who of the old guard does not read your star studded column first? What happens when one of the old boys sees his name in print in a repeat of a transfer order of 25 or 30 years ago? In sharp focus on the screen of memory appears his "most unforgettable character" as he was in those bygone days, all keyed up to the adventure of a new post and the problem of getting and settling in there without going bankrupt. Blessings on the column! It breathes the spirit of the good old service days. . . . JOHN KEENA

LETTERS TO THE EDITORS *(from page 12)*

naval patrol boat as war booty. Now, at long last, the debt of gratitude was paid, and the bond of friendship more firmly forged between two great nations, not by political or economic treaty, but by art, "the property of mankind at large . . . helonging to the whole common interests of the whole species."

Alfred W. Klieforth

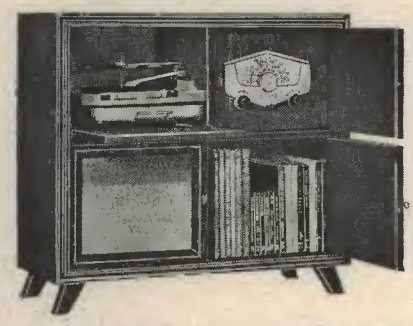
Only exact record speed gives perfect record reproduction



The Zenith fully-variable Speed Regulator with the amazing built-in Stroboscope "Speedometer"

ZENITH* "exclusive" solves problem

MODEL L667RT Zenith 3-band toble radio-phonograph, with Cobra-Motic record chonger. Giont 7½" speaker with Brood Ronge Tone Control. Reception on 2 Internotionol Short Wove Bonds through 13 meters ond Long Distonce stondord broodcost.



MODEL L893RBT — New and exciting cobinet design with richly-groined Mahogany finish. Three powerful short wove bonds and Long Distonce stondord broodcost. Band-spread tuning.

These are just two of many beautiful Zenith phonographs and radio-phonographs featuring the famous Cobra-Matic record player. See and hear them all at the nearest store where Zenith sets are sold!

No matter how excellent your records may be, unless they're played at the exact speed they were recorded, you can't be sure of getting perfect reproduction. Many people aren't aware of this. They wonder why their records sound distorted and unlifelike, not realizing that even a *slight* inaccuracy in turntable speed may be to blame. Such inaccuracy is quite common. Even if turntable speed is precise to start with, it often varies with fluctuations in electrical power. What's more, it may actually *change* as the stiffness of the new motor wears off.

Such changes and fluctuations are no problem with a Zenith Cobra-Matic*. This famous record player has now added another to its long list of exclusive features — *the fully-variable Speed Regulator with the built-in Stroboscope "Speedometer"*. "Fully-variable" means you can set turntable for any speed desired, between 10 and 85 RPM. The Stroboscope "Speedometer" is an ingenious device that *shows* — by means of a ribbon of light which becomes a row of dots — when the proper speed for perfect tempo, timbre and pitch has been achieved, on 33⅓, 45 or 78 RPM.

Other features of the ZENITH Cobra-Matic*

Famous Cobra* Tone Arm with manufactured-sapphire tip pick-up — moves gently over the delicate sound grooves, producing virtually no record wear, even after hundreds of playings.

Floating record changer — actually floats on spring mountings . . . absorbs room vibrations . . . assures shock-free reproduction at all times.

Sponge-rubber turntable — helps keep records from slipping . . . assures steady turntable speed even when loaded with many records . . . doesn't expose records to the damaging effects of lint.

Cobra-Matic* the basis of true HIGH FIDELITY

Without the kind of precision made possible by these and many other exclusive Cobra-Matic* features, true High Fidelity can be achieved only by chance. Whether you decide to buy a High Fidelity phonograph — or a standard phonograph — your best assurance of beautiful, accurate reproduction is the famous Cobra-Matic record player — *exclusive with Zenith!*

ZENITH RADIO CORPORATION

*Registered Trade Mark

CHICAGO 39, ILLINOIS

A New Day Is Dawning for Car Owners

The New Firestone De Luxe Champion Tubeless Tire—Standard Equipment on 1955 American Cars—Sets Entirely New Standards of Safety, Riding Comfort and Silent Operation

The new 1955 cars headline many new features, but none of them more important than tubeless tires as standard equipment *at no extra cost!* Tubeless tires have been selling at premium prices. But now Firestone offers the new De Luxe Champion Tubeless Tire at the same price as the conventional tire and tube.

This great new tire was subjected to the most exhaustive and severe tests by car manufacturers, passed every test far beyond expectations. Here's why car engineers acclaim it as a real automotive achievement:

- **Absolutely Quiet; More Protection Against Skidding; Longer Mileage** — New silent Safti-Grip Tread grips better on starts, stops, and turns. Will not squeal.

- **More Protection Against Blowouts and Punctures** — New Safti-Liner encases impact damage, prevents sudden air loss; also provides effective seal in case of a puncture.

- **More Riding Comfort; Easier Steering** — More resilient tread and shock-absorbing construction eases bumps and road shocks.

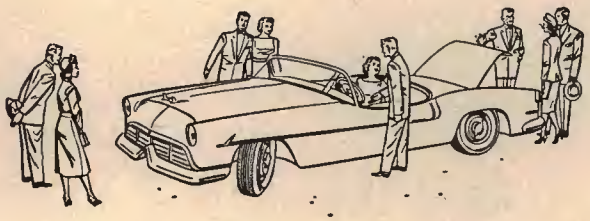
You can have your new 1955 car delivered on Firestone De Luxe Champion Tubeless Tires. Or if you want these modern, safer tires on your present car, your nearby Firestone Distributor or Dealer will give you full information.

The New

Firestone

De Luxe Champion

TUBELESS TIRES



NEWS to the FIELD

By Lois Perry Jones

Essay Contest Judges Meet

Pictured at the joint meeting of the Committee of Judges and the JOURNAL Editorial Board are: seated, from left to right: Francis O. Wilcox, Robert D. Murphy, Lt. Gen. Harold R. Bull, Outerbridge Horsey, Boyd Crawford and Philip D. Reed; standing, from left to right, are Edmund Gullion, Joseph Palmer, Edward Mulcahy, John Stegmaier, Edward Montgomery, Ray L. Thurston and Charles F. Knox, Jr.

Judging procedures for the manuscripts submitted in the 1954 JOURNAL Essay Contest, which closed December 15, were decided upon at a joint meeting of the Judges and the JOURNAL Editorial Board held in the early part of January at the Foreign Service Club.

Present at the meeting were judges Lt. Gen. Harold R. Bull, Former Commandant, National War College; Boyd Crawford, Staff Administrator, Foreign Affairs Committee, House of Representatives; THE HONORABLE ROBERT D. MURPHY, Deputy Under Secretary of State; Philip D. Reed, Chairman, Board of Directors, General Electric Company; Francis O. Wilcox, Chief of Staff, Senate Foreign Relations Committee.

President John Sloan Dickey of Dartmouth College, who is also a judge, regretted that previous commitments prevented him from attending the meeting.

Of the total number of manuscripts submitted, by far the largest number were entered by present and former officers and employees of the Department of State and the Foreign Service.

In category B, for personnel of other departments and agencies of the United States Government, including the armed forces, more manuscripts were submitted by employees of FOA and the army than any other agency. However, manuscripts were obtained from persons working for USIA, Interior, Veterans Administration and the Federal Maritime Board.

In the student category, manuscripts were submitted by persons attending twenty-five different schools, colleges and universities.

Writers of manuscripts in category D, for the general public, include journalists, professors, free-lance writers, mothers and wives, business-men engaged in foreign trade.

It is hoped that announcement of the contest results will be made in a spring issue of the JOURNAL.

Senator Wiley's Report on Morale

Results of a questionnaire circulated at Secretary Dulles' request by Senator Alexander Wiley of the Senate Foreign Relations Committee among FS, FSR, and FSS Officers at 11 European posts last summer were released to the public in early January.

The three officer groups had widely divergent views on a number of questions. Questions on which divergence of opinion was marked were:

1. The "surest way of strengthening the Foreign Service is a direct infusion of needed talents from outside, especially in the middle and upper officer grades." Agree—FSO, 43 percent; FSR, 89 percent; FSS 89 percent.

2. If the Department's management of the Foreign Service is to meet present demands, the concept "that diplomacy is fundamentally a field for 'generalists' " must give way and the ranks of the Foreign Service must be open to "a large number of people with a high degree of specialization in other than the general practice of diplomacy." Agree—FSO, 55 percent; FSR, 95 percent; FSS, 86.5 percent.

3. The Wriston report states that the logical development of the Foreign Service "has been retarded . . . by a persistent belief that promotion from the bottom is the only true incentive and that incursions of elements from outside into the higher officer grades would seriously impair both incentives and morale." Those who agreed to this statement among the FSO group were 24.5 percent; among the FSR group 97 percent; among the FSS group 77 percent.

4. Sixty-one percent of the FSO group favored extending legislation to permit lateral entrants to receive salaries higher than the minimum rate for the class to which they are admitted. Ninety-seven percent of the FSR group favored this extension, as did 77 percent of the FSS group.

5. Fourteen percent of the FSO group felt that integration would brighten their future, as did 50 percent of the FSR group and 55 percent of the FSS group.

6. In response to the question "Is it desirable to make an all-out effort to bring about integration within the next 2 or 3 years," FSOs saying "yes" were 64 percent of the group; FSRs saying "yes" were 95 percent, while FSS officers saying "yes" were 91.5 percent.

In another section of the report, the summary of the information obtained through the questionnaire indicated that, in general, the officer groups held the following views:

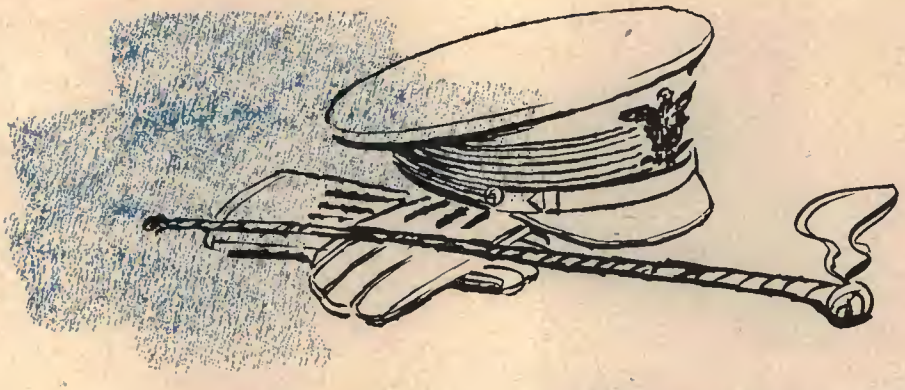
1. The Foreign Service Officer Corps should be permanently expanded in a reasonably short time.

2. The most feasible method of rapid expansion would seem to be to bring into the Foreign Service individuals who have had experience in the field of foreign affairs, such as officers of the Department of State and Americans serving abroad.

3. Admission to the Foreign Service should not be automatic. . . . Such factors as the applicant's experience, age, personality, maturity, specialized or general knowledge, and his fitness and aptitude for the work of the Service should be taken into account.

(*Continued on page 44*)

RIDING WHIP DIPLOMACY



HARRY HILL BANDHOLTZ, Brigadier (later Major) General, United States Army. (From the collection of Mrs. H. H. Bandholtz, Constantine, Michigan)

By ANDOR KLAY

Early one morning in the spring of 1949, people passing through Liberty Square in the capital of Communist-ruled Hungary slowed down their steps and stared incredulously toward the building of the American Legation. Something was conspicuously missing from its immediate vicinity. The bronze statue of a man in uniform had vanished from the select spot it had occupied since 1936.

The sturdy figure of Harry Hill Bandholtz, Brigadier General, United States Army, had mysteriously disappeared during the night.

To telephone callers who wisely chose to remain anonymous, a voice from the office of the leading Communist newspaper tersely announced:

"The statue has been removed for repair."

The rejoinder that as recently as the previous day nothing whatever seemed to be wrong with the statue drew a response reflecting the "irresistible logic" and "unshakeable proletarian discipline" of the Party's house organ:

"I repeat, Comrade: the statue has been removed for repair."

A sudden click in the receiver signaled the end of the case at the end of the line. Only someone foolish enough to risk being branded an "enemy of the people" would have pressed the matter further.

But the people of Budapest, retaining their long renowned "akasztófa-humor" ("humor under the gallows") even in the most tragic era of their nation's history of ten turbulent centuries, soon began to wag their sharp tongues—secret police or no secret police.

"Have you heard?" one queried another. "After Rákosi's latest speech, Bandholtz shot his way back to the West!"

A note was found tied to a bush on the Square: "I shall return—with multitudes!"

Invisible hands scrawled "H.H.B.-U.S.A." on pavements of side-streets, across Communist posters on bill-boards, and even on doors—if only rear doors—of offices of the Party itself.

The alleged repair became the longest of its kind on record; after more than five years, the statue is still missing.

Over there, innumerable people still know all about that man Bandholtz. Here, in his homeland, not one person out of millions can recall ever having heard of him. Mention Hungary, and our man on the street will surely call to mind ZsaZsa and the other Gabors; but as to how an American general became the greatest foreign hero of that far-away nation after the collapse of one Communist regime, and why his statue was stealthily removed by minions of another, he has no idea. Only some veterans of our diplomatic and military services who had worked together with Bandholtz remember the days of thirty-five years ago when that self-styled diplomat made irregular but successful diplomatic history on the shore of the not at all blue Danube.

Victors to the Aid of Vanquished

In the summer of 1919, in conjunction with the downfall of the short-lived but sanguinary Hungarian Communist dictatorship of Béla Kun, troops of Rumania—Johnny-come-lately ally of the Entente—entered the capital of war-loser Hungary.

The Communists collapsed under the combined pressure of passive resistance at home, invasion from abroad, and proscription by the Allied Powers. Lost was their first foreign crucible for world revolution, the testing ground on the crossroads of East and West through which the U.S.S.R. had hoped to extend its frontage as far as the Rhine. Soviet Russia, separated from Hungary by hostile forces, hard pressed by the armies of Kolchak and Denikin from South and East, was in no position to lend direct aid to its Gauleiter in the Danube valley who had received his original instructions directly from the horse's mouth: from Lenin himself. In vain had Lenin declared that the establishment of the Hungarian Soviet "perhaps plays a larger role in history than the Russian Revolution;"[1] the roof caved in over Kun and his lieutenants—among them Rákosi, currently Number One Communist in Hungary—and the Kremlin could do nothing but watch the dramatic spectacle.

A make-shift Social Democratic cabinet took over. It was booted out five days later by a group of nationalists through a ludicrous coup d'état fit more for an operetta than for history. But there was nothing farcical or unreal about the utter exhaustion, hunger and despair of the people which, in a war it had neither caused or desired, had one way or another lost nearly 60 percent of its military forces and was about to be deprived of some 72 percent of its prewar territory with 64 percent of the total population.

Clemenceau, the old "Tiger," acting on behalf of the Supreme Allied Council, sent a message to the new Government:

"Hungary shall carry out the terms of the Armistice and respect the frontiers traced by the Supreme Council, and we will protect you from the Rumanians who have no authority from us. We are sending forthwith an Inter-Allied Military Mission to superintend the disarmament and to see that the Rumanian troops withdraw."

Four general officers were immediately appointed as principal members of the Mission: Bandholtz of the United States, Gorton of Great Britain, Graziani of France, and Mombelli of Italy. Their task was to attempt the impossible: to create order out of political, economic and moral chaos. They were to direct Hungary's affairs until the shortly expected conclusion of a treaty of peace.

The Americans Arrive

A huge, black automobile, covered with scratches and mud patches, drew up in front of the Hungarian Royal Palace on August 10, 1919. Outside of a military chauffeur, two persons were sitting in the car. One of them, of sharp features but friendly mien, wore a sizeable mustache, an American uniform, a general's insignia, no decorations, and no weapon unless a riding whip be considered one. His companion, hair parted in the middle, round head rising out of a very high and stiff white collar, was dressed in a blue serge suit of obvious American manufacture.

General Bandholtz, late Provost Marshal of the American Expeditionary Force, accompanied by Mr. Herbert Clark Hoover, engineer turned food expert, arrived in the capital of ex-enemy Hungary.[2]

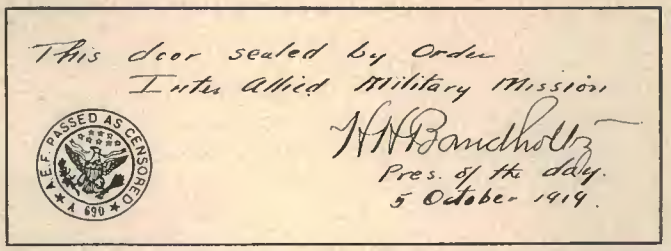
The General expected to stay for a few weeks only; but six hectic months were to pass before his departure. He thought his duties would be mostly of a routine nature; but they turned out to be extraordinary and at times nearly superhuman.

A group of Allied officers received the new arrivals at the foot of the huge marble staircase leading up to the Palace. As all but the chauffeur were walking up the stairs amid animated conversation, English-speaking Hungarian passers-by surrounded the car. One asked, "What sort of man is this General?"

More than three decades have passed since, but no better basic description of Harry Bandholtz has emerged to this date than that which the driver gave to his interrogator:

"Strictly a no-nonsense guy . . ."

The General was fifty-five at the time, member of a noted Michigan family of German origin, West Point Class '90, ex-professor of military tactics, veteran of the Santiago and Philippine campaigns. He had been Governor of Tayabas Province in the Philippines, the only regular army officer actually elected to such a position. He had achieved notable success in maintaining law and order in the restive Islands, having destroyed the forces of Simeon Ola and Felizardo



"Undiplomatic Diary", Columbia University Press, 1933.

A facsimile of the seal used by General Bandholtz on the National Museum of Hungary.

[1]Lenin's Address to the Factory Committees and Union Officials in Moscow; *Sochineniia,* 3d ed., XXIV, 261.

[2]One of Mr. Hoover's assistants when the future President of the United States was chairman of the Allied Economic Council abroad, was a young lawyer from Ohio named Robert A. Taft; another, a former shoe salesman, future Rear Admiral and chairman of the Atomic Energy Commission, Lewis L. Strauss.

The statue of General Bandholtz in Budapest, Hungary (removed by the Communists in 1949).

From the author's collection.

and forced the surrender of large groups of outlaws. After six years as chief of the Constabulary and subsequent service as chief of staff of the 27th New York Division on the Mexican border, he rose in World War I to the post of Provost Marshal of the A.E.F. before receiving the assignment that took him to Hungary. The Commander's Cross of the French Legion of Honor, the Distinguished Service Medal and numerous other high decorations evidenced his timbre.

"An Undiplomatic Diary"

The opening page of an intimate record of events and observations, aptly entitled "An Undiplomatic Diary,"[3] was filled with the General's bold handwriting within less than twenty-four hours after his arrival. His suitcases were still unpacked in two of the least resplendent among the countless rooms of the immense Palace, which Bandholtz had selected to serve as a combination office and living quarters, when an unexpected visitor rushed in, brushing aside the valet (depicted in the Diary as "Lugubrious Luke who comes in like a cloud of gloom, disturbs my rooms, speaks Hungarian, German, and I believe French, fluently and understands absolutely nothing"). The visitor was His Royal Highness the Archduke Joseph, provisional President of what one could have called accurately but not with impunity the Hungarian Royal Republic. The Archduke "came into the room scared nearly to death, holding in his hand what purported to be an ultimatum from the Rumanian Government requiring an answer by six o'clock . . . to the effect that Hungary must yield to all Rumanian demands, giving up all of her war material and supplies of whatever nature, agree to back Rumania in taking away the Bánát country from the Jugo-Slavs, and . . . consent to political union with Rumania, with the King of Rumania as ruler of Hungary, along the same lines as the former Austro-Hungarian Monarchy." Bandholtz told him "not to be afraid, and looking at me and trembling he replied: 'I am not afraid. I am a soldier just like you. . .' He asked me what he should do in regard to the ultimatum and was informed that in view of the fact that it had not been presented by the Rumanian Plenipotentiary, he could send word to the sender to go plumb to hell."

The tonic concocted out of diplomatic protocol and common sense immediately "relieved the strain on the Archducal physiognomy to a great extent, and he retired in good order."

The decisiveness displayed was as typical of the General as the language he used in this first of many subsequent encounters with "Archie"—his playfully irreverent name for the Hungarianized senior member of the fallen House of Habsburg.

One crowded week later, of which one would vainly try to offer even a bare outline within this article, "the Rumanians . . . began to loot Hungary, removing all automobiles, locomotives, cars and other rolling stock, took possession of and shipped to Rumania all the arms, ammunitions, and war material they could find, and then proceeded also to clean the country out of private automobiles, farm implements, cattle, horses, clothing, sugar, coal, salt, and in fact everything of value; and even after they were notified by the Supreme Council of the Peace Conference to cease requisitioning, they continued and are still continuing their depredations . . ." At the same time, so-called Hoover kitchens were feeding nearly 100,000 Hungarian children three times a day in Budapest alone. Winter was approaching, a season seldom mild and often exceedingly severe in most parts of the country. Rolling stocks were being rapidly depleted, nearing the point where the available meager produce could no longer be transported out of the provinces. As if anticipating what actually came to pass some three decades later, Bandholtz noted that "intentionally or unintentionally, every move made was in the direction of turning Hungary over to Bolshevism and chaos."

Amid the manifold activities crammed into working days often stretched to 18-20 hours, he observed with growing ire how the looters "were proceeding merrily with their seizure and general raising of hell; all this cannot last indefinitely, and something is sure to pop up before long."

His protests to the Supreme Council as well as to the Rumanians themselves—genuine Bandholtzian remonstrations complete with banging of desks and slamming of doors, —soon became almost daily occurrences. He even traveled to Bucharest to see the King of Rumania who "said that the Rumanians had taken no foodstuffs. As it is bad form to call a king a liar, I simply informed His Majesty that he was badly mistaken; and that I could give him extra facts in regard to thousands of carloads of foodstuffs that had been taken out of Budapest alone . . ."

His concept of his task is summarized in the Diary in unequivocal terms: "Neither my country nor myself had anything to gain; we desired nothing but fair play; America has always sympathized with and endeavored to aid unfortunate nations and people; if I had succeeded in impressing that idea, I had really accomplished my mission." But the policies of the Supreme Council were much less clear, its methods far less direct, and the General often registered considerable chagrin and even outright resentment over its directives. Perhaps the mildest criticism he expressed was this: "The Council sent *another last* ultimatum to the Rumanians" (italics his). The General's uncompromising straightforwardness alone would have made the blunt soldier-diplomat irreplaceable in those days of confusion.

The Great Museum Robbery

As Bandholtz had expected, things indeed began "to pop up before long."

Item: "October 6, 1919. Last night [it was] reported that the Rumanians were at the National Museum with a whole flock of trucks and proposed to take away many of the works of art. At a meeting of the Military Mission on October 1, it was decided that . . . they should have none of these articles until passed upon by our committee . . . On the same date the Rumanian Commander-in-Chief was notified of our decision.

"Accompanied by Colonel Loree and one American soldier," General Bandholtz instantly marched out of the Palace and had himself driven to the Museum. He was armed, as always, with his trusty—riding whip. The stick had already become a sort of magic wand in the eyes of Hungarians who

[3]The Diary, originally not intended for publication, was eventually released by the General's widow as a contribution to a better understanding of America's role in the post-World War I period. Edited by Prof. F. K. Krueger of Wittenberg College, Springfield, O., it was published by Columbia University Press in 1933. Excerpts from it are quoted in this article by permission of the publishers.

looked upon the American as their undoubtedly omnipotent protector.

"We found [the Museum] under a strong Rumanian guard. One man tried to stop us, but it did not do him much good." It is easy to picture the General even now, eyes flashing, "weapon" poised in mid-air. . .

"I had the director deliver the key to the storeroom to me . . . and left a paper worded as follows:

> " 'To whom it may concern: As the Inter-Allied Military Mission is in charge of all the objects in the Hungarian National Museum at Budapest, the key has been taken charge of by the President of the Day, General Bandholtz, the American representative.'

"This was followed hy my signature. I then had Colonel Loree place seals on each of the [three] doors, on which it was written:

> " 'This door sealed by Order Inter-Allied Military Mission. H. H. Bandholtz, Pres. of the day. 5 October 1919.'

"As the Rumanians and all other Europeans are fond of rubber-stamp display, and as we had nothing else, we used an American mail censor stamp, with which we marked each of the seals."

At next morning's session the General "related to my colleagues my experience . . . and asked whether or not the Mission approved of the same, knowing in advance that General Gorton was with me . . . I said I personally would take all the responsibility and state that what I had done was done as American representative. At this, General Graziani very gallantly and promptly spoke up and said: 'No, I am with my colleague.' And that settled it. I then telegraphed the American Commission in Paris a statement of what had occurred, and wound up with the sentence: 'In the meantime the seals are on the doors, and we await developments'."

Next day, General Mosoiu, chief of the Rumanian forces in Budapest, invited Bandholtz and his staff to lunch. "Seven of us went over and had an American-Rumanian love feast. At the entrance to the Hotel, they had an honor guard drawn up, with a hand which sounded off with what was supposed to be the Star-Spangled Banner. After we had entered the dining room, the band came and repeated what was again supposed to be the Star-Spangled Banner but which was different from the first offense. When we finally left, they sounded off again with the third variety . . ."

General Mosoiu said that General Bandholtz "had put him between the devil and the deep blue sea. His orders were to seize articles in the Museum; he could not seize them without breaking my seals, and he did not dare to break the seals, so all he could see was disaster approaching in large quantities."

A typical "policy move" by the self-trained diplomatist followed:

"General Mosoiu toasted 'Les États-Unis,' which was responded to with raucous Rumanian shouts. In return, I gave them 'the Allies and a lasting friendship,' thereby avoiding a direct allusion to any Greater Rumania"—a smooth trick indeed, motivated by the fact that the drafts of the Trianon Treaty (which was to attach Hungarian Transylvania to Rumania) were not yet in final form.

Amid a nerve-wracking and seemingly endless series of disturbing and sometimes alarming occurrences that kept demanding action through weeks and months to come, Bandholtz briefly noted on October 8 that "the seals on the Museum, by the way, are still intact." They remained affixed until November 15. On that date, the Rumanian troops having left Budapest on the previous day, the General returned to the director of the Museum the key to the storeroom and removed the seals.

On January 2, 1920, "Mr. de Pekár, the former Hungarian Minister of Liaison, insisted on seeing me . . . and gave me one of the medals of the National Museum with a dedication on it ['from the grateful National Museum'] to myself."

The General Leaves—and Returns

Before Bandholtz's departure from Hungary on February 10, 1920,—mission accomplished, the Rumanians out of the country, orderly administration restored—the Budapest magistrates decided to have his portrait painted. Noting in the Diary the slight discomfiture of sitting for a portrait, the General remarked that the famous artist assigned to the task ("the old duffer") said to him that "he is putting his soul into the portrait . . . I am curious to see what sort of composite will result from my physiognomy and his soul."

One wonders how the "no-nonsense guy" would have commented on a certain event which took place on August 23, 1936, eleven years after his colorful life came to an end at the old family home in Michigan.

On that date, Bandholtz once again appeared in Budapest: his bronze statue, strikingly true to life down to the riding whip, was unveiled on Liberty Square just across from the building of the American Legation. In attendance were the country's highest public figures, including "Archie;" notabilities from all walks of life; delegates of American Hungarian organizations; also present were vast throngs of those whom the General had loved most of all: the common people, frayed hats in hand, tired eyes glistening with tears as they once again looked up at "our General" and read the inscription engraved in the pedestal:

> "HARRY HILL BANDHOLTZ. In glorious memory of the heroic American General, noble champion of justice, the grateful Hungarian nation. 1919.—'I simply carried out the instructions of my Government as I understood them as an officer and a gentleman of the United States Army.' "

A short streetcar-ride away loomed a monumental edifice with a facade in the style of a Greek temple: the National Museum. In its halls, the historic treasures of the people were safe, thanks to the American.

The General with the magic wand remained on guard until that spring night five years ago when the Communists, with mock thoughtfulness, decided to have it "repaired." A few months after the disappearance of the statue a Soviet memorial was erected in the Square "in honor of the great Stalin."

Since then, the removed figure of the man who in life could not be moved an inch by brute force has been preserved in countless small areas not to be found even on the largest of maps. Doctors say that each is usually the size of the fist of the person in whose chest it is lodged.

And stoppeth one of three . . .

By JOHN A. BOVEY, JR.

I was interested but disturbed recently to hear from maritime experts that quiet has settled over the shipping desks of our Consulates in the far-flung ports of the world. They tell me that enlightened unionism and the dark responsibilities of the present hour have acted as character-builders for the merchant marine, transforming the few but troublesome drunks in the merchant marine into models of sobriety and beachcombers into men of responsibility. I consider this a libel of the American seaman. I hate to think that the door of Room 21, which used to house the shipping desk of the American Consulate at Rotterdam when I was there, is now darkened only by models of dismal virtues. I should prefer to believe that the present lull is only a prelude, and that some American seamen at least will remain cheerfully irresponsible and resolutely intemperate. Just for the record, though, and possibly as a stimulus, I have decided to set down a few of my own remembrances of things past before it is too late.

I arrived in Rotterdam in 1946 after four sheltered years in the Navy. As a Vice Consul I was immediately assigned to the shipping desk. During my first week I was confronted in rapid succession by a fire in the hold of an American collier and two cases of assault, which brought the Coast Guard from Antwerp for a hearing. The climax of the week was a fine case of death by accidental poisoning which had resulted from the jocular ministration, during an equator-crossing ceremony, of a substance thought to be sodium nitrate, or saltpeter, that perennial and legendary comic of the pharmacopeia. Actually it turned out to be sodium nitrite, a deadly poison. The cracking of this mystery by Lieutenant Cameron of the Coast Guard is still, I am told, something of a classic in the annals of shipping.

My second week on the desk, which involved no corpses, was somewhat duller. I can recall only a stabbing which occurred when one member of a ship's company (a Texan) tried to push one of his colleagues from the engine room (a Negro) off the pier where both were waiting for the "Spido Boat" or local water taxi. In the scuffle the Texan was stabbed three times in the belly, with a potato knife. Though he astonished everyone by recovering, he was solemnly declared by the Dutch police to have sustained "severe mishandling." His assailant, in an unsuccessful attempt to elude the police, fell into a rowboat, which was moored alongside the pier, and broke his ankle. He spent some time in jail, but he regarded himself as extraordinarily lucky because, as he later explained to me, he had never learned to swim.

I tried to convey the essence of these events to my wife, who was still in the States, but she found my letters lurid and unconvincing. Her skepticism was not long in receiving a jolt. Two nights after her arrival in Rotterdam, she awoke at two in the morning to find me in the living room feeding Scotch to a sergeant from the River Police. He was wearily relating the details of a cutting scrape—the third of the summer—which had just occurred in Katendrecht, or Chinatown, outside a combination gin mill and *palais de danse*, much frequented by American seamen and styling itself, presumably from motives of avid and inclusive internationalism, as "Claridge's Chinese-American Swing Joint." The loser in this battle would, the sergeant thought, recover to fight again another day. The aggressor had as usual escaped, but not without leaving behind a substantial portion of his left ear, which, just as my wife sleepily entered the room, the sergeant laid tenderly on our coffee table.

About a month later my wife and I were awakened at dawn—dawn in Holland arrives at about three o'clock—by the pealing of the telephone. (In the first flush of misguided eagerness to be of service to my government and the merchant marine, I had ordered the telephone installed in our bedroom, right where it would be handy.) This time it was a somewhat unsophisticated Dutch army lieutenant of our acquaintance, who was quartered on our long-suffering neighbor, a banker named Glamper-Beukema. The banker's back wall looked directly on our garden, from which it was separated only by a high fence. My young friend's observation of American folkways had hitherto been confined to the relatively stuffy habits of our military,

diplomatic and consular representatives. That evening, however, he had cemented at Claridge's, over several glasses of Oude Genever, his first and last friendship with an American Able Seaman.

Oude Genever, the local gin, is taken neat. I can only describe it by saying that it tastes roughly like what you might get if you pressed the juice from a pack of playing cards. Like progress and enlightened labor leadership, it produces men of character and even sudden illumination, if not exactly models of sobriety or responsibility.

In this instance Oude Genever had evoked from the lieutenant, after the closing of the Chinese-American Swing Joint, an offer to drive the Able Seaman, whose name was Murillo, back to his ship. On the way they had decided to pause at the lieutenant's lodgings, where they counted on several more swigs of gin from Mynheer Glamper-Beukema's well-stocked sideboard. Our friend had ushered the seaman in through the back door and, after some fumbling search, had given him, imprudently as it turned out, the key to the sideboard. Then he had gone back to lock up his jeep. When he returned to the somber elegance of the banker's dining room, Murillo had disappeared without a trace.

The lieutenant explained to me over the telephone that after vainly searching the house, he had somehow arrived at the reluctant and fuddled hypothesis that the man must have gone up to the attic and climbed out onto the roof.

"Where is he now?" I asked.

At the other end of the line there was a long silence vibrant with Dutch caution. "Well," the lieutenant said finally, "he is no longer on the roof."

I asked him, somewhat testily, what he wanted me to do about it.

"I was just wondering," he said, "whether perhaps you heard something fall."

"Nothing," I said with a slight shudder, "or rather, nobody."

"Could you just run out with your flashlight and have a look in your back garden? I can't get over your fence."

I dressed hastily and explained to my wife, who by now was sitting up in bed rubbing her eyes, the motive of my unseasonable desertion.

A month as wife of the shipping officer had done a good deal to blunt her susceptibility to human distress. Her initial enthusiasm had begun to give way to that indulgent cynicism with which so many Foreign Service wives view the antics of their husbands.

"Tell him," she said sleepily but firmly, "to go back to the dining room and count Mr. Glamper-Whoozis' gin bottles. Also the flat silver—that is, if he can count."

I rang the lieutenant and gave him his orders. He sounded doubtful and shocked—even a bit crestfallen—but he agreed that he would check.

The telephone did not ring again that night, but the next day we received a pot of tulips and a note in which the lieutenant expressed his regret that the evening had brought so much inconvenience to everyone concerned. I took this as a tacit vindication of my wife's hypothesis, but I thought I detected in the note an undertone of reproachful chauvinism. Hollanders, it was clear, were not accustomed to such goings-on. I never dared to ask him about the silver.

Seamen like Murillo, however, one rarely met face to face. By the time their misdeeds reached the consular ear, they had usually escaped, by land or by sea—even by air—to the no small relief of the Consulate. One was aware of them only as manifestations of a profound disruptive force, salty and sulphurous, and about as easy to rub elbows with as a poltergeist.

The seamen whom I really got to know were those who came to the Consulate when all other resources failed. They had usually missed their ship—"failed to join" in the euphemism of the trade—and despite all claims to the contrary, I suspect that there are still plenty of this type around. They used to wander in about noon of the second or third day after their ship had cleared the Hook of Holland. Struggling up to the third floor, they assumed before the shipping desk, as aggressive a stance as an empty stomach and a throbbing head would permit.

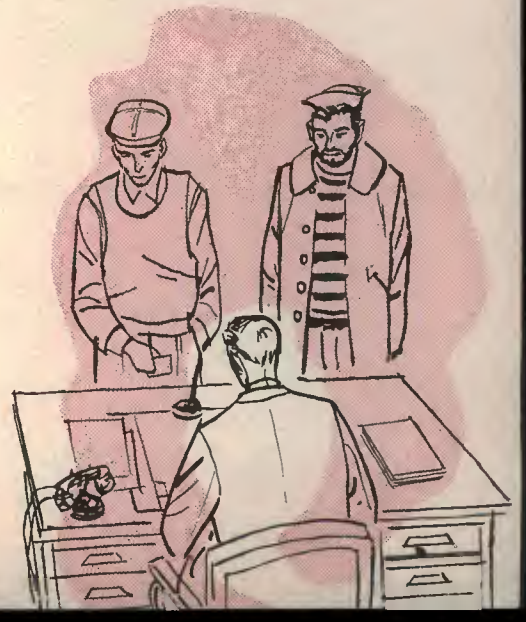
"You speak English?" This was the invariable opening gambit, since the composition of the Foreign Service remains somewhat vague in the minds of the merchant marine.

Reassured on this point, they would launch bravely into their stories. These sometimes varied in intensity of self-reproach but never in the pattern of event, which, like that of any good myth, was highly conventionalized. One or more of three things had always happened: the ship had sailed several hours ahead of schedule, or the chief mate had forgotten to post the sailing notices, or the "landlady" had failed to awaken her victim, as she had solemnly promised to do.

The steps which a vice consul must take on such occasions are as formalized as a minuet, though considerably less graceful. First, he wheedles the ship's agent into finding board and lodging, which, according to the pious but warily flexible formula laid down by Foreign Service Regulations, must be "removed *if possible* from scenes of temptation and vice."

He then immolates himself before a succession of captains with the object of persuading them to sign on his candidate as a member of the crew or, failing that, to carry him back

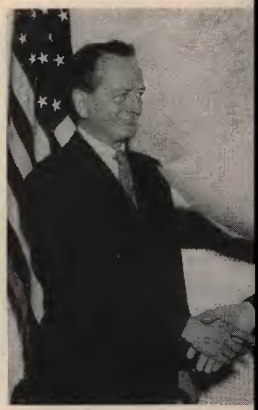
(*Continued on page* 51)



1

SERVICE GLIMPSES

5



6

1. NASSAU—Vice-President Nixon and Mrs. Nixon feasted on turkey at the home of Consul and Mrs. Hartwell Johnson on Thanksgiving Day. In the above picture, the Vice President chats with Mrs. Guy Henderson, wife of the Chief Justice of the Bahamas.

2. BREMEN—Consul General Andrew G. Lynch was introduced to the U. S. Marine Detachment by T/Sgt. Michael E. Kreiner upon his arrival in Bremen. Marines pictured above are Stanley W. Beattie, Robert C. Buetow, and Merle A. Nickel.

3. STRASBOURG—Above is Consul George D. Andrews just before he made a 45-minute flight in a T-33 jet at Chaumont Air Base (Haute-Marne) France where the "Statue of Liberty" Wing is stationed. Shown with Mr. Andrews is Captain Wright, his pilot.

4. CALCUTTA—Consul General and Mrs. Reams entertained the members of the Joint Committee on Atomic Energy when they visited Calcutta last fall. From left to right, in the picture above, are Senator John W. Bricker, Mrs. Mohinder Singh Chopra Mrs. R. Borden Reams, and Major General Mohinder Singh Chopra.

2

3

4

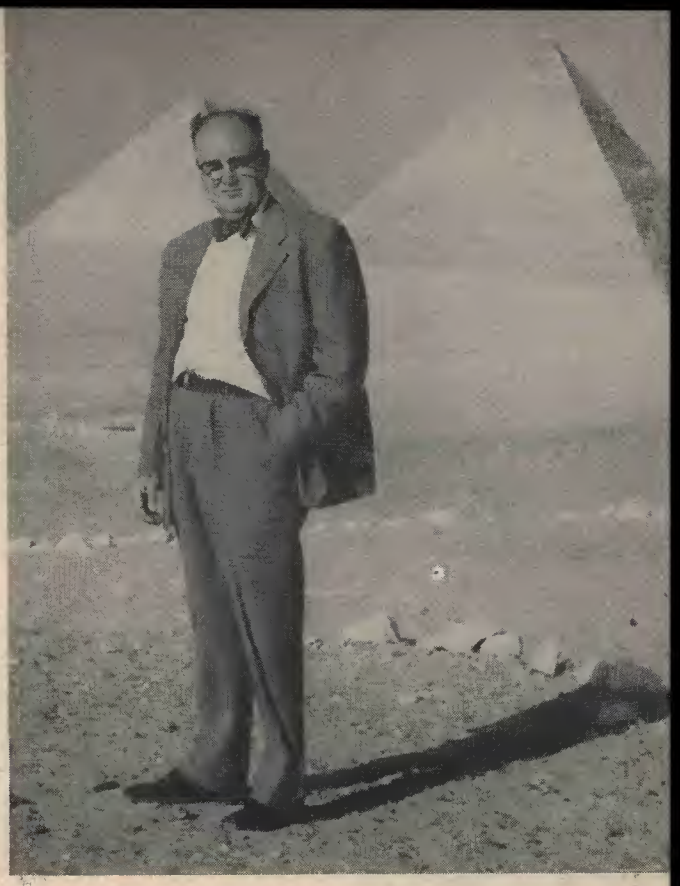
7

5. QUEBEC—Ambassador and Mrs. R. Douglas Stuart attended the Thanksgiving reception given by Consul and Mrs. George W. Renchard. Included in the picture above are the Renchard's four childrn, Roberta, Ronald, Randolph and Stella Mae.

6. BONN—Joseph B. Phillips, Director of the Office of Public Affairs, HICOG, received his commission as a Foreign Service Officer at the official ceremony conducted by Hervé J. L'Heureux, Executive Director and Supervising Consul General of HICOG.

7. SEOUL—Shown at the right is Mrs. Ellis O. Briggs as she turns over a check to Mrs. Syn Duk Choi, following a Christmas Gift Fair held in the Embassy Gardens last fall, at which American troops and other United Nations personnel purchased a variety of articles made by Korean war widows. A profit of $7,291.85 realized at the fair will help ease the lot of many Korean women who lost their husbands in the war to repel Communist aggression. Mrs. Rue Link, sixth from the right, directed the fair. Mrs. Carl Strom, fifth from the left, took charge of the cake sales.

Global Doctor



By HAROLD SIMS

The Country Doctor began to disappear from the American scene at about the same time the Model "T" gave way to the Model "A", and as the years go by the practice of medicine continues to be compressed into the fields of specialization. However, there is today one practitioner of the healing arts who pursues his profession in the tradition of a Country Doctor, but on a scale unparalleled in medical history. This gentleman is Dr. Virgil T. DeVault, M.D., F.A.C.S., F.I.C.S., Medical Director of the American Foreign Service. As such, Dr. DeVault administers to, consults with and consoles about 20,000 American civilians employed in the delicate business of conducting our Country's foreign relations with 79 other countries and territories. Eight thousand of these American employees are located in 276 different places around the world. Dr. DeVault performs his seemingly impossible task by transoceanic telephone, cablegram, air mail and personal visitations. At no time since Archimides first opened the eyes of man to the miracles of medicine has any one individual seen or known more about the ills of mankind throughout the world than has Dr. DeVault.

The 276 Foreign Service posts which our government maintains for the conduct of its foreign relations are situated in every corner of the world where every health hazard known to man is encountered. Schistosimasis, Elephantiasis, Yaws, Hepatitis and Carcinoma of the Liver are diseases well known to Dr. DeVault, for these are some of the bizarre maladies which afflict members of the Foreign Service in such places as Tanganyika, Kuala Lumpur, Madagascar, and Indo-China. It is the "Doc's" duty not only to know all he can about such diseases, but he must also be in a position to know what the local facilities are for their treatment, and this includes a personal knowledge of hospital and specialist facilities at each Foreign Service post. Moreover, it is his job to keep abreast of active research programs anywhere in the world engaged in seeking preventive and curative methods of combatting all kinds of diseases. The immediate knowledge of the discovery of a new curative or preventative drug for infectious Hepatitis could eliminate the disease and its sequels in dozens of Foreign Service employees, whose professional diplomatic value to our country can be measured in tens of thousands of dollars, as this is a very costly disease both in time and morbidity and seems to be on the increase.

The competence to analyze accurately a cabled diagnosis of an ill American official rendered by an Afghan Doctor in

The Washington staff of the Medical Unit is pictured above. Shown in the rear from left to right, are Dr. Crane, Eleanor White, Regis Walther, Catherine Nolis, Mary Welch, Mary Dayhoff, Dr. DeVault, Grace Graber, Josie Battle, Pauline Slonaker, Edith Heath, and Claire Kaufmann. In the front row are Iris Hutton, Miriam Crowell, Anna Latta, Myrta McClintock, Lucy Dugas and Leslie Carico.

Kabul is made easier by having a personal knowledge of the Afghan Doctor, his professional capabilities and limitations. In order to do this it is necessary for Dr. DeVault to visit Kabul, and this is exactly what he does. Hence it is this type of global visitation which exceeds in trip miles the dirt road travels of the Country Doctor. Thus far Dr. DeVault has visited 117 countries; over 200 foreign cities; flown over 500,000 miles and has personally contacted hundreds of foreign medical men in every known branch of medicine throughout the world. He has passed through the doors (upright thus far) and traversed the corridors of literally hundreds of hospitals throughout the world. One of these hospitals was in Moscow, and his description of this experience soundos more like a visit to a 19th Century hospital than a modern day institution of health. He emphasized the fact, and justly so, that we in the Foreign Service can be thankful for the advancements of American medical science, and above all for the deeply engrained spirit of conscientiousness of our medical men and women compared with conditions existing in the communal-loving Soviet Union. The "Doc" places American medical facilities in every category far and above similar facilities in any other country of the world, and his judgment in this particular respect is unexcelled for he speaks with knowing eye. There followed a period of postgraduate work in surgery at London, Heidelberg, Munich, Edinburgh and Vienna, and then he returned to Peru to become Chief Surgeon and Medical Director of the Anglo-American Hospital at Lima.

Perhaps the most important single factor which provided the Doctor with some of his excellent qualifications to engage in a global medical practice is his long and distinguished association with the International College of Surgeons. Dr. DeVault has been a member of this organization since 1945, and today holds the position of Trustee and Associate Secretary in the College. As a fellow and officer of the International College, he is readily accepted by the foreign medical profession wherever he goes. For example, it enabled him to visit the Russian Hospital in Addis Ababa and to converse with the Russian doctors and personnel stationed there; to find out what they were doing, how much they were paid, and who financed them. He was able to visit the water works and pasteurizing plants and other installations in Yugoslavia, not as an American Government official, but as a fellow of the International College. By virtue of his connection with the College, the "Doc" explains that in most of his globe circling medical practice he encounters immediately a feeling of fraternity and freedom not found among other organizations and sometimes not

The Foreign Service family above—Mr. and Mrs. Edward Trueblood and their children—were cared for by Dr. DeVault during their tour of duty in Lima.

Dr. DeVault with Dr. Nitya Vejja, Minister of Health in Thailand, in front of the Women's Hospital in Bangkok.

At the presentation by Dr. DeVault of Dr. Leonard Scheele, Surgeon General of the U.S. Public Health Service, at the International College of Surgeons Congress in Chicago in 1951.

Dr. DeVault's activities have not always been confined to inspection and supervision of world-wide medical facilities for the Foreign Service. There was the occasion in a Far East post when the "Doc" went to the rescue of the local surgeon and successfully performed an abdominal tumor operation. Then there was the time when he successfully operated on a difficult dislocated hip.

It is interesting to observe some of the conditioning factors which helped to prepare Dr. DeVault for his global medical practice. He left his native Indiana at an early age to seek new vistas. Upon completion of his medical schooling at the University of Indiana, where he received his B.S. and M.D. degrees, he embarked for Panama to intern at Gorgas Hospital which was and still is world famous for its accomplishments in the research field of tropical medicine. From Panama he moved to Salinas, Ecuador, where he was Chief Medical Officer in the Anglo-Ecuadorian oil fields. After serving as Surgeon on the staffs of two American hospitals in the United States, the "Doc" returned to the oil fields, this time to Lobitos, Peru, where he served as Chief Surgeon and Medical Officer. even between diplomats. This is, of course, quite understandable as the high role of surgery and medicine in world affairs is firmly rooted in the very nature of its own work. As the late Elmer Henderson once said: "Illness knows no politics, no creeds, no racial barriers, neither do the healing arts."

In 1950, Dr. DeVault assumed his present position of Medical Director of the American Foreign Service. One-and-a-half years later he was given the task of medical supervision over the entire Department of State and all American civilians serving abroad under other government agencies, such as FOA, USIA, the Departments of Labor and Agriculture, etc. During Dr. DeVault's regime of four years more has been accomplished in providing government sponsored medical treatment for members of the Foreign Service than was achieved during the entire history of the Service.

The "old" days when a Foreign Service employee depended upon whatever the foreign medical profession offered in the way of facilities have now been supplanted by the far-seeing medical program first authorized by Congress in

(*Continued on page* 48)

The USRO

Conferring at a recent NATO Ministerial meeting are, left to right: Secretary of State John Foster Dulles, Sir Anthony Eden, Edwin M. Martin, USRO's Deputy Chief-of-Mission and Ambassador John C. Hughes, U.S. Permanent Representative to the North Atlantic Council and USRO's Chief-of-Mission.

By Staff Members of the USRO

Rarely in its long history in international negotiations did Paris experience anything so hectic and concentrated as the surge of diplomatic activity during the third week of October, 1954.

From Ankara and Oslo, from London and Lisbon, from Washington and Ottawa, from, in fact, all points of the NATO compass came planes bringing foreign ministers and their advisers. From Bonn came, indicating a new element in the diplomatic set-up, officials of the Federal Republic of Germany.

Long lines of cars sped from the airports to embassies and hotels. The focal point for international meetings was the light-colored barracks-like structure jutting out from the Palais de Chaillot that now serves as the temporary headquarters of NATO. Toward the end of the week there was an hour of brisk activity in the imposing gray-colonnaded French Ministry of Foreign Affairs on the Quai d'Orsay. Hardly was the ink dry on a series of agreements when the official cars whirred off to the Palais de Chaillot for the last scene of the international drama. Never before had Paris witnessed a diplomatic conference carried on at such breathless speed.

It was a critical moment in the history of the western world. Rejection by the French Assemblée Nationale of the European Defense Community had driven the fourteen NATO partners into an earnest search for an alternative—an alternative that would make western Germany an integral part of the free world's defenses. The 9-power meetings held in London between September 28 and October 3 had hammered out a solution: the widening of the Brussels Treaty to embrace Germany. This was the first step in a plan to bring Germany into the North Atlantic Treaty Organization. Now in Paris had come the solemn moment for working out final details and signing the necessary instruments.

The complicated negotiations of the October days emphasized once again an important arm of United States foreign policy: USRO. Use of the initials in this case is certainly justified because USRO stands for a long official name: "The United States Mission to the North Atlantic Treaty Organization and European Regional Organizations."

USRO is appropriately housed in the 187-year-old Hotel Talleyrand, a four-story, buff-gray building situated at the northeast corner of the Place de la Concorde. Tourist guides stationing their flocks in the middle of the square often point out how the Hotel Talleyrand served as a model for the American Embassy erected in 1933 at the northwest corner of the Place de la Concorde. Paris insists that architectural unity be maintained in the city's outstanding squares.

Although the Hotel Talleyrand began its life as the private house of a pre-Revolution aristocrat, it acquired its greatest fame and hence its name from the French diplomat, Talleyrand, whose diplomatic career spanned the Napoleonic era and the restoration of the Bourbons. When the Talleyrand became a United States Government office in 1948, many

The USRO Mission in Paris has important duties in NATO planning for the defense of Western Europe. Below, Frederick G. Reinhardt, Political Advisor to General Gruenther at SHAPE, confers with Ambassador John C. Hughes, and Brig. Gen. Robert J. Wood, head of the Defense Annual Review Team assigned to USRO.

and United States Foreign Policy

changes were necessary to transform a palatial town house into an office building, but nothing was permitted to destroy the essential design of the building, nor to alter the fine wood-panelled walls and the ornamental ceilings.

In the Talleyrand are grouped, under Ambassador John Chambers Hughes, the officials from the State, Defense, and Treasury Departments, as well as the Foreign Operations Administration, who represent the United States in NATO and in the Organization for European Economic Cooperation (OEEC). NATO is primarily concerned with the defense of the western world (the fourteen NATO partners are Belgium, Canada, Denmark, France, Greece, Iceland, Italy, Luxembourg, The Netherlands, Norway, Portugal, Turkey, the United Kingdom, and the United States) while OEEC is concerned with European problems of commerce and finance. The membership of OEEC embraces not only the European members of NATO, but the following non-NATO countries: Austria, Germany, Ireland, Sweden and Switzerland.

The United States is a signatory member of NATO; Canada and the U. S. are associate members of OEEC.

USRO came into being at the end of the 1952-53 fiscal year. It is the successor to the Office of the President's Special Representative in Europe (SRE) which was also housed in the Talleyrand. The administrative arm of the Mutual Security Programs, SRE, administered the distribution of United States foreign aid in Europe. Contrary to a wide-spread misapprehension, USRO has no direct connection with the administration of foreign aid programs.

At the time SRE was abolished, new legislation established a new Washington agency, the Foreign Operations Administration. FOA has no European regional headquarters. FOA policy direction comes from Washington and field operations have been closely tied in with United States embassies in the various capitals. The FOA element in USRO acts in a representative and advisory capacity, occupying itself chiefly with OEEC and OEEC's subsidiary bodies such as the European Payments Union (EPU) and the Steering Board for Trade.

Office Chiefs of USRO represent four different agencies of the Executive Branch. Shown here are, left to right: Clarence E. Hunter (Treasury Department) Wendell Anderson (Defense Department); Ambassador John C. Hughes (State Department) Chief of Mission; Edwin M. Martin (State Department); Warren Shearer (Foreign Operations Administration); and Glenn G. Wolfe (State Department).

USRO, designed by the State Department to bring under a single authority all necessary agencies, and, incidentally, to put an end to a much criticized situation wherein the United States had four ambassadors in Paris at the same time, is divided into five sections. The State Department provides the political and management components, Defense the military, Treasury the financial, and FOA the economic. The head of each office acts as an adviser to the Chief of Mission and reports through him to his respective agency. The total operation is carried out by a compact U. S. staff of 75 officers and 89 clerical and secretarial workers.

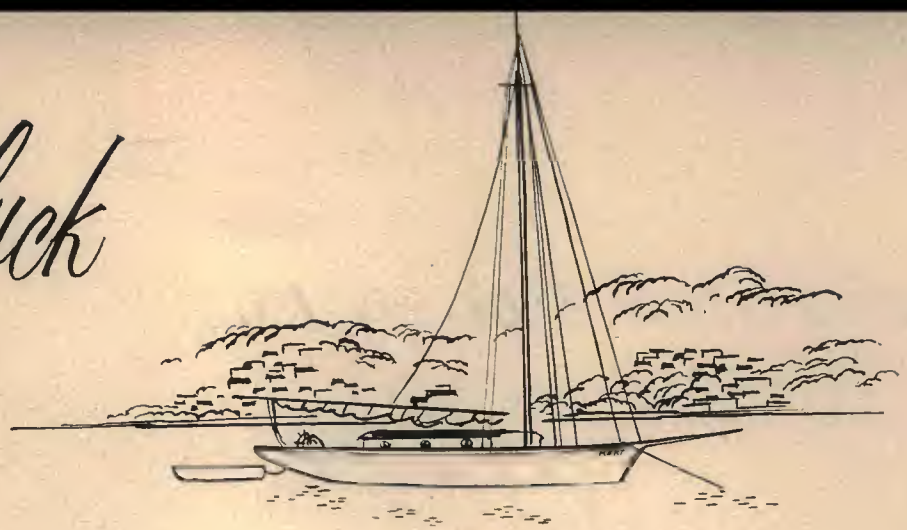
To head this complex organization President Eisenhower appointed John Chambers Hughes of New York, former textile firm executive, well-known for his knowledge of foreign affairs. In the First World War Mr. Hughes was aide-de-camp to General Pershing; in the Second World War he served for three years in the Office of Strategic Services, and for two of these was chief of all OSS activities in the New York area. The knowledge that came from extensive travel in Europe had been put to use in some of his other posts: he was Chairman of the Executive Committee, National Committee for Free Europe; a member of the President's Committee on International Information Activities; Trustee of the French Institute in the United States; and a member of the Council on Foreign Relations. As Chief of Mission Ambassador Hughes carries a two-fold official title: United States Permanent Representative to the North Atlantic Council, and United States Representative to the Ministerial Council of OEEC.

Ambassador Hughes' office is a spacious corner room on the second floor, used in Talleyrand's day as a drawing room. The wood panelling set off with gilt and mirrors, and the Directoire furniture belong to another era. The telephone on the huge ivory-painted writing table means that Ambassador Hughes can cover more ground in less time than Talleyrand would have ever dreamed possible. The telephone means quick contact not only with the USRO staff, but also with United States Ambassadors in European capitals and with the heads of other countries' delegations to NATO and OEEC.

One of Ambassador Hughes' talents for his job lies in knowing when his energies must be concentrated, when diffused. Failure to concentrate on a set problem could result in a gross blunder. But excessive attention to one

(*Continued on page* 50)

A hard luck Boat...



By LAURA NORRIS

I don't know the trio of Applegate, Dixon and Krasner, but I was glad to read in the paper that they were freed.

I visited Hong Kong in the spring of 1953, just five days after the Communists had captured the three American men on board Richard Applegate's sloop, the *Kert*. They were sailing to the Portuguese island, Macao, on March 21, and were caught between the British island of Lantao and the Communist island, Lapsamei, near one of the estuaries of the Pearl River.

On the flight between Tokyo and Hong Kong I met George Haynes, the original owner of the *Kert*. He had come to the Far East as a young Englishman, and eventually settled in Hong Kong where the stability of the British Government offered first-rate business opportunities.

The days preceding the Japanese attack on Hong Kong had been frenetically gay with the realization that the tiny island was a "sitting duck," and that whenever the Japanese felt inclined, they would come and take it. The knowledge had only lent the ill-starred colony a further impetus to seek escape in pleasure.

A view of the Hong Kong water front, where the *Kert* sailed happily before Hong Kong fell to the Japanese during World War II.

Haynes, his wife and three children had spent a great deal of time sailing his forty-two foot sloop, the *Kert*, out of the Royal Hong Kong Yacht Club at Kellet Island. They would skirt past the rocky coastline of the island around to Repulse Bay for a swim off the lovely crescent-shaped beach.

Kert had a long straight keel which sacrificed speed for steadiness. She was the cutter type, and under proper circumstances might have sailed around the world, if properly handled. She was a comfortable, single-masted sloop with her mast very near the center. She was painted white, slept four easily, and had a separate compartment for a two-man crew. She had a small Diesel auxiliary engine. Her most distinguishing characteristic was her steel hull, since most boats built in the area had wooden hulls.

"In the old days," said Haynes, "there was a lot of piracy by river raiders, but they were less subtle than the Communists are. Why, as close by as the Canton River, little boats were always equipped with a rusty rifle sheltered by an old petrol tin and an unfriendly Chow dog."

Sailing around the island today is a different kind of challenge. South of Hong Kong the colony is almost completely hemmed in by Communist islands and the border runs very close to the surrounding sailing waters. In fact, the only connection of the Hong Kong waters to the high seas is to the east. From a point of view of winds, fogs coming up in a matter of minutes, huge rocks, tiny islands and unexpected shallow water, sailing is still good, but the risk of coming too close to the border and the consequences add a grim element of danger to the sport.

A few Americans in Hong Kong have bought junks instead of Western style cutters like *Kert*. The Communists don't bother junks as a general rule, and the Yankee yachtsmen also find them cheaper to buy and a little different from what they are accustomed to.

When the inevitable fall of Hong Kong came, the Japanese sent George Haynes and other businessmen to an outlying island; his family was interned at Stanley, near Repulse Bay. *Kert* dropped from sight.

In 1949 on a trip to Tokyo, Mr. Haynes was lunching with some Japanese business friends at the Imperial Hotel. He found himself telling one man in considerable detail about his lost boat, and wondering about her whereabouts. The Japanese was politely interested and promised to search the seas of the Empire for so distinguished a vessel. But Haynes thought little more about it.

Several months later, in Hong Kong, Haynes got a letter from his Japanese friend. *Kert* was there, in Yokohama, after what adventures and strange voyages none could tell.

The friendly Japanese Government gave her a complete

(*Continued on page* 50)


ORDER OF THE LEGION OF HONOR
FRANCE
ORDER OF THE MEXICAN EAGLE
MEXICO
ORDER OF JUAN PABLO DUARTE
DOMINICAN REPUBLIC
ORDER OF MERIT
CHILE
ORDER OF THE ANNUNZIATA
ITALY
ORDER OF KAPIOLANI
HAWAII
Of all whiskies exported
throughout the world
from any country,
more Seagram's V.O.
is sold than
any other brand.
ORDER OF THE MEJIDIE
TURKEY
ORDER OF VILLA VICOSA
PORTUGAL
ORDER OF LEOPOLD II
BELGIUM
ORDER OF VASCO NUNES DE BALBOA
PANAMA
BY APPOINTMENT TO
HIS EXCELLENCY
THE EARL OF ATHLONE
FORMER
GOVERNOR GENERAL
OF CANADA
Seagram's
V.O.
CANADIAN WHISKY
A RARE OLD DELICATE CANADIAN WHISKY
SPECIALLY MATURED IN OAK CASKS
DISTILLED, AGED AND BOTTLED UNDER THE
SUPERVISION OF THE CANADIAN GOVERNMENT
JOSEPH E. SEAGRAM & SONS, LIMITED
WATERLOO ONTARIO CANADA
DISTILLERS SINCE 1857
PRODUCE OF CANADA
LITHO IN CANADA
NEW LABEL DESIGN ADOPTED OCT. 1, 1940
Honoured the world over
ORDER OF THE MILLION ELEPHANTS
SIAM
ORDER OF THE GARTER
GREAT BRITAIN
ORDER OF THE RISING SUN
JAPAN
ORDER OF
THE NETHERLANDS LION
HOLLAND
ORDER OF THE REO CROSS
SPAIN
ORDER OF THE SWORD
SWEDEN
ORDER OF KING SOLOMON'S SEAL
ETHIOPIA
ORDER OF ST. CHARLES
MONACO
ORDER OF FRANZ JOSEPH
AUSTRIA
ORDER OF THE SUN
AFGHANISTAN
ORDERS PHOTOGRAPHED THROUGH THE COURTESY OF
THE ORDERS AND MEDALS SOCIETY OF AMERICA.

EDITORIALS

REPRESENTATION ALLOWANCES

The subject of representation allowances for the Foreign Service is one on which very little is ever said in public. The most characteristic statement is the inevitable and resounding "NO!" that the Department receives with annual regularity from the Budget Bureau and from Congress when it is humbly suggested that the funds for representation purposes are inadequate. The recent history of this delicate budget item is one of continued reductions in the annual appropriation to less than half a million dollars.

To those of us—and that is most of us—whose duties have at various times placed us in a position to tap the official representation allotments at our posts, the inadequacy of the funds provided is a discouraging and financially painful story. We have come to accept the fact that we must "pick up the tab" for Uncle Sam at a good many of the official affairs given in his name. We have grown accustomed to being outdone at every turn in the way of representation by our colleagues from the diplomatic and consular establishments of the other major powers, and even the very small powers. We often wonder whether the Department in its budget presentations has ever made known the fact that our Army, Navy and Air Attachés at a good many missions have access to funds which sometimes exceed the total granted to the mission's "regular program." To indicate that we envy the service attachés their good fortune is not to imply that we wish to see a reduction of the funds with which they are provided; on the contrary, we mention the matter only to point up the inequities in policy within our own Government and to place our own disadvantage in its proper perspective.

We were greatly heartened recently to read Senator Alexander Wiley's significant report on his visits to certain European posts of our Foreign Service last August and September, in which the Senator deplores the Government's attitude on Foreign Service representation allowances pointing out that for every dollar of official funds spent for representation last fiscal year the officers of the Foreign Service spent nearly another fifty cents out of their own pockets. Senator Wiley describes American representatives abroad as "salesmen of the policies of this government" and calls upon his colleagues to face up to the fact that it costs a good deal of money today to carry out the Nation's foreign policy in an effective manner. While he deplores anything resembling lavish entertainments and luxurious living, he emphasizes the fact that the Foreign Service indulges in neither, and reminds his colleagues that much of the funds for entertaining visiting Congressmen and other high American officials at overseas posts come out of the pockets of our Foreign Service personnel. To continue this undesirable situation is to perpetuate the premium on possession of an independent income for entry into the Foreign Service, he says, something we must always strive to avoid.

Senator Wiley also recommends that the Department approach the appropriate congressional committees to secure permission to use counterpart funds "in carefully controlled amounts" for representation purposes, a method which would create no additional burden for the American taxpayer. With this invitation to the Department coming from so influential and sympathetic a source, the Foreign Service will have reason to be disappointed indeed if the responsible administrative and legal officials of the Department do not make every effort during the present session of Congress to carry out Senator Wiley's most welcome recommendation.

Isn't it time to stop speaking of representation allowances in embarrassed whispers? Or should the officers of the Foreign Service be expected to continue an annual outlay of nearly a quarter of a million of our own dollars per year for "reimbursable" expenditures on representation without at least the hope that some day the reimbursement will be forthcoming?

ADMINISTRATIVE CHANGES

Last month the JOURNAL welcomed the appointment of Raymond Hare as Director General of the Foreign Service and commented on the relationship between that position and the Deputy Under Secretary for Administration.

This month it is our pleasure to welcome the appointment of another distinguished colleague as Deputy Under Secretary. Loy W. Henderson is not only an outstanding diplomat with a brilliant record of achievement in such posts as Moscow, New Delhi and Tehran, but also an eminent Foreign Service Officer whose deep familiarity with Departmental and Service problems and procedures results from 33 years of experience. This background constitutes a treasure-trove of the kind of knowledge required to bring the stability and continuity of administration to which the Wriston Committee attached such importance. In short, this appointment augurs well for the successful achievement of "A Stronger Foreign Service."

A concomitant action of importance to the Service is the decision to place the Inspection Corps under the Deputy Under Secretary for Administration, in accordance with the Wriston Committee's recommendations. This emphasis on the Corps' role in personnel management is as it should be and will be strongly welcomed by the Service.

No comment on the staffing of the top administrative position in the Department would be complete without special mention of the outgoing Under Secretary for Administration. Mr. Charles Saltzman's launching of the Wriston Program has been beset with many obstacles. The efforts which he has made to overcome them in a manner consistent with the interests of all concerned constitute a tribute to the fairmindedness and flexibility which have characterized his tenure in office. He has laid a good foundation on which Loy Henderson will ably build.

Francis C. deWolf, Review Editor

THE BOOKSHELF

NEW AND INTERESTING

by FRANCIS COLT DE WOLF

1. **Fifty Centuries of Art,** by Francis Henry Taylor, published by Harper and Bros. $5.00

The Director of the Metropolitan Museum, with the help of 342 reproductions in color, surveys 50 centuries of art, beginning with Egypt and the Ancient East and ending with American art. Highly recommended.

2. **The Art of Eating,** by M. F. K. Fisher, published by World Publishing Company $6.00

A civilized book about food; recipes, stories—with an introduction by Clifton Fadiman who highly approves.

3. **My Several Worlds,** by Pearl S. Buck, published by Day $5.00

The author of "The Good Earth" tells about her life in China and America. An interesting book of reminiscences by the Nobel and Pulitzer prize winner.

Modern Germany: Its History and Civilization, by Koppel S. Pinson. *Macmillan Company, New York. 1954. 610 pages. $10.00.*
Reviewed by NICHOLAS ROOSEVELT

Here in compact, comprehensive, readable form is a scholarly history of the evolution of modern Germany in the 19th and 20th Centuries. The author, professor of history at Queens College, and formerly assistant editor of the Encyclopedia of Social Sciences, combines a thorough knowledge of German sources with a broad cosmopolitan outlook. His point of view is neither pro- nor anti-German.

Beginning with Prussia's hatred of everything which the French Revolution and Napoleon stood for except authoritarianism he traces the militarization of Prussia and the Prussianization of Germany down through the days of Bismarck, and the bid for world power in the days of William II and of Hitler. He shows how, coincidentally with the industrialization of Germany, Bismarck imposed a form of welfare state in order to undercut socialist movements stemming from the workers. Repeatedly American readers will be struck with the significance of the lack of the tradition of self-government on the part of the German people, and with their partiality for order, authority, tradition and patriarchal rule. For generations they accepted the twin doctrines that the ruler is the source of all political power, and that as the German people are not politically minded, it is only proper that they should leave politics and government to the few. Believing passionately in the destiny of Germany, and eager to follow their leaders towards the goal of world power, they embraced equally willingly the sabre-rattling theatricalism and pomp of William II and the hypnotic rantings of the histrionically gifted Hitler. One gathers the impression that although both men, too much influenced by the narrow views of professional militarists, brought their nation to disaster, the concept of an all-powerful state with a great international destiny is still deeply imbedded in all German political thinking.

This volume is a "must" for Foreign Service officers and other students of international affairs.

The Appeals of Communism by Gabriel A. Almond. *Princeton University Press, Princeton, New Jersey. 1954. pp. 415. $6.00.*

Marxism—The Unity of Theory and Practice, by Alfred G. Meyer. *Harvard University Press, Cambridge. 1954. pp. 181. $3.50.*

The Formation of the Soviet Union by Richard Pipes. *Harvard University Press, Cambridge. 1954. pp. 355. $6.50.*

The Allies and the Russian Revolution by Robert D. Warth, *Duke University Press, Durham, N. C. 1954. pp. viii, 294. $4.50.*
Reviewed by JACOB D. BEAM

All of these books dealing in various ways with communist theory and its ruthless application by the Soviet Union are informative, while the first is especially important.

The Appeals of Communism tries to tell why people join the communist party, what happens after they have joined and why some leave. It analyzes the case histories of 221 different types, present members as well as defectors, believed to be representative of the communist parties in the United States, Great Britain, France and Italy. By distinguishing between what *is* said in the inner media of the movement and what is *not* said at the mass level, the book highlights the problems of assimilation and indicates what the neophyte must learn if he is to move into the inner party. The unimportance of American and British communists in influence and numbers is explained on the ground that they are unbalanced "deviationists" from the main stream of national life but the communist appeal is judged to be of a different and more important order in France and Italy where it takes root in basic dislocations in the social and economic systems of those countries. The book questions whether communism in France and Italy can be combatted primarily by enlightenment and propaganda.

Mr. Meyer's critical essay on *Marxism* discusses the movements which led to a division of the Marxist house. The book deals with the conflicts over the means for the achievements of socialism—the majority German Social Democrats advocating democratic processes; Rosa Luxemburg, revolution by the masses; and Lenin, a hard core dictatorship acting in the name of the proletariat. German thoroughness and not Soviet originality is shown to be the source of a Marxist anthropology, a Marxist esthetic and a Marxist school of natural science.

Mr. Pipes' book performs a useful service for the average reader in describing how the Soviet Union was formed. It is a valuable contribution to the history of the nationality problem in Russia and shows how the communists by force and guile created a strong unitary state from an originally loose

conglomeration. The process should have forewarned the Soviets about some of the problems which came to a head in Yugoslavia's break-away under Tito.

The Allies and the Russian Revolution claims to describe "the fiasco of Western diplomacy in dealing with the greatest political upheaval of the Twentieth Century." The book is casual in identifying the forces at work and its approach is chiefly anecdotal. None of the stories is new but the author gives a lively account of the critical year March 1917-March 1918.

McKay's Guide to Africa by Joseph I. Touchette. *David McKay Company, Inc., New York. 1954. 311 pages with index. $4.00.*
Reviewed by FRANCIS COLT DEWOLF

If Carl Baedeker were alive today he would certainly draft Joseph I. Touchette (FSO retired) to become a member of his staff. If I were one of the editors of *Guide Michelin*, I would not waste any time in getting in touch with the author of this excellent guide to Africa. Frankly, I have a better picture of Addis Ababa than I ever had before after reading the chapter on Ethiopia. This is definitely a must for any Foreign Service Officer or any other person who is contemplating a trip to Africa. It contains invaluable information on such items as climate, language, tipping, clothing, hotels, water, shopping, sight seeing, etc. If you get typhoid fever drinking the water in Leopoldville, don't blame Mr. Touchette for here is what he says about it: "Wherever you go in the Congo insist upon boiled water or drink imported bottle water or use your water-purification tablets."

As a matter of fact even if you are not planning to go to Africa in the immediate future you can plan Jules Verne-like trips comfortably ensconsed in your arm chair and come upon such interesting items as that there are over 45 banks in Tangier!

Typhoon in Tokyo by Harry Emerson Wildes. *Macmillan Co., New York. 355 pages. $4.50. 1954.*
Reviewed by KATHERINE O. WEST

Typhoon in Tokyo by Harry Emerson Wildes is an inside story of the occupation written by a man well qualified to appraise its accomplishments. Dr. Wildes was acquainted with pre-war Japan through residence, work and study, and he served with the occupation in a number of important positions from 1946 until the signing of the peace treaty.

This is a highly critical account of the occupation. The author deplores Gen. MacArthur's reliance on his wartime staff rather than on the trained body of civil affairs officers and the old Japan hands. He dwells at length on the inevitable misunderstandings, distrust and confusion that arose. Dr. Wildes believes that the exaggerated claims of the occupation, the intolerance of any criticism, and the continued denial of undemocratic practices are perhaps its major evils.

The author concludes, nine years after the surrender, that little remains of occupational reforms, no revolution has been accomplished; however, a highly successful renaissance has been experienced. While not unique in history, this renaissance ranks with the major American accomplishments. Credit for success belongs to the devoted middle brass and to the amazingly cooperative Japanese people.

Typhoon in Tokyo is more than a comprehensive inside story of the occupation. It is also a detailed and fascinating study of the Japanese people and their politics.

HOUSEHOLD AND PERSONAL EFFECTS INSURANCE

The JOURNAL for November 1953 carried a letter announcing the availability for one year of insurance at favorable rates on household and personal effects. The coverage offered was as follows:

"While in owner's residence abroad, fire, burglary, theft and larceny and mysterious disappearance; also transportation risks on luggage and personal effects of the insured and members of his family, while travelling. Premium to be 1½% on the first $5,000 and 1% thereafter, with a minimum premium of $17.50. The policy also covers the furniture and effects of the insured during packing, shipping, and transportation upon notice furnished to the Insurance Department of the Security Storage Company of Washington by the insured, giving date goods removed from residence for packing and/or shipping, the destination, and, if possible, the routing. Transportation coverage is all risks of transportation and navigation, and the underwriters interpret this to mean General Average and Salvage charges, if incurred, sinking, stranding, fire, and breakage (unless the latter is due to insufficient or bad packing). The additional premium for the transportation coverage will be one half the normal premium for the transportation involved. Risks of war, riot, and civil commotion are not included save by specific request and payment of additional premium. If the packer is one approved by the underwriters, Appleton and Cox, or the agents, Security Storage Company of Washington, then the additional premium will be only 37½% of normal premium; and if, in addition, the goods are shipped in approved *steel* lift vans, the additional premium will be only 25% of normal."

The Security Storage Company on December 30 informed the Association that:

"We do not yet have the report from our underwriters of experience with this policy during the past year. However, we are reasonably confident that the experience has been satisfactory and justified the modest premium, because members of the Foreign Service Association are increasingly aware of the desirability of avoiding small claims. . . .

"In the past year we have written insurance for approximately 125 members of the Foreign Service Association, with a total coverage in the neighborhood of three-quarters of a million dollars. . . . It would seem that the arrangement has been mutually advantageous and we are prepared to continue it for another year."

STAFF CORPS PROMOTIONS

The Department of State announced the promotions of 471 members of the Foreign Service Staff Corps in Classes 2 through 10, based on recommendations of the staff corps review panels which met in June, 1954. It is anticipated that a small number of additional staff corps promotions not included in the above list will be announced at an early date.

From Class 2 to Class 1

Abeille, Peter
Crouch, Edward C.
Green, David S.
Harrell, Raymond L.
Huyler, Coutler, Jr.
Larsen, Gilbert E.
Lennon, Jack H.
Loupe, Sylvain
Nolan, Louis C.
Pleasants, Henry
Richmond, William P., Jr.
Telford, Horton R.
von Hellems, Lawrence

From Class 3 to Class 1

Brown, Emerson I.

From Class 3 to Class 2

Anderson, Einar T.
Barraclough, George O.
Blanchard, Lee B.
Blanchard, Louis F.
Braun, Horace H.
Brown, Howard W.
Colclough, Otho T.
Correll, John F.
Crockett, William J.
Dorman, Edgar A.
Harris, Walter W., Jr.
Jordan, Russell B.
Lehrs, John A.
Link, Rue S.
MacPherson, Gardner B.
Prengel, Alex T.
Sinclair, John
Stewart, Warren C.
Stugard, Burl
Wood, John R.
Xanthaky, Theodore A.
Zagorski, Steven D.
Zweig, Ben

From Class 4 to Class 2

Waring, Robert O.
Williams, Jack S.

From Class 4 to Class 3

Almon, Collins D.
Ballance, Webster E.
Benson, Mark T.
Blee, David H.
Campbell, Walter L.
Carlson, Rodger P.
Certosimo, Antonia
Clark, Robert A., Jr.
Cram, Cleveland C.
Dalferes, Sabion J.
Finnell, James
Gates, Walter B.
Gerrity, Charles M.
Glennon, John J.
Goodwin, Joseph C.
Gesham, Vernet L.
Himmel, Lyle C.
Hoar, Sherman
Israelson, Fred G.
Johnston, Mary S.
Mazzeo, Louis B.
McCue, Donald
Noel, James A.
Nunley, William T.
Olmstead, John M.
Pasquale, Carmen
Phillips, Lawrence
Powell, James C.
Rastetter, Richard
Reiner, Herb, Jr.
Rimestad, Idar
Riorden, John B.
Robinson, Reed P.
Schneider, Agnes
Terrell, Edwin M.
Wilson, Edward C.

From Class 5 to Class 4

Alexander, Joe B.
Bartos, Joseph T.
Biggs, Arthur P.
Collins, Willis, Jr.
Colman, George T.
Fenimore, Edward C.
Gomez, Rudolph E.
Hall, Warren G.
Heavy, Robert W.
Heltberg, Arnlioth
Heyn, John G.
Jantzen, Robert J.
MacDonald, John
McGhee, William M.
Meadows, John S.
Merrill, Vernon L.
Rice, Charles M.
Ruch, Kenneth J.
Seddicum, Paul C.
Sharpe, Lawrence W.
Smith, Norman L.
Taylor, Henry L.
Walther, Don H.
Wilson, W. John

From Class 6 to Class 4

Laurendine, Chase E.

From Class 6 to Class 5

Bavis, William S.
Benet, Edward G.
Bronner, Hedin
Brown, Robert L.
Dahl, Phillip B.
Lewis, Donald A.
Lovell, Ruth A.
Redden, Normand W.
Schott, Robert R.
Schute, Norman
DeCapus, Mario R.
Ellis, Virginia
Ennis, David S.
Fcinstein, Harry
Jacobson, Harry G.
Janke, John J.
Krason, William S.
Krause, Edward J.
Larkin, Frederick, Jr.
Levenson, Seymour
Skoufis, Peter J.
Smith, Shubert E.
Smith, W. Angie, III
Sundell, Charles C.
Supple, William J.
Taliaferro, Charles H.
Thuermer, Angus M.
Toulme, Clarence W.
von der Lieth, John N.
Whittinghill, R. B.

From Class 7 to Class 5

Baber, Powhatan M.
Evans, Asa L.
McCusker, Paul D.
York, Frederick S.

From Class 7 to Class 6

Abraham, Rodger C.
Acker, Elwood B.
Apple, Charles E.
Bartelt, John R.
Beauchamp, William
Bentley, Norman J.
Berkley, George A.
Bezjian, Joseph J.
Braafladt, James T.
Brown, Hampton E.
Burgess, Harrison W.
Calder, F. Willard
Caldwell, Robert W.
Carr, Paul B.
Christensen, Dale M.
Crane, Ray H.
Deibel, Paul W.
Fliflet, Arne T.
French, Harry G.
Gaiduk, Ronald A.
Gallo, Louis A.
Goldman, Loren L.
Gorman, James F.
Guerra, Oscar H.
Hagan, John L.
Hallam, Malcolm P.
Harvey, Claire G.
Hays, George Allan
Herrmann, Joyce R.
Hodgson, Robert D.
Hood, William J.
Jenssen, Thelma M.
Kelly, Woodrow W.
Knaut, Kenneth W.
Kuhlman, Thane A.
Lindquist, Robert S.
Luppi, Hobart N.
Mansfield, Donald C.
McIlhenny, S. A., Jr.
Michell, William Alexander
Moran, John A.
Mulligan, John P.
O'Connell, Douglas
Olsen, Glen S.
Olson, Waldemar A.
Osborne, Melville E.
Parker, James P.
Peters, Richard B.
Phelan, Harry M.
Philipshorn, John D.
Powell, John M.
Schneider, Robert M.
Shearer, Eric B.
Snidow, William B.
Sommer, Charles G.
Taylor, Kathleen
Thomsen, Raymond
Trout, Maurice
Turner, John M.
Voorhees, Harold C.
Walsh, Walter M.
Ward, James R.
Weygand, Karl F.
Withey, Francis M.

From Class 8 to Class 6

Caldwell, Max R.
Lustgartin, Michael

From Class 8 to Class 7

Acom, William
Bacon, John G.
Barrett, Margaret M.
Bentley, John J.
Brady, Thomas A.
Brown, Rohert A.
Burke, Walter S.
Carr, William Leo
Days, Rudolph
DuBois, Arden E.
Dwyer, Paul S.
Ellsworth, George A.
Gordon, Robert L.
Gould, David F.
Grover, John C., Jr.
Gutierrez, Ernest
Hoffman, Erich W.
Janney, Samuel, Jr.
Kirby, John T.
Lester, Allen H.
MacAuley, Hugh O.
McLean, Allen F., Jr.
Meriam, Anne W.
Morin, Laurent E.
Mulhern, Alice G.
Pifer, J. Marshall
Quintanilla, Joseph
Raineri, Peter J.
Riddle, James R.
Robertson, William P.
Rose, Kenneth F.
Sampson, Richard S.
Shockley, William P.
Starcevic, Anthony
Stein, Robert A.
Stryker, Virginia
Teall, Girvan
Thurgood, Harriet C.
Unumb, John A.
Vigil, Abraham
Young, Samuel H.
Zawadzki, Eugenie

From Class 9 to Class 7

Ackerman, Karl D.
Grabiel, Ruth R.
Heubeck, Nathan H.
Howell, James A.
Noble, Marshall H.
Turner, Allen R.
Warner, L. W., Jr.

From Class 9 to Class 8

Anderson, Lydia D.
Aycock, Leroy C.
Baer, Mildred J.
Betts, Dale K.
Lawyer, Elvira, L.
Lindgren, Marcia N.
Livornese, Joseph A.
Mahon, Robert G.

Bishton, Robert A.
Bond, Eleanor G.
Call, John P.
Carey, Robert V.
Chiavarini, Mary T.
Christie, Harold T.
Close, Arthur C.
Connolly, Alice M.
Curran, Jean A., Jr.
Dixon, John W.
Douglas, A. Hugh, Jr.
Dubois, John
Duffey, James D.
Dugan, Dorothy J.
Duly, Gilda
Finney, Thomas D.
Fischer, Richard V.
Florstedt, Robert F.
Gates, Stuart W.
Geen, Helen E.
Harnit, Jessie L.
Holly, Bruce M.
Humphrey, Daisy
Hury, Marie C.
Imrie, Helen T.
Jay, Anthony
Johnson, Margaret V.
Jones, Bernice T.
Kelley, William
Kernen, Madeline R.
King, Virginia
Klieforth, Leslie
Laugel, Raymond W.
Moot, Edwin H., Jr.
Niles, Margaret I.
O'Grady, Louise P.
Ode, Robert Carl
Oliverson, Mary W.
Owen, Robert E.
Parolini, Arthur
Phelan, George R., Jr.
Phillips, George
Phillips, Maxine
Pierce, Henry B.
Reda, Louis J.
Rhodes, William C.
Rousseau, James T.
Senden, F. Raymond
Shaw, Howard P.
Skouland, Helen J.
Smith, Cora M.
Smith, Stewart P.
Strunz, George W.
Swing, Joseph M.
Torella, Ernest R.
Torrey, Charles P.
Von Hellens, Carl
Waltenspiel, Ruth
Wellington, Edmund
Wheeler, Ralph H.
Whinery, Marion M.
Wilson, Helen B.
Winn, Joanne V.
Wooster, Julia L.
Wyatt, Felton M.

From Classe 10 to Class 7

Miller, Elliott H.
Wehmeyer, Donald

From Class 10 to Class 8

Baker, Charles J.
Bolen, David B.
Booher, Ralph A.
Campbell, Leola A.
Hussman, Margaret
Jochimsen, William
Johnson, Marie A.
Loughran, John L.
Lewis, Robert A.
Mancheski, Alex C.
Miklos, Jack C.
Mott, Robert L.
Richardson, Martha
Rush, James T.
Stanture, Margaret
Swanson, Raymond
Tait, Thomas E.
Wallace, Robert T.
Wellman, Robert N.
Yorden, Carlos M.

From Class 10 to Class 9

Anderson, Roberta A.
Baker, Dale H.
Barnes, Elizabeth
Basile, Joseph
Baxter, Henry E.
Belcher, George E.
Blue, Evelyn
Boland, Dorothy J.
Borrowdale, Eleanor
Brooker, Emma B.
Brown, Edward H.
Campbell, Elinor L.
Capri, Joseph D.
Carr, Helen M.
Chalker, Hellijeann
Champagne, Eugene
Chisholm, Jean M.
Christensen, Ward
Christiansen, Hulda
Chubb, Marjorie E.
Church, Harold A.
Cleary, Warren P.
Coey, Florence F.
Conlin, Michael M.
Crane, Maurine
Creech, William A.
De Curtis, Domenico
Eiselt, Raymond W.
Elliott, Marion E.
Fellinger, Margot J.
Ferris, Robert E.
Firth, Gordon R.
Foley, Edward Robert
Foley, Francis Leo
Lee, Adele P.
Lewis, Reese A.
Luck, Edwin L.
Lueders, Ingeborg
Manchester, Mary F.
Manheim, Louis S.
Marks, Copeland H.
Marriott, Elizabeth J.
Mason, James D.
McClellan, M. Joan
McCormick, Francis P.
McKenzie, Mary W.
McLean, William H.
McNeill, Allen, Jr.
Mestier, Lucie S.
Miller, Clorene A.
Miller, Marian G.
Millian, Kenneth Y.
Mitchell, Wilda
Murphy, William G.
Myers, Frederick E.
Nadeau, Bernard E.
Nial, Loretta M.
Nollette, Gerald F.
Novotny, Frank
Ostrander, Nancy
Phelps, William W.
Phillips, Laughlin
Piatek, Bernard F.
Picard, Hugo C.
Plenni, Paul J.
Pond, Richard J.
Post, Elizabeth M.
Quirk, Mary R.

(*Continued on page* 41)

NEWS FROM THE FIELD

YOKOHAMA

Santa Claus-Consul J. Owen Zurhellen, Jr., and the orphans. Also from the Yokohama Consulate General are Miss Margaret L. McCluskey and Vice Consul Xavier W. Eilers.

On December 18, 1954, Santa Claus in the person of CONSUL J. OWEN ZURHELLEN, JR., visited 15 Japanese-American orphans at the American Consulate General in Yokohama, Japan. In addition to the traditional stocking, Santa gave each of the orphans the gift of a life-time—a visa to go to the United States.

These five girls and ten boys, whose true parents have been unable or unwilling to care for them, have spent their lives so far at Our Lady of Lourdes Baby Home in Yokohama, under the direction of Catholic sisters.

Special nonquota visas are being made available to these orphans and others throughout the world under the provisions of the Refugee Relief Act of 1953. While a number of Japanese-American orphans had been adopted previously by Americans residing in Japan, these 15 children were chosen by families in the United States through the assistance of welfare agencies and friends.

In addition to the orphans, the following members of the Yokohama Consulate General are shown in the photograph, from left to right: MISS MARGARET L. MCCLUSKEY, Visa Assistant; CONSUL J. OWEN ZURHELLEN, JR.; and VICE CONSUL XAVIER W. EILERS.

Xavier W. Eilers

CALCUTTA

At a special ceremony held in Darjeeling December 15, American CONSUL GENERAL R. BORDEN REAMS, acting on behalf of the American Geographical Society, presented a bronze replica of the Gold Cullum Medal to the celebrated Himalayan mountain guide Tenzing Norgay in recognition of his successful ascent of Mt. Everest. Previously, copies of the Society's medal had been presented to the members of the British Expedition at a similar ceremony held in London. The Society struck two of the gold medals, one to be deposited with the Joint Himalayan Committee in London, and one for the permanent depository of the Monastery of Thyanbocke, Nepal, in honor of Tenzing and his fellow Nepalese who played such an important role in the conquest of Everest.

In a brief speech of presentation, Consul General Reams expressed the opinion that mankind has reached its present stage of development because most of us are impelled to attempt the unattainable. Out of this urge, he said, will come the things which we must achieve if we are to have a world worth living in. With this thought, he saluted Tenzing as an outstanding example of a man who has achieved the supreme goal in his chosen field of endeavor.

Consul General Reams was accompanied at the ceremony by CONSUL L. DOUGLAS HECK and by his six-year-old son Peter. Tenzing was accompanied by members of his family, a group of Sherpas, and by local officials. The Government of West Bengal was represented by the Superintendent of Police, B. K. Bagghi.

Robert E. Wilson

SEOUL

Shown together with Mr. and Mrs. Bernard A. Femminella is Ambassador to Korea Ellis O. Briggs, who offered a wedding breakfast in the Embassy Gardens on September 11 in honor of the bridal pair.

NASSAU

Nassau has had a procession of distinguished visitors lately, among whom were the Vice President and Mrs. Nixon, Secretary of the Treasury and Mrs. Humphrey and Senator and Mrs. Knowland.

The Nixons were here for ten days (Novemher 20 to November 30) of sunshine, golf, swimming, yachting and a little fishing. Unlike most visits of this nature, the Consulate's main job consisted in seeing that the Vice President and Mrs. Nixon were not wined and dined. He had given explicit instructions that he wished to have a complete rest after his strenuous campaign activities of recent date. Judging from his appearance on the day he returned to Washington his wish was fulfilled.

Thanksgiving Day was the exception in the Vice President's routine; he read the lessons at the Church service for the American community in the morning, and he and Mrs. Nixon were guests of honor at the Thanksgiving Day dinner given by CONSUL and MRS. HARTWELL JOHNSON. On this occasion they met the Colony's government officials, prominent Bahamians and the American members of the Consulate's staff.

The Vice President and Mrs. Nixon were indeed Ambassadors of good will and many were the wishes expressed that they would return soon again to the Bahamas.

Hartwell Johnson

HAMBURG

The State Department's second highest honor citation, the Superior Service Award, has been presented to two local employees of the Hamburg Consulate General who successfully defended the cashier's office against an armed robbery attempt.

CONSUL GENERAL CLARE H. TIMBERLAKE conferred the awards, on behalf of Secretary of State, John Foster Dulles, in an impressive ceremony before 150 consulate staff members and representatives of the press, radio, newsreels and television.

In his presentation remarks, Consul General Timberlake paid tribute to the loyalty and devotion to duty demonstrated by Foreign Service Personnel, both American and local, around the world.

The two Hamburg recipients of the Superior Service Award, which was granted to only four persons in 1954, are the MISSES SIGRID ZUBERBIER and IRMGARD LOEHMANNSROEBEN. The latter, with the bandit's pistol pointed at her, defied his demand for money and Miss Zuberbier summoned guards, forcing the robber to flee.

The significance of the award presentation as a positive contribution to German-American relations, through the U.S. Information Service, was given maximum publicity by all media, including the federal television networks, and three German radio networks.

Clare H. Timberlake

STAFF CORPS PROMOTIONS *(from page 39)*

Forbes, Godfrey R.
Funck, Jean R.
Gage, Charles M.
Garwood, Edgar F., Jr.
Glynn, Ellis V.
Gordon, Hazel E.
Gray, Marcella J.
Guerne, Helene M.
Hackett, Florence S.
Hahn, Elinor M.
Haigh, John W.
Harnett, James B.
Harvey, John R.
Heimberger, Helen E.
Herbert, Harold A.
Hermansen, G. E.
Heubeck, Charlotta
Hickman, George E.
Hicks, Reppard D.
Hilbun, Pauline C.
Horan, John R.
Howell, Gillie C.
Hudson, Nancy R.
Jones, Munroe P.
Kakalec, Margaret M.
Kalkbrenner, R. M.
Keller, Francis M.
Kryza, Elmer G.
Langan, Sheelah M.
Law, Pauline J.
Renda, Daniel V.
Rex, Elizabeth Jane
Rohde, Edwin H.
Rowley, Lucille F.
Ruffin, Frances R.
Sadler, Paul
Samuelson, Aagot B.
Saucedo, Ralph G.
Schmutzer, Rosemary
Schneider, Chris
Sebastian, Charles
Sedlar, Lillian
Speers, Francis J.
Sporn, Cecil D.
Stensby, Edith A.
Stimpson, Julia H.
Stolen, Edna O.
Torres, Rafael F.
Varley, Mary F.
Walkup, Alice V.
Wallis, Marjory
Welch, Eleanor F.
Wharton, Anita R.
Whitehead, M. G.
Whitney, Frances M.
Wilson, Joseph C.
Wolfers, Leon W.
Woodworth, Harriet
Woollons, Sydney L.

Courier Fare

By RAYMOND EISELT

While the traveling Diplomatic Courier is almost continuously exposed to the vicissitudes of weather, crotchety hostesses, non-schedule laundry service, and bugs, he does nevertheless, come in for a few of the good things of life.

One of them is food. On a single trip which may take him literally thousands of miles to many different parts of the world, he may also, gastronomically speaking, run the gamut from sukiyaki to sauerbraten at the same time.

Some of the more pleasant and memorable ventures into the realm of Oriental cookery come to mind.

In Hong Kong the Chinese have a word for it. Spelled out it looks something like this: KAO YANG JOU. But it sounds somewhat different when spoken by someone who really knows the language.

The essential ingredients for this unusual, if not unique, Mongolian dish vary, I understand, but for the purposes of this account I will start with a certain restaurant in Hong Kong which specializes in Mongolian fare, a little patience, a little skill in handling long bamboo chopsticks, and an excellent Mandarin-speaking host.

After the delightful preliminary of drinking hot green tea and talking to the restaurant owner who spoke no English, we were escorted to the roof of the establishment where the cooking was to he done. The roof was no showplace, but the wonderful smells of cooking food up there more than offset the lack of interior decorations.

For awhile we stood around a large charcoal brazier, a sort of Chinese barbecue pit, and just warmed our hands. Soon a waiter came up. He was carrying all of our equipment and food. This included about 15 saucers, each of which had on it a goodly amount of finely sliced red beef. In addition, there was a bowl of soy sauce and spices, some green onions, boiled rolls covered with sesame seeds, and a small porcelain jug of rice wine. Our cooking tools were two very long bamboo chopsticks and, of course, the glowing brazier.

We had the raw materials; the rest was a simple matter of self-preparation. Nothing to it, if you knew how. Following directions, I took the two long chopsticks, picked up all of the sliced beef from one of the saucers and swished it around in the spicy soy sauce with some of the green onions and then dropped all of this on the grate of the brazier. At first it hissed and then it started to sizzle. The meat was barbecued in this manner and it required frequent turning. After about five minutes, I picked up the meat with the chopsticks and plunged it into one of the seeded rolls and just took a big bite. The flavor was indescribably good!

Meanwhile, of course, the little porcelain jug had been heating itself nicely on the side of the hrazier and the "cooks" interspersed their business-like activities with nips of the hot rice wine. Also good!

After "five rounds" of barbecuing we were all satisfied although it would have been possible to have gone on cooking well into the night.

From Hong Kong the trail led south to Saigon where the writer, on one of his trips, experienced the delicate piquancy of *la cuisine vietnamienne* at the home of a Vietnamese.

There is nothing unusual about chicken soup, but that was only the first course of the meal. My Vietnamese host brought out course after course of unusual foods, each in a small bowl. One bowl contained some small rolls that looked like fish cakes. Another large bowl in the center of the table was filled with lettuce, spearmint and other types of leaves, some of which just seemed to be "ordinary" green leaves. Following the example of my host, I took my chopsticks and picked up one of the fish rolls, wrapped a leaf around it and dipped it in the bowl of almost transparent sauce in front of me.

The sauce was Nuoc Mam, and that is interesting stuff. And powerful too! They make it by dessicating and then salting fish. The fish are then placed in a wooden barrel and covered with a brine solution. Fermentation then follows and the liquid is "tapped off" and strained. The first "vintage" is usually light in color and not strong. The second is darker and somewhat oily and the third, usually a poorer grade, is really potent and is recognizable from quite a distance. Nuoc Mam is a Vietnamese equivalent of ketchup (catsup). They use it on almost everything.

Meals en route frequently included the hearty Dutch-type breakfasts of the Transaera Hotel in Djakarta. Invariably there was a green banana with accompanying chocolate pellets . . . the kind they use to decorate cakes with . . . and the banana was dipped in these. Sort of odd, but good! And then there were always big pieces of white bread, sliced bologna, cheese, and the half coffee, half evaporated milk drink which they call "koffie." Sturdy fare for a sturdy people.

But Indonesia is better known for its sates. Sate Djawa, as served to me, is beef sirloin which is cubed and skewered and then soaked in a sauce of garlic, brown sugar, spices, and other unidentifiable ingredients for fifteen minutes. (The cubed sirloin pieces are placed on the spines of palm leaves which the natives call "soedgen.") The sates, six to a skewer, are barbecued slowly for about 45 minutes and are frequently basted in the sauce mentioned above. When they are done they have a glazed appearance. Then they are dipped in another sauce which is mainly peanut butter. The juices squirt out with the first bite.

The secret of making a good sate, I am told, is to never let the meat get dry but to baste it frequently.

In the Philippines, the lechon is the specialty of the house on fiesta days. The lechon is a suckling pig which is turned over an open fire and barbecued until the meat can be pulled away from the bones. Pieces of the barbecued pork are dipped in a special sauce made of the heart, liver, and other organs of the piglet and then are eaten with rice, baked platanos (a kind of cooking banana), and other native vegetahles. This will usually be followed by fresh papayas, pineapple, mangoes, and any other fresh fruit in season.

A real treat for the Filipino is the *balut*. These are often the accompanying delicacy of a big lechon feed. The *balut* is an egg shell containing some egg and a lot of embryonic duckling. You might call it a rotten duck egg. The fertilized duck eggs are taken away from the docile hens before hatching time and are boiled until hard. They are eaten just as Americans would eat a hard boiled egg on a picnic.

(*Continued on page 47*)

AUTOMOBILE INSURANCE

The Board of Directors regretfully finds it necessary to bring to members' attention the following correspondence concerning the termination of arrangements for automobile insurance which have been available during the past 20 months.

Letter of December 14 from Clements and Company:

"We refer to the American Foreign Service Association Group Automobile Plan which heretofore has been effective in all of Europe and in most of the Middle and Near East.

"Under this plan members of the American Foreign Service Association have been able to purchase insurance at preferential rates in most countries through the American International Underwriters Corporation. We, Clements & Company, have been privileged to administer this plan of insurance.

"It is our unpleasant duty to inform you and members of the Association that, effective January 1, 1955, the American International Underwriters Corporation will no longer honor applications for insurance at the preferential Group rate. Therefore, all material in your hands referring to this plan should be destroyed.

"This is, of course, a regrettable turn of events but Clements & Company, the administrators for this plan, stand ready to serve members of the American Foreign Service Association and other foreign service personnel as they have in the past and will continue to obtain high quality insurance of all types at the most favorable rate available.

"Further, Clements & Company will attempt to minimize any embarrassment that may arise from the withdrawal of the preferential rate for the American Foreign Service Association Automobile Group Plan. Any questions that may come to you bearing on this matter should be sent directly to us and we assure you that any inquiries will receive our very prompt attention."

Letter of December 16 from the Chairman of the Board of Directors:

"Clements and Company,
Third Floor, Barr Building,
910 17th Street, N.W.,
Washington 6, D. C.
Gentlemen:

"On behalf of the Board of Directors of the Association, I wish to express our appreciation of your efforts to establish for members of the Association advantageous arrangements for obtaining automobile insurance. It is with regret that the Board has learned from your letter of December 14 that the underwriters are not willing to offer new or renewed insurance on this basis after January 1, 1955. We are grateful for your efforts to find alternative arrangements which would have been equally satisfactory.

"The Personal Purchases Committee of the Association will be happy to continue to include the name of Clements and Company in its files, for the information of Association members, among those reputable agents familiar with the insurance problems of the Foreign Service. As in the past, your assistance will be highly valued."

NEWS TO THE FIELD *(from page 19)*

4. Special care should be taken in the integration procedures in some special types of cases:

a. Good Departmental officers should not be driven out of the Department simply because they cannot fit personal plans into a tightly scheduled integration program that might require immediate service abroad.

b. Recognition should be made that some junior FSOs have not received promotions as rapidly as in the Departmental service. No officer should feel that he was penalized in his career because he started out as an FSO instead of in the Civil Service.

c. Integration should not result in forcing capable specialists to qualify for promotion or be selected out in competition with officers of wider and more general education.

5. Much criticism is expressed of personnel practices in the Department of State and in the Foreign Service. There is widespread concern that the integration program could not be successful because steps would not be taken to overcome what the Wriston report described as "the most serious personnel problems stemming from faulty organization, discontinuity of policy, and a lack of vigorous management leadership."

6. It is believed that reductions in force, the pending integration program, the security program, and lack of understanding by other Americans of the job being done by the Foreign Service are all factors that contribute to low morale. The lack of "vigorous management leadership" and of management continuity is thought to be an equally important feature. . . .

7. Continuity in the administrative "front office" is not considered enough. The people serving this Government in the Department and abroad should have the knowledge that their problems are understood, that the departmental administration will "go to bat" for them with any group that unjustifiably attacks them just as it will deal firmly with any short-comings. They should feel that inequities are capable of adjustment, that "home leave" contracts are kept, that the Department will delegate reasonable responsibilities to competent officers abroad. . . .

8. The Foreign Service is considered the victim of penny-pinching when it comes to authorizing funds for representation purposes. There has been a tendency to reduce the amounts allowed to help our representatives meet their legitimate expenses, with the result that in many posts the only men who can meet the necessary expenses not provided by the Government are men of independent means. . . .

9. Inauguration of the scholarship program recommended by the Wriston committee should be undertaken only after careful study. While the program has much merit, it should be considered by the Congress along with plans to create a Foreign Service School and to develop the Foreign Service Institute so that it may better serve the needs of this nation.

Inspection Corps

The Foreign Service Inspection Corps has been removed from the supervision of SCOTT MCLEOD, administrator of the Bureau of Inspection, Security and Consular Affairs and placed under the supervision of DEPUTY UNDER SECRETARY LOY W. HENDERSON. In making this change, Secretary Dulles accepted the recommendations of the Wriston Committee.

Appointments and Resignations

JOHN DAVIS LODGE, former Governor of Connecticut, was nominated by the President to be Ambassador to Spain succeeding THE HONORABLE JAMES CLEMENT DUNN.

At the same time, the President said he would nominate Ambassador Dunn to be envoy to Brazil succeeding THE HONORABLE JAMES S. KEMPER, who has resigned.

The Honorable John Davis Lodge is the grandson of the late Senator Henry Cabot Lodge. A graduate of Harvard college and Harvard law school, he saw naval combat service in World War II and in the invasion of Sicily and Southern France. After the war he served two terms as a member of the House of Representatives and, subsequently, one four-year term as Governor of Connecticut.

The Honorable James Clement Dunn studied law and architecture and became a clerk in the Department of State in 1919. He served in Madrid, Port-au-Prince and Brussels, and spent a good part of the 1930's and early 1940's in the Department. In 1946 he was appointed Ambassador to Italy, and in 1952 he was made Ambassador to France. He was appointed Ambassador to Spain in 1953.

Ambassador Dunn

James S. Kemper holds LL.D. degrees from Ripon and Wittenberg Colleges. He has been prominent in varied activities in the field of Latin American relations and in 1948 received the Thomas F. Cunningham award for outstanding service in Inter-American relations. His home is in Barrington, Illinois.

Secretary of State Dulles announced the appointment of EDWARD CORSI, New York State Industrial Commissioner, as his special Assistant for Refugee and Migration Problems. Mr. Corsi, a native of Italy, came to the United States as a child and was educated at St. Francis Xavier College and Fordham University, receiving a law degree from the latter in 1922. Mr. Corsi's first public service was as United States Commissioner of Immigration, to which post he was appointed by President Hoover in 1932.

Security Figures

Just prior to the opening of Congress, the Eisenhower Administration announced that 3,002 Federal employees had been dismissed as security risks in the first sixteen months of its security program. Another 5,006 persons resigned with derogatory information in their files before their cases were acted upon.

Agencies with the highest number of employees fired for security reasons were Navy—638; Air Force—371; Veterans Administration—353; Post Office—324; Army—302. Agencies reporting a hundred or more security dismissals were Agriculture, F.O.A., G.S.A., Interior, and Treasury. The Department of State was listed with five dismissals for security reasons, and U.S.I.A. was listed with two.

Overseas Jobs

A move to bring 41,000 overseas Federal jobs into the Competitive Civil Service system by the end of 1955 was

(Continued on page 46)

ONE TERRIFIC THRILLING WORLD

By S. I. NADLER

Sweet, as the Bard of Avon would have put it were he alive today, are the uses of publicity. I have been feeling strongly about this matter during the past several months. I have read letters to the FOREIGN SERVICE JOURNAL concerning people snickering when other people state that they are employed by the Department of State. I have been reading criticisms of Department personnel, policy, and activities as written by assorted columnists and calumnists. Let's face it: maybe we have not been going about our business the right, modern way. It seems to me we might at least take a whirl at high pressure public relations, borrowing pages from the advertising geniuses, commercial radio, motion picture ballyhoo, and the outfits who dream up all those gimmicks like give-aways, contests, and stuff like that.

We might just as well start with our specialty, foreign policy. Everybody and his brother feels qualified to criticize it—and does. A lot of people can just take foreign policy or leave it alone, and, if pressed, would admit that they would just as soon leave it alone. Others froth at the mouth as soon as they hear the first word—*foreign*—which renders the whole thing, for them, un-American. A section of the public remains convinced that our foreign policy is determined in London—or is not but ought to be.

The situation calls for a single remedy, namely, a nation-wide contest.

It should be something like "In 25 words or less, complete the following: I like our foreign policy because . . ." First prize: Round-trip, all-expenses paid, for two to next Big Three Meeting in Paris. Second prize: Trieste. Third prize: an appointment as ambassador. And a thousand prizes of crisp, new, green-covered passports autographed by the Secretary of State.

At the same time, we should go about getting a little glamor into the set-up. Most effective would be the sponsoring of several daytime radio serials, also known as soap operas. Think of the sympathetic appeal of "Linda Mudge, Girl F.S.S.," "Young Consul Maloney," or "John's Other Assignment"! Let's try on "Linda Mudge, Girl F.S.S." for size. It would open with the orchestra (composed of instruments indigenous to the place where Linda happens to be stationed at the time of any given episode, e.g., bagpipes for Glasgow, lutes for Hong Kong, zithers for the Balkans) playing "Yankee Doodle," fading under the announcer. Then,

ANNOUNCER #1: Another thrilling episode in the adventure-packed life of that typical foreign service girl, Linda Mudge, Girl F.S.S.! But first, a word from our sponsor . . .

TRIO (SINGS) For passports or in-voices,
Or other services (several choices),
With gratis use of ink and pen
See your friendly Amcongen!

ANNOUNCER #2: Yes, see your friendly Amcongen, representative of the Department of State and its subsidiary, the Foreign Service, in 61 nations throughout the world. He'll serve you with

(*Continued on page* 47)

announced by Philip Young, chairman of the Civil Service Commission. These jobs will include 34,000 in the Defense, Interior and Commerce Department posts, and an additional 7,000 in the Panama Canal Zone. By the end of 1955, Mr. Young estimated, 72,000 or 86 per cent of the overseas posts would be subject to requirements and benefits of the career Civil Service system. Overseas jobs which will be exempt from Civil Service requirements include 8,500 in the Foreign Service, the Foreign Operations Administration and the United States Information Agency.

Four of the six permanent trophies presented in the world-wide golf tournament. From left to right, the Foreign Service JOURNAL trophy presented to Mrs. Arthur B. Emmons; the Secretary's Cup presented to David G. Nes; the Director's Cup presented to Mrs. John P. Call; and the AFSA Cup presented to Paul C. Hutton.

Golf Tournament

DAVID G. NES, of the American Embassy in Tripoli, and MRS. JOHN P. CALL, wife of the Courier Service Supervisor at Cairo were the low gross men's champion and the low gross women's champion in the world wide golf tournament held last fall.

At a ceremony in the New State Auditorium just before Christmas, SECRETARY DULLES presented to RAYMOND HARE, on behalf of Mr. Nes, the Secretary's cup, a permanent trophy presented by the Secretary. Richard Cook, Assistant Administrator for Administration, USIA, awarded the Director's cup for Mr. Streibert, which was also accepted by Mr. Hare on behalf of Mrs. Call.

Four other permanent trophies were also presented by the American Foreign Service Association, DACOR, the Foreign Service JOURNAL, and the War Agencies Employees Protective Association.

Besides Mr. Nes, other men's division champions were: low gross, RICHARD BARNSLEY—USIA; PAUL HUTTON—Guayaquil; low net, JAMES COOK—USIA; LT. COL. W. H. WOODFORD—Quito; flight no. 1, ROBERT EARLY—USIA; JOE ALEXANDER—Bonn; flight no. 2, DAVID SCHINDELL—PER; JOHN LATTANZIO—Buenos Aires; flight no. 3, PERRY CULLEY—A; ROBERT MCKINNON—Dar-es-Salaam; flight no. 4, DON SEDLACEK—OC/T; ROBERT WEISE—La Paz; flight no. 5, ROBERT HARVEY—USIA; H. S. HAMMOND—Bonn. Receiving consolation trophies were ROBERT FOLEY and J. W. HENDERSON, and winners of the novice tournament were STEPHEN PORVAZNIK and JAMES MARTIN. DAVID SCHINDELL won the hole-in-one tournament.

Women's division champions were: low gross, KAY GESSLEY—A; MRS. ARTHUR EMMONS—Canberra; low net, ANNETTE VOLMER—USIA; LEONA A. KNUTH—Frankfurt; flight no. 1, GEORGIA MCKEEVER—PER; MRS. ED DORSZ—Nairobi; flight no. 2, MILDRED CUDDY—USIA; MARGARET FORSYTH—Toronto; flight no. 3, MILRAE JENSEN—H; GRACE METAG—San Jose. Consolation trophies were won by ELAINE WEST—USIA, and MARJORIE PALMER—Toronto. Winners in the novice tournament were CHARLENE DONHEIM and MARILYN TIDD.

The tournament in which 230 persons in 35 posts participated was sponsored by the State-USIA Recreation Association. DAVID H. SCHINDELL served as chairman of the golf tournament committee.

Retired Officer List Corrections

The following are corrections of the retired officers list published in the December issue of the JOURNAL.

ROBERT C. COUDRAY's corrected address is 830 Barracks Street, Vieux Carré, New Orleans, Louisiana.

HON. CHARLES B. CURTIS' summer address is Litchfield, Connecticut.

WARDEN MCK. WILSON's permanent address is 2 Stuyvesant Road, Biltmore, North Carolina.

Fund Raising Drives

Both the Foreign Service and the Department of State responded to the appeal of the Community Chest to such an extent that the Department received around $65,000, or 130 percent of the quota.

The Department of State also contributed more than any other government agency to a fund-raising drive conducted by the American-Korean Foundation Campaign.

Medical Care for Embassies

Charles U. Lowe, Associate Professor of Pediatrics at the University of Buffalo School of Medicine, returned from a stay in Afghanistan and had this to say about medical facilities there in a letter to the *New York Times:*

". . . Although Kabul is a city of about 250,000 people, it has no municipal water supply or sewerage system and completely inadequate facilities for food handling. According to a World Health Organization survey, typhus, typhoid fever and cholera are endemic, and by my own observations, infectious hepatitus and poliomyelitis are not uncommon.

". . . One trained nurse is available for consultation for State Department employees, but there are no hospital facilities and no American or even American-trained physicians available in Kabul. The nearest adequate hospital is in Karachi, 700 miles away. In the past several years it has been necessary to fly two dependents there for emergency surgery, using the airplane of the American Air Force attaché. Subsequently, the Foreign Service officers were billed for this service, I am told, for an amount of approximately $1,000.

"The existing State Department regulation excluding dependents from receiving medical care should be amended in hardship posts such as Kabul. Even if that is done it will not make medical care available. It seems obvious that, when our Government sends 125 Americans to a country for the purpose of furthering American Foreign policy, it is incumbent upon it also to provide adequate medical care for such personnel. . . ."

ONE TERRIFIC THRILLING WORLD *(from page 45)*

a smile. Now, back to Linda Mudge, Girl F.S.S.

ANNOUNCER #1: You'll remember that, when we left Linda yesterday, she was deftly parrying the handsome stranger who was questioning her about the morning typing over her usual pre-luncheon cocktail at the exclusive . . .

While selling the very idea of foreign policy and glamorizing the foreign service at home, we might do well to direct a facet of our public relations campaign at foreigners. Suppose, for example, we take over, as a mandate, of course, an island in the Pacific. Why not announce to the inhabitants, "We guarantee to raise your standard of living not less than twenty percent in no more than ten years—or twice your territory back?"

In day-to-day business, we need more drama, more drumbeating, a touch of normal, modern hysteria. Witness what the publishers of those paper-back reprints do in the way of re-titling novels and dressing them up in eye-catching covers. Would they have been content with a simple, direct title of, say, "One World?" The time is long since past when we can expect a treaty to get by with a few headlines and verbatim re-printing in the *New York Times* (on page three, at that). Let us say a treaty has just been concluded with the Republic of Aquaria, by the terms of which we build a canning factory for the Aquarians and are, in turn, granted exclusive guppy fishing rights in Aquarian waters for 99 years. First, space should be bought in the press to announce, "The Department of State, in association with the President and Senate of the United States, proudly presents its triumphant new treaty—Aquaria Fisheries! Pearson says: 'Sensational!' Lippman: 'Outdoes Metternich!' Winchell: 'Orchids to State!'" Next, the Department publishes, in paper-back edition, the text of the treaty, re-titled "It Happened in Aquaria," with jacket design consisting of Marilyn Monroe in white bathing suit, holding Aquarian flag in one hand and guppy in the other. The remainder of the handling of the treaty uses television spot tie-ins and personal appearances of assistant secretaries at neighborhood motion picture theatres.

Well, Mr. Secretary and colleagues, those are the main points of the suggested program. Why not think it over? And while you are thinking, remember D S / M F P—

COURIER FARE *(from page 42)*

The taste is strongly sulphurous but they aren't unpalatable and this vitamin-rich little package is generally used to supplement the diets of invalids and persons afflicted with tuberculosis. Thousands of these balut-producing ducks may be seen along the banks of the Pasig River where they are kept in small pens that extend out into the river.

The Filipinos, incidentally, have long been using papaya juice (a green papaya) for tenderizing tough meat.

There is much more that could be, and has been, written and said about the infinite varieties of foods and their methods of preparation that can be found in that part of the world. But, like the circumstances under which most of these delightful experiences occurred, time is a prime consideration and we have no more left.

GLOBAL DOCTOR *(from page 29)*

1946. The days of tragic consequences resulting from inadequate medical facilities at our far-flung posts no longer create apprehension in the minds of our Foreign Service personnel. Likewise, the humorous aspects of medical treatment which many of our people have experienced at the hands of foreign medicos have passed. There was the case of a Foreign Service officer who was suffering from severe dental trouble at a remote post. Upon entering the outer office of the town's "best" dentist he was greatly heartened to see a diploma on the wall which testified in bold Spencerian English that the Dentist has completed the prescribed course at a certain School of Dental Surgery in Chicago, Illinois, U.S.A. An American trained dentist is welcome in any part of the world. After seating himself in the dental chair, the officer began to speak English, but was amazed to discover that the Dentist possessed no knowledge of English, much less the brogue of Americancse as spoken in Chicago. A polite explanation was sought as to how the Dentist could graduate from an American dental college without speaking English? With proud hauteur the Dentist informed the patient that he had taken the dental course by correspondence with the help of a local translator, and had passed with extraordinary high marks. This particular officer now sports, prematurely, a set of false teeth. Then there are the cases where our officials have, through necessity, submitted themselves and their families to the uncertainties of local remedies, some of which were the fanciful concoctions of notorious quacks who had never crossed the door-sill of a medical school, much less cracked the pages of even a medical journal. It is astounding, but nevertheless true, that such experiences happened in some of the "more advanced" capitals of the world.

Today, Dr. DeVault's personal knowledge of prevailing health conditions in every Foreign Service post, his competent staff of doctors and nurses on duty in Washington, and his 15 trained nurses stationed at 15 posts abroad, as well as the broad provisions of the 1946 Act, all contribute in keeping our Foreign Service personnel out of the hands of mail order trained "doctors," and obviate the need to rely upon locally made "witches' brews."

Like any man of action, Dr. DeVault is not completely satisfied with his present medical program for the Foreign Service. It is not insufficient funds or a lack of competent assistants which worries him, but rather the need to tighten the selection methods of recruiting new Foreign Service personnel, and the need to extend government medical provisions to the dependents of Foreign Service employees.

The Doctor explains that present recruiting methods for the Foreign Service include: 1) review and classification, 2) personal interview, 3) suitability investigation, 4) medical examination and, 5) vocational aptitude tests. He would like to alter these methods by combining medical with psychological functions, thereby establishing a medico-psychological method. He has been practicing global medicine long enough to realize that the emotional hazards in the Foreign Service constitute one of the Department's thorniest problems. This condition is the result of "unavoidable anxiety and stress incident to crises and hardship living conditions" encountered in so many Foreign Service posts. The "Doc" believes that a proper psychological examination will, in most cases, reveal the ability of a person to adjust to new situations, or to put it technically, determine the maturity of the person to perform the exacting work involved in the conduct of present day foreign relations.

Medical facilities are, as a matter of course, furnished by the home company to the dependents of all private American businessmen living aboard. Traditionally government sponsored medical facilities have been furnished the dependents of our men in the Army, Navy and Air Force regardless of where stationed. Insofar as can be determined, the families of Foreign Service employees are the only ones living abroad among all American organizations, who do not have the benefit of employer sponsored medical facilities. There are no compensating factors which justify this situation, and the denial of this widely recognized facility to the Service can be described as an "ostrich head in the sand" condition. Nothing worries a Foreign Service employee more than the problems involved when members of his family fall ill at a foreign post. He immediately becomes preoccupied with the important questions of 1) can he afford the cost of such illness, and 2) will his savings pay for transportation and other attendant costs to move his sick one from one country to another country in order that the best medical facilities can be obtained? It is obvious that this situation adversely affects the official usefulness of such an employee. Dr. DeVault fully recognizes this Service "kink," and is doing all in his power to bring about some form of relief for the Service families.

There are numerous devices for measuring the value of a particular person to perform the tasks of a particular job. In the case of Dr. DeVault, it has been conclusively proven that the scope of his competency, his conscientiousness and especially his devotion to the welfare of the Foreign Service exceed the limits of any known yardsticks for measuring these qualities. May we in the Service continue to benefit by his special brand of global medicine.

AMONG OUR CONTRIBUTORS

Andor Klay, author of "Riding Whip Diplomacy," is rapidly becoming one of the JOURNAL's yearly contributors. In 1953 we published his "Quarter-deck Diplomacy," and in 1954 his "Sartorial Diplomacy." Hungarian born, Mr. Klay studied at the Franz List Conservatory of Music, and at the Universities of Vienna and Budapest. Following three years in the U. S. Army, he entered the Department of State in 1945. He is now working in the Division of Research for USSR and Eastern Europe.

John A. Bovey, Jr., did not choose a quotation from Coleridge for his article "And Stoppeth One of Three. . . ." by accident. After graduating from Harvard and working in advertising and public relations, he instructed in English at Harvard. Now assigned to the Department, he has served in Rotterdam and Casablanca.

Harold Sims, who rightfully considered Dr. DeVault a suitable subject for an article entitled "Global Doctor," spent three years with the Foreign Affairs Committee on the Hill before being appointed a clerk at Barbados in 1934. Since then he has served in six posts overseas and is a National War College graduate, 1954.

Laura Norris ran across the story of "A Hard Luck Boat" while in the Far East visiting friends on Japan. A native Washingtonian, she graduated from George Washington and worked for the ECA in Paris before entering the Department last September.

(Continued on page 49)

APPOINTMENTS TO FSO CORPS

The persons named below were nominated for appointment as Foreign Service Officers by the President on January 11, 1955.

Class Two

Belton O'Neal Bryan
J. Robert Fluker
Harold G. Kissick
Leonard H. Price
Louis F. Thompson

Class Three

James S. Beddie
William L. Hamilton, Jr.
Charles N. Manning
Norman M. Pearson
Charles F. Pick, Jr.
George M. Pollard
Joseph Rosa
Ancel N. Taylor

Class Four

William E. Beauchamp, Jr.
Robert L. Brown
Darwin J. DeGolia
Paul W. Deibel
Miss Selma G. Freedman
John K. Havemeyer
T. Greig Henderson
John J. Janke
Miss Elizabeth Jorzick
Northrup H. Kirk
Duncan A. D. Mackay
John B. Penfold
Richard B. Peters
Hilding A. Peterson
James A. Ramsey
Robert L. Redding
Miss Genevieve F. Rifley
Melvin E. Sinn
Horace L. Talley
Niemann A. Terry, Jr.
John C. Thornburg
Christopher Van Hollen
Miss A. Dorothea Wool

Class Five

Miss Alma M. Armstrong
Howard J. Ashford, Jr.
James H. Ashida
Herbert Corkran, Jr.
Miss Mary G. Crain
Miss Lois M. Day
Miss Hazel C. Dougherty
Miss Eleanor Ebert
Arne T. Fliflet
Miss Helen F. Foose
Miss Anna G. Foster
Joseph R. Jacyno
Lawrence J. Kennon
Mrs. Elvira P. Martin
Miss Anne W. Meriam
George C. Mitchell
Miss Charlotte M. Morehouse
Peter J. Raineri
Clyde F. Roberts, Jr.
Miss Harriett C. Thurgood

Class Six

Richard W. Boehm
Richard J. Brynildsen
Miss Pamela F. Craig
Daniel H. Daniels
John R. Davis, Jr.
Donald B. Easum
Louis P. Goelz III
Lewis D. Junior
Richard G. Long
Charles N. Rassias
William F. Ryan
Miss Frances A. Usenik

AMONG OUR CONTRIBUTORS *(from page 48)*

Ramond W. Eiselt, who contributed "Courier Fare" also prepared for the JOURNAL a feature on "Siamese Boxing" which appeared in the December, 1952, issue.

S. I. Nadler will he remembered by JOURNAL readers for his "Foreign Serviceship" and "An Appreciation of the late George X. Bobble." A graduate of Columbia University, hc entered the Service after four years in the Army. Now at Taipei, he has served at Tienstin and Singapore.

THE USRO *(from page 31)*

problem might lead to neglect of others. Ambassador Hughes moves from one subject to another with speed and no flurry. His ability to speak French eliminates time wasting with interpreters and translations.

The participation of many different agencies of the Executive Branch in USRO's work is made imperative by the highly specialized and technical functions of NATO and OEEC. Although these two bodies have diverse purposes and were created independently of one another, they tend to be complementary to the extent that problems of defense are nowadays inseparable from economic and financial considerations. Thus, the OEEC determines the question of national economic capabilities, which is a factor of prime importance in NATO's most critical exercise—the Annual Review of Forces. In this annual performance member nations are examined in relation to the forces which the NATO Commanders have asked them to contribute. USRO supplies the American element on the NATO Annual Review Committee and, at last count, was participating in 30-odd other NATO committees, whose responsibilities range from matters of civil organization in time of war to problems of budget cost-sharing among the NATO members. Similarly, in the OEEC, USRO on a recent date was taking part in more than 100 different committees and working groups, dealing with such problems as convertibility of currencies and liberalization of trade. No one government agency could be expected to provide the varied talent which these complex chores demand.

In all its complexity USRO typifies present-day foreign relations. It demonstrates that the many divisions of government which today are inevitably involved in foreign affairs can work together harmoniously, and indeed must do so if the United States is to speak and act with one voice. Such an example of concerted action is particularly necessary within NATO where, not many branches of a single government, but fourteen sovereign nations are pooling their strength in a common endeavor to save the peace.

NATO operations are a continuous process. The NATO Council is in permanent session. Day after day, Ambassador Hughes and his staff, operating within the USRO framework, consult with members of the other thirteen delegations. There is an endless supply of problems, subjects of negotiation. At least once a week the NATO Council, presided over by the Secretary General, Lord Ismay, meets in the Palais de Chaillot to arrive at unanimous decisions. The seat allotted to the United States is ordinarily occupied by Ambassador Hughes or, in his absence, by the Deputy Chief of Mission, Edwin M. Martin. Both must be firmly grounded in the hundreds of intricate subjects ordinarily raised in the Council; both must exercise their capacity to see the present in terms of the future; both must possess a knowledge not only of American capabilities and practices but of the capabilities and practices, and even the psychological mainsprings, of other nations. Every week's program in the Palais de Chaillot is spotted with a variety of committee meetings, all attended by United States representatives from USRO. This is the routine business of NATO which twice a year on an average (three times in 1954) reaches a crescendo of activity at the ministerial sessions which bring to Paris the foreign ministers, and often the defense and finance ministers of all fourteen member countries. At such times the old Hotel Talleyrand reaches a fever of activity it never knew in Talleyrand's day. A ministerial session concluded, "relaxation" takes the form of swarming workmen carrying desks and safes back to their original places. Normal life resumes.

A HARD LUCK BOAT *(from page 32)*

overhaul and sent her on her way. *Kert* and the Haynes family were re-united in Hong Kong waters.

"At first we were over-joyed to have the boat home again," said Haynes sadly. "We sailed her enthusiastically a few times, but it was curious. She didn't seem the same. Perhaps, we had changed. No one wanted to say it straight out, but finally my son said what was on our minds. We decided then that the *Kert* probably symbolized all the unpleasant war years and all our family trials. We had her back, but now we associated her with the dangers everywhere around the island. We called her a 'hard luck' boat and decided then and there to sell her to the first taker."

Kert's next owner was an old China Hand. He sailed with her only a few short months when she had her first brush with the Communists; she allegedly sailed into Chinese waters. On this first meeting with the Commies, they only detained her a short while.

Another time, the new owner ran into a storm while sailing around the Hong Kong islands; he lost his mast. He too decided he had a "hard luck" boat on his hands. He sold her to unsuperstitious and confident Richard Applegate, without even replacing the mast.

Applegate bought a Douglas Fir mast from the PX in Japan and spent a good deal of money on *Kert*. He was, in fact, preparing to sail her around the world. He lived on board, and one evening accidently started a fire in the galley. Luckily, it did only small damage. After following this pattern of mishaps, *Kert's* final arrest by the Communists did not surprise me.

When I arrived in Hong Kong, *Kert's* capture dominated every conversation. For a newcomer, I felt rather up to date because of my talk with Mr. Haynes. The Hong Kong citizenry seemed both nonchalant and resigned. Despite the dangerous proximity of Communist China, there was less excitement in the press there than in the American papers.

One evening I went with an American friend to the Hong Kong Press Club. Pepe, the Austrian manager, came over to the bar, and we began talking. I asked him about the newspaperman, Dixon, who had been living at the Press Club before his capture.

"What happened?" I asked. "Where are his things? Had he paid his bill? What did you put on the register after his name?"

Pepe's answer was the most casual of any I had heard, delivered with a European shrug of the shoulder.

"A man from the American Consulate picked up his things; he had not paid his bill, and opposite his name I wrote, 'departed for the Chinese mainland on March 21'."

STOPPETH ONE OF THREE *(from page 25)*

as a workaway, i.e. a man who signs on the articles for bed, board and one cent a month. This last amount is somewhat less munificent than anything in the prevailing union scales, and if any master still has the nerve to demand that his workaways work, he cuts into the overtime which the rest of the ship's company might be earning. Other crew members therefore look upon this arrangement with even less enthusiasm than the workaway himself, and the union delegates are likely to grumble or call meetings. Masters know this, and though the regulations lay down their obligations in stern and fairly categoric fashion, they usually object strenuously to the Consul's request. In the end, though, some bluff mariner's magnanimity is aroused by the desperation in the young official's eye; a deal is patched up, and the straggler disappears temporarily in a flurry of letters and guarantees and certificates.

Occasionally one of mine would turn up next day, having celebrated too heartily his deliverance and missed a second ship. For some reason, it was frequently difficult to convince him that I was not overjoyed at seeing him again.

One of these chronic stragglers was Joe Josephs, a gaunt and lanky mariner of about sixty with strong overtones of Coleridge. Joe was my companion and guide for nearly a month. He had become in recent years an enthusiastic union adherent and, like most men who achieve the miracle of conversion late in life, he was a fanatic, in principle at least, if not in act. He failed to join three ships, but he reported to the Consulate punctually every morning to explain why some quirk in the union rules would not permit his departure. One day—his last in Rotterdam—he took me to task for coming late to work.

It was not Josephs, however, but an Ecuadorean named Iscara who provided the thread that led me through one union labyrinth. Iscara appeared in the door of my office, penniless and hungover, at a moment when, in the interests of another strayed reveller, I was systematically breaching the defenses of an especially stubborn master.

He was only authorized to carry forty men, the master told me, and he had a full crew. I said I would get a waiver from the Coast Guard in Antwerp. Well then, the man had lost his papers; he would never get past the immigration inspectors in New York. I said I would issue a certificate of identity. Finally (in triumph) the Company would have to pay overtime to the Steward's department to feed the man. Who was going to reimburse them for that?

At this point Iscara, who from the doorway had been observing me and the prospective workaway with Olympian pity, came forward with a formula which I could only regard as brilliant. "Why not sign me on workaway too, Mr. Consul?" he said. "Then me and him"—jerking his thumb at his prospective confrere—"we feed each other, no?"

Haggling and finagling with the regulations, which never quite fitted the case at hand, was routine at the shipping desk. Now and then, however, an incident would rise head and shoulders above even the crowded monotony of the unusual in Room 21. I particularly remember one seaman who came in to report that in the course of his dealing with the driver of a hansom, he had been bitten on the wrist—rather badly, as a matter of fact—by the horse. He didn't want me to do anything about it—just thought it might be well to inform the American Consul. On the whole, I still agree with him.

One of the dozens who lost their papers in Rotterdam also stands out in my mind. He told me that his passport (in those days some seamen still carried the small green ones) had been taken from him in a taxi.

"How could anyone take your passport away from you in a taxi?" I asked. "Were you drunk?"

"No, *Sir*."

"Some one stole it then?"

"Well, I wouldn't exactly say that."

"Who was with you anyway?"

"I was alone, Mr. Consul."

"Well, what happened?"

"I used it to pay my fare with."

The cabdriver was honest and ultimately turned up at my desk. I paid the fare and he handed over the passport.

The seaman I never saw again, but I still have the passport. I intend to hang on to it as a souvenir, against the experts. They haven't convinced me really that shipping officers will be reduced to living with their memories.

MARRIAGES

COBB-SWEET. Miss Virginia Sweet, daughter of Mrs. Philip Whiteford Kirkland Sweet of New York City, was married to Mr. William Borden Cobb, Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. W. Borden Cobb of Goldsboro, N. C., on October 23, 1954, in New York City. Mr. Cobb is currently assigned to the Department.

EASUM-PENTECOST. Miss Augusta M. Pentecost, a member of the Foreign Service for several years, was married to Mr. Donald B. Easum in Gadsden, Alabama, on December 23, 1954. Mr. and Mrs. Easum will live in Managua, where Mr. Easum is assigned to the Economic Section of the Embassy.

LA BOUISSE-CURIE. Miss Eve Curie, daughter of the late physicists Marie and Pierre Curie, was married to Mr. Henry R. LaBouisse of Wilton, Conn. on November 19, 1954, at the Episcopal Church of the Holy Trinity in New York. Mr. LaBouisse, formerly of FOA in Paris, is now director of the United Nations Relief and Works Agency for Palestine Refugees.

CHANGES OF STATION FOR NOVEMBER

NAME	POST FROM	POST TO
Alarid, Joe L.	Jidda	Warsaw
Alsterlund, Nora H.	Genoa	Bogota
Anderson, W. S., Jr.	Rangoon	Nogales
Aubrecht, Audrey A.	Dept.	Hong Kong
Bacon, John G.	London	Rome
Baxter, Anita C.	Calcutta	London
Blacque, Valentin E.	New Appt.	London
Bleecker, David J.	Djakarta	Saigon
Bogart, Philip S.	New Appt.	Ottawa
Bond, Eleanor G.	Rangoon	Vienna
Boorman, Howard L.	Hong Kong	Dept.
Brand, Robert A.	The Hague	Manila
Brown, Emerson M.	Bonn	Cairo
Bruce, Gloria M.	Dept.	Karachi
Bryant, Edward W. M.	Hong Kong	Haifa
Carlson, Maggie I.	Ankara	Mexico
Chabot, Marie C.	Athens	Rotterdam
Chadbourn, Philip H.	Paris	Colombo
Chadbourne, Burton	Paris	Aden
Collins, Ralph S.	Hamburg	Dept.
Cunneen, Ann Marie	New Appt.	Paris
Davis, Roy, Jr.	Panama	Mexicali
Desmond, Richard C.	San Salvador	Ciudad Trujillo
Dunn, W. Clyde	New Appt.	Baghdad
Ellis, Frank J. T.	Kabul	Bangkok
Feldman, Arthur W.	Santiago de Cuba	Montevideo
Finnila, Lillian	Vancouver	London
Fuller, Alexander S.	Jerusalem	Tel Aviv
Gorman, James F.	Mexico	Seoul
Grimes, Thomas J.	Manila	Dept.
Gwynn, Robert P.	Panama	San Salvador
Hall, Claude H., Jr.	Paris	Durban
Hallam, Malcolm P.	Cardiff	Rio de Janeiro
Harkins, Chloe	Dept.	Valletta
Hawkins, R. H., Jr.	Singapore	San Salvador
Henry, D. H. II	Moscow	London
Holmes, Edward W.	Johannesburg	Pretoria
Hughes, Paul R.	Oslo	Seoul
Jordan, Russell B.	Tokyo	St. John
Kaufman, Walter, Jr.	New Appt.	New Delhi
Kendrick, Joseph T.	Munich	Dept.
Kidd, Kathleen M.	Dept.	Sao Paulo
Knowles, John F.	Tokyo	Vientiane
Lamm, Donald W.	Oporto	Accra
Lee, Henry, Jr.	Munich	Barranquilla
Littke, Roy P.	New Appt.	Chiengmai
Martindale, Ken W.	Madras	London
McBride, Robert H.	Dept.	Paris
McLaughlin, E. D.	Bremen	Lagos
McLean, Allen F., Jr.	Ciudad Juarez	Quito
Mentag, Grace E.	San Jose	Kobe
Mercado, Rafael	Puerto La Cruz	Paris
Metcalf, Lee E.	Dept.	Athens
Miller, Dudley W.	Dhahran	Athens
Monser, Paul C.	Dept.	Manila
Monticone, Wm. J.	New Appt.	Bangkok
Mulligan, John P.	Manila	Caracas
Newsome, Bonnie L.	Dept.	Tunis
Noble, Marshall H.	Djkarta	Medan
O'Sullivan, James L.	Rome	Djakarta
Parker, Jeannette H.	Taipei	Dept.
Parsons, M. C., Jr.	Johannesburg	Dept.
Pasquini, Josephine	Warsaw	London
Quinn, Harry A.	New Appt.	Ponta Delgada
Reed, Clyde F.	Dept.	Luxembourg
Rohde, Edwin H.	Frankfort	Capetown
Rowan, Genevieve	New Appt.	Baghdad
Schafer, Frances M.	Paris	Niagara Falls
Smith, Horace H.	Madrid	Seoul
Smith, W. Angie, III	Cairo	Vienna
Swihart, James W.	New Appt.	London
Teir, Grace J.	Dept.	Reykjavik
Thompson, John M.	New Appt.	Djakarta
Trueblood, Edward	Montevideo	Paris
Tucker, Robert W.	Milan	Djakarta
Wiedenmayer, Joseph	Dept.	Melbourne
Williams, Carolyn G.	Helsinki	Rome

AMENDMENTS AND CANCELLATIONS

Bent, Edward S., now Maracaibo

Bishton, Robert A., additionally assigned to Portuguese Timor

Bleecker, David J., now Saigon

Chabot, Marie C., now Rotterdam

Clattenburg, Albert E., additionally assigned to Monaco

Collopy, Walter F. X., remain Manila

Dahl, Phillip B., now Baghdad

Fraleigh, William N., additionally assigned to Auckland

Grimes, Thomas J., now Dept.

Hall, Claude H., now Durban

Jordan, Russell B., now St. John

Judd, Thomas M., now Tripoli

Keller, Francis M., now Bonn

Lamm, Donald W., now Accra

Laurendine, Chase E., now Vienna

Mahoney, Alice C., additionally assigned to Cork

O'Neill, W. Paul Jr., additionally accredited to Portuguese Timor as Consul

Parker, Jeanette, now Department

Reed, Henry C., now Oporto

Schafer, Frances M., now Niagara Falls

Weintraub, Sidney, now Bonn

Weidenmayer, Joseph E., now Melbourne

Williams, Carolyn G., now Rome

IN MEMORIAM

BRUINS. Mr. John H. Bruins, a veteran Foreign Service Officer, died on December 25, 1954, at the Bethesda Naval Hospital. His last post was as Counselor of Embassy at Beirut.

FOOTE. Mr. Walter A. Foote died in Washington on November 30, 1954, after a long illness. He entered the Foreign Service in 1920, and before his retirement in 1949 had served at posts in Europe, the Netherlands Indies, in the Department, in Australia, and as Counselor of Embassy in Ceylon.

GIBSON. Mr. Hugh S. Gibson died in Geneva on December 12, 1954, after a long career of service to his country. He entered the Foreign Service in 1908 and rose to the rank of ambassador before his retirement. He came out of retirement in 1952 to become Director of the Intergovernmental Committee for European Migration.

RETIREMENTS AND RESIGNATIONS

RESIGNATIONS	RETIREMENTS
Kelly, F. Patrick	Houck, Fred H.
Kirkpatrick, A. O.	Perkins, Warwick
Lenz, George	Travers, Howard K.
Paddock, A. L., Jr.	

CORRECTION

The following transfers erroneously listed in the "Changes of Station" for October, 1954 should be corrected to read as noted below:

Sutter, John O., listed as Penang should have been shown as transfer to Rangoon.

Flanegin, Robert L., listed to Rangoon should have been to Penang.

INDEX TO ADVERTISERS

FOREIGN SERVICE JOURNAL ADVERTISING

During the six months period from July 1 to December 31, 1954, JOURNAL circulation increased by 493 over the previous six months. Most of the increase is accounted for by new members of the American Foreign Service Association. This is encouraging. It is hoped that the rate of increase will be maintained so that JOURNAL circulation will grow steadily.

It will pay to read the advertisements in the JOURNAL. They contain information about products and services needed by Foreign Service personnel. Most of the advertisers have used the columns of the JOURNAL for several 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, as of February 1955, plan to advertise in the JOURNAL during the current year. They advertise regularly, two, three, four, six, or twelve times a year. HELP SUPPORT THE JOURNAL BY MAKING YOUR PURCHASES FROM JOURNAL ADVERTISERS WHENEVER POSSIBLE.

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
Brown, Madeira & Company
Calvert School
Chase National Bank
Circle Florists
Clements & Company
DACOR
Dillard Realty Company
Easy Washing Machine Company
Educational Consulting Service
Federal Storage Company
Firestone Tire & Rubber Company
Francis Scott Key Apartment Hotel
Frankfort Distillers Corp.
General Electric Co. International
General Electronics, Inc.
General Foods Corporation
Goodman, Henry J. & Co.
Goodyear Tire & Rubber Co.
Grace Line
International Telephone & Telegraph Corporation
Maphis, J. Alan
Mayflower Hotel
Merchants Transfer & Storage Co.
Moroccan Bank, The
National City Bank of New York
National Distillers Products, Inc.
Neuert, Wilton Associates, Inc.
Ney's Shopping Services
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 Packard Corporation
Swartz, Walter H. Co.
United Fruit Company
United States Lines
Waldorf-Astoria, The
Woodward & Lothrop
Zenith Radio Corporation