Foreign Service Journal

SEPTEMBER 1958 35c

Part 1

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JANUARY '58
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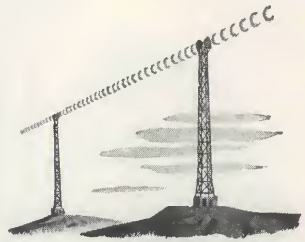

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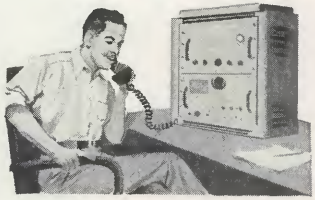

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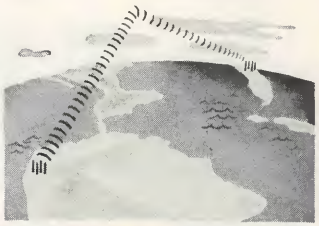

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This month's cover was painted in Chinese ink by Lewis Rubenstein, who was in Japan on a Fulbright grant during the past year. He is a professor of art at Vassar College.

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Births

CONRATH. A daughter, Audrey Ann, born to Mr. and Mrs. Ernst Conrath, June 26, 1958, in Dhahran, Saudi Arabia.

FERRETTI. A daughter, Janine Helene, born to Mr. and Mrs. James Ferretti, June 26, 1958, in Washington.

GROVER. A son, Charles Clifton, born to Mr. and Mrs. Harold E. Grover, Jr., June 2, 1958, in Sao Paulo.

RYAN. A daughter, Susan St. John, born to Mr. and Mrs. William F. Ryan, May 25, 1958, at Winchester, England.

SULLIVAN. A daughter, Gay Beach, born to Mr. and Mrs. Daniel P. Sullivan, July 22, 1958, in Washington.

Marriage

GARDNER-WOLF. Carol May Gardner and Victor Wolf, Jr., FSO, were married on June 28, 1958, in the Union Evangelical Church of Pera in Istanhul.

Deaths

HOOVER. Orton W. Hoover, Foreign Service Staff Officer, died on July 16, 1958, in Sao Paulo, Brazil. At the time of his death, he was Consul at Santos, Brazil.

MILLER. George Edward Miller, FSO retired, died on July 6, 1958, in Nice, France. Mr. Miller served at London, Paris, Lisbon, Pernambuco, Rio de Janeiro and Cherbourg.

RIDDLE. James R. Riddle, Foreign Service Staff Officer, died on July 28, 1958, at Madrid. Mr. Riddle began his career in the Foreign Service at Vancouver in 1924. He served in posts in Canada, Mexico, England and Japan before his assignment to Madrid in 1957.

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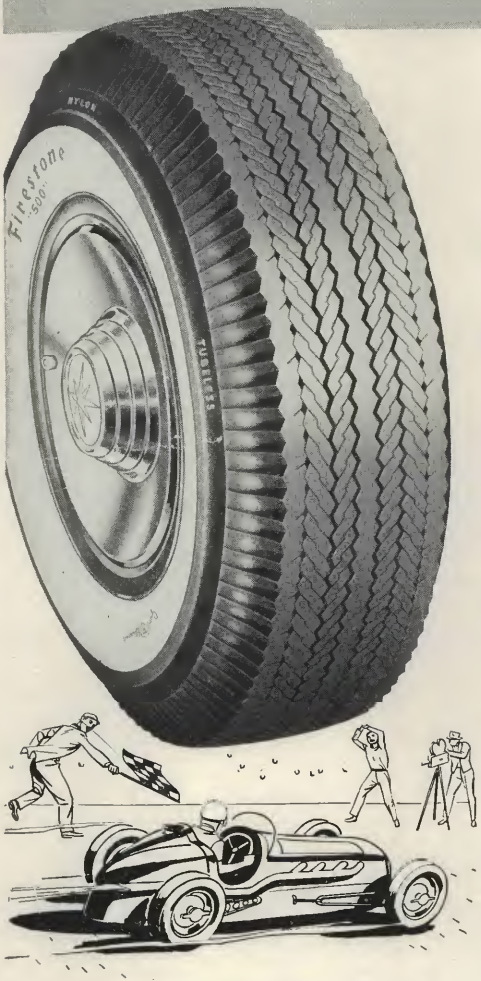

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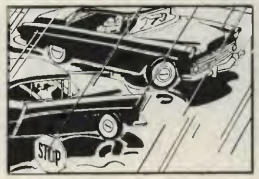

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Portal to Portal Habits

by Leo LeClair

It has been an interesting pastime since our detail to Washington to observe the regular patterns established in the schedules of fellow officers as they arrive at their desks in the morning and leave them in the evening. Results of this exercise may provide useful guidance for those who foresee a Washington assignment in the near future.

The newcomer to the Department will realize that there are a limited number of ways in which he can transport himself to and from his work. There is no subway or train service, for example. But what is significant is the category in which his transport places him, not the method of conveyance, although the latter inevitably influences the category.

Broadly speaking, a State Department type (1) walks; (2) rides public bus or streetcar; (3) has his own car; or (4) is a member of a car pool. Needless to add there are hybrid cases—those for instance who leave their bicycles

As might readily be gathered, the writer of this article, FSO Leo Le Clair, is himself a car-pool addict who has only recently sold his stock in the D.C. transit system.

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Portal to Portal Habits *(Continued)*

at Puttingham Corner and ride the rest of the way in a car pool—but they are in the minority. To break it all down by groups:

THE WALKER. This is probably the least acceptable class in the Department. Various factors contribute to this unhappy situation. First of all, there is poorly veiled jealousy among office chums that anyone can afford to live within walking distance of the Department. The conclusion is too hastily drawn that he lives in Georgetown off ill-gotten gains at his last post, that his wife is fabulously rich, and that his next post is undoubtedly in Western Europe. Secondly, he makes himself insufferable by cleverly introduced bits of conversation which make it clear he hasn't had a cold all winter, has had his trousers taken in, and walked to work the other morning with Senator Green. This type frequently is at his desk before anyone else in the office, just to make matters worse, simply because he "felt so damn good this morning."

THE PUBLIC TRANSPORTATION USER. This category is easily recognized. He usually finishes dressing just as he gets in the office, because he had to sprint the last lap to catch the Falls Church 8:10 and there wasn't room to put on his cufflinks in the bus. During most of the morning he has the air of a sleepwalker, and the better part of the afternoon is devoted to worrying over whether he will get his telegram cleared before the last commuter bus leaves. His air is alternately breathless and lethargic. He has either just made a bus or just missed one. It must be added here that Office Directors and others in senior positions like him because he is dependable. On his efficiency report, you may read: "He is at his desk at precisely 8:47 and he leaves at exactly 5:51. You may not always be able to prevent him from reminiscing about the good life at his last post, hut he is an ideal delegate at meetings. which he likes very much to attend because he is perpetually short of sleep."

The public transportation user can also be recognized by his undemocratic behavior on the Department's elevators. Here where he feels he is on home ground, he is given to gouging, elbowing, audible digestion, and failure to take his hat off in the presence of ladies. It has commonly been said that this man is fair game for posts where garlicky streetcars provide the prevailing form of transport. It seems understandable that selection-out or worse (thc reader will know of the posts involved) runs high among the P.T. users.

THE PRIVATE CAR USER. This category can be broken down into several subdivisions. There is first the *poor* private car user, the most numerous. He lives out in Maryland or Virginia, a hundred miles beyond nowhere, with the result that he can't join a car pool. He drives the thirty miles in every day by himself, parks in a public parking lot (he has no permit for the Department's lot, which is crowded and reserved for luminaries and/or pools). He invariably gets to work late and grouchy and leaves late and grouchy. He arrives late because there is no car pool waiting to chew him out if he's held it up, and no streetcar or bus schedule to tyrannize him. He leaves late at night because it is well known in the front office that he drives his own car and there is no reason on earth to suppose he can't stay till eight if the boss does too.

There is another subdivision here, the *rich* private car

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Portal to Portal

user. He is usually a bachelor, drives an Austin-Healy, has a parking permit which he got God-knows-why and to make matters worse lives so near the Department he wouldn't have to drive at all if his late nights didn't make him consistently late for work. His late arrival doesn't prevent him from leaving promptly or even early at night, on the convenient excuse that he has to go to a clambake at the French Embassy. The transformation in this type the day he marries the girl back in Connecticut is a phenomenon to which Department hands are well accustomed. He immediately reverts to the *poor* private subdivision.

THE CAR-POOL USER. The biggest group of all, and by far the most interesting, are the car-pool users. These are the most numerous and best-adjusted workers in the plant, for the following reasons:

1. They lead happy home lives. There is no question of their having to drive the small fry to school before they take off for work, "because the car pool leaves at 7:50, dear, so I am afraid you'll have to take the children yourself."

2. Their wives lead happy home lives, too, with free use of the car four out of five days of the week, and the old man home to dinner promptly at seven, because the pool will leave him flat if he's late.

3. Pool-users know everything that's going on in the Department, because of the stimulating conversation in which the pool engages en route to and from the office. Economic policy in the Straits of Magellan is as familiar to them as the Snack Bar. The Office of Personnel has no secrets from them either, since one of its secretaries is a member of the pool. Transfers to the field, incentive awards, the newest pregnancy, the latest Embassy Row row, it's all there in the pool if you're a member in good standing, along with what the Secretary said in his sleep.

This study has indeed been most cursory, and the subject is one that could engage the time of at least three GS-15's in Career Development. Anyone interested in further information is invited to tear the top off his commission and mail it, with sixty-four dollars, to the writer.

Ten Years Ago

by JAMES B. STEWART

75 Years in Old State: Mrs. Ruth Shipley, Chief Passport Division, tells in the JOURNAL how her division was moved in the midst of war from Old State to the historic Winder Building. She comments: "Much legend exists concerning the building . . . it is accepted that the Staff Headquarters of the Army was here in the Civil War and that Generals Winfield Scott and U. S. Grant spent anxious hours in their offices on the second floor. There are stories of officer-prisoners in the prison cells in the basement . . . one shudders at the sight of those cells—earthen floor, windowless and dank. These relics of the past will disappear and the present restoration will emphasize the rich dignity of the structure . . ."

Quip of the Month: "Diplomacy is a game of make-believe with malice aforethought."

25 years ago

BY JAMES B. STEWART

Wiley Post—Man On The Go

Wiley Post came into the Passport Division for a passport. He was not recognized. "Where are you traveling, Mr. Post?" " Around the world." "How long do you expect to be gone?" Mr. Post: "Oh, about four days." COMMENT—1958: The great aviator twice flew around the world. He was killed with Will Rogers in an airplane accident in 1935 near Point Barrow, Alaska.

Mr. Carr Receives A Memorial Album

In the presence of the Secretary of State, Cordell Hull, and other officials of the Department, Mr. Alexander Weddell, Ambassador to Argentina, presented to Wilbur J. Carr, Assistant Secretary, on behalf of the Foreign Service, a memorial album commemorating his 40 years service in the Department.

Lady Astor Rolled Out The Red Carpet

As a mark of appreciation for Lady Astor's many courtesies to them, the American delegates at the London Economic Conference presented her daughter, the Honorable Phyllis Astor, with a silver cigarette and cigar service on the occasion of her marriage to Lord Willoughby de Eresby.

Raymond Moley—Crime Investigator

President Roosevelt announced that he had requested Assistant Secretary of State Raymond Moley to make a special study of kidnaping and racketeering. It was stated that Mr. Moley would retain his office as Assistant Secretary while making the crime survey, and would resume his duties at the Department when it was completed.

COMMENT—1958: Mr. Moley resigned shortly thereafter (in 1933) and since 1937 has been a contributing editor of NEWSWEEK.

Congratulations From Home And Abroad

On August 14, 1933, many of his friends filed into the office of Herbert Hengstler, Chief of the Division of Foreign Service Administration, to congratulate him upon the completion of 35 years of service in the Department. The Chief received many letters and telegrams. Mr. Carr wrote: ". . . Without you the story of Foreign Service improvement would have been materially different. I shall always be grateful for your never-failing help. . . ."

Foreign Service Changes

Charles W. Yost, Vice Consul, Warsaw, has resigned

from the Service; Donald R. Heath, goes from the Legation, Port-au-Prince, to the Department; Homer M. Byington, Department, has been detailed a Foreign Service Inspector; and Orme Wilson goes from the Department to the Embassy, Berlin.

ENGAGED. The American Ambassador to Japan and Mrs. Grew recently announced the engagement of their daughter, Elizabeth to Cecil B. Lyon, Third Secretary of the Embassy at Tokyo.

A 3.2 Non-Quota Husband

Charles Hosmer from Naples: An alien woman returning to the United States on a re-entry permit recently presented herself at the Naples Consulate General with a large and rather inactive appearing husband and requested that he be examined "to see if he had too much alcohol in him to be admitted to the United States." She was spared the all too obvious reply as to the legal alcoholic content for a husband.

—And More Recently

The Prettiest One On The Porch

After Budapest, his first post, Vice Consul Glion Curtis married and in 1937 the young couple went to Wellington and Glion joined the staff of Consul General Lowell Pinkerton. Recently in Washington, the Pinkertons and the Curtises had a grand time reminiscing. Mary Ellen recalled the time that her first baby was born in an unheated Wellington hospital. "The nurse claimed it was bracing," said Mary Ellen, "and it certainly was. Even now I can see Glion in his heavy overcoat sitting in my room until he turned blue and having to move about flapping his arms to get his circulation started again. And there was our precious baby Mary out on the open sleeping porch with all the others bundled up to their little red noses." Turning to Marion, Mary Ellen sparkled: "And I'll never forget how thrilled I was when you told me that it was your unbiased opinion that my baby was the pinkest one and the prettiest one on the porch.

Comment: Mary survived. She is now, 1958, a sophomore at Wellesley.

Might As Well Say It Now

I read in a Denver paper recently that "a good poker player can handle any kind of a job." I thought of Bob Murphy and the games we used to play years ago—twenty-five years ago. Win or lose, Bob was always the same, radiating to his colleagues good fellowship and good sportsmanship.

Journal Staff at Dacor House

When in Washington this past July I had the pleasure of meeting for the first time Tom Beale, John Burns, James Carson and Philip Chadbourn of the Journal Editorial Board. They had invited David Key, George Butler, Gwen Barrows, Managing Editor of the JOURNAL, and me to lunch with them at Dacor House.

Letter to an FSO—To Be

(The following letter containing practical advice was recently addressed by a Foreign Service Officer in Tokyo to a young friend in Massachusetts who is among the more than 90 successful candidates of recent FSO examinations still waiting for their appointments. The addressee of this letter (whose name has been altered) had written that he expected to have to wait about half a year before being appointed and was wondering how he could best utilize that time.—Ed.)

Dear Abernathy:

First of all, congratulations on having passed the FSO exam despite the fantastic handicap of your name, Abernathy Q. Higginbotham, 3rd. The general trend still seems to be in the direction of the unexceptional and typical, so I had hardly dared to hope that you would pass. You will have a lot to live down, Abernathy, in addition to all that you will have to live up to.

Secondly, I must offer my sympathy to you on the inevitable, long and unpleasant period of waiting for your appointment as an FSO. Since you asked for advice on how to spend that waiting period, I hope you won't mind too much if I say some pretty obvious things in addition to some unexpected ones. My advice may seem banal (or odd), but it has the one merit that it is based on experience.

After I myself passed the FSO exam twelve years ago, I had to wait more than half a year for my appointment. I fretted a great deal during that period and led a kind of double life: I still held down a job and didn't quite dare to tell anybody that I was soon going to quit, because I wasn't sure just when it would be—or whether it would be at all; but at the same time I lived in a dream world of the Foreign Service as I imagined it would be. Prolonged dreaming of this kind is not good for the soul, for it is almost always followed by a rude awakening. Because I would like to spare you that awakening and because I think that your waiting time can be a very fruitful one in preparing yourself for the Foreign Service life as it really is, I offer you the following suggestions:

1. ***Start (or continue) to read a good newspaper and read it carefully.*** I won't suggest a specific one, but there are a few papers around that have a first-rate coverage of foreign affairs. You will find that news reports are among the tools of your trade. Learn to use them. No matter where you are assigned, it will be part of your job to be well informed on what is going on in the world. Don't neglect American domestic politics. They are foreign politics to other people. You will be expected to refrain from partisanship, but that does not mean that you can close your eyes to what is happening in your own country. When you are abroad, foreigners with whom you deal won't hesitate to bring up controversial things about the United States. When you see such things in the papers now, imagine how it would be if you had to explain them to foreigners.

2. ***Pick an area of special interest now.*** You probably have such an area already, and you probably have legitimate doubts as to whether you will get there on your first assignment. Don't let such doubts discourage you from pursuing your interest. If you are interested in France or Egypt or India or China, pretend to yourself for a while that you will be assigned there and try to inform yourself methodically about the country. Follow the news concerning it. You may not get there on your first assignment, perhaps not on your second or third, but you will meet people from there at your next post and if you pursue your interest you will get there eventually and the accumulated information will turn out to have been a good investment. Also, collecting information on the affairs of one country is a good discipline.

3. ***Inform yourself about American foreign policy.*** That's not as easy as it seems. It is a lot easier these days to find attacks and criticisms and discussions and suggestions of alternatives in our press than to find clear and easily readable expositions of our foreign policy. The profusion of fault-finding articles is normal in a vital democratic society in crisis. But don't expect to have American foreign policies in the various parts of the world set out before you in easily understandable form when you report to work or when you are trained at the Foreign Service Institute. You will get more sociological and anthropological background lectures and training in procedures of the Foreign Service than straight-from-the-shoulder explanations of our foreign policy.

Try to read the major policy addresses and press conferences of the Secretary of State and his principal lieutenants. This may be dull reading (their remarks were meant to be heard, not read) but it is worthwhile, even essential. Write the Department for literature on our foreign policy toward specific areas and countries. You will get a quick response, and some of the publications are exceedingly useful. Start collecting them. Strange though it may seem,

there is no single book that you can buy which will give you a summary of what our policies are in the different parts of the world.

Don't overlook the opposition. Once you have a clear understanding of the official policies, take another look at what the the critics have to say. Greater clarity may result in your mind from the confrontation of differing view points. As the French say, *du choque des idées jaillite la lumière*—the clash between ideas generates light. Even a wrongful criticism can help to create new understanding by throwing a truth into bolder relief.

4. ***Brush up your foreign languages.*** I'm glad to see that you passed your foreign language test, but you aren't fooling me, Abernathy—your knowledge of French is still of the "the pen of my aunt is on the table" variety. You won't have command of a foreign language until you can express ideas in it. You have a good opportunity now to brush up on your French. Get some French newspapers—they are the best source material for the technical terms you didn't learn in college and which you will have to use. Go and see French movies—see the same one several times, as you'll be surprised how you keep noticing and learning new expressions. If you can exchange conversation lessons with a visiting student (or court a French lady), so much the better. But utilize this waiting time to strengthen yourself on the language front where our Service is still woefully weak.

5. ***Get to know your own country better.*** I hope you won't mind my saying this, Abernathy, but it will be no asset to you that all Higginbothams have remained rooted in Westchester for the last seven generations. If you don't yet know the Middle West, or the South, or the Northwest, or Texas, this is not only your opportunity to do so—it is also in a way your duty. Nothing is more pitiful than the Foreign Service Officer who has traveled up and down the length and breadth of Yugoslavia and Thailand and Peru but knows only his home state and the big cities of the East Coast of our own country. However, I'm not proposing that you go on a big and expensive swing through the U.S. I have a proposal by which you can acquire useful skills for the Foreign Service and at the same time get to know a new part of the country.

6. ***Try to get a newspaper job.*** There is no better vantage point for a survey of the American scene in a particular part of the country than the city room of a newspaper, especially one in a small town. There is also no better place to learn some of the basic things about reporting—how to dig down to get all the facts about an event or situation, how to lift out the essential points, how to separate fact from opinion, and how to present the story so that it will hang together and make its point—if there is a point that can be made. These things seem easy, but as you work in a city room you will soon learn to distinguish between good and sloppy reporting—and if you won't see it right away, the editor will call the distinction to your attention. If you can afford it, take a cub reporter's job even if it is without pay.

If you can get such a job in a part of the country that you don't yet know, try to pretend to yourself that you are in a foreign land and that you are describing the patterns of living of that community to readers who have never been in the United States. This will of course have to be a private research project of your own, but you could do a good part of it while going out on stories with other reporters, collecting the information as you go along. Try to find out what people think about the United Nations, about foreign aid, about our foreign policy in general—yes, also about the Foreign Service as a career. Try to find out about labor, about business, the status of minorities, crime, education, religions, and of course politics. Try to find out what persons are influential in the community and why. You will probably have to be just as discreet about this as you would be in a foreign country. This, too, will be a useful discipline aside from the interesting information you will be acquiring about your own country.

7. ***Read some good books on foreign policy.*** This waiting period can be a wonderful opportunity to do some of the reading for which you may find less time once you are caught up in your work in the Department or abroad. Everyone has his own favorites in this respect. Personally, I found the following ones especially instructive or stimulating: "Diplomacy," by Sir Harold Nicolson; "Talleyrand," by Duff Cooper; chapters 33, 34 and 35 of "Roosevelt and Hopkins," by Robert E. Sherwood; chapters 15 to 20 of "Triumph and Tragedy," by Winston S. Churchill; chapters 14 to 22 of "War or Peace," by John Foster Dulles; "Nuclear Weapons and Foreign Policy," by Henry A. Kissinger; and "American Diplomacy 1900-1950," by George F. Kennan. If you read French, try also to read the third volume (particularly chapters II, XVIII, XXII and the Annex) of "Histoire de la Diplomatie," edited by Vladimir V. Potiemkine, a Soviet Vice Minister of Foreign Affairs. If you have a favorite country or area of the world, this is also your opportunity to deepen your knowledge and understanding of it. The FOREIGN SERVICE JOURNAL publishes a list of selected reading matter each fall. The next such list is coming out in the October 1958 issue.

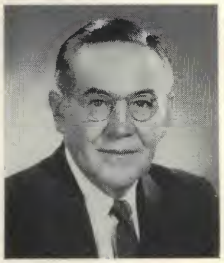
Otherwise, my advice to you is to have a good time. Don't worry about your appointment—it will come, and when you, too, have had twelve years in the Foreign Service the period of waiting before the start will not seem so terribly important. If you have really made up your mind to have a career in foreign affairs, it will be worth your while to wait. But you must not expect too much: There is a danger that the longer you wait, the more you may feel you have a right to expect. There will be disappointments along with rich rewards in your chosen career. If you don't idealize it, if you don't expect the most fascinating of jobs right at the start, and if you spend the waiting time wisely to increase your usefulness to the Service, this difficult period will pass quickly and you will get off to a flying start.

Cordially yours,

MARTIN HERZ

Observations on the Foreign Service

By Representative John M. Vorys



My appreciation of a professional career Foreign Service started thirty-seven years ago from my experience as a temporary political State Department appointee on the staff of the Washington Arms Conference in 1921. Now, after twenty years in Congress, serving on the House Foreign Affairs Committee, participating in hearings on Foreign Service legislation, observing the Service in action in travels through thirty-five countries on Committee business, I find that my appreciation of the value of the Foreign Service, its high quality, its vital importance in protecting and advancing the interests of our country, has grown with the years. As I leave Congress I appreciate this opportunity, as an old friend of the Foreign Service, to make a few observations, based on my experience.

It is significant that while legislation involving the State Department or Foreign Aid always causes considerable controversy in the House, Foreign Service legislation always goes rather smoothly. I think this is because so many Members of Congress have traveled abroad and have seen the Service in action. This may also be a tribute to the diplomacy of the Service: they know how to handle Congressmen! While we still hear references to the "striped pants cookie pushers" in foreign policy debates, that does not happen when Congress considers bills involving the dreary and dangerous, the exacting and expensive aspects of life in the Foreign Service. For a group that has no lobby, no pressure group support, the Foreign Service does very well.

This is not true when it comes to "representation allowances"—expense money for entertainment. It is still a mystery to me that Congress, familiar with the tax deductions allowed businessmen for such expenses, and all too familiar with the heavy expenses a Congressman incurs, in campaigns and out, should continue to be penurious in providing the hospitality funds recognized as an important factor in winning friends and influencing people the world over, in every walk of life, public and private.

During the subcommittee hearings on the Act of 1946, I offered to attempt to include authorization for minimum or proportionate amounts for hospitality expenses, but the departmental witnesses demurred, feeling they could do better under general authorizations. I therefore dropped the proposal. Sometimes I wish I had pressed it.

In the last twenty years our foreign relations have expanded enormously in volume and complexity, and changed in character, requiring increased personnel, with increasingly varied qualifications. While the Foreign Service, by a series of acts, has been kept abreast of these developments, other activities such as ICA and USIA, have been and still are conducted under temporary, stop-gap personnel legislation. During the period we have been striving for unification in the Armed Forces, we have seen the growth of triplification in our unarmed forces overseas. We have a fairly well integrated, planned, flexible Foreign Service, with a Foreign Service reserve, and lateral entry to provide for specialists and technicians. Then we have ICA and USIA, with personnel plans and policies that, like Topsy, "just growed." We have a growing Agricultural Foreign Service, with the possibility of still another under the Department of Commerce.

I do not believe that we should have three or more Foreign Services. I think all of our career professionals should be in one Service, the Foreign Service. I realize that this will meet a certain amount of resistance in each service. The jealousies and rivalries that plague our armed services are already growing up among our unarmed foreign services. I do not think that all the personnel in ICA or USIA can be or should be integrated, just as I feel that there is still a very large and important place for Civil Service personnel in the State Department. I realize that a single Foreign Service would involve overhauling of the present selection and promotion system, but this is now needed to fill the need for functional and area specialists. As to "generalists," who will still be needed, especially toward the top, I think the diplomats can make good use of those who know public relations and economics, and have developed and demonstrated a skill in political problems. It is significant that both ICA and USIA have many FSOs on loan, and that good men from both have "lateralled" into the Foreign Service.

The Foreign Service has been praised, and criticized, for considering itself an "elite corps." I feel that way about it. While the old-school-tie feeling can be overdone, there is a deep pride in the corps, a dedicated sense of mission, of belonging, a close camaraderie that I want to see preserved. There is a fear that increasing the numbers, with changed qualifications, will dilute and eventually destroy this spirit. I feel that the fundamental power of this spirit can spread with the growth of the Service, and permeate the new members. If some say that the snob appeal of the service will be lost in the process, others will say this is a good loss, and still others will deny that such an appeal ever existed.

There is a place in our foreign operations for experts and specialists, technicians and businessmen, for political appointees on temporary service. The key to successful operations, however, is in the hands of our professional career Foreign Service officers. In this grim and ominous period of crisis, the President, the Secretary of State, must often act rapidly, taking much responsibility themselves. They must rely primarily, however, on the world-wide network of the Foreign Service for information and evaluation. They must rely primarily on the Foreign Service for execution of many phases of our policy. Time and again questions that involve war or peace depend upon the reliability, the skill, the wisdom of the Foreign Service. This devoted corps has a right to be proud of the way it has carried out its responsibilities. Time and change may increase their number, alter some of their qualifications. I hope their fine corps spirit carries on.

THE LESSON

Frigyes Karinthy (1888-1938), in many ways a unique figure in European literature, was a Hungarian novelist, poet, philosopher, critic, journalist, and humorist. Of his immense and diverse output, only one of many books, written toward the untimely end of his life, is available in English, "A Trip Around My Skull." *The short piece of writing that follows is Andor Klay's translation of one of hundreds tossed off by Karinthy for various newspapers while sitting and scribbling in his favorite Budapest café day after day.*

We have suppressed the final sentence of this story in order that our readers may write us their own moral to "The Lesson." These we will then publish, together with Karinthy's own conclusion, in an early issue.

1.

I WAS seventy-eight years old when I discovered that my wife had been unfaithful to me through the previous fifty-four years. I went to the Margaret Bridge and threw myself into the Danube, head first, immediately winning the diving championship of the Budapest Spring-board Club. At the same time, I set a new record for underwater diving since I remained under the water for two and a half days as against Kankovsky's two minutes and twenty seconds.

2.

Saint Peter was sitting behind a motion picture projector. He was projecting the film of my life. When I entered his office, the sequence which showed my jump into the Danube appeared on the screen. The audience, consisting of a variety of saints and angels, was much amused by the comical movements of my limbs. This made me angry. I gave Peter a good push, whereupon the film broke.

"Swine!" yelled Peter. "Now, how am I to remove the film from the reel? I will have to run it through backwards. Shame on you! Go back where you came from! Immediately!"

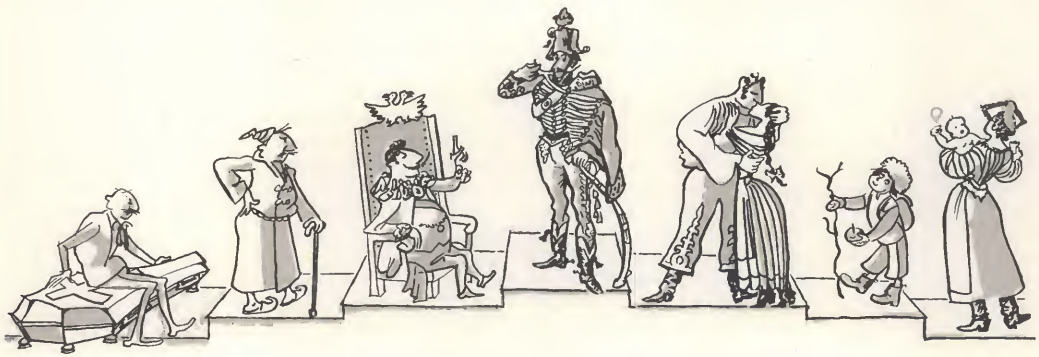
He pushed the reverse button.

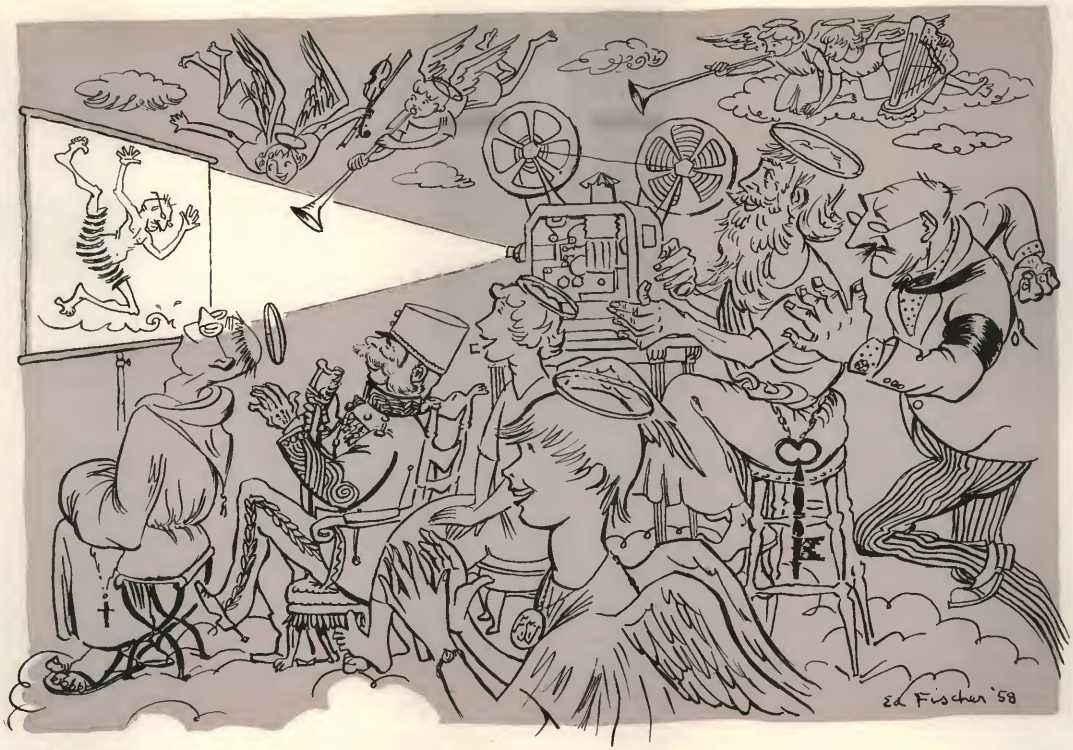
3.

In the next moment, I jumped out of the Danube upwards and backwards, right onto the Bridge. Facing the Buda part of Budapest, I went home to the Pest part where I lived, walking backwards. I reached my house, walked up to the third floor, closed the door of my apartment whereupon it opened, retreated through the anteroom into the parlor, and sat down on the sofa.

4.

I left the room for a minute. . . . Then I retreated into it and began to digest. Dinner was soon ready; my manservant, walking backwards, brought in the dirty dishes, and I proceeded, using fork and knife, to put neatly together and place on the plate all of the food already in my





stomach. After I collected the soup in my mouth with the spoon, and ladled it into the plate, I rose and looked at my watch. It was 12:30. At 12:00, I had to be at my office, thus I quickly backed out of the apartment. The cigarette butt between my lips became steadily larger, I soon lighted it and finally put it into my cigarette case.

5.

Ten years later my hair began to turn black and my teeth dropped back into my gums one by one. As my pension was discontinued, it was time to begin to engage myself in gainful employment. My superiors were quite friendly, but gradually they knew me less and less well, and finally, after twenty-five years of faithful service, they engaged me at three hundred florins per month plus quarters allowance. Here I was, in utter misery, without a job, having to support a wife who became progressively more beautiful and loved me more every day.

6.

By now, I was already twenty-five years of age: my wife eloped back to her parents and I fell in love with her. On a torrid night of passion she fell into my arms; I became more and more timid, I touched her hand but she drew it away, finally we began to converse and I soon introduced myself. After that, I never saw her anymore.

7.

I received my degree in the law and the happy times of studenthood began. I was young and cheerful, and loved to study; gradually, I knew less and less. At eighteen I completed high school, my mustache disappeared, I grew back into my clothes of the period and diligently strove to forget more and more of the things I already knew. I recuperated from a grave illness at fourteen, one which could have easily become fatal, but I soon contracted the disease and was out of danger. From that time on, my life progressed smoothly, I developed a lisp, later I could not speak at all, and when I became small enough, I climbed into the crib in order to return the milk to my wet-nurse. I cannot remember what happened later; all I can recall is that someone forced me back into some dark cavity.

When I reappeared before Peter, he had just finished rewinding the reel and smilingly waved a holy hand at me:

"You, who lived through two lives," he said, intending to teach the assembled saints a lesson in wisdom, "you who lived twice and had an opportunity to peer into the depth of the fullness of life through an inversion of all things, tell us what you learned from that adventure which an ordinary mortal is allowed to go through only once but which you, owing to the infinite mercy of Providence, were allowed to experience twice."

Placing my index finger on the tip of my nose, I meditated for a while and finally replied:

"Holy Father, the lesson can be compressed into a single observation."

"And what would that be?"

"The observation is . . .

EDITORIALS

Today's Obligation: To Listen

AMERICAN diplomatic and consular personnel are becoming a traditional object of ritualistic criticism as prominent as the weather. There is a difference, however. While people talk about the weather, few ever feel they can do anything about it, whereas nearly everyone feels competent to do something about American diplomatic and consular representatives.

The particular target of criticism varies from year to year, depending on a variety of fortuitous circumstances, both domestic and foreign. It may be directed at the Foreign Service, at career ambassadors or non-career ambassadors. At times of unusual international tension, there may be an undiscriminating inclination to combine all representatives abroad into one huge target. Whatever the target, public and political comment on diplomats is likely to be a permanent and increasingly notorious phenomenon in American society. The kaleidoscopic charges made from time to time suggest that there is no agreement on what is or is not wrong with American representation abroad. For example, an American traveller, invited to attend a reception during a three day visit in some foreign country, may return home complaining that diplomatic personnel spend their time drinking cocktails. In the next breath, it may be alleged that diplomats are interested only in foreigners and neglect the American citizens who pay their salaries.

Diplomats are criticized for not getting down to the "grass roots" or for not learning to know the ordinary people. It has been said that our officials abroad devote their time solely to a few Cabinet members and do not understand the complex political currents flowing through the masses. Curiously, it is also sometimes said that American diplomats devote too much attention to cultivating pseudo-popular, or "neutralist" or opposition elements, thereby causing friendly or allied governments to have suspicions regarding the intentions of the United States.

Of greater validity is the criticism that American representatives overseas are not sufficiently competent in speaking foreign languages. While this linguistic inadequacy reflects a well-known and typical American phenomenon, that is no excuse for the diplomat whose duty it is to learn languages. At the same time, the criticism that diplomats and consuls do not learn the languages of the country in which they serve is not entirely compatible with the charge that they have become "expatriates" so completely merged with "foreign" societies that they are no longer suitable representatives of this country. Nor is this latter charge consistent with some of the previously mentioned criticisms. For example, receptions and cocktails are not unknown in the United States and the martini and "old-fashioned" are such original and completely American institutions that to this day they have remained beyond the comprehension of most non-Americans. If our diplomats are not sufficiently competent in the field of foreign languages, this is hardly unrepresentative of a country having the unique geographical insularity and frontier background of the United States.

In fact, this cacophony of comment and criticism suggests how thoroughly representative of America our diplomats are. Any American can find, among his representatives abroad, a reflection of everything he likes or dislikes in American life at home. The truth is that the Foreign Service is no more homogeneous than America itself. It includes persons from all states, from all social and economic groups and of many racial, cultural and national origins. Some drink and some don't. Some learn languages easily and speak several fluently, while others find languages difficult. Some are extroverts, widely known and liked among foreign populations. Others are more effective in positions requiring intensive research, analytical capacity, or behind-the-scenes negotiating ability.

American representatives abroad should not be discouraged by the confusing din of comment on their performance.

(*Continued*)

Our Heritage of Freedom

"Neither let us be slandered from our duty by false accusations against us, nor frightened from it by menaces of destruction to the government, nor of dungeons to ourselves. Let us have faith that right makes might, and in that faith let us to the end dare to do our duty as we understand it."

Abraham Lincoln

Llamas in Peru

Photo by Jack Grover

Probably more than anything else, it reflects the fact that the American people are becoming aware of the extent of United States involvement in world affairs and gradually of the role played by American officers in advancing the interests of the United States. The JOURNAL believes, therefore, that cloaked within the sound and fury is an essential salutary trend.

On the other hand, the healthy reaction for the diplomat or consul is to maintain his equanimity and good humor, ignoring the chaff and seeking the valuable seed. The increasing volume of public comment on diplomats and diplomacy contains grains of truth and falsehood as well as grains of rare insight, banal platitude, and gross error. All of these grains are inflated and distorted through endless repetition in many forums of ideas and information. The diplomat should not take an attitude of smug indifference to what is said about him. If the American people are only recently becoming fully aware of the importance of their Foreign Service in advancing the interest of the United States abroad, it is also true that only in recent years has the Service been called upon to play such a decisive role as the one assigned to it in the world of today. There is too much room for improvement to justify self-satisfaction. There is too much at stake to take chances on mediocrity. Although critics may not agree amongst themselves on what they mean and although some critics do not always understand whereof they speak, it is incumbent on those of us who have the obligation to protect the interests of the United States abroad to listen to what is said about us and then bend every effort to make doubly certain that no valid criticism remains true a moment longer than necessary.

John M. Vorys

WITH THE adjournment of the Eighty-fifth Congress the House of Representatives loses, through the retirement of John M. Vorys of Ohio, one of its most knowledgeable students of international relations and the Foreign Service one of its most helpful supporters and constructive Congressional critics.

During his twenty years in the lower house, all of them spent as a member of the Foreign Affairs Committee, Mr. Vorys has interested himself, with the most beneficial results, in both the substance and the administrative operation of our foreign relations. He has served as a member of the United States delegation to the General Assembly of the United Nations and has represented our country at other international meetings. On visits abroad he has won the admiration of the Foreign Service by his seriousness of purpose.

Representative Vorys will be particularly remembered for the Foreign Service Act of 1946, legislation to which he not only made great material contribution but the enactment of which he did as much as any member of Congress to insure. Attentive to entrance requirements and promotion precepts he has never deviated from his insistence on a professional Foreign Service and one which must set and maintain the highest possible standards. Mr. Vorys has not been reluctant to criticize policies and decisions which he felt might prejudice these objectives but none of his criticism has been prompted by other than the most sincere interest and patriotic motives. Even though no longer in public life his counsel will always be welcome and the JOURNAL salutes him upon his retirement.

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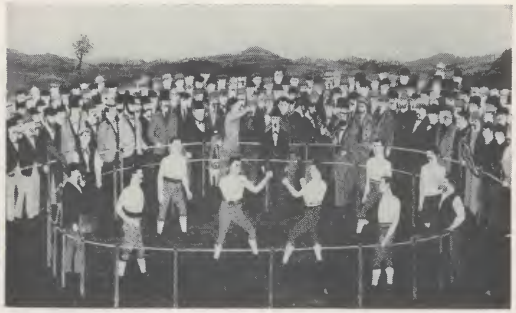

"Bare Knuckles" *Smithsonian Institution*

YOUR MONEY'S WORTH

by Sylvia Porter

WHO speaks for you, the American consumer?
No one, really.
There is no formal, nation-wide organization of consumers as such. You have no representative in Washington who lobbies for your interests as a wage earner, or your union lobbies for your interests as a wage earner, or your trade organization lobbies for your interests as a businessman. Actually, because most of you "wear two hats," your views as a consumer on prices and wages may conflict violently with your views as a businessman on prices or as an employee on wages—and thus, an organization of consumers probably never would mean much.

What's more, you rarely speak out for yourself. Most of the time, you, as a consumer, are silent.

Yet, despite all this, your power in the marketplace is enormous and is growing by the day. The claim that you are now the boss of the market place is not fancy fiction. It's unmistakable fact.

In June at Arden House in Harriman, N.Y., about 35 of the Nation's leading economists and experts on marketing and advertising met for an intensive, unprecedented conference on the role of the consumer, under the sponsorship of Life magazine. Among the points stressed was the extent of the consumer's power—despite his usual silence and the fact that no one speaks in his name.

The very fact that the conference was called is exceedingly revealing. Since the start of World War II the overwhelming emphasis in our land has been on the production of goods. Increasing the level of production has been our goal; production has been the yardstick by which we have measured prosperity, our capacity to outproduce the world has been our loudest boast.

Now, though, important voices are raising important doubts about the virtues of our goal, the quality of our production.

In his important new book, "The Affluent Society," Harvard economics Professor J. Galbraith critically examines our type of production, and Dr. Galbraith was at the Arden House conference to elaborate on his theme that we must achieve a better balance between the production of goods and of worthwhile community services.

In the just-issued Twentieth Century Fund's annual report, August Heckscher, director of the fund, says flatly that "the accepted emphasis on production has given way to a question: Production for what?" and Heckscher was at the conference to elaborate on his theme that our automobiles are better than our education, our "kitchen gadgetry more central to our preoccupations than the form and livability of our cities."

It was an exhilarating meeting and the experts dug into many fundamentals. Just to suggest a couple:

Is there a serious threat that we're running out of consumer wants which will keep our growing economy employed, and is there a danger that we may stimulate meaningless wants just to keep workers employed? The conference's conclusion was a strong "no" to both questions, but at the same time the experts were unanimous on the need for more attention to and spending on community services —particularly education, health—and on redevelopment of our cities, construction of roads, desirable public buildings.

As the conference came to a close, an unexpected theme developed with startling power—the need for America to devote vast sums of money, brains and skills to the development of millions of new consumers outside our borders.

Government by Telegraph

IT IS now becoming every day more evident that the electric telegraph will not only accelerate the action of Government machineries, but also in many cases materially modify the distribution of responsibility and power. We think it is obvious that the one gain *proper* to the invention of the telegraph is the gain of speed, and the removal of all those difficulties and misunderstandings which a little mutual explanation at the earlier stages of a difference would prevent. And we believe, therefore, that our relations with foreign States, and, indeed, all relations in which the telegraph will only act to expedite communications that would in any case, sooner or later, certainly be made, are likely to gain much and incur no appreciable risk from the opening of telegraph communication. No change will be made in these cases in the *distribution* of responsibility. . . . But when we come to that class of effect which the electric telegraph may produce in altering the distribution of power and responsibility, we come across risks of very considerable magnitude. . . . We believe that the one great tendency of our modern English Government is to interfere too much with the individual responsibility of executive officers. Instead of keeping in view the great constitutional principle that executive officers should have full power, and should be checked only when errors or abuses are proved which warrant a demand for their resignation, we are fast drifting into a policy of popular interference with the details of executive duties. . . . The effect of telegraphic communication will be more and more to limit its responsibility, and to limit it in the very worst way, by hasty views formed on very partial and superficial information—*From the (London) Economist, July 17, 1858.*

WASHINGTON LETTER

by Gwen BARROWS

Informals

The switch to higher postal rates on the first of August was accompanied in Washington by the biggest business the Post Office had done in over thirty years, not excepting even Christmas mobs. People always have their own ways of approaching violent changes such as this increase of one cent on most items within the United States. In this case some busied themselves the week before and bought one cent stamps to be added to their own stock, others waited until the day itself and found stocks not enough. A few took a long look into the future: there was the little Southern lady of 82, for instance, who mailed all her Christmas cards on July 31 at the decreased rate of 2¢ and stamped them "Not to be opened until Christmas."

Some of the postal changes will not be felt immediately, the new 5¢ charge for "insufficient postage" which many are used to from service abroad, will go into effect this fall. And by next July it will no longer be possible to send women's "informals" since the regulation says no envelope may be sent measuring less than two and three-fourths by four inches. This will mean that many of us, using larger cards, will have to become more aware of the beauty of space, uncluttered by calligraphy—since the message is only one or two sentences long. A little study of Chinese paintings will show that space is indeed an attractive thing. This forbidding of informals would wreak havoc in Paris where calling cards carry New Year's wishes and others throughout the year and it will make it impossible here the sending of Jewish New Year cards. These further regulations have not been printed yet as they don't go into effect until next July 1st. But we understand jumbo-sized cards will be forbidden, at the same time. Meantime overseas rates were increased on surface mail to 8¢ for the first ounce, 5¢ for each additional ounce, but we understand there's no increase on overseas airmail letter rates.

Serving Overseas

A few weeks ago the NEW YORK TIMES queried editorially "Why cannot we send engineers to Burma, for example, who can speak Burmese and who are willing to live simply on the same level as the Burmese people, as do Soviet engineers." Subsequently a reply to this was published in the TIMES letter column by Ralph Boyce, ICA, who has served more than four years in Formosa and Vietnam. He said in part:

"This is an oft-heard proposal. But its implementation is neither practical nor advisable in the majority of cases. Oversimplified, it might be compared to demanding that the NEW YORK TIMES' staff of American correspondents abroad 'live simply on the level of the masses' in underdeveloped countries.

"It should be remembered that except on major construction projects—for which the private contracting firm does its own hiring—the United States technician is generally sent out in an advisory capacity to some industry or department of government. While he must be willing to 'get his hands dirty' for demonstration purposes, his real worth is measured by the extent to which he can get his counterpart to adopt the procedures and techniques which will improve public health measures, increase the efficiency of agricultural expansion, etc. . . . His daily level of contact is the ministry or department head, the factory manager, the broadcast network director—hardly the masses."

Mr. Boyce's appreciation of the situation is not confined to Americans who have represented their government overseas, however. Ambassador Menshikov gave this advice to economic officials going to East Germany while he was occupying the position of Foreign Trade Minister:

> **"Dress tastefully, live in the best house, drive a fine automobile, entertain many foreign guests, make influential friends and always be kindly and polite. Only thus can you gain economic profits and what is more important, political profit."**

"Best Articles and Stories"

The June-July issue of BEST ARTICLES AND STORIES which publishes "Noteworthy Current Magazine Reading" carried as its feature article the Journal's piece "Space Travel" by Wernher von Braun. And the JOURNAL was in excellent company—other reviews represented included COMMENTARY, VIRGINIA QUARTERLY REVIEW, KENYON REVIEW, NEW LEADER, SOUTH ATLANTIC QUARTERLY and MODERN AGE.

American Folk Art — *Smithsonian Institution*

Service Glimpses

1. Hot Springs. Taking it easy for a sbort while tbis past summer, from his duties as Chargé d'Affaires to Hungary, Garret G. Ackerson, Jr., was photographed with his family at the Homestead, a resort hotel in Hot Springs. Left to right are: Rhoda; son Edmund with daugbter Debbie and his wife; son Garret III with his wife and daughter, Elizabeth.

2. Rabat. Retiring Ambassador Cavendish W. Cannon obviously enjoyed himself as he lifted the first shovelful of dirt in a groundbreaking ceremony for a new $1,000,000 American Embassy and Residence which is expected to be completed within the next eighteen months. Among those sharing Mr. Cannon's pleasure are, left to right: Kenneth W. Miller, supervising engineer for the Office of Foreign Buildings; D. Merle Walker, Embassy Administrative Officer and Alfred T. Wellborn, who served as Chargé d'Affaires before the arrival of Ambassador Charles Yost.

3. Yokohama. This float, entered by the American Cultural Center and the American Consulate General in the annual Masquerade Parade celebrating the Yokohama port's centennial, won first prize. The float represents the affiliation of San Diego and Yokohama as sister cities.

4. Milan. Gatbered to prescnt a silver tray to departing Executive Officer, Parker D. Wyman, are (center), left to right: Consul Wyman; Consul General William O. Boswell. Rear left to right: Vice Consul Harold Swope; Maria Luisa Gandolfi; Vice Consul Harry Jacobs; Franco Pini; Noemi Ugolini; Roberto Melchiorri; G. B. Scandelli; Piera Tallon; Armando Rizzo; Armando Tallon; Guidiana Stroppa; Vice Consul Healy; Isabelle Osborne; Lily Fontana; Lori Cantele; Mario Tallon; Consul Sam Gammon; Marino Notari; Guido Buelli; Paolo Gorini.

5. Calcutta. During the recent outbreak of cholera here, these drivers volunteered their services when ambulance facilitics proved insufficient to meet the crisis. Here Consul General Mattison is shown as he presented letters of commendation sent by Ambassador Ellsworth Bunker to the drivers. Receiving the letters (in wbicb there were also cash contributions from all American employees) are, left to right: S. Khan; T. Paul; E. Massey; G. B. Day.

6. Helsinki. The American Emhassy Square Dance Group has been showing various gatherings here how it's done down South and out West. This exhibition team are, from left to right: Nancy and Steve Tanner; Gerry and Wen Coote; Bitten and Eiler Cook; Dorothy and Frank Schoen.

7. El Salvador. A group of Americans who were shipwrecked on June 13, expressed tbeir gratitude to numerous officers of the American Embassy and their wives. Among the group pictured are some of the rescued and rescuers. From left to right, they are: Mrs. Doris Thomas; Mrs. Tborsten V. Kalijarvi, wife of tbe U. S. Ambassador to El Salvador; June Kalijarvi, the Ambassador's daughter; Allen F. Manning, Administrative Officer of the Embassy; Elizabeth Orcbard; Gregory Orchard; Clifton F. Orchard, holding daughter Carol; Margaret Orchard; Mrs. Orchard; Larry T. Brown, a crew member; Ambassador Kalijarvi. Below are Gordon Thomas and Vice Consul Edwin G. Croswell.

1.

2.


SAN DIEGO
AMERICAN CULTURAL CENTER
AND
AMERICAN CONSULATE GENERAL
横浜アメリカ文化センター

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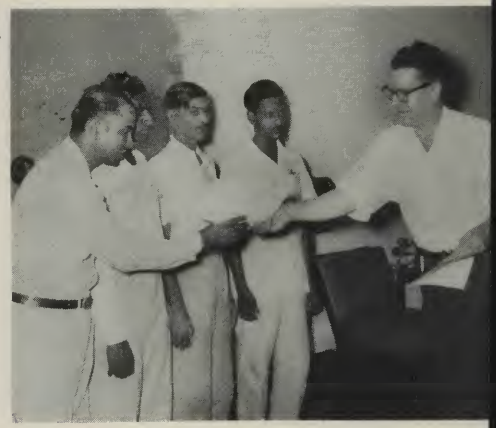

6.

7.

Shark of the Alps

by Jack Grover

Natives of long ago had a legend of how the Matterhorn eame to be. In Aosta, they helieved, lived a giant called Gargantua. This giant would often stride across the range of peaks dividing Italy and Switzerland. Then one day, as he stood with one foot in Italy and the other in Switzerland, the surrounding rocks slid down, hut the pyramid caught between his legs remained standing. And thus the Matterhorn was born.

The Romans knew the Matterhorn and the area which surrounds it. From time to time Roman coins, dating from 200 B.C. to 400 A.D., have heen found at the St. Theodule pass.

But through the centuries the Matternhorn had remained unconquered. This was partly because of the great physical difficulties involved, and partly because of the superstitious terror in which the mountain was held.

During a long history, it has had many names. Today it is most generally known by its German name, the Matterhorn, "Horn of the Meadow."

This mountain was first seriously challenged in 1858. Three natives of Breuil, Jean Jacques, Jean Carrel, and a boy by the name of Aimé Gorret explored the approaches, and even reached the Tête du Lion (12,215 feet). But there they had to turn back.

About two years later Edward Whymper, a twenty-year-old Englishman, saw the Matterhorn, and vowed to climb it.

Whymper was a wood engraver, and had been engaged by an English publisher to make illustrations of the Alps. There is no doubt about his artistic ability; his book "Scrambles Amongst the Alps," written years later, is a classic of mountain illustration.

It might be noted that history records that Whymper was disagreeable and vitriolic. It is said few men climbed with him for more than one season. A respected guide, Joseph Knubel, stated "*Er war nicht beliebt im Tal*," He was not beloved in the valley.

Although not beloved, Whymper was a first-class mountaineer—and he was stubborn. Between 1861 and 1865 he made seven different assaults on the Matterhorn from the Italian side, and seven times he failed.

Then, on July 13, 1865, he left Zermatt for another try, this time from the Swiss side. Besides Whymper in the party there were three guides and three other amateur climbers. Two of the guides were from Zermatt. Peter Taugwalder the elder, and his son Peter. The third was Michel Croz, a famous Chamonix guide. The other three were Lord Francis Douglas, the Reverend Charles Hudson and Douglas Hadow. Lord Douglas and the Reverend Hudson were both exceptionally good climbers, but Hadow, a young man of nineteen, was relatively inexperienced.

The next day, July 14, after overcoming extreme difficulties they reached the summit. It was a moment of great triumph and rejoicing.

That rejoicing, however, was cut short abruptly. The seven hegan the descent, all roped together. A short distance below the summit on the north face they were crossing a particularly steep, dangerous section. Suddenly Hadow slipped. He shot down, and his rope dragged the nearest climbers with him.

The two Taugwalders and Whymper, who was between them, were in the rear. They set themselves to hold the others. The rope snapped, and the four men plummeted nearly 4,000 feet to their death.

So the victory became at the same time a tragedy. And the Matterhorn became known as a killer mountain, a reputation which is has maintained ever since.

The Matterhorn has, since that fateful day, been climbed many times. It is no longer considered a climb of prime importance, and it doesn't present the technical difficulties of many mountains in the world.

But it is not an adversary to he taken lightly. The veteran guide Otto Furrer, who had climbed it many times, said, "It is the easiest mountain in the Alps . . . and the hardest. It is the safest . . . and the most dangerous. Don't ever underestimate the Matterhorn." Furrer's words were prophetic; on July 26, 1950, the Matterhorn killed him, too.

Many of those who plan to climb the Matterhorn today allow several days in the area for practice climbs on other, lesser mountains. This polishes the teamwork of those who are to climb together, and puts them all in hetter shape for the big climb.

The equipment consists of the usual mountain gear, ropes, crampons, parkas, sunglasses, ice axes. The shoes preferred by most have rubber soles with grooved rubber cleats.

The night before the climb everyone assembles his gear and turns in early.

The first day is a relatively easy one. A cable car is ridden to the peak of a nearby hill. Then the climbers set out through the foothills and gorges for the mountaineers'

As a courier FSO Jack Grover has had an opportunity to clock off a formidable mileage in both the eastern and western hemisphere. A review of his new book "Defend Yourself" is published on page 37.

The Matterhorn

Photo by Jack Grover

Shark of the Alps

hut in which they will spend the night. With rucksacks on, leaning slightly forward, setting their feet down squarely rather than on the toes, they move up at the slow, steady pace of the mountaineer.

Up they continue, well past timber line, in and along great *couloirs*. Soon there is no vegetation at all, just rocks, earth, ice and snow. Frequently quick little storms of sleet and snow pass by, gentle warnings of what is to come.

Usually it is late in the afternoon when the climbers reach the mountaineers' hut. This is a rather large structure which is built mainly of stone and wood. Inside, it is bare and cheerless.

A simple, nourishing meal is eaten, and soon the climbers, warmly clothed, retire for the night. During the evening the temperature drops rapidly. Before long it is bitterly cold in the rooms. Outside, wind blows hard throughout the night.

About an hour before dawn the mountaineers rise in the cold, light candles, and lace on their climbing shoes. They have a quick breakfast of heavily-sugared tea and chocolate bars, or some other energy-giving, light drink and food. As in most climbs, they will eat very lightly several times during the day.

They wait until the predawn light begins to dispel the darkness. To start before would be folly.

When there is enough light, the climbers step out into the morning mists. They at once rope up in two's, a guide with a visiting climber. A nod of the head, perhaps a clap on the back for good luck, and they start out.

Almost immediately, within a few yards, they begin vertical rock climbing.

Suddenly the mountaineer's large and normal world has changed for the most part into a tiny, vertical one. Exceptionally important items in this new world are the hand and toe holds, some of which are minute—considerably less than an inch long or wide. To find some of them, snow must be brushed away.

The guide climbs first. His partner remains stationary, belaying. He has taken a firm stance, passing his rope around a rock projection in such a way that, if the guide should slip, his fall would be checked.

When the guide reaches a good point, he stops and belays; then the second man makes his way up the rock to join him.

A mountaineer's progress up a face of rock is a peculiar one; in general the limbs of the body move one at a time. The climber leans slightly out from, rather than hugs, the sheer cliff. He tries to keep three solid points of contact, two feet and a hand—or two hands and a foot, while he changes the position of the other hand or foot. Then a slip of a hand or foot, or crumbling rock, doesn't necessarily mean trouble.

Up and up they go, belay, climb, belay, climb. In certain parts the route leaves the rocks and crosses more or less steep areas of snow and ice. Heel crampons are used for

Shark of the Alps

this. Sometimes numerous little runnels of snow make these areas seem almost alive. The small, whispering runnels are not so harmless as they appear to be; any one of them might start a huge, thunderous avalanche.

If the clouds indicate that a storm is approaching, the guides immediately turn back with their climbers. They know the storms of the Alps too well to take chances with them.

Up higher the snow and ice are heavier. On the rocks there is considerable *verglas*, a coating of ice. And the wind has increased its intensity, whipping over the mountain faces.

The steady pace, broken only by an occasional brief standing rest, continues. To keep the mouth and throat from drying, the breath is frequently inhaled through only the nose and expelled from only the mouth.

The first real break is taken at the Solvay Hut, which is an emergency refuge high on the mountain. The climbers stay roped up, but they rest, drink their sugared tea, eat a snack, and then, before their muscles stiffen, they set off again.

At times the route goes up through steep snow, at others onto wind-swept, sometimes icy, rocks. The wind becomes even stronger. The climbing is along narrow edges of precipices more than 3,000 feet high. Unusual care must he taken here not to let the wind upset one's balance.

A great plume of fine snow, which resembles a normal cloud, is blown from the mountain into the sky. With a steady wind the plume may remain there for hours.

Due to both the exertion and the altitude, the breath comes shorter, and the rests are more frequent. The heart throbs heavily.

Ridge after ridge is climbed, until the mountaineers reach the great overhang. At this point it is necessary to cross to and traverse on the treacherous north face. The progress during this switch is slow, and the rope-work is very careful.

Then up again. Thick manila ropes, each fixed to a piton, hang over one particularly steep and difficult section. These ropes, especially on stormy days, have saved many lives.

The mountaineer at times is clinging by the tips of his fingers and toes over a great void. A slip could result in a fall of thousands of feet.

A little way past the ropes there is more vertical climbing, and some patches of icy snow to cross.

Here the wind is almost unbelievably cold and fierce. Its effect is difficult to explain.

A high wind in the mountains can be dreadful. Its great force and violence are dangerous. It buffets the climber sharply. It goes through his clothing, numbing parts of his body and sapping his strength. It has a wide range of extremely loud, sibilant noises. At times a shout by one climber to another only a few yards away can't be heard. Sometimes the climber can, literally, think of nothing else but the wind, the terrible wind. It obsesses him. Because of such a wind, and nothing else, strong men have gone to pieces, and have had to be led down the mountain.

(Continued)

Shark of the Alps *(Continued)*

Finally the climber arrives at a razor-back ridge of snow which leads to the summit. This is about two feet wide. Sloping down for a few feet on both sides are cornices of snow, then only space.

Crouched for balance, he moves through the wind along this narrow path.

And suddenly he is standing on the summit!

It is a great moment. The height is 14,780 feet above sea level. Below, a jagged, tumbled mass of snow-capped mountains and green hills and valleys stretch out in every direction.

Over a little way on the summit ridge, slightly lower, there is an iron cross. It is on the Italian side.

The climbers do not delay long at the top. It is too cold, and there is too much wind. Also, they must be sure that they get back to the hut before nightfall.

The descent follows the same route as the ascent. It is, however, much faster. Each mountaineer still is always belayed as he climbs on a steep, or otherwise dangerous, section.

Finally the mountaineers' hut is reach. The weary climbers relax, eating, drinking, and talking. Generally those who have climbed together are bound by invisible but very real bonds of understanding and a special type of camaraderie.

Later the same day, or the next morning, the climbers return to Happy Valley. Glancing back at the end of the trip, one sees the Matterhorn, as lofty and aloof as ever. Somehow it is difficult to realize that the climb actually took place. Memories of it have a dream-like quality.

Those who have seen the Matterhorn remember it in many different ways, but all remember it vividly.

Whymper, wrote, "Ages hence generations unborn will gaze upon its awful precipices and wonder at its unique form. However exalted may be their ideas, and however exaggerated their expectations, none will come to return disappointed."

VIGNETTE DE FRANCE:
"Regarde-toi, mon petit"

Photo by Paul Child

An Inside Look at a Selection Board

by JACK K. MCFALL

SOMETIME AGO a colleague observed to me "I hope that someday someone will write, for the FOREIGN SERVICE JOURNAL, an article to end all articles on the subject of the Selection Boards." This is *not* that article. Furthermore, I would hope the time would never arrive when fresh thoughts, aimed to be constructive on a topic of such continuing importance to every Foreign Service Officer as the system of promotions would not find the JOURNAL ready and anxious to broaden knowledge and stimulate discussion which can lead to improvements in the principles, procedures and methodology of the Selection Board operation.

What I have to submit hereafter will be largely "old hat" to those individuals who have served on previous Selection Boards. There may be only portions of my comments that bring anything new to the ken of my colleagues who have spent some years in the Foreign Service. But for the novices in the Service—and I include in that term the vast number of "Wristonees" who have become integrated in the Foreign Service over the past three years—the details of Selection Board operations may be little known and understood. It is hoped, then, that the following recital of the *modus operandi* of Selection Boards will serve, for many of our colleagues, to expand their horizon of understanding of this important, laborious and serious process of administering the Foreign Service.

When Deputy Under Secretary of State Loy Henderson asked me last summer temporarily to shed my retirement and accept a designation as a member of the Eleventh Selection Board, I readily assented. In addition to bringing me back to Washington where I would have an opportunity to renew many old friendships, I would at the same time be performing an official duty of an interesting, constructive, but not too demanding a nature. So ran my reasoning. But what a rude shock awaited me!

It became apparent at once when panel Board "B," to which I had been assigned, started its deliberations during the first week in September, that if our panel were to conclude its work by Christmas, an intensive work schedule would have to be laid out. In order to process the 563 cases during the prescribed period, it became obvious that we must start the work day early—at 8:30 a.m. The lunch adjournment was to work out customarily as either a quick repair to a nearby restaurant, or alternatively, sandwiches at the work table. The evening cut-off time (unless one fell behind the pace and had to make up work at night) was generally 6:00 p.m. And this regimen was destined to continue with unfailing regularity for six days per week, holidays included, for upward of three months.

Now let me take you up into the small room with a not too large table where Board "B" performed its labors for three months. First, who are these people sitting almost shoulder to shoulder around the table with voluminous performance folders of FSO-3 officers stacked in front of each of them? In the center we find Consul General James E. Henderson, FSO-1, the Chairman of the Board, who has been brought back from his post at Naples specifically for this duty. Next to him sits Mr. Edmund A. Gullion, FSO-1, just relieved of his duties as Special Assistant to Mr. Harold Stassen on disarmament matters and scheduled to join the Foreign Service Inspection Corps at the conclusion of his Selection Board activity. Next around the table we find Mr. Durward V. Sandifer, FSO-1, who was brought home from his post as Political Counselor of the American Embassy at Buenos Aires and ticketed for later assignment to important duties with ICA. Next, the young and genial public representative on the Board, Mr. James C. Gildea, an official of the CIO-AFL who managed, only by inordinate overtime work, to keep up with the work pace set by the Board and, at the same time, fulfill certain minimal re-

"Did you get your Paris appointment today, dear?"

Selection Board

quirements imposed by his regular employment. Completing the list of the voting members of the panel was the author of this article, an FSO-1 with a medical retirement. But there are two other gentlemen seated at the table, Mr. John Hedberg, a representative of the Department of Commerce and Mr. Norris B. Sacharoff, an official of the Department of Labor. These gentlemen, as consultative non-voting members of the Board, were diligent, conscientious and hard working and the comments and arguments presented by these non-voting members in the discussion sessions of the Board were valued additions to the totality of evidence upon which final decisions were made.

But let us look a little deeper into the matter of the selection of the five voting members of the Board for this particular duty to see if we can discover some considerations that might not at once meet the eye. Consul General Henderson, able, personable and patient, has spent a major portion of his career in the Consular phase of Foreign Service operations. Mr. Gullion, one of the youngest of the FSO-1 officers, has worked mainly in the political and politico-military sphere of Foreign Service activity. Both Messrs. Henderson and Gullion entered the Foreign Service by written examinations and appointment to the lowest FSO grade. Mr. Sandifer, one of the early "Wristonees," enjoyed a long and distinguished career in the State Department which culminated in his appointment as Deputy Assistant Secretary of State for United Nations Affairs, a position he held for some years prior to his lateral integration into the Foreign Service. The author of this article was one of the first "Manpower Act" lateral appointees in 1947, and during his ten years in the Service served as an Assistant Secretary of State and as Ambassador to Finland. Mr. Gildea, the public member, has had a highly successful career in labor affairs, negotiations and organization.

The wisdom of this diversification in the designation of Selection Board members is certainly to be applauded. And it is interesting to observe that as the work of the Board progressed there developed no "clash of interests," no "special pleading," that one might have thought would result, at least in some degree, from the varying background of the Board members. To the contrary, there evolved a manifest conscientiousness and consciousness on the part of each member that he must be wholly objective in his attitude toward his task and must solely be guided by strict standards of work performance and considerations related thereto, without bias or prejudice, in determining the performance rating he would give each officer in FSO-3. Applied justice, in the best sense of the term, was thereby insured at least to the extent that dedicated, even if fallible human beings could so insure it.

We now have this group of individuals seated around the Board table. What do we do, and how do we do it? First it is obvious that we must acquaint ourselves with the "Rules of the Game" which takes the form of a "Precept."

The Precept, which is prepared by the Performance Evalu-

by JACK MCFALL

ation Branch of the Division of Personnel after consultation with ranking administrative and personnel officers of the State Department, tells us, in considerable detail, which considerations we must or may take into account and which ones we must or may ignore in rating the 563 officers. Mr. Fred Darnell, Chief of the Performance Evaluation Branch, with his wealth of experience in these matters, and other officers of this branch of Personnel are always close at hand ready to offer helpful counsel when called upon, and to answer questions that continually arise in interpreting certain ambiguous provisions of the extensively worded Precept.

With the reading and digestion of the Precept behind us, the actual toil begins. It now becomes the responsibility of each of the members of the Board, voting and non-voting member alike, to read, evaluate, and rate each of the 563 performance folders of FSO-3 officers. Every Board member is supplied an alphabetical listing of each officer typed on a 5x7 card. As each Board member, in his turn, reads the performance file of a particular officer, he transcribes on his card, bearing the name of such officer, salient considerations which govern the performance rating he gives. This note-taking serves a very useful purpose in jogging the memory of the Board member when, at periodic intervals, the Board schedules a discussion session to canvass the progress of work and exchange ideas on the ratings.

The process of rating the performance of FSOs is based on a point system. Each member of a Board must individually assign every Foreign Service Officer a numerical rating between "one" and "ten," both inclusive, the former figure being the lowest and the latter the highest mark assignable. Each Board member must make his rating *independently* of all other Board members.

Now enters the difficult portion of the exercise. After each Board member shall have read *all* of the 563 files and before his ratings may become final, he must arrange his grades in such a way as to insure that 10% of the officers rated (56 officers) have been given a "ten" rating, another 10% have been given a rating of "nine," another 10% an "eight" and so forth through the entire 563 names. Should the Board members perform this operation all at one time, only after having previously read the entire 563 folders? If this course were to be followed it would appear to involve not alone a cumbersome procedure making equitable comparisons difficult but the mere physical task of laying out 563 cards at one time for comparative study and rating would in itself create an almost insuperable difficulty. Is there, then, an alternative? Board "B" chose to adopt the custom frequently employed by various Selection Board panels, of considering a series of what we hoped would prove to be "representative samples" of the entire class. We decided to rate tentatively four groups of folders with 100 files in each group considered at a time and with a fifth grouping to follow and take in the remaining 163 names. The 10% formula would be applied to each group

New Assistant

The Editorial Board of the JOURNAL is happy to announce the appointment of Jane D. Fishburne as the new editorial and advertising assistant. Mrs. Fishburne (B.A., University of South Carolina) is known to many JOURNAL readers both for her work on the JOURNAL from 1953 to 1955 as editorial assistant and circulation manager, and her posts overseas (Las Palmas, Tenerife, Medellin, Antwerp and Quito) with her husband FSO John I. Fishburne and two children. The family returned recently from three years at Quito and Mr. Fishburne has been assigned to the Department, Trade Agreement's Division. The Fishburne children, John I. Jr., and Jane, are at college, John as a senior at Princeton, and Jane as a freshman at Radcliffe. Mrs. Fishburne succeeds Mrs. Evon Clark who resigned August 1, to take up free lance work.

This One Is On Pen Davis

Referring to his present activities, former Ambassador Nathaniel P. Davis, tells this on himself: "Sitting in the waiting room of the Albany railway station recently I overheard two men talking behind me. One was looking through a newspaper and remarked to his companion in disgust, 'Nothing but junk in the papers these days—80 percent columns.'"

Selection Board *(Continued)*

of 100 files, that is each of the Board members would have to come up with a rank order listing, in each group of 100 names, by 10% numerical groups (ten files with a rating of "ten," ten files with a "nine" rating, etc.). But these would, I repeat, be only temporary ratings which might or might not be changed after we had read all of the 563 files and had reviewed our actions prior to making the final ratings which would bar any further adjustments.

We must now get back to the seven men grouped around the table in the small room. The performance files of each officer to be rated are arranged alphabetically in large file cases placed within the Board room for ready accessibility. In the beginning of the operation there is a noticeable fumbling as each member begins to familiarize himself with the composition and organization of material in the files. Efficiency Reports on the left side top, with Inspector Reports interspersed therein; biographical data on the extreme left just on top of reports giving results of tests taken by the officer to disclose language proficiencies or inadequacies; letters of commendation, awards, citations, etc., are nitched in the center. Special educational assignments and the record made by the officer therein appear, further to the right; recommendations for War College attendance is found at the extreme right of the file, etc.

The first few days of the operation witness a slow beginning—only six to eight folders disposed of daily—too turtle-like a pace for sure, if the chore is to be completed by Christmas. Papers, papers, papers—tens of thousands of papers, all to be read and considered. By the fourth day of constant reading, a certain facility on the part of the Board member in handling and reading the files as well as in making reference notes on each of the officers' cards begins to appear, and it is at about this point in our work that the writer notices a certain metamorphasis taking place before his eyes. The papers begin to disappear, as such, and in their place stands an individual officer, strong, weak, or indifferent. A subjective consideration begins to assert itself. I question myself. Am I not, in fact, the attorney for this officer? Must I not, then, after thoroughly familiarizing myself with his record and his capabilities, be prepared to plead his case when the discussion period arrives? Yet, am I not also a judge representing all of the officers in Class 3? If so, must I then be prepared to give a fair and impartial consideration to each and to yield ground on my attitude only if my colleagues on the Board are to convince me that I had either overlooked some facts or had made a faulty judgment on the facts I did consider? But can I be both an advocate and a judge? Is there a "conflict of interest" here? No—I can rationalize it—as a counselor, I plead the case of all of my clients to other members of the court, my colleages on the board—and then they, in turn, must plead the case of their clients (which are the same clients whom I represent), at which point I divest myself of my role as attorney and become a member of the Court to hear the arguments they present. Then, when all the evidence is in, each of us, as judges, must make an independent decision on every officer in Class 3 and each of our individual decisions will constitute a one-fifth part of the final judgment of the Board. Yes, I reasoned, this is the way it *must* be.

The members of the Board have now finished reading and rating the first 25 cases and it is decided to have our first Board discussion session solely as an experiment to determine how far apart we are in our individual officer ratings. This first group of 25 names we have rated *positively* not *relatively*. By this is meant that we have not forced ourselves to have any set number of files grouped in each of the ten numerical ratings, one to ten. Only when we consider our first 100 cases will we apply the so-called 10% formula in the ratings we give. This first discussion session is most helpful. After having exchanged ideas on the emphasis that each of us might be placing on considerations entering into our judgments such as the officer's performance, age, time in grade, hardship posts, health, etc., we find quite some differences in the weight given some of these items by the various Board members. Hence, the disparity among the members in their ratings on this first series of 25 files reflects these differences. The discussion sessions inevitably tend, however, to bring the Board members closer together in their attitude toward the various considerations underlying the ratings. It essentially follows that the performance ratings which were to evolve after the first 100 cases were discussed would be considerably more uniform than was the case after the preliminary "dry run" of the first 25 cases.

So the work continues. Constant reading of the files and tentative rating of each officer's performance, followed, at the conclusion of rating each block of 100 files, with a discussion period, which in turn is followed by still another tentative readjustment by each Board member of his ratings.

We have now reached the point where the last block of 163 files has been discussed and tentatively rated by each of the Board members. When the previous tentative ratings had been made in groups of 100 files, we had made notes on the individual cards of officers such as "I'm in doubt on this 'ten' rating—a 'nine' may be more in line" or "this rating of 'three' is probably on the liberal side" or "if this officer's folder had been in the preceding 100 file group he would have merited a 'ten.' His 'nine' results from keener competition in this group." So we are now ready to proceed to the final Board discussion which is to cover the entire class of 563 names. We run back over the composite master rating list maintained by the Board Chairman which sets forth opposite each officer's name, the tentative rating given him by each of the seven Board members. In the few cases where a substantial disparity in rating still exists between the high and the low rating, further discussion is called for by which we hope to "narrow the gap." Everyone has now had his say, once, if not several times, on every file that any one Board member considered justified a discussion. Each Board member must now begin the final changes that he desires to make in the ratings by the process

(Continued on page 48)

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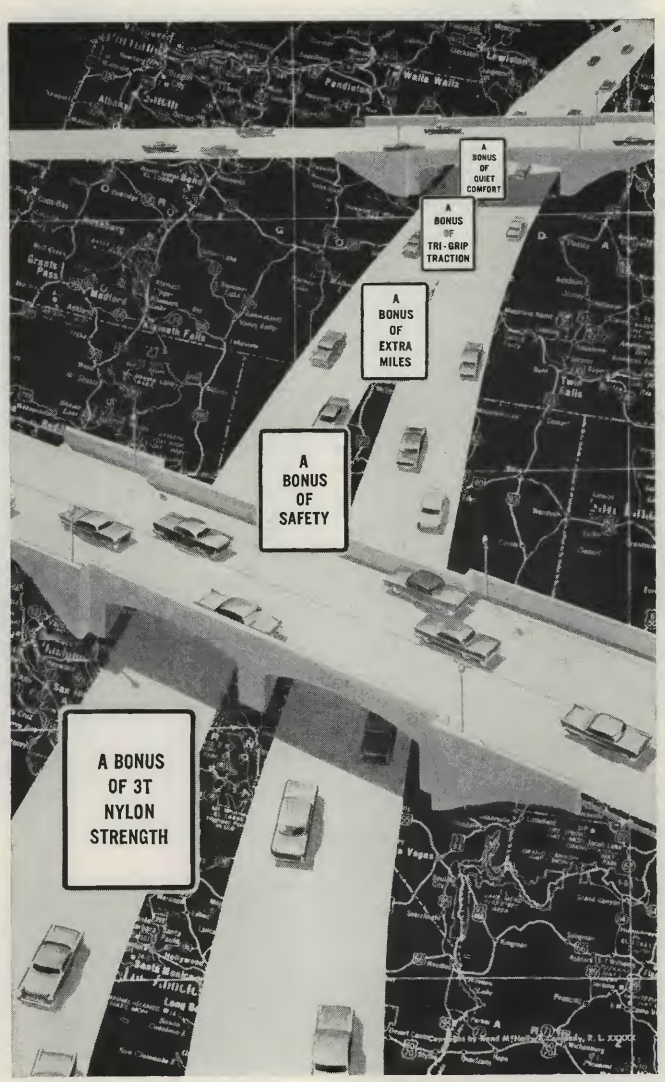

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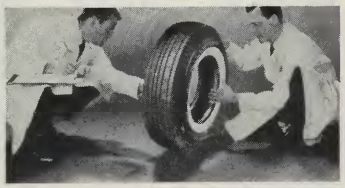

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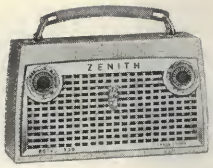

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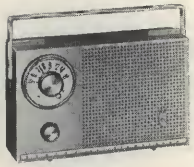

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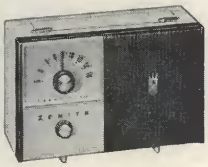

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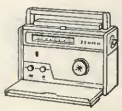

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Selection Board *(Continued)*

of "reshuffling" his 563 cards. Each member arranges his cards in groups of 56 names (56 "tens," 56 "nines," etc.). As each of us had applied the 10% numerical principle uniformly when he tentatively rated each group of 100 names (163 in the last group) it must follow that the ratings of the total grouping of 563 names will fall, automatically, into the same 10% numerical grouping pattern. The taxing and difficult part of the operation now confronts us. We must reread our cards and decide what adjustments we desire to make in our tentative ratings, such changes to then become irrevocably final. We read and study our cards and make a series of comparisons, one card with the others. Let us say I have decided to change my ratings of a certain officer from a "three" to a rating of "five." Doing this, I now have 57 "fives" and only 55 "threes." This means I must move a "five" back to a "three" or, alternatively, move a "five" back to a "four" and move some other officer's rating of "four" back to a "three" to compensate for the upward move. This difficult task of adjustment takes several days. Bear in mind that in this entire final operation, each Board member is performing these operations wholly independently of his colleagues. Neither consultation nor discussion is now in order. All the evidence is in, it has been thoroughly discussed and the court is at work. Judgment will soon be pronounced.

The time has now arrived for the registering of all final ratings and the computation of each final grade. Each Board member now has his cards rated with 56 "tens," 56 "nines," and so on down to 56 "ones." Five hundred and sixty-three names are called off by the Chairman. After the call of each name, each Board member announces whether there is any change in the preliminary rating he had given the officer in the previous series of "go-arounds" of the performance files in five groups of 100 names. With the reading of the last name on the list, the die is cast. No more changes may now be made in any Board member's rating. Mathematics now takes over and decides where each participant has placed in the race. The numerical ratings of the five Board members are added together and a total score emerges which is set forth opposite each officer's name. The scores range from a high of 50 points to a low of 5 points. But one more step remains before the task of rating is complete. We find there are many tie scores in the total shown opposite the names of the individual officers. These ties must be broken so that each officer will occupy a specific numerical position in his class. This tie-breaking is accomplished, once again, by totaling another vote for each officer involved in the tie by each of the voting members of the Board.

A few final chores yet remain to complete this phase of the Board's task. A "cut-off line" must be established by a determination of the entire Board. This simply means that agreement must be reached at a particular name on the now established final list of class ranking beyond which going downward on the list, the Board recommends that officers *not* be promoted during the ensuing year. The next

by JACK MCFALL

step is for the Board to decide which officer's performance has been of such inferior quality as to warrant the withholding of the annual automatic within-grade promotion. And lastly, those officers whose work performance or personal actions have been such as to be unmistakably below a minimum standard for the Foreign Service are to be placed in a "marginal performance" category by action of the Board. Accompanying this determination of marginal performance must be a Board memorandum explaining the reasons for the recommendation. Three findings of marginal performance in any five-year period results in the separation from the Service of the officer concerned. All of these Board responsibilities described are acquitted after full and free discussion.

We are now ready to proceed with the carrying out of the next responsibility with which Selection Boards are charged —to make such recommendations as they consider apposite for improvements in Selection Board procedures and practices. Board "B" applies itself arduously to this task and we emerge from our toil with forty-four recommendations which, in our opinion, will improve the methods of Selection Board operations.

Three months and eight days after the convening of our Board the job is finished.

As our "swan song" the entire Board must present itself, by appointment, to Deputy Assistant Secretary for Administration, Robert Newbegin, for our official discharge. In the short interim between the filing with him of our completed FSO-3 rank-order list and other assorted data and recommendations, Mr. Newbegin has had an opportunity for a perusal of all of our submittals. At the end of a two-hour discussion period in which all seven of the Board members, Mr. Newbegin and several subordinate members of his staff participated, Mr. Newbegin observes that he is content in stating that never before in the history of Selection Board operations over the past eleven years, has any Selection Panel ever come up with as many ideas for improvement of Selection Board procedures, as has Board "B" of the Eleventh Selection Boards. He indicates that at first reading our proposals are commendable and he assures us that a detailed study will be made of each proposition with a view of its adoption, providing that its merit is still preponderant after thorough dissection and analysis.

During the period of our labors I estimate that I read (1) upward of 3,000 Efficiency Reports (2) about 1,500 Inspectors' Reports (3) over 5,000 letters of commendation or criticism; reports on performance of officers on special educational assignments or notation of special situations and awards (4) over 1,000 Biographical Reports and language qualification appraisals and (5) miscellaneous oddments to the total of approximately 1,500. My eyes were bleary and strained, my back ached and I was weary in mind and body, yet what a stimulating and rewarding experience it had been.

Heard on the Hill:

New Assistant Secretary

MR. MORGAN. Mr. Chairman, I rise in support of Senate bill 1832. This bill was considered in the House under suspension on June 26, 1958, and failed to obtain a two-thirds vote, although it did obtain a clear majority. . . . The purpose of the bill is to provide an Assistant Secretary of State for Africa. This position is definitely needed. The bill does not call for any reorganization within the Department. That was accomplished administratively in 1956 and 1957. Nor does it call for any additional cost, other than the salary of the new assistant secretary and his confidential secretary. . . .

The committee is of the opinion that enactment of this bill is in the best interests of the United States in that it would enable the Department of State to give more adequate attention to developments and problems in Africa, and would insure prompt consideration of those problems at a high level. . . .

MR. VORYS: . . . At that time [June 26] the reasons for having an additional Secretary for Africa were stated. There are 50 political entities in Africa, seven nations, four of them new nations that have come into being in recent years. . . .

MR. BENTLEY: . . . I think it is good legislation. I think it is going to facilitate the administration of the Department of State. I am naturally for anything that will help the Department of State in its administrative problems. . . .

MRS. BOLTON: I also hope very much that this Senate bill will be acted on favorably today. We have had a long, long wait for this eleventh assistant secretary. I am in full agreement with the distinguished gentleman from Michigan (Mr. Bentley) in his analysis of the situation. I, too, know how exceedingly interested the gentleman from Illinois is in the whole matter of Africa and proper representation. I think I do know also that there is not a person in Africa who is in contact with this country who is not waiting for this bill to be enacted. . . . There will be no question in anybody's mind over there but what this Assistant Secretary is for Africa. . . .

MR. CHIPERFIELD: Mr. Chairman. I am in favor of the passage of S. 1832. The purpose of the bill is to create a new Assistant Secretary of State for African Affairs. In my opinion, such a position is badly needed to give adequate recognition to the growing importance of our relations with this area. Previously, Africa was under the jurisdiction of the Bureau of Near Eastern, South Asian, and African Affairs. So, in reality, Africa was receiving only one-third of the attention of the Assistant Secretary of State in charge. This placed upon him too great a burden, since he had to consider the problems of India, Ceylon, Afghanistan, the whole Middle East, as well as Africa. There is no question concerning Africa's growing importance to the United States. We all know Tunisia, Morocco, Libya, Ghana, and the Sudan have already received their independence, and it is contemplated other areas will become self-governing in the near future. Africa is important to us politically, economically, and militarily. . . .

The bill was passed.—(*From the Congressional Record, July 10, 1958.*)

Letters to the Editor

Pseudonyms may be used only if the original letter includes the writer's correct name. All letters are subject to condensation. The opinions of the writers are not intended to indicate the official views of the Department of State, or of the Foreign Service as a whole.

"Liveliness"

To the Editor,
FOREIGN SERVICE JOURNAL:

My congratulations on the excellency of your make-up and the liveliness of your articles.

(MRS.) ROSCOE DRUMMOND
Washington

"Today's Cars"

To the Editor,
FOREIGN SERVICE JOURNAL:

Here's to Harry Villard, a prophet not without honor. Remember his article "Today's Cars are Sleek, Low-Slung and SUPER-SIZED" in the May, 1957 issue of the JOURNAL? Quote: ". . . the trend in motor car design for 1957 makes you wonder when the ultimate will be reached and the family vehicle actually takes off to fly over our crowded highways. . . . One may well speculate, if the present trend continues unchecked, whether the usual market for American cars—including the foreign market—will hold up much longer. . . . imported models that not only give thirty or forty miles to the gallon but can casily rush into a parking spot where another would fear to tread."

Since then, sales of small and economical imported cars are up. Rambler sales seem to be doing very nicely, indeed. And now a front-page story in the New York Times of Sunday, July 13, 1958:

> "The Studebaker-Packard Corporation . . . believes its destiny is tied to smaller cars. . . . As a result, the company will concentrate this year on shorter, smaller-wheelbase cars with no fins, little chrome, less horsepower and lower top speeds."

Elementary, my dear Watson. Also, good news for very large numbers of prospective purchasers of cars who do know what they want and who do not react favorably to being told *ad nauseam* that they really want something else.

G. H. B.
Washington

"Foreign Service Advisers, Inc."

To the Editor,
FOREIGN SERVICE JOURNAL:

In recent months I have been talking over the problems of the former Foreign Service Officer with various friends and an idea emerged which I believe is well worth launching in your pages. This is the formation of an association of former Foreign Service Officers which would advise and assist American businesses in their dealings abroad.

Even the very largest business organizations are not justified in maintaining a staff of experts covering every country in the world with which they have dealings. Yet many businesses, both large and small, must often feel the need of the assistance of someone familiar with the language, the customs and the political and economic conditions of some country in which they are negotiating a contract. Very often they have to deal directly with governments and with local politicans. If they could hire a consultant on a temporary basis to advise them during the actual negotiations, I feel sure that they would jump at the chance.

On the other hand, in the body of ex-F.S.O.'s there is an unrivalled wealth of knowledge and experience which is very largely being wasted. They would be able to open doors which the average businessman might not even know existed. Thus the need and the means of satisfying it both exist; it is only a question of bringing the two halves of the puzzle together.

As I conceive it, the new association should be called something like Foreign Service Advisers, Inc. It would be organized along the same lines as a law firm or a firm of consultants. It would charge for its services on a fee plus expenses basis and I believe that its fees should be relatively high, in the same category as legal and consultants' fees in New York.

The organization might begin with a small (but, I feel sure, growing) nucleus of full-time officers and a file of other officers who would be available for particular jobs. These would be compensated by a daily fee plus expenses. It should work in close association with DACOR and, I believe, should make use not only of retired officers but also of those

(*Continued*)

This month the Journal is publishing, as a service to its readers, a supplement containing the addresses of FSOs-Retired. Further copies may be secured by sending the attached with $1.00 for the first and 50¢ for each additional copy, to the Circulation Manager, Foreign Service Journal, 1908 "G" St., N.W., Washington 6, D. C.

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Letters to the Editor

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Foreign Service Advisers

(*from page* 51)

officers who have left the Service in recent years before reaching the retirement age. The energy of these younger men will compensate for their lack of a full quota of experience. It should, however, I think, be limited to Foreign Service Officers in order to retain its distinctive character.

One idea suggested to me was that the organization should be run on a cooperative basis, that is that there should be subscribing members who would share the profits over and above the salaries (and perhaps bonuses) of full-time officers. The initial financing might be taken care of by the subscriptions of members, by loans from well-to-do former Foreign Service Officers and perhaps also by advances from interested businesses. Those officers who give some time to helping it get organized would have a lien against the first profits.

I am not sure whether the association should have its headquarters in Washington or New York. There are advantages and disadvantages in both places. Eventually there would undoubtedly be a need for offices in both. In addition, there are a number of former FSOs living in foreign capitals who might be interested in acting as local representatives abroad.

Everything I have written above is, of course, only a preliminary formulation and I should welcome ideas and suggestions from any and every source. I had thought at first that I would like to take an active part in organizing and working for the new organization myself, but after long reflection I have come to the conclusion that my other interests are paramount. The idea is far too good, however, just to let it drop and I have written you in the hope that there will be others who will feel inspired to take it up. It provides an opportunity not only of solving many of the personal and financial problems of former Foreign Service Officers, but also of continuing and enlarging the function of the Foreign Service in improving and smoothing relationships between America and the world.

During the next few months I expect to be in Washington and can act as a mail-box. I shall be glad to hear from any one interested in taking an active part in this project and to put him in touch with others of the same mind. My address will be 2800 Adams Mill Rd., N.W. and my telephone ADams 4-9678.

PHILIP H. BAGBY

Foreign Service Local Emloyees

To the Editor,
FOREIGN SERVICE JOURNAL:

I was very much interested in the letter "Trips for Local Employees" in your August issue. It made me wonder: How many officers in the Foreign Service have not at one time or another turned to the Foreign Service local employees for assistance? How many things have either heen done or done more efficiently as a result of their invaluable services? How often have they made life in a strange and foreign land a bit more pleasant?

Let's consider, for a moment, whether we might have accomplished this or that task if we had not had the assistance of our "locals." What young and innocent Vice Consul has not drawn on their intimate knowlcdge of visa rules and regulations, citizenship laws, local personalities, and office procedures? What reporting officer has not called on them for laboriously - prepared statistical data and information, for advice on contacts and personalities, or for interpretation of local happenings? How many complicated and time-consuming government accounts have they kept, with minimum supervision, thus releasing us for more pleasant tasks? Think how our offices would function in the absence of our more than 8,500 FSL analysts, assistants, receptionists, interpreters, translators, clerks, typists, messengers, and "leg-men," to say nothing of custodial and maintenance personnel.

FSLs are sometimes underpaid, especially where inflation takes its toll, and often overworked. Yet they are rarely anything but loyal and faithful employees. Many have devoted their entire working years to our Service. They merit our consideration and understanding. We cannot escape our responsibility to pay careful attention to local wage scales, working conditions, and general problems of welfare and morale. In addition, it seems to me the majority of our "locals" have earned an extra word of appreciation.

S. K.

Washington

Twenty-five Years Ago

To the Editor,
FOREIGN SERVICE JOURNAL:

I would like to endorse completely the comments other JOURNAL readers have made about the improvements in the JOURNAL and its many interesting features. At the same time I would like to mention my favorite department—the "Twenty-five Years Ago" column written by Ambassador Stewart, who is now retired and living in Denver, Colo. This column has a special virtue—it shows the traditions and the continuity of the Service—and all in a most genial manner.

T. W.

Washington

Air Mail to Morocco

To the Editor,
FOREIGN SERVICE JOURNAL:

I have been transferred to the Embassy at Rabat, Morocco, and would appreciate it if my copies of the JOURNAL could henceforth be sent me *air mail.*

CHARLES W. YOST
Ambassador

Rabat

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From left to right: "DANDY" Pinch Bottle, 1900; "AMBER" Colorful Glass, 1880; "CANTEEN G. A. R." Reunion Souvenir, 1895; "PEWTER PITCHER" Gift Decanter, 1900; "COMPANION" Long-Necked Decanter, 1910; "BAR BOTTLE" Ornate Cut Glass, 1910; "DWARF" Round Etched Decanter, 1885; "GOLD MEDAL" Embossed Decanter, 1949; "HARPER'S OWN" Ceramic Jug, 1890; "LITTLE COMPANION" Cut Glass, 1910; "NAUTICAL" Shippers Tribute, 1890; "THE AMERICAN" Hand-Blown Flask, 1875; "CARBOY" Wicker-Covered, 1880; "CAMEO" Cut Glass Miniature, 1899.

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