Foreign Service Journal

May 1959 / Price 50¢

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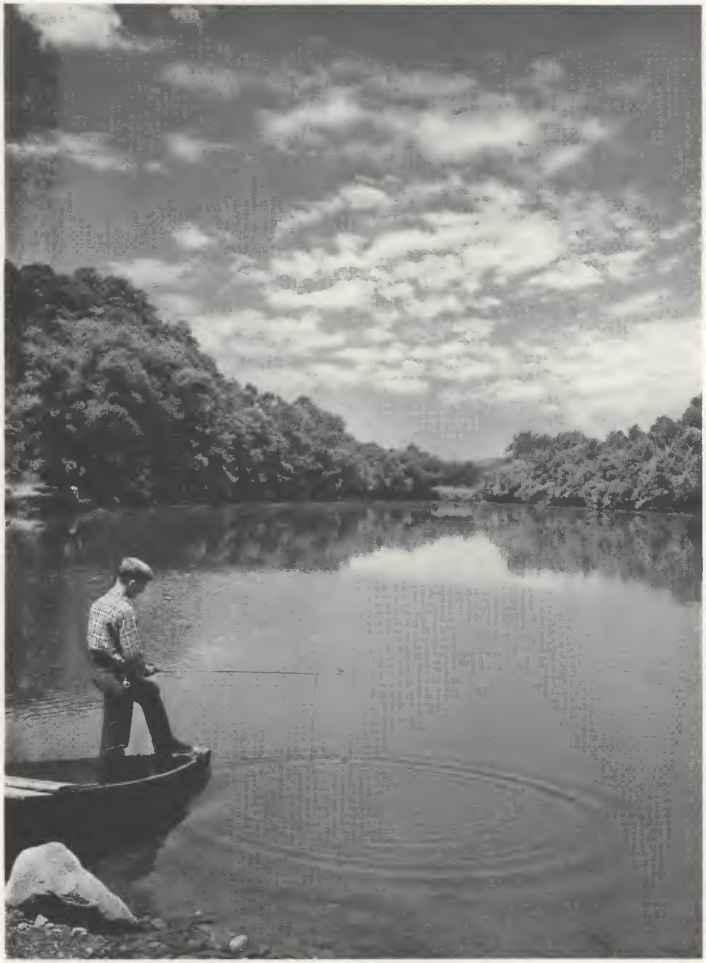

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The Editorial Board of the FOREIGN SERVICE JOURNAL will consider all articles submitted. If accepted, the author will be paid one cent a word at time of publication. Photographs accompanying articles will, if accepted, be purchased at one dollar each. Five dollars is paid for cover and full page pictures. Negatives and color transparencies are not acceptable. Photos should be black and white glossies, measuring approximately 7 x 9 inches, and should be mailed between heavy cardboard. No photos are returned.

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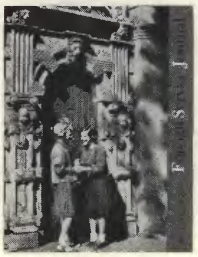
Volume 36, Number 5



In Amsterdam

by Paul Child

HOW DOES a good photographer catch the illusive spontaneity of laughter and light? Paul Child says in this case he and his wife, Julie, had been walking in Amsterdam with his camera focussed on two school girls who were laughing and talking, like American youngsters on their way home from school. Suddenly the girls stopped in front of the church door (anno 1624), and he quickly snapped our cover picture.

INDEX TO ADVERTISERS

Please mention the Foreign Service Journal when writing to advertisers.

PHOTO AND ART CREDITS FOR MAY

The Cover, by Paul Child, "Amsterdam"

Charles C. Adams, "New Wine in Old Bottles," p. 19, cartoon illustrations, pp. 29, 47

Peter Brampton and Gene Galasso, illustrations, pp. 21, 22 cartoon, p. 47

Cyprus Tourist Office, pp. 26, 27

Maurice Henry, reprinted from "Carrefour," p. 28

Howard R. Simpson, "Foreign Service Types," p. 39 "Valley of Dien Bien Phu," p. 46

Griffith J. Davis, "Algerian Refugees in a Tunisian Camp," p. 51

CHANGES IN ADDRESS

Please help us keep our mailing list up-to-date by indicating to the Circulation Manager of the JOURNAL changes in address, in advance when possible. APO or FPO address should be mentioned if applicable. It is no longer possible to replace copies undelivered because of their being sent to the old address.

ROCKEFELLER AWARDS

The Rockefeller Public Service Award program last month announced its awards to two Department officers and one USIA officer:

Louis A. Fanget (USIA), Chief, Publications Division, Information Center Service, will study Indian book-publishing to ascertain India's book needs and to determine how best to satisfy these needs through the improvement of native publishing methods and a wider importation and distribution of American books. Mr. Fanget will spend two months in consultation with American book publishers and their export representatives, a fortnight in England with British publishers and three to four months in India studying individual and institutional book needs.

Isaiah Frank (Department), Deputy Director, Office of International Trade, will devote nine months to research on the effect on non-member countries of the seventeen-nation European Common Market.

J. Robert Schaetzel (Department), Officer-in-Charge, Peaceful Uses of Atomic Energy, Office of Special Assistant to the Secretary for Disarmament and Atomic Energy, will study the political techniques employed over the past eight years in achieving the three successes in European integration: the Coal and Steel Community, the European Economic Community, and Euratom. Mr. Schaetzel will spend two months at Harvard University's Center of International Affairs and will then divide seven months between Paris and Brussels.

The program is administered by Princeton University, and is designed to give special recognition to outstanding public service as well as to establish incentives for the advancement of senior federal civilian personnel. Recipients are chosen on the basis of their leadership, intellectual maturity, character, competence, and promise of future usefulness to the government. The awards enable each recipient to spend six to nine months at an educational institution of the individual's choice, or in some comparable educational activity.

BIRTHS

Flatin. A son, Daniel Christian, born to Mr. and Mrs. Bruce A. Flatin, November 19, 1958, in Kabul.

Gregory. A daughter, Kristine Claire, born to Mr. and Mrs. John M. Gregory, Jr., January 9, in Washington.

Vaky. A son, Matthew Alexander, born to Mr. and Mrs. Viron P. Vaky, February 21, in Washington.

Van Hollen. A son, Christopher, Jr., born to Mr. and Mrs. Christopher Van Hollen, January 10, in Karachi.

White. A daughter, Claire Elizabeth, born to Mr. and Mrs. Robert E. White, March 6, in Hong Kong.

MARRIAGES

Matthews - Bolster. Ann Dorcas Matthews and FSO Archie Milhurn Bolster were married on March 22 at Rock Spring Congregational Church in Arlington, Va. The couple will live in Cambodia where Mr. Bolster is assigned.

Orahood - Myers. Martha Ann Orahood, FSO, and Will S. Myers, former FSO, were married on August 9, 1958, in Wooster, Ohio. Mrs. Myers is currently assigned to the Foreign Service Institute.

KELLOGG ON-SITE TECHNIQUES CUT CONSTRUCTION COSTS

OVERSEAS

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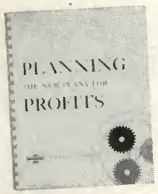

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JAMES W. RIDDLEBERGER, recently Ambassador to Greece, has been appointed Director of the International Cooperation Administration, replacing James H. Smith, Jr.

Ambassador Riddleberger joined the Foreign Service in 1929 and served at Geneva, Berlin, and London, as well as in the Department. In 1953 he was named Ambassador to Yuguslavia and in 1957 Ambassador to Greece.

AWARD

Margaret Anne TURKEL, daughter of FSO and Mrs. Harry R. Turkel, and a senior at Woodrow Wilson High School, is one of four girls from the United States selected to spend the summer attending the 1959 Girl Guide—Girl Scout Juliette Low World Friendship meeting at Adelboden, Switzerland. Margaret Anne has been a member of American Girl Scout troops in Athens, Bonn, and Washington, and earlier represented American Girl Scouts of the European Command at an International Camp in Sweden.

DEATHS

BLOOM. Miss Vera Bloom, daughter of the late Congressman Bloom of New York, died on January 10 at Baltimore.

DONEGAN. Alfred W. Donegan, FSO-retired, died in Baltimore, Maryland, on March 3. Mr. Donegan entered the Service in 1905 as a Consular Agent at Bruun, shortly thereafter he entered the Consular Service and became an FSO in 1924. Among the posts at which he served were Algiers, Budapest, Montreal, Bern and Munich. He retired in 1936.

GROTJOHAN. Albert W. J. Grotjohan, FSRO, died on March 30, at the Naval hospital in Bethesda, Md. Mr. Grotjohan had immigrated from Rotterdam to the United States in 1919. He came to work in the Department in 1927 and entered the Foreign Service in 1945. His posts included London, Cairo, Shanghai, Seoul, Kobe, Asuncion and Caracas.

HUDDLE. The Honorable J. Klahr Huddle died on March 16 in Washington. He entered the Service in 1915 and served in Paris, Berlin, Warsaw and Hamburg. In 1947 he was appointed our first Ambasador to Burma and served there until his retirement in 1950.

INGWERSEN. Mrs. Ellen Ingwersen died at Bethesda, Maryland, on January 16. Mrs. Ingwersen was assigned to Rome at the time of her death. She had been in the Foreign Service since 1947.

LAWTON. James Lawton died in Paramaribo on March 10. Mr. Lawton had been American Consular Agent in Paramaribo from 1917 to 1941 and Vice Consul from 1941 to 1953, when he retired. After his retirement from the Foreign Service he was decorated by the Netherlands Government. Mrs. Lawton continues to reside in Paramaribo, where her address is Wilhelminastraat 13, Paramaribo, Surinam.

MARESCH. Frederick Maresch, FSSO, died on February 17 at the U. S. Naval Medical Center at Bethesda, Maryland. Mr. Maresch was assigned to Caracas in 1943 and was still assigned there at the time of his death.

MACVITTY. Karl de Giers MacVitty, FSO-retired, died on February 6 at Franklin, Tennessee. He entered the Foreign Service in 1917 and retired in 1944. Among his posts were Genoa, Belfast, Nassau and Panama.

MCFALL. Mrs. Sarah McFall died on March 23 in Gary, Indiana. Mrs. McFall was the mother of the Honorable Jack K. McFall, FSO-retired, former United States Ambassador to Finland.

SPEER. Robert P. Speer, a special assistant to USIA Director George V. Allen, died on March 30 in a Minneapolis hospital. Mr. Speer, a former newspaper man, was appointed to the Foreign Service in 1949 at Seoul and served in Seoul, Athens, and Saigon.

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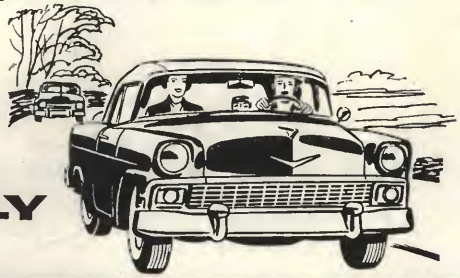

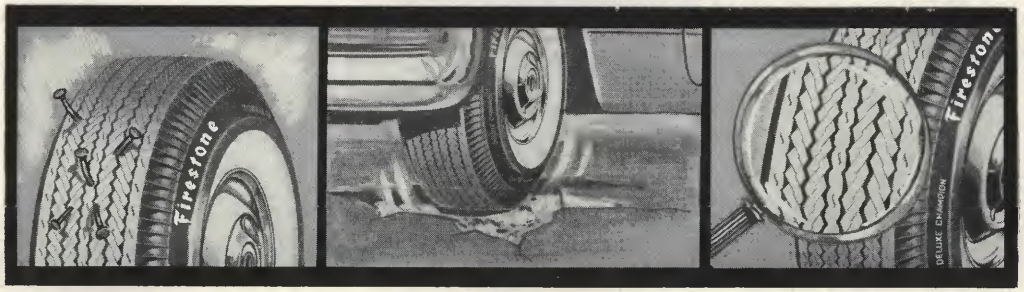

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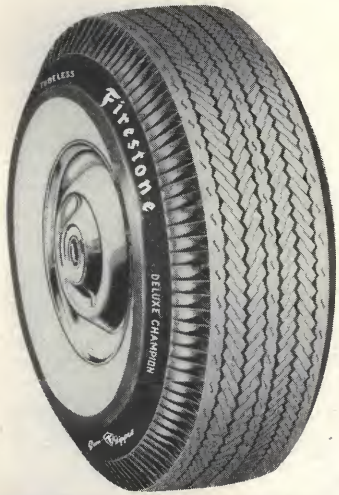

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AFSA

Luncheon

Mrs. Eleanor Dulles, sister of John Foster Dulles, spoke on Berlin at a joint luncheon meeting of the Foreign Service wives and Foreign Service Officers held by AFSA at the Shoreham Hotel March 25. At the luncheon J. Graham Parsons, chairman of the Board of Directors of AFSA, also introduced Mrs. Waldemar Gallman, wife of the Director General of the Foreign Service, who announced that a gift of $300 had been made by the American Women's Club of Berlin to AFSA's Scholarship Fund. Mr. Parsons said it was hoped that other groups would keep the Scholarship Program of AFSA in mind for similar donations.

Scholarship Contributions

TO DATE, contributions to the Association's Scholarship Fund in the form of the two-dollar voluntary donations solicited in the 1958-59 dues' notices have amounted to more than $3,600. After considerable thought, the decision was reached by the Board of Directors, upon the recommendation of the Committee on Education, that $1,500 should be used to provide three new scholarships this year; that $1,000 should be held in reserve against 1960-61 scholarship needs, and that the remainder, approximately $1,100, should be used to augment the scholarship capital fund.

This year the Scholarship Fund has available from other sources funds substantially in excess of what it normally receives. Some of the excess is accounted for by a carryover of proceeds from the 1958 Cinerama benefit. Another substantial amount represents a contribution from an anonymous donor specifically designated for use this year. It was felt that if the entire sum from members' contributions were used for new scholarships this year, there might not be sufficient funds to assure a number of scholarships next year approximately equal to the number to be awarded this year. Such a development might adversely affect the education plans of several of the students to whom awards will be given this year. A gradual but steady increase in the number of awards was considered preferable to a sudden, spectacular increase followed by a disrupting decrease. It is anticipated that this year some 36 scholarships will be granted. This represents an increase of eight over the number awarded last year.

The Association thanks all those who contributed. Encouraged by the generosity shown this year, it has been decided again to suggest a voluntary contribution, an appeal for which will be included in the dues notices for the coming fiscal year. All donations to the Association's Scholarship Fund are tax deductible.

Hats and flowers at the Foreign Service wives' and FSO's luncheon. Mrs. Eleanor Dulles was guest speaker.

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Art in Our Embassies

by David E. Finley

In September 1956, President Eisenhower called a White House Conference in Washington to promote contacts and activities among individuals and non-governmental organizations in this and other countries, and in this way, to promote mutual uderstanding and friendship among the people of the world.

Forty-two committees were organized, representing various fields of activity, such as the Fine Arts Committee. of which the President asked me to serve as Chairman. It is intended that this Committee should enlist the aid of private individuals and organizations in this country for the purpose of making American achievements in the fine arts better known abroad and of bringing to this country a knowledge of what is being done in this field in other countries. The scope of the Fine Arts Committee includes painting, sculpture, prints, drawings and architecture, but not music, which is represented by another committee.

On February 18, 1957, the Fine Arts Committee was organized at a meeting held in Washington. This meeting was attended by some of the most distinguished leaders in the American art world including museum directors and curators, university professors, artists and art historians, critics, art collectors. and writers about art. Dr. Leonard Carmichael, Secretary of the Smithsonian Institution, was elected Vice Chairman, and subsequently Miss Eleanor Mitchell was appointed Executive Director. Headquarters of the Committee were established in the Corcoran Gallery of Art through the courtesy of the Gallery Trustees and its Director.

The Committee serves as a clearing house for information about activities in the field of the fine arts. It is concerned also with the international exchange of art personnel; the deposit in fine arts teaching centers abroad of film-strips, color slides and reproductions of American works of art and other masterpieces in American collections; the sponsorship of an international exhibition exchange program; the translation of articles and books on American art and art activities for distribution to publishers abroad so that people in other countries may learn of our artistic achievements through publications in their own language; and the acquisition and donation to the Department of State of paintings and other works of art of high quality by American artists to be used for the decoration of American embassy residences, chanceries, and consulates.

Through the efforts of the Committee, a number of paintings and prints have been given or made available on loan to the Department of State to be placed in embassies in the following cities: Caracas, San Salvador, Guatemala, Dublin, Oslo, Copenhagen, Athens, Rabat, Johannesburg, Colombo, Hong Kong, Canberra, and Wellington. Recently, 36 paintings have been placed on a long-time loan by the International Business Machines Corporation and have been assigned to the following embassies: Montevideo, Ankara, Djakarta, The Hague, and Pretoria.

The Office of Foreign Buildings, Department of State, has agreed to make a yearly inventory of works of art given or

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Art in Our Embassies

loaned to the Department and to do everything possible to assure that they are kept in good condition.

Many embassies are still without works of art. There should be a minimum of at least ten paintings and some sculpture and prints in each embassy residence, and also in our chanceries and consulates abroad.

The Fine Arts Committee will continue its efforts to see that these official buildings, which are visited by many people from the country in which they are located and from other countries as well, are decorated with representative examples of American art. If active or retired members of the Foreign Service own paintings which they would be willing to give to the Department of State for this purpose, or have friends who would make such a gift, it is hoped they will communicate with Miss Eleanor Mitchell, Executive Director, Fine Arts Committee, c/o Corcoran Gallery of Art, Washington 6, D. C.

F. S. Staff Review Panels

PANEL A

LEROY F. DAY, *Chairman*
FSO-3, General Services Officer, Bonn

CARROLL DUNNING
GS-15, Director, Producers Equipment Division, Office of Export Supply, Bureau of Foreign Commerce, Department of Commerce

WILLIAM HARRY MCINTYRE
FSR-3, Economic Officer, Kingston

BEN ZWEIG
FSR-3, Principal Officer, Nuevo Laredo

PANEL B

HERBERT N. HIGGINS, *Chairman*
FSO-3, Chief of Economic Section, Sao Paulo

ARTHUR S. ABBOTT
FSO-4, International Economist, Office of Southeast Asian Affairs, Department

JACK BENI
FSO-5, Communications Supervisor, Paris. Recently assigned to Department.

J. MARSHALL PIFER
FSO-6, International Economist, Foreign Reporting Staff, Department

PANEL C

ENOCH S. DUNCAN, *Chairman*
FSO-3, International Economist, Bureau of Near Eastern Affairs, Department

EILEEN KERLEY
FSS-8, Secretary to the Ambassador, Dublin

JAMES E. KILEY
FSS-9, Consular Affairs Officer, Office of Special Consular Services, Department

THELMA THURTELL
FSS-9, Budget and Fiscal Officer, Office of Finance, Department

PANEL D

ABRAHAM VIRGIL, *Chairman*
FSO-5, Economic Officer, Lima

BRUCE M. HOLLY
FSS-7, Communications Officer, Rome

NANCY KOCH
FSS-9, Secretary, Lima

JOHN F. MAZIONIS
FSS-9, Intelligence Research Specialist, Division of Biographic Intelligence, Department

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BY JAMES B. STEWART

Big Things a Poppin' Every Minute

The Honorable Harry F. Payer, former Assistant Secretary of State, pulled no punches when, according to the JOURNAL, he said while an official of the Reconstruction Finance Corporation: "Most men take too much exercise. I am not one who believes in belaboring a golf club or a tennis racket. With big things popping every minute in the New Deal, I am too busy. Instead, I bought myself a vibrator. And with it I can accomplish in 30 minutes what most men do in half a day."

Contributors to May '34 *Journal*

Anna M. O'Neill, now a retired Department stalwart, had an illustrated article entitled, "I Fly The Andes." Other contributors were Joseph E. Jacobs, Thomas M. Wilson, Harold Shantz, Guy W. Ray, Mrs. Nelson R. Park, Thomas D. Bowman, Ernest V. Polutnik.

From the Four Corners

The following officers visited Old State during the latter part of March, 1934:

Robert D. Murphy from Paris
Garret G. Ackerson, Jr., Lima
James W. Gantenbein, Santo Domingo
Paul C. Hutton from Bombay
Coert du Bois, Naples
John M. Cabot, Rio de Janeiro

The following officers registered the first part of April:

George V. Allen from Shanghai
John C. Pool, Buenos Aires
Donald D. Edgar, from Havana
Sidney E. O'Donoghue, Berlin

An Accident and a Good Story

Consul Franklin C. Gowan begins his news items from London in the May 1934 JOURNAL by mentioning an accident that befell Andrew J. McConnico, Consul, Hull, England: "As he was passing a building under construction a tank of hot tar exploded and flames spurted around him—singeing considerable hair from the back of his neck and entirely removing his right eyebrow."

The news letter ends with this story: On Poppy Day, when poppies are sold throughout England for the benefit of British war veterans, a very pretty nurse was selling poppies in Piccadilly Circus, when an American war veteran told her that he would give her a one pound note for a poppy provided she would promise to nurse him if at any time he went to a hospital. She agreed.

"By the way," the young man asked, "where is your hospital?"

"I am at the Queen Charlotte's Maternity Hospital," meekly replied the pretty nurse, putting the note into the box.

TRIMBLE-CARROLL. Married on April 2, 1934, at Greenspring Valley, Maryland, Vice Consul William Cattell Trimble and Miss Nancy Gordon Carroll, of Baltimore. Mr. Trimble is stationed at Buenos Aires.

A son, Everett Ellis Briggs, was born on April 6, 1934, at Habana, Cuba, to Diplomatic Secretary and Mrs. Ellis O. Briggs.

Comment, 1959: To bring the record up to date, E.E.B.(O-7) is now 3d sec., v.c., pol. off. at La Paz.

From Stork to Stork

According to the January, 1959, JOURNAL, the stork brought little Katherine Eno Henderson on October 18, 1933. According to the March issue, Katherine's parents. Elizabeth and Jim Henderson, had had her christened on January 27, 1934. Now to continue the record: Katzy was married on November 30, 1957, to Dr. Guy Mead McKhann and a son, Ian Mead, was born in Washington, D. C. on December 4, 1958. Congratulations to Ian's parents and to his grandparents.

Two Dozen—No Less: A jazz concert on 24 pianos! That was Budapest's challenge to Broadway. (May '34 JOURNAL.)

And More Recently:

Ambassador Bohlen's Party: In a recent series of articles, "Thank You, Mr. Khruschev," Jeanne O'Malley, whose husband, Dick, was an Associated Press correspondent in Moscow, wrote: "The night of the opening of the play, 'Porgy and Bess,' U. S. Ambassador Bohlen gave a party which was not only the best I attended in Moscow but the best I ever attended. People talked of it for weeks afterward and things began to be dated before or after the 'Porgy and Bess' party.

"In addition to being a wonderful party, there was wonderful food and we all ate like D.P.'s. There was even iceberg lettuce, for which I went back three times. If it hadn't been so slippery I would have stuffed some down the front of my dress."

A Baron Before the Bar

This anecdote is from Joe Ballantine, retired Far East hand:

"Many years ago I happened into the bar of the Imperial Hotel, Tokyo. A Japanese friend of mine, one of the many of his nationals who could not pronounce 'L,' was seated with an American whom I did not know. When my friend saw me he said to his friend:

" 'Here comes my friend Barantine. I want you to meet.'

"The American responded cordially,

" 'I'm very glad to meet you, Baron.' "

P.S. Joe's wife, Lesley, is the daughter of the poet and educator, Robert Frost.

DANIEL WEBSTER VISITS JAMES CROW'S DISTILLERY

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How to Write the Efficiency Report

By Robert W. Rinden

The ambitious Foreign Service Officer aspires to write efficiency reports on others rather than to be written upon himself. Towards furthering this laudable aim, an exposition (suggestive rather than exhaustive in nature) will be given on preparing the efficiency report. Because of the complexity of the subject, attention will focus on the general approach to the problem and on points of special difficulty.

The writer of an efficiency report and the author of a short story have much in common, as well as a certain amount of non-Togetherness. Each, for example, must think long and carefully about his readers.

In the case of an efficiency report, no one is more interested than its subject. Understandably, he hopes that the rating officer will be very kind, "a little kinder than is really necessary," and that in this account his life and works will be suffused with a beautiful, roseate glow.

The Selection Board member is also an attentive reader as he strives to determine from the efficiency report the officer's relative merit in a competitive system of promotion-up and selection-out. For him, the cold, hard light of utter objectivity should fall revealingly on all aspects of the officer's performance and personality.

Were efficiency reports but standardized recitals of unblemished virtue, unrelieved by mention of shortcomings and down sittings, the Selection Board member would be hard put, in appraising a class of 500 or 600 officers, to separate the sheep from the goats.

Likewise, personnel placement officers in their ceaseless quest of ideal assignments for their wards, and career development officers in their tireless search to know the future (if any) of their case studies, want the facts, in detail and unadorned.

The dissimilar approach of those concerned with the efficiency report affords its composer a challenging opportunity in semantics and personal relations—since presumably the rated officer is to read the report or at least be informed of its contents.

In the Age of Non-Enlightenment, the rated officer was customarily told little or nothing about his efficiency report. It was the practice, however, to toss him a few cryptic remarks from which he could infer that it was highly commendatory. It was considered very bad form indeed for him to ask for more—a *gaucherie* in a class, say, with Oliver Twist's request for a second bowl of that delicious soup.

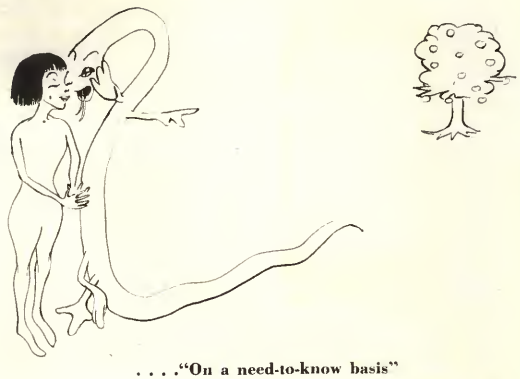
In recent years it has been intended that, if the rated officer is not given his efficiency report to read, it should at least be discussed with him and that if not discussed the fact should be noted on the report. ("Charity" covers a multitude of sins and "discussed" can be stretched just as far, being, in truth, the most elastic word in the Foreign Service lexicon.)

Moreover, the rated officer, when in Washington, can read his efficiency reports since 1955 in the Department's Performance Evaluation Branch and, when overseas, can request a summary of his recent reports.

In these circumstances the rating officer must carefully weigh his judgments and phrases—particularly in telling the not necessarily short nor simple annals of the poor performer. Only the woman with a past who wonders whether to tell all (or, if not all, then how much), can *really* understand the rating officer's predicament.

In the conventional short story, an appealing character

"New Wine in Old Bottles" *By Charles C. Adams*



. . . ."On a need-to-know basis"

Robert W. Rinden opened the new American Embassy at Conakry, Guinea, this past February and is the chargé d'affaires.

strives against various difficulties and eventually overcomes them. In brief, it has a happy ending.

The formula for the efficiency report is different. While it must *begin* with a sympathetic character, it does not have to end happily. It is the rating officer's responsibility to commence the narrative in a gladsome mood. Whether it has a happy ending or not is up to the rated officer. The cheery opening note is not so much to win lasting sympathy for the tale's protagonist as it is to establish a *prima facie* case for the rating officer's objectivity.

In the unhappy event that the rated officer's personality, performance and potential do not lend themselves to laudatory treatment, it is still entirely possible to begin the report in a positive spirit. He can be described as healthy, enthusiastic, handsome, dedicated and by other adjectives which are pleasant and vague but, if a momentary lapse into cynicism may be permitted, are not *too* closely related to enhanced prospects for promotion. In any case, the important thing is to say something nice.

With this general concept of the efficiency report in mind, let us now turn to those sections of the report which may give special difficulty.

COURAGE. Unless the rated officer is spectacularly wanting in such qualities as *Ability to Get along with Others, Tactfulness, Resourcefulness, and Skill in Dealing with the Public,* there will have been little occasion to witness his prowess in the manly art of self-defense. Attention must perforce be given to his store of moral courage.

Moral courage is an amorphous concept but to rating officers it almost always means the tenacity with which the rated officer holds to his opinions. The latter's persistence, *up to a point,* in defending his views evinces moral courage. However, when favored with the stronger logic and compelling arguments of his superiors, he will gracefully and ineluctably he persuaded and will abandon his no-longer-tenable position. Should he fail to do so, what at first appeared to be moral courage will, upon further experience, he found to be obstinacy, tactlessness, poor judgment or congenital stupidity. It is not easy to draw the fine line between moral courage and these defects—only rating officers can draw it.

FAMILY. If the rating officer is a gentleman or wishes to appear one, he will say of the rated officer's wife: "She is a charming young woman, a devoted mother and a gracious hostess."

It would be best *not* to vary this formula. If she has no children, the phrase about a devoted mother should, of course, be omitted.

If it is quite impossible to pay the above tribute, then it may be said: "Mrs. X can be charming." The beauty part about this is that her husband will usually interpret it to mean that his wife *is* charming, while in the case of Selection Board members it will cause speculation whether she *wants* to be charming and, if so, how often and on what conditions.

REPRESENTATION. If the officer rated and his spouse are not only active but also accomplished in representation, the mere statement of this fact will suffice. Great care should be taken to avoid any possible suggestion that they are overdoing it or that, not content with keeping up with the Joneses, they are trying to outdistance them. This is particularly bad if Mr. Jones is the rating officer.

On the other hand, if the couple rated thought that Talleyrand's admonition, "*Et surtout pas trop de zèle,*" referred to their representational responsibilities, something like this is fitting: "Mr. and Mrs. X entertain modestly—within the limitations of their representation allowance." The initiate will understand from this that, socially speaking, Mr. and Mrs. X are virtual recluses.

SERVE WITH—*Are you willing to serve with him at another post?*

There is only one answer to this question: YES.

Were a negative reply given, it would expose the officer's lack of *Understanding of Administrative Practices* and his deficiency in *Power and Accuracy of Observation.* It would also reveal his notion that, if he did not wish to serve again with an erstwhile colleague, the Department would abandon its complicated plans for the assignment of these two officers (and the host of other officers involved in this series of interrelated transfers)—and start all over again.

Quelle folie!

Such *naiveté* might well raise doubts whether the officer was closely enough in touch with reality.

Furthermore, he might seem wanting in Service Spirit. Foreign Service Officers need not be masochists, but they should gladly accept the rigors and exigencies of the Service, including occasionally an uncongenial associate.

PROMOTION. Your recommendation that the rated officer be promoted or not be promoted is the climax of your narrative.

If you can heartily recommend his promotion, go into a *reprise* of his admirable qualities and achievements and end with an urgent recommendation for immediate promotion.

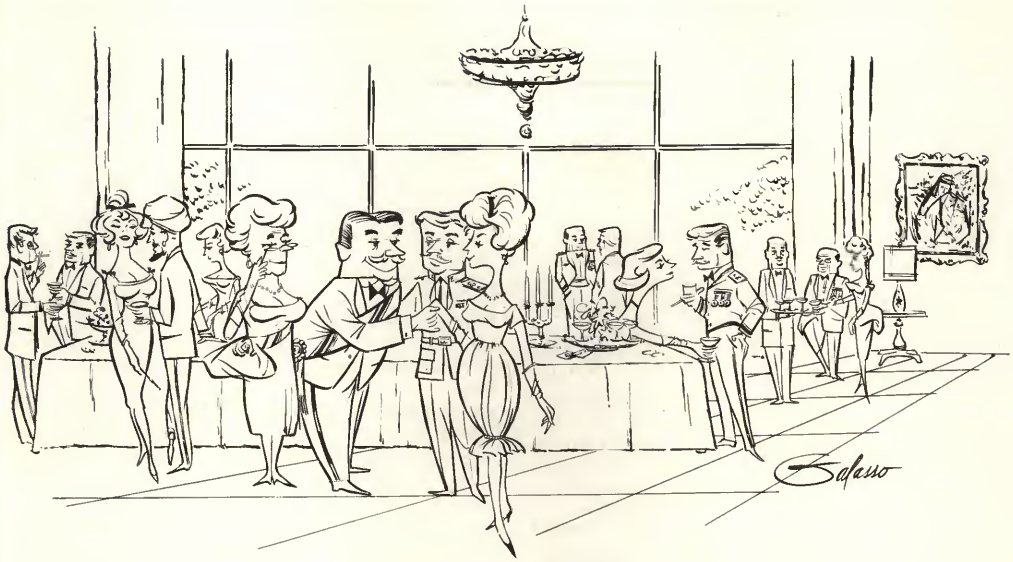
If you cannot advise his promotion, you will have to do some very dexterous drafting, preferably in a fine Venetian hand.

You might aver: "This officer is working for advancement." This is the oblique or I-didn't-quite-get-the-question response.

Or you might propose: "This officer should be considered for promotion when the bulk of other officers of his-time-in-class and similar qualifications are considered by the Selection Board." This is the non-committal or here-we-go-round-the-mulberry-bush reply.

Again, you might recommend: "This officer should be considered for promotion by the Selection Board at such time as he may be found eligible to he considered for promotion." If he has been eligible for say, the past five years, the Selection Board will know what you mean.

While further help on other sections of the efficiency report might be given, it is thought that the detailed analyses just completed should be quite enough to indicate to the perceptive Foreign Service Officer the spirit and style in which the report should be written. It is hoped that this exposition will hasten the day when he will write reports on his colleagues and that meanwhile he will he better able to interpret his own.



". . . The reception was a brilliant affair."

"LEISURE, GENTILITY, AND DECORUM"

A Typical Day of an American Ambassador

By Langston Craig

Editor's note: *Langston Craig, an American newspaperman, was permitted to make a "time study" of one day of an American ambassador at a large diplomatic post in Asia. The day was a typical one in the sense that it was arbitrarily chosen and the actions and movements of the ambassador were not more numerous or complex than on other ordinary working days. However, some occurrences and problems have had to be slightly modified in order to conceal the ambassador's identity, since the purpose of this article is not to praise or blame, but merely to inform.*

"Before you leave, you must sign our guest book," the ambassador said to the distinguished visitor. It was 11:07 a.m.

"You have already given me so much of your time," mumbled the visitor. He signed the guest book and again turned to say goodbye.

"No, no, let me see you to the door," said the ambassador.

As they walked down the spacious stairway of the embassy, and through the hushed quiet of the entrance hall, the distinguished visitor from Philadelphia wondered if the ambassador could be a very busy man. He had given him a half-hour interview in the course of which many of the problems of Khansar had been discussed. The visitor was an industrialist with important connections in Washington, and the State Department had suggested that the ambassador "extend appropriate courtesies."

As his car drove up, the visitor shook the ambassador's hand. "It's been a great pleasure," he said. The ambassador waved as the car drove away. Then he turned and, acknowledging a salute from the embassy Marine guard, quickly walked up the stairs back to his office. It was 11:10 a.m.

When the ambassador returned to his desk, he found there three new notes from his secretary, on top of the pile of the most urgent business. He glanced through the papers, pressed a button, asked to see the economic counselor. Then he turned to examine the draft of a telegram to Washington about the crisis in the Khansar parliament. The secretary came in to say that the economic counselor was waiting. The ambassador asked to have one of the first secretaries of the political section, a young man who spoke fluent Khansarese, stand by. The economic counselor entered. It was 11:19 a.m.

The economic counselor had a problem in connection with the current discussions concerning the sale of certain American surplus agricultural commodities to Khansar. The ambassador listened, asked a few questions, then gave the counselor certain guidelines and instructed him to coordinate with the chief of the political section. Next he received a language officer of the political section to discuss the visit that afternoon of a provincial labor leader who was to call at 2 p.m. Then the ambassador pushed a button to call his social secretary, asked to have inquiries made whether the labor leader, who was in the capital for a few days, was available for dinner the coming Thursday.

The ambassador thereupon resumed reading the draft telegram about the parliamentary crisis. He marked a place where he wished to have more information, had the draft

sent with an accompanying slip to the counselor of the political section. He read a secret report about subversive activities in a border province, then signed two letters of thanks to well-wishers who had expressed their complete agreement with the policies of the United States in Khansar. This reminded him of something. He pressed another button. The second one of his personal secretaries entered. It was 11:40 a.m.

"I have to leave now for the reception in honor of the President of Cambria," the ambassador said. "When I return, before lunch, I want to see (he gave the name of another member of the political section) and want to discuss the petroleum scandal. What I want to know is whether (he gave the name of one of the well-wishers) is implicated in this thing. I also want to know whether the press has mentioned yet our negotiation on the agricultural surplus commodities."

THE AMBASSADOR signed one more letter, a despatch on the forthcoming visit of a productivity mission, and two routine telegrams to Washington. As he left, his secretary showed him an urgent message that had just come in from the American embassy in a neighboring country. As reading matter during his car ride to the reception, the ambassador took along the translations of articles from the local morning press, which had just been delivered to his office.

The reception for the visiting president was an enormous affair. Many distinguished personages of the political, economic and intellectual life of the country were there, as well as all the ranking diplomats of the capital, some of them in resplendent uniforms. There was a leisurely atmosphere of gentility and decorum. The ambassador arrived at 12:10 and, after shaking hands, chatting in apparent relaxation with some of the guests and nibbling a few canapes, took leave from the hosts at 12:27 p.m. Among the guests he was delighted to note the distinguished visitor from Philadelphia.

The visitor from Philadelphia was not quite so delighted. Really, he thought, it seems true that our ambassadors spend all their time at social functions and hobnobbing with polite society.

As the ambassador was waiting for his car to drive up, the minister from one of the neighboring countries came up to him and said: "There has been some trouble at the border. A smuggling affair which may be blown up to distract attention from the parliamentary crisis." The ambassador promised to have a member of his political section get in touch with his opposite number in the minister's embassy that afternoon.

When he returned to the office, the ambassador blew his top.

He asked to see the counselor in charge of the political section and one of the first secretaries. He asked why he had not yet been informed about the border incident. Why did he have to hear of it only at a reception? Had it been mentioned by the government in the course of this morning's parliamentary debate? Who was following the debate anyhow? He asked the head of the consular section to telephone the consul in the town near the border. The political section was meanwhile to check with contacts in the government, the opposition party and the press.

"I want all the available facts by 3:30 p.m., in the form of a draft telegram to Washington, repeated to the American Embassy in (the ambassador gave the name of the neighboring capital)." He asked his deputy chief of mission (DCM) to take up liaison with the local embassy from the neighboring country.

The ambassador had arisen at 6:35 that morning, five minutes later than his usual time. He had read the English-language morning papers over his breakfast coffee, then had bathed, dressed and walked to the embassy where he arrived at 8:02 a.m. At the Embassy chancery, he had found the early summary translations of highlights from the Khansarese morning papers, which had been culled by a team of local translators under the supervision of an American language officer, who had been at work since 6:30 a.m.

The Marine guard had handed him, as usual, an envelope containing the telegrams that had arrived during the night and which had been left by the code clerk when he turned in at 3 a.m. There were eighteen incoming messages, and the confirmation copies of seven outgoing messages of the previous day. One of the incoming messages dealt with the arrival of another group of distinguished visitors from Washington. The ambassador had immediately called his wife to decide what time they could set aside for a reception in honor of those visitors the following week.

At 8:18, the ambassador had discussed the forthcoming social schedule with his social secretary, had reviewed the summary records of two political conversations he had had the previous day, and had asked to see one of the language officers about the parliamentary crisis. At 8:35 he had discussed protocol arrangements for a forthcoming state function. The Dean of the Diplomatic Corps had made a decision, which must be binding on all Chiefs of Diplomatic Missions, but press reports that morning seemed to differ in important

". . .The Ambassador blew his top."

respects from what the ambassador had understood. He laid aside five messages and two items from the press translations for discussion at the morning staff meeting. Before going into the meeting, he received the agricultural attaché who was accompanied by an expert on one of the surplus commodities whose sale was heing discussed with the local government.

At the morning meeting, attended by the DCM, the heads of the political, economic and consular sections, the service attachés and the heads of agencies attached to the embassy, the ambassador had given a resume of his talks with two opposition leaders the previous evening. The head of the political section reported about a new trend that had been observed in Communist propaganda addressed to Khansar. An officer of the political section who specialized in Communist affairs had discussed this trend with local public opinion leaders, and the Public Affairs officer was preparing background material to be used by the press attaché in his contacts with local editors and by other embassy officers in their dealings with other Khansarese.

At the meeting, the ambassador had also asked for a progress report on arrangements for the forthcoming trade fair. He asked for a draft schedule for the visit of an important military official who was to arrive the following Monday. He heard an account of the parliamentary crisis, of negotiations for an airline agreement, and the foreign minister's forthcoming trip to the provinces, and gave instructions to have guidelines prepared for use by consular officers if the subject of the pending base negotiations came up in their conversations with provincial opinion leaders.

WHEN HE returned to his office after the staff meeting, the ambassador had looked at his watch and found that he still had 40 minutes before the arival of the distinguished visitor from Philadelphia. He had walked down the hall to the office of the new press attaché and, after asking him how he was coming along, suggested that in future he attend the morning staff meetings. He had then gone to the office of the deputy chief of mission and discussed with him the need to keep up contact with parliamentary leaders especially in view of the present crisis. The DCM was to discuss the matter with the political section and with the service attachés and the heads of other agencies attached to the embassy.

Then something had gone wrong. The draft plan for the visiting productivity mission, which had been approved by all section chiefs and was due to be sent to Washington in the diplomatic pouch that was being sealed at noon, had been improperly typed up and lacked a paragraph that the ambassador had specifically wanted inserted.

The ambassador had glowered at his secretary. She knew that there was no sense telling the ambassador that it wasn't she who had made the mistake. *Somebody* had made the mistake, and the ambassador's anger was a message she was expected to convey, tactfully but clearly, to the one responsible.

"I want to see this again before it goes out, but it must get into today's pouch," he said. It had been 10:21.

While his principal secretary hurried off, the ambassador had called in the second stenographer and dictated to her a letter to a high official in the Department of State in Washington, on an aspect of the military base negotiations that could be misunderstood by the neighboring country. The letter was to be typed up in draft, with two carbon copies, to be shown to the DCM and the head of the political section, for any comments or changes that they might propose.

AT 10:31 a.m., the ambassador had called in his personal assistant to review with him what that young man was to say to the American ambassador to another country who was touching down briefly at the airport en route to another capital. The personal assistant was to meet the plane, convey the ambassador's greetings and tactfully ask a question about the forthcoming wedding of one of the embassy's best secretaries who was expecting to become the bride of a member of the other ambassador's staff.

The private telephone had then rung. At the same time the secretary opened the door to announce that the visitor from Philadelphia had arrived. At the same time the other door had opened and the social secretary came in with a stack of papers. Standing behind the visitor from Philadelphia was the DCM who, with studied nonchalance, was reading a paper that he obviously wanted the ambassador to read before he closeted himself with his visitor. It had been 10:37.

The ambassador had opened the door wide, stretched out his hand, and had gone to meet the distinguished visitor.

"Delighted to see you! Please come in."

At the same time, he had motioned his deputy into the room and glanced at the paper while asking his visitor to sit down. Meanwhile, the secretary had told the telephone caller (who was the ambassador's wife) that he was in conference, and the social secretary had deposited on the ambassador's desk his personal mail, a list of requests for appointments and a schedule of forthcoming appointments. After briefly studying the secret document that the DCM had brought him, which dealt with opposition plans to bring up the base negotiations in their next attack against the government, the ambassador gave some guidance to his deputy, then closed the door, picked up a box of cigarettes and offered them to his visitor. Then he settled down more comfortably in the easy chair near the visitor, giving him his undivided attention.

An atmosphere of leisureliness, gentility and decorum prevailed in the office. The ambassador, after exchanging pleasantries, began to sketch out the political situation for his visitor.

AFTER ATTENDING a luncheon in honor of a visiting trade delegation, where he introduced the guest speaker and chatted with officials of the Ministry of Trade and the local Chamber of Commerce, the ambassador returned to the office to find his deputy waiting for him with news about the alleged border incident. It had been a false alarm. The visiting provincial labor leader, who had arrived at the embassy ahead of schedule at 1:53, was being engaged in conversation by a language officer of the political section who would join the meeting as interpreter.

The labor leader emerged from the ambassador's office at 2:40 p.m., was asked to sign the guest book, was escorted down the stairs by the ambassador, seen into his car, waved off in farewell.

At 2:44, the ambassador started reading the accumulated messages and memoranda on his desk, returned the call of his wife which he had been unable to answer in the morning, then asked to see the administrative counselor to discuss the embassy's finances for the rest of the fiscal year in the light of a recent budget cut. He sent word to his division chiefs that he would be leaving the embassy early that afternoon and must have outgoing telegrams and despatches for signature prior to 5:30 p.m.

At 3:21, he received a telephone call from the minister of the neighboring country, confirming that the story of the border incident had been a mistake.

At 3:26, he received an oral report about the parliamentary crisis, then discussed with the political counselor the award of a medal to a local dignitary, reviewed a draft telegram about Khansar economic problems, signed a telegram to the U. S. Delegation in New York on the probable attitude of the Khansar delegation in the Fourth Committee of the United Nations General Assembly; a letter to a provincial governor asking whether he might visit his province the following month; a note appointing the U. S. representative to an arbitral tribunal; and a despatch about Khansar trade with certain Communist countries. He spent some time reviewing a draft reply, prepared by the political section, to a letter from an official in the State Department discussing a jurisdictional dispute which might require the ambassador's personal intervention with the Khansar government. Then he dictated a despatch about certain diplomatic aspects of the visit of the President of Cambria, on the basis of information he had obtained that morning, had cross-checked at the luncheon meeting, and had confirmed by one of the first secretaries who had been in touch with the Khansar foreign ministry. By that time, it was 4:22.

THE AMBASSADOR now turned to the personal mail that had been sitting on his desk since the morning. It contained three letters from friends, announcing that friends of theirs would soon be stopping by on trips around the world, and would the ambassador be good enough to receive them? There were also two letters from members of the U. S. Congress, one of them announcing two visits by prominent constituents.

The press attaché came in to inquire whether a press release should be issued on the visit of the distinguished visitor from Philadelphia. (The answer was no.)

The secretary brought in four more incoming telegrams; a photograph to be inscribed as a present for a meritorious local employe who was resigning after many years of service at the embassy; three letters ready for signature, addressed to provincial governors, thanking them for courtesies extended during the ambassador's last field trip which had taken him to their provinces; a report about subversive activities among Khansar students; the afternoon "press highlights" in translation; a secret circular telegram from Washington; two translations of local magazine articles; two memoranda of conversations between language officers and local politicians; a new diplomatic list; a draft memorandum recording his conversation with the labor leader; a telegram on the airline negotiations.

The ambassador asked his secretary to make a dental appointment for him for the coming Saturday. It was 5:45.

After reading and signing more outgoing messages and conferring with his deputy chief about the parliamentary crisis and some personnel problems within the embassy, the ambassador left the embassy chancery at 6:10 p.m. or about twenty minutes earlier than usual, because he had to go home to change before attending a reception at the Embassy of Cambria, again in honor of the visiting President. He arrived at the reception at 6:58 p.m. accompanied by his wife.

THE RECEPTION was a brilliant affair. Most of the wives of the diplomatic guests wore their best cocktail dresses, some of the military attachés had come in their most resplendent uniforms, some of the guests wore dinner clothes in anticipation of still more formal functions later in the evening. Many of them addressed each other as "Your Excellency" and some were addressed as "Your Highness." Again, there was an atmosphere of leisure, gentility and decorum.

The ambassador and his wife moved among these guests, chatting, drinking, nibbling, nodding, paying casual compliments — when they noticed, in a corner of the room, the distinguished visitor from Philadelphia.

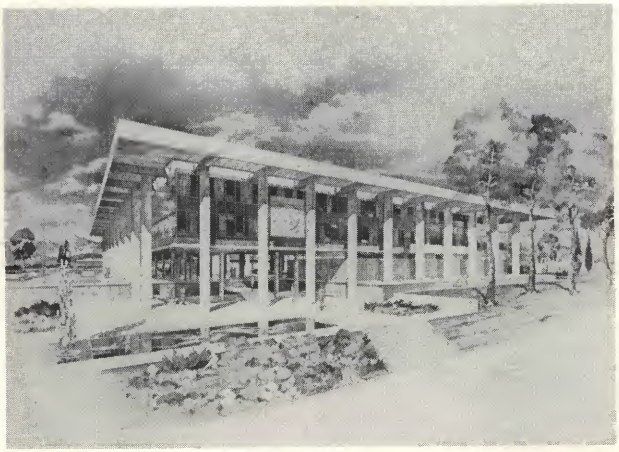
The visitor had been surveying the scene for some time, with a mixture of fascination and suspicion. He strongly sensed that any typical, red-blooded American was very likely to be hoodwinked and bamboozled by this crowd of suave, oily, posturing foreigners. He shook hands with the ambassador, but could not help recalling a book that he had recently read, in which the authors had pointed out that American diplomats should mingle more with the people, far away from the capitals, rather than with the politicians and bureaucrats who run the countries and make the decisions.

Somehow, the visitor felt, he had found confirmation of this view. It was quite obvious to him that the ambassador himself was hopelessly caught up in the cocktail party circuit. The ambassador was a nice fellow, he felt, and quite capable in his way. But he was obviously enmeshed in diplomatic formalities and far removed, poor fellow, from the realities of Khansar.

The evening happened to be the only one of the week when the ambassador dined at home and without guests. He and his wife arrived at the embassy residence at 8:11 p.m., and after dinner chatted a while together. Then the ambassador again looked over his personal mail and got down to the magazines and newspapers from the United States which had been accumulating for many days.

The ambassador went to bed unusually early that evening, at around 10:15 p.m. He took with him a book that had just been sent by a friend in the United States and which dealt with problems of American diplomats in certain countries of Asia. In that book, the ambassador read with great interest that the really useful ambassadors of the United States play the harmonica, wade through rice paddies and lead guerillas in the boondocks, instead of living the life of leisure, gentility and decorum that outsiders can so easily observe.

Notes on the new Embassy at Athens



Front elevation of Embassy at Athens *by Walter Gropius, architect*

"GOOD ARCHITECTURE begins beyond the fulfillment of all the practical problems connected with building. It is poetic manifestation symbolizing the spiritual purpose of its existence. . . . The design of the Embassy in Athens, Greece, tries to produce a serene, inviting expression of the building which will mirror the peaceful political intentions of the United States. The means to achieve this effect are cheerful white Pentellic marble with sky-blue ceramic screens at the first floor and an invitingly open patio. . . . Built in Athens on the slope of the Lykabettos Mountain, the building must abide by the classical spiritus loci, however, expressed in a contemporary architectural vocabulary. In spite of using the ancient form of a patio plan and rows of structural columns for the exterior as well as interior elevations, the building elements themselves are contemporary in character."

—Walter Gropius

Ground-breaking ceremony: Greek Orthodox Father James Evedemon, in foreground, and (l. to r.) Ambassador James W. Riddleberger, Consul General Joseph B. Costanzo, Embassy Engineer Basil Kyriakopoulos, Major General William N. Gillmore, and Mr. Demopoulos and Mr. Albertis, contractors for the building.

Ambassador Riddleberger, recently appointed Director of ICA, lifted the first shovelful at ground-breaking ceremony last winter.

Roof tops of Nicosia

. . . baking bread, in the villages

Letter from Cyprus

Return of the Exile

By Edith Belcher

In Cyprus the realization that at long last Archbishop Makarios was returning was slow in gathering momentum but it finished in an explosive roar on the first Sunday in March.

This gave release to the emotions which have gripped the island since 1955. Cypriot tensions, fears, and misery had found their outlet in independence—a commodity unheard of even six months ago.

For over a week, the Cypriots had prepared for Makarios' return: There were banners praising Makarios and Colonel Grivas (or Dighenis, as he is often called), circulars lauding the deeds and deaths of the EOKA men, blue and white flags everywhere and floats decorated in bunting. In front of the Archbishopric, where Makarios will reside, and where his triumphant tour from the airport terminated, a large blue and white arch was raised with the simple phrase "Welcome."

By Friday of that week villagers from all over the island began to descend on Nicosia. They squeezed onto the buses with a few belongings under their arms. Some camped on the streets Saturday night, unmindful of the cold. Some sought shelter with cousins, aunts or uncles, and by dusk the city was filled.

At five o'clock Sunday morning additional busloads converged on Nicosia. The buses parked and unloaded their passengers on the unoccupied plots of land opposite the American Consulate General. We watched as they stepped off, some a bit bewildered, all imbued with the immense wonder of the day. One old couple emerged blinking from their bus, as though they had been shot suddenly from utter darkness into intense light, then moved off slowly, the man holding a blue and white striped pole with the Greek flag fluttering from the top. The old woman followed behind, slightly stooped, and dressed in the traditional village black. The practicing bands could be heard from five a.m. on—now loud, now soft, as they disappeared in the direction of the walled city.

Those of us who possessed tickets for the Archbishopric balcony started into town at noon. Our car nosed slowly through the crowd, which good-naturedly attempted to make way for us, but as we neared the square, an unmoving mass of bodies brought the car to a halt and we walked the rest of the way along the street which the Archbishop's entourage would follow.

The roads were strewn with myrtle, whose fragrance was almost overpowering. Scattered amongst the crowd were countless old village faces, draped in black scarves; faces whose prototypes had surely existed 1,000 years ago.

Every few yards a locked line of recently released detainees barred our way until satisfied with our tickets. They assisted the traffic police in this gargantuan task. The temper of the crowd was gay and only once did someone call out, "Search the Englishman!" pointing to one of our party. The "Englishman" was the American Consul General, which brought howls from everyone.

Archbishopric Square is a large and attractive area. Directly opposite the Archbishopric is the Pancypriot Gymnasium. The square by this time was unrecognizable. People covered the rooftops and were jammed into the large open windows of the school. Several camera men balanced on the roof. Next day the school authorities announced calmly that the hilarity had caused £300 worth of damage to the building.

We walked through the mass of people, through the filled church and back out to the balcony to wait. Over the loudspeaker the announcer had begun unfolding, in detail, the movements of Makarios whose plane had arrived at 1:05, earlier than scheduled. The Archbishop was met by His Excellency the Governor and after the preliminary exchanges, this controversial figure walked to an open Jaguar which was to drive him to his people and home. After an

. . . dancing in traditional costumes

. . . Early Roman ruins, at Salamis.

exile of almost three years, Archbishop Makarios had returned. Accompanied by his Greek bodyguard, he began the five-mile-an-hour ride through lines of screaming Cypriots. The other members of his party followed.

The hundreds packed into Archbishopric Square were quiet and orderly. Only when the loudspeaker blared the position of the Archbishop's entourage did the crowd roar their enthusiasm. With a typical "Let's play it fair" attitude, the British had arranged for CBS to broadcast the entire proceedings. Loud speakers were stationed all over the city, spreading the wild emotions to every corner of Nicosia.

By two-thirty p.m. the party had arrived at Metaxas Square, a two-minute car ride under normal conditions. At the speed the cars were moving, it would be another half hour. The announcer, his voice breaking with nerves and emotion, spoke now of the men alive and dead who had fought with Grivas and EOKA, the final freedom of the island and the glorious future. The mob began to sway back and forth and a voice screamed out "Long Live Makarios!"

The loudspeaker blared again — the entourage had just turned the corner and was facing the Archbishopric. The multitude pressed closer together and hysterically shouted: "He's coming. He's coming!"

Only the large truck carrying the camera men could be seen at first. It wound slowly through the throng. Next to me a man screamed,

"He's there! Can't you see him?"

Moving above the frenzied mob, a single face stood out — a face pale as chalk — his head draped with the black gear of office, Archbishop Makarios. His car was invisible, he seemed to be carried along by the sheer force of the crowds. Occasionally his hands gestured towards the people; a gentle movement — half blessing, half plea to be allowed through. The cars stopped and the police and ex-detainees fought against the increasing pressure. At this moment the CBS announcer broke down completely.

The Archbishop stepped down from the car and was lost. The mob pushed on, swarming towards him from every direction. By the time he reached the church door, they were out of control completely, screaming and shoving aside the priests around him. Makarios no longer resisted the throng — a whirlpool which would suck him in. A sudden spurt of police pressure and the Archbishop was propelled into the church, and the door slammed behind.

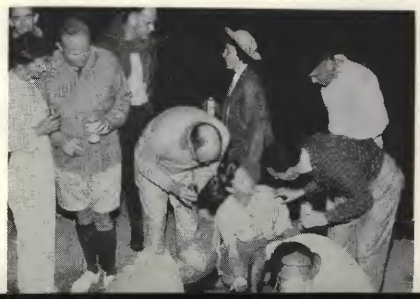
Then as quickly as the hysteria rose, it receded, and the "Te Deum" rang out from the dim church interior over a silent square. The Archbishop's exit from the church and approach to the balcony passed quickly. His appearance was greeted with further bursts of emotion but all listened solemnly to Makarios whose voice showed the deep strain he was under. Cheers rose with every reference to "this freed land," "those who had died in battle." The name of Dighenis brought screams of approval.

The square below was a sea of blue and white wildly waving banners which punctuated Makarios' speech.

As the Archbishop spoke, a quiet procession of old men and women wove their way into the group on the balcony, looked down on the square and murmured sadly. These were the parents of EOKA boys who had died. One ancient woman clutched a tinted photograph of a young man. The frame was festooned with ribbons. Her face was creased in sorrow and as she raised the picture above her head, she whispered proudly that this was her son.

The voice had stopped and the crowd screamed again. Makarios' face seemed still paler as he left the balcony and disappeared into his room at the Archbishopric. The absence of Dighenis was, for the crowd, their only disappointment. They half hoped this legendary figure would appear, speak to them and then evaporate.

Finally the great moment was over, but for the Cypriot freedom had been made flesh this day in the austere figure dressed in black.



At left, Edith Belcher and her husband, Taylor G. Belcher, A.C.G., picnicking with Derek Sheridan, Robert Bloom, Lt. Comdr. and Mrs. Patrick March, Mr. and Mrs. Perry Johnson, Paul Deibel, Nicos and his father.

European Motor Mart, 1959

By Henry S. Villard

American motor car makers face some interesting competition in the small car field, if the annual Geneva automobile *salon* is at all indicative of what's in store. And indicative it certainly is, for all Europe looks at this event as in many ways a more comprehensive and revealing display than either its Paris or Turin counterparts.

By small car, of course, one means the average European automobile of today, in comparison with which the 1959 American model is bigger, more eye-filling, more powerful, more difficult to get into and to park, and more expensive than ever. It is a fact which history will record as of profound significance that the spreading popularity of British and continental cars has finally forced the Big Three manufacturers in the United States to announce plans for smaller models. Their capitulation this year to a growing trend has turned the spotlight on the European car as never before and raised new interest in its future.

European exporters are confident they can win the American market to the tune of half a million cars in 1959, according to the optimists among them. Sales have jumped phenomenally, they point out, over the past three years, and even the appearance of American Motors' Rambler and the Studebaker Lark on the continent is not yet taken seriously as a counterattack.

The all-important question of price has more than a little to do with it, too. For the equivalent of $2,000 one can have delivered, practically anywhere in Western Europe, one of any number of foreign makes which hold the road well, are easy on the upkeep and fit admirably into garages and parking places where large American cars cannot possibly enter. Furthermore, in spite of their overall smaller size, the European cars are in many instances incomparably easier to enter and exit from than their rich relatives across the Atlantic. Although one can pay anything up to six or seven thousand dollars for a luxury car of the line, it is just as easy to acquire overseas what you want for less than half that amount.

The Auto Thief

Reprinted from "Carrefour"

The 29th International Salon at Geneva, opened with full civic fanfare not to speak of social *éclat*, displayed 57 different varieties of motor cars, exclusive of the American entries, thus setting an all-time record for this festive yearly event. Again excluding what many consider to be overpowered and oversized American models (this article deals only with foreign makes), there were sixteen countries represented. Space forbids a description of all, but in alphabetical order the following were participants: Austria, Belgium, Canada, Czechoslovakia, Denmark, Finland, France, Germany, Ireland, Italy, Netherlands, Norway, Poland, Sweden, Switzerland and the United Kingdom. World production was thus fully covered, with the notable exceptions of China, Japan and the Soviet Union.

The advertising claims of Madison Avenue are lacking, but the competition along national as well as international lines has not only produced an extremely wide range of styles and models, reminiscent of the days when name-brands by the dozen flourished on the American scene, but has also created a competitive situation in the matter of prices that cannot fail to be attractive to the buyer.

While radical new designs are conspicuous by their absence, as is generally the case in Europe, there are enough innovations in various categories this year for the purchaser to stop for a second look. Perhaps the dominant note is the determined effort of the British industry to put its best foot forward and invade the continent with models designed to threaten the lead of German, French and Italian manufacturers. To this end, the Rootes group—which includes the Hillman, Humber, Sunbeam and Singer—stole a march on its competitors with a lavish "Showboat" reception on one of the Lake Geneva steamers the night before the opening.

The 6-cylinder Humber Super Snipe tops the Rootes list with three distinguished models—a "saloon" car, a touring-limousine, and a station wagon. Next is the 4-cylinder Singer Gazelle, in varied models and graceful as its name implies, followed by the sporty fin-sprouting Sunbeam Rapier offered in two models and as many colors as Jacob's coat. The Sunbeam hard-top convertible is one of a few of its kind, for its cousin in the Hillman line has recently become extinct. Today the famed Hillman Minx is avail-

able in four models, including a straight convertible and the new "Husky" station wagon, all of which reflect refinements calculated to appeal to modern cost-conscious taste.

If the British displays—35 percent of the total—show the seriousness of the United Kingdom's current effort to capture attention, the most interesting development in the engineering of the 1959 models is the continental influence on design. For example, the fine Italian hand of Pinin Farina has revealed itself in the distinctive racy style introduced into the construction of the elegant new Wolseley 15/60. King of continental designers, Farina of Turin has a reputation for high technical competence, practical common sense and advanced stylistic thinking. His ideas again come to the fore in the Austin A-55 Cambridge 4-door sedan, a British novelty in the popular price range, with burgeoning tail fins and what has now become known as the classic wide Farina type radiator grille. Even the new MG bears the unmistakable mark of Farina.

From the tiny 2-cylinder Berkeley with plastic body, making its bow to the world, to the luxurious and costly Bentleys and Rolls Royces, it is evident that the British are coming—whether to the European or the American continent or both. Austins, Austin-Healeys, and Morrises on the one hand, Armstrong-Siddeleys, Aston-Martins (one with five speeds) and Jaguars on the other, reinforced by the Vauxhall Victor, Cresta and Velox of General Motors (England), the English Ford, and such well known names as MG's Magnette Mark III, the Riley, the Standard, the Triumph and the Rover: there is an impressive choice in style, design, cost, utility, speed, and economy of operation.

Germany is well represented in the current competition by models of proven worth and relatively unchanging characteristics, such as the Ford Taunus. In general German producers are adhering to classical lines and apparently intend to concentrate this year on vehicles which are widely known and which can readily take their place in the European Common Market. Special emphasis is also being put on such miniature pieces of transport as the low cost three-wheel Isetta and the equally inexpensive Goggomobil.

Among the German innovations this season may be found a four-door D.K.W. sedan produced by Auto-Union; the first Borgward convertible; an attractive line of 4 cylinder Hansa cars (manufactured by Goliath); and General Motors' Opel Record and Opel Kapitan, the latter with overdrive and sliding roof. Newer Opel products are expected later in the year.

Auto-Union has half a dozen models of which the economical D.K.W. coupe de luxe has drawn comment that might have been shared with Volkswagen, noticeably missing, for unadvertised reasons, from the Geneva exhibits. The Borgward Isabella has blossomed out with a sturdy looking string, of which the coupe is perhaps the most handsome and the "Combi" (station wagon) one of the most practical all purpose vehicles on the roads of Europe today.

In smaller vein is the altogether new Lloyd Alexander Frua (made by Lloyd Motoren Werke G.m.b.H. of Bremen). This 2-cylinder sport coupe de luxe, also visibly influenced by Italian design, was introduced in prototype at the last Turin show, and claims a speed of 120 kilometers an hour. Heinkel, another specialist in the diminutive category, ex-

by HENRY S. VILLARD

hibits a machine manufactured in its recently opened factory in Ireland.

Of the few European manufacturers who go in for 8-cylinder cars, the only one in Germany is the B.M.W. Its 507 sport model is continued this year and may be regarded as the sole competitor of the Mercedes-Benz 300 S.L., both as to performance and as to price. It goes without saying that with this exception Mercedes continues to reign supreme in its class. There is a new 190-D with Diesel motor, its body exactly the same as the 190-S, and a 220 S.E. which is a direct fuel injection version of the well known 220-S. The reputation of the Mercedes, if it could be enhanced at all, has derived added lustre from the fact that for the magnificent 300 S.L. roadster one may now purchase a demountable hard top weighing but 75 pounds.

FRANCE, IN the image of its four important makes—Citroen, Peugeot, Renault and Simca—is also eyeing the possibilities of the Common Market. With a steady and relatively stable production that eschews experimentation and surprise, the French industry is in a mood to dispute every sale on the continent and to extend a bid to the U.S.A. too. The tie-up between Simca and Chrysler, for one thing, portends an onslaught on the American market that has mutual built-in advantages; while for another, the use of the Chrysler "Typhoon" V-8 as a motor for the luxurious, high-performance Facel Vega—billed as the fastest four-seater in the world—indicates further possibilities of an interesting nature.

Citroen is going all-out in boosting the advantages of its "hydro-pneumatic" suspension. The claims of comfort for this revolutionary, adjustable cradle of support in the Citroen ID 19 are impressive and seem to be borne out by the remarks of those who own one. With its generous interior dimensions, movable seats and air circulation system under the dashboard, one can read, converse, eat, drink and sleep in this car, it is said, as comfortably as one can at home.

Peugeot is presenting without change its customary 203, the famous 4-cylinder, 4-door, 4-seater, of which more than 700,000 are reported to be in actual circulation; and, of course, the usual models of its familiar series 403. More variety is visible in the Renault lines with the basic "4 CV", the ubiquitous Dauphine in many guises—the ordinary Dauphine, the new 4-speed Dauphine Gordini, and the Dauphinoise which can be used as a delivery wagon; the Frégate, with recent refinements; the Manoir, a convenient station wagon; and the Domaine, half utility and half touring car. And once more we have an Italian design, this time in the body of the Dauphine Floride, the "pearl" and the proudest boast of the Renault family.

In the moderate price class, the new Simca Aronde P60 is a leading contender. With 12 models in 32 color combinations, adjustable seats and spacious luggage capacity, it directs its appeal to a large audience, and may soon prove to be a normal sight on United States highways. It has an active rival in the Dyna Panhard of '59, which features visibility, maneuvrability, roominess and a capacity for silent running.

If the Italian look is increasingly found outside Italy, it is naturally at its most pervasive in Italy itself. Italian body design, in fact, has become established as a recognized factor in these evolutionary days of the Common Market and is certain to play a prominent part in the scheme of automotive things in Europe. Exemplified by the sharp-angled new 4-door, 4-speed Fiat 1800, which in its world premiere was the sensation of the Geneva *salon*, and the new Fiat 1500 2-seater coupe, the work of these old Italian masters is the talk of the day.

Boldness and initiative are integral parts of the Italian motor car campaign. Lancia, for instance, has abandoned its traditional narrow radiator for the wide-grilled specialty of Pinin Farina in its 4-cylinder 4-door Apia III, alleged to have a top speed of 132 kilometers per hour and an unusually low gasoline consumption. Alfa Romeo has kept its promise to unveil a new vehicle this year, the Spider 2000, whose racy and clear-cut lines add to the dimensions of its past reputation; and continues with the gamut of its 4-cylinder Giuliotta, Sprint, Spider and Veloce models.

The firm of Ferrari, with a convertible and a coupe modelcd by Farina, shares the more costly high class field with the fabulous Maserati—a powerful streamlined beauty reputed capable of traveling more than 240 kilometers an hour. At the other extreme, Abarth is responsible for a whole series of small vehicles, of which the extremely economical 750 coupe is a prize-winning example.

The Italian story would not be complete without mention of some of the fancy custom-built jobs which fill the eye and make the mouth water, wishing one had the means to support such models in the style to which they have been accustomed. Vignale, Farina, Bertone, Lombardi, Ghia Turin, all have experimented with body designs imposed on such chassis as Lancia, Alfa Romeo, Ferrari and Fiat, with dazzling results. These exotic items are strictly for the connoisseur and for admiration only as far as the masses are concerned.

FINALLY, mention must be made of some of the other foreign cars one is likely to encounter on the highways and byways of Europe these days. To mention but a few, there is the 4-cylinder Swedish Volvo with its double carburetor, a worthy competitor likely to increase its prestige with the fine workmanship it displays. There is the Skoda series from Czechoslovakia, the prices of which run within a reasonable range, at least for those outside the Iron Curtain. And there is the Dutch newcomer, the DAF, of which more will be heard in due course.

In sum, the European car industry is booming. Its relatively light, well designed vehicles, economical yet speedy, are a definite challenge to what the United States can produce to match them. Whether or not the challenge is accepted, the emergence of the Common Market in the economic picture of Europe is a fact that may have far-reaching effects on the motor industry. For in the not too distant future, the multiplicity of firms turning out competitive products today may give way to amalgamations and combinations which could really join in world-wide battle with the largest American companies. Meanwhile, the name of the 1959 European small car is truly legion.

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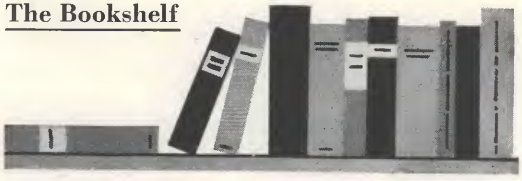

More than a "Case for Co-existence"

by Martin F. Herz

Today, as Mr. Trevor-Roper states in his introduction to "Men and Events,"* most historians specialize. They choose a period, sometimes a very brief one, and within that period they strive, "in desperate competition with ever-expanding evidence," to know all the facts. Thus armed, they can comfortably shoot down any rivals who stray into their heavily fortified field. "They have a self-contained economy and large reserves which they seldom use; but they have no philosophy."

Mr. Trevor-Roper is not of this kind. He emphatically has a philosophy. He writes with an eye to contemporary relevance, and he does not hesitate to range over many areas. It is a pleasure, on the other hand, to see him deflate Arnold Toynbee when the latter strays into some "heavily fortified fields" in which Mr. Trevor-Roper has zeroed in his guns with expert care. Although he puts it more politely, Mr. Trevor-Roper considers Toynbee not only vastly overrated but, to all intents and purposes, a fraud. But his essay on Toynbee is only one of forty-three in this collection.

For one essay, entitled "A Case of Co-Existence: Christendom and the Turks" it is worth buying—well, let's say borrowing—the entire book. Here Trevor-Roper is at his didactic best: The refusal of Christian Europe to mount a crusade against the menace of the Turkish Empire "led to a long practical coexistence, until suddenly in the seventeenth century . . . the danger was past. Europe, in full internecine vigor, then observed the decay of the Turkish empire, and . . . soon had to unite to prop (the tyrant) up when he had become 'the sick man of Europe.'" The case for coexistence is well stated. It is interesting, provocative, selective, and incomplete.

To a historian of Trevor-Roper's anti-crusading philosophy, Desiderius Erasmus of Rotterdam was a hero because he refused to become associated either with the Reformation or the Counter-Reformation. In his essay on Erasmus, Trevor-Roper draws a parallel with those European intellectuals who, for instance, refused to be mobilized by the Congress for Cultural Freedom. "Intellectuals" he says, "may be citizens; they may even, as such, have to become soldiers; but it is not their business to become recruiting-sergeants. If their rational message is not heard in their time, let them still utter it rather than turn it into a battle-cry."

This is a bit more than a case for coexistence. It is a case for moral and intellectual disarmament. Interestingly enough, when he discusses the fate of the Jesuits martyred in Elizabethan England, Trevor-Roper has much less tolerance: "Like our ancestors," he writes, "we put The Bloody Question: *whose orders, in politics, do these men take?* It is bloody because it is inconveniently clear: and when it only leads to equivocation we do as our ancestors did. They sent the priests to the scaffold, to cold storage, or back to Flanders."

The book is thought-provoking. One may ask, for instance, why, if the Elizabethan attitude toward the Jesuit priests was laudable, the battle-cries of anti-Communist intellectuals today are so suspect to Mr. Trevor-Roper. Does he perhaps consider anti-Communism to be incompatible with coexistence? Many other similar questions will suggest themselves to the thoughtful reader. To have raised them, in terms of contemporary relevance, is a merit. The book is far-ranging, well-written, controversial, erudite, yet essentially superficial. Consequently, when read with an eye to the author's bias, it is both entertaining and instructive.

FRIENDS AND ENEMIES: What I learned in Russia, by Adlai E. Stevenson. 102 pp. Harper & Brothers, New York. $2.95.

Reviewed by Henry C. Ramsey

This crisp and readable little book of Governor Stevenson's consists of newspaper reports he serialized after his 1958 visit to the Soviet Union and a remarkably provocative introduction. His principal conclusions, if not novel, represent the conviction of an experienced observer: The U.S.S.R. is a stable power system; "it would be most realistic if we recognized the principle of equality with the Soviet Union;" the number one problem of Russia and America is not each other but China: to treat all Communist countries alike "contributes to their solidarity;" we must encourage evolutionary trends in Soviet society by greater contact; "Overtake America" is a major Soviet dynamic; and "My happiest conclusion is that the Russians don't want war any more than we do."

The nub of the book, however, is its introduction. Here Mr. Stevenson's purpose appears to be to administer the shock treatment and thereby hasten American thinking toward what he elsewhere calls "an end of this era of innocence and ignorance." He finds that Russia's "primary weapon is economic power." He believes the Western Alli-

*MEN AND EVENTS, by H. R. Trevor-Roper. Harper & Brothers, 324 pp. $4.50.

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Service Glimpses

1. **New York.** FSO Robert L. Brown (left), Assistant Commercial Attaché, Brussels; FSO Joseph L. Daugherty (right), Commercial Officer, Sydney, and William J. Russell (center) of the Department of Commerce are pictured at the heliport atop the Port Authority Building in New York City. The photo was taken while they were doing trade conference work in New York.

2. **Martinique.** Frank S. Hopkins, American Consul at Martinique, is shown with Secretary of Defense Neil H. McElroy and Miss Nancy McElroy, the Secretary's daughter, as the McElroys prepared to board the plane for Washington. The Secretary, with his family and a group of friends, had arrived at Martinique aboard the British steam yacht "Annadan."

3. **Kuala Lumpur.** American Ambassador Homer M. Byington, Jr. (right) is pictured with Dato Nik Ahmad Kamil bin Dato Haji Mahmood (center), Federation Ambassador to the United States, and Tunku Abdul Rahman (left), Federation Prime Minister, at a dinner given by Ambassador and Mrs. Byington in honor of Dato Nik just before he left for Washington.

4. **Washington.** Deputy Assistant Secretary Frederick W. Jandrey, who retired on January 31 after more than 27 years in the Foreign Service, was honored at a reception given by the Bureau of European Affairs. Mr. Jandrey is a former member of the Board of Directors of AFSA. From left to right: Deputy Assistant Secretary Foy D. Kohler, Mrs. Kohler, Mr. Jandrey, Mrs. Jandrey, Mrs. Merchant and Assistant Secretary Livingston T. Merchant.

5. **Laos.** The Honorable J. Graham Parsons on an inspection of the Civic Action Program (village improvement, social welfare, education, health, etc.) at a village near Ban Keun, some fifty miles from Vientiane. With Mr. Parsons are Mrs. Parsons and his daughter, Mrs. Joseph S. Lyons. Also pictured from right to left: Mr. Inpeng Suryadahy, then Commissioner of the Civic Action Program in Laos and now Secretary of State for Education, Deputy Chao Khoueng (or Vice Governor of the province), with cap, and an aide, carrying a bowl. After July first Mr. Parsons will be Assistant Secretary for Far Eastern Affairs, replacing the Honorable Walter S. Roberston.

6. **Bangkok.** Mrs. Darling, the former Miss Rajda Issarasena, Research Assistant, gets an assist from bridegroom Charles Darling, Research and Analysis Officer, in cutting their wedding cake, while best man William B. Hussey, American Consul at Chiengmai, looks on.

7. **Djakarta.** Ambassador Howard P. Jones, United States Ambassador to Indonesia, is shown in his office in the Embassy in Djakarta taking the oath as Career Minister. Administering the oath is Herman H. Barger, Counselor of Embassy for Economic Affairs. Left to right are: John Henderson, Counselor of Embassy for Political Affairs; Mr. Barger; Thomas E. Flanagan, PAO; Mrs. Jones; James D. Bell, Deputy Chief of Mission; and Ambassador Jones.

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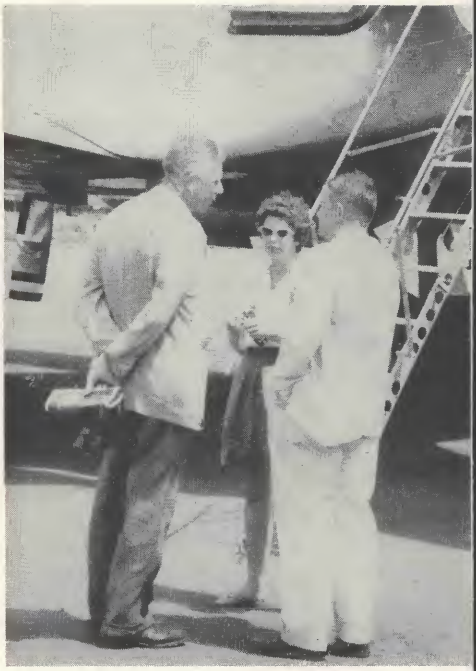

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The Bookshelf: Russia Today

"Friends and Enemies"

ance must concert "its enormous economic power in a coherent counter-offensive" to bring the underdeveloped world within the Western experimental and economic environment. He is alarmed at Communism's appeal to developing societies seeking to break the economic barrier to self-sustained growth and modernization.

The block-busters are posed in a series of rhetorical questions to which Mr. Stevenson does not make complete answers. Two of the most probing are: Can we prevail without moving with other free nations into fields of state-trading? and, Are our own institutions adequate to their tasks of prevailing over Soviet challenges? It is noted that "our Constitution and the unwritten rules of our political system were both designed for a different purpose." The author sees the next decade as the test and he is not without hope. He places his hope in evolutionary trends within Soviet society, the fact that the Soviets wish to emulate our standard of living, and his belief that "we still have the supreme advantage of living under the system most people want if they can get it and afford it."

"Kaleidoscope of Impressions"

Reviewed by RICHARD T. DAVIES

Marvin L. Kalb served in Moscow from late January, 1956, to early February, 1957, as a translator in the Joint Press Reading Service. This book is his diary of that eventful year, which began with Khrushchev's "secret" indictment of Stalin before the Twentieth Congress of the Soviet Communist Party and ended with Gomulka in control in Poland and the Hungarian revolution crushed. It was an active year for Mr. Kalb, who did research for his doctoral thesis on Count S. S. Uvarov, travelled in Central Asia, visited the Trans-Caucasus and the Black Sea coast, and made trips to Leningrad and other cities in the European part of the USSR. Through it all, he talked at length with Soviet citizens, attended the theater and public lectures, and strove to assess the new and different world around him. The result is a kaleidoscope of impressions recorded by a sensitive and intelligent observer.

Mr. Kalb took particular interest in the attitudes and opinions of the young people he met in the course of his studies and travels. While he found them far from unanimous in their aspirations and views, the picture he gives documents the assertions of other observers that Soviet youth is beginning to stir, to question, and to criticize. His accounts of lectures delivered to students in the Lenin Library are vivid illustrations of the refusal of the young intelligentsia to swallow the official line on the Hungarian revolution and the condemnation of Dudintsev's "Not by Bread Alone." Mr. Kalb draws no conclusions. He describes his experiences and lets the reader judge their significance for himself.

While the book contains some errors of detail, these need not hinder the reader who wishes an honest and perceptive account of what it was like, day by day, to live and work in Moscow during 1956.

EASTERN EXPOSURE, by Marvin L. Kalb. Farrar, Straus and Cudahy, New York, 1958. $4.50, *pp.* 332.

"FRENCH WEST AFRICA"

Reviewed by C. VAUGHAN FERGUSON

THIS IS the first work in English to appear in many years on an increasingly important part of the world and as such, it is of considerable value to anyone interested in emerging Africa.

It is a very thorough, if not overly documented, survey of the political, economic and social life of French West Africa. Unfortunately it is thoroughly out of date already, particularly in the political chapters. It is only too true that in present day West Africa, it is not possible to keep up with the pace of political events in a compendium of this nature. I would recommend that the reader skip the political chapters, since they have no bearing on the present situation whatsoever and are of purely historic interest.

My only other unfavorable comment is that the authors seemed to lean a little too heavily on official French sources. I realize that this was probably unavoidable, but it does tend to slant the presentation to a certain degree.

Aside from the above, this is a really useful book and some chapters are outstanding, particularly those on the rural economy, industry and education. There is a very interesting chapter on religion, an understanding of which is essential for an understanding of West Africa. The volume is attractively illustrated with black and white photographs showing both the old Africa and the new.

"FRENCH WEST AFRICA" by Virginia Thompson and Richard Adloff. Stanford University Press. 597 *pages,* $8.50.

The Structure of Freedom

Reviewed by ALBERT E. IRVING

CHRISTIAN Bay has written a hefty monograph on an ancient and important theme. His bibliography includes well over 300 titles and the text bristles with citations and footnotes. The work is well organized, highly systematic, and, in the main, cogently argued. The author is a thirty-seven-year-old Norwegian policial scientist, who was graduated from the Law School of the University of Oslo and taught political science at the University. In 1956 he was chairman of the Norwegian organization, *Orientering,* which is strongly pacifist and neutralist in character. Bay has been outspokenly critical of the United States and its social structure, and he protested against German rearmament. He is married to an American, and now teaches at the University of California at Berkeley. (*Continued*)

"Foreign Service Types" *by Howard R. Simpson*

The Political Officer

The Bookshelf

What is freedom? Who is free? As a completely dedicated believer in "human rights," Bay says that no society can be called free which fails to recognize that physical coercion of the individual is the supreme evil and that freedom of self-expression is the highest good. Around these simple propositions, painstakingly elaborated and refined from relevant data of the social sciences, Bay builds his case about freedom. He is no indiscriminate believer in majority rule and no blind follower of the cult of social relativism. He thinks that some fairly universal principles regarding freedom in human affairs can be discovered and should not be compromised with by any individual, group, or country. He desires, as he expresses it, to "maximize" the opportunities for personal freedom of expression, to limit in every possible manner the "manipulation" of the human personality toward ends that reduce the self-esteem of the individual and lead to social regimentation and conflict. He distinguishes the categories of freedom in a highly layered analysis of the psychological, social, and potential factors which affect it. According to Bay's analysis, full of suggestive hypotheses and tentative pointers for "policy," freedom is not only a very complex concept, but also one seldom found in unsullied form.

THE STRUCTURE OF FREEDOM. By Christian Bay, Stanford, California, Stanford University Press, 390 *pages,* $7.50.

BORNEO PEOPLE

Reviewed by PETER E. BRAMPTON

"At six o'clock the sounds of people stirring in the room awoke me. I felt muzzy with sleep, and at first wondered where I was. Then gradually the events of the previous night reconstructed themselves in my mind, and I remembered that I lay in a Land Dayak home near the top of Singgi Mountain. Realizing that I was soon to depart, I felt a momentary sadness. I wished that I were a Dayak and that I need never leave this simple existence with my warm-hearted friends. My drowsy imagination started on pleasant trains of thought. I could learn to plant padi and hunt wild pigs. I was still a bachelor, and the thoughts of wooing and winning lovely Gawang had attractions. In . . . time, I might rise to be an orang . . . kaya . . ."

But some-time author Malcolm ("Down North," "The Birds of Brewery Creek") MacDonald, and present British High Commissioner to India, resists the sylvan call of the Land Dayak long-house life and continues—somewhat reluctantly, it is felt—in the less bucolic atmosphere of the Governor-General's mansion of British Borneo and Malaya. However, before the affairs of state engulf him completely, he manages to take a romp through the kampongs and mountains, and en route he introduces as fascinating a bevy of characters as will be found this side of Damon Runyon.

Author MacDonald writes in a clean, fresh style. He writes humorously, but always with a keen insight into the people and country. He is alert to their differences but always aware that it is these differences which make them individuals, and therefore interesting. While no great international problems will be solved by reading this book, it does offer an enjoyable evening with a group of people who ask little from life and find happiness in pursuits which the Organization man could never appreciate.

BORNEO PEOPLE by Malcolm MacDonald. Alfred A. Knopf, with 44 halftone illustrations and 2 endpaper maps, 424 *pages,* $6.50.

FOREIGN SERVICE FABLES

ONCE there was a man who wanted to go to Paris so bad that he could taste it. He did graduate work in French and entered the Foreign Service, like the rest of us, in order to live it up in Paris at Government expense.

He was deeply disappointed, therefore, to find that his first assignment was Karachi. His desperation grew profound when he also learned that no one, once assigned to Paris, ever leaves there except by swapping places with a friend in Franco-Iberian Affairs. He was advised that the only way to get to Paris would be to represent NEA at the Embassy there.

He forthwith set himself to learning Pushtu, Urdu and Swahili, and served manfully in such places as the Kalahari Desert and the Sultanate of Swat. He performed brilliantly in his chosen area and soon became an officer of great reputation. But he never swerved from his first luminous objective and kept up his subscriptions to REALITÉS and LA VIE PARISIENNE, while practicing every day with tape-recorded "Conversations Chez Maxim."

At last the moment came when geriatrics finally compelled the NEA incumbent to vacate his post at Paris. The machinery for personnel assignments never functioned better. Everything was cleared for our hero's transfer to the post of his dreams.

Then a friend and DEAR colleague walked into the Office of Personnel and said:

"Good God, what are you thinking of? This man is far too valuable for Paris. He'd die of boredom there. Send him to Trucial Oman where he can really DO something."

MORAL:

It's not your enemies who do you in.

—A. C.

"Anachronism"

"TODAY, it is difficult to think of any problem that is purely political in nature and does not carry with it important economic implications of one sort or another. Any attempt to separate economic from political matters in developing our foreign policy is an anachronism that must not be permitted to persist."—*Under-Secretary C. Douglas Dillon speaking before* DACOR.

"The American Overseas"

In this and in its next issue, the JOURNAL *is publishing excerpts from the testimony of Dean Harlan Cleveland and Professor Gerard J. Mangone before the Senate Committee on Foreign Relations, on February 18, on the subject of the American overseas. The following excerpts are from the statement by Dean Harlan Cleveland to the Committee.*

As YOU KNOW, we have been working at Syracuse University on a research project about the education and training of Americans for service overseas. This program has taken several of us all over the world, and we are in the process of writing a book which is going to be a slightly more serious contribution to these matters than the current best seller "The Ugly American." . . .

The story starts, as most discussions on this subject tend to start these days, with the fact that an extraordinary number of people seem to be throwing things at us these days. If it is not sticks and stones, it is words; and, contrary to the nursery rhyme, the words seem to hurt worse than the sticks and stones. . .

They are words of annoyance. "Americans think they can eliminate oriental feudalism with good advice and candy bars," we were told in one Far Eastern country.

They are words of envy. We were told in Tokyo, "To a Japanese, democracy is getting into a big, shiny car, going to the PX, buying a pile of food that would keep a Japanese family fed for a month, going home, and eating it all."

They are words of fear. "At home, Americans beat Negroes. I am dark, too." "The American Government is no good. They want to rule the world, and Indonesia, too."

Even the compliments have a kind of left-handed quality to them. One fellow said, "An American usually lacks bias or pride or personal vanity, even if he does talk about America all the time." . . .

What is the trouble here, anyway? Is it, as so many people are saying, that there are too many Americans abroad? There are indeed quite a lot of Americans abroad . . . Just under one per cent of our population is now abroad. It is a rather extraordinary fact, in a country which has been built on in-migration, for suddenly the people going out to be more numerous than the people coming in.

But is it really true that you can make an equation between the numbers of Americans and the degree of public relations trouble we have abroad? We have looked at this pretty carefully and we do not think it is. A quarter of the Americans now abroad are in Germany, and it does seem that Germany is one of the countries whose political leaders are unembarrassed to talk about their friendship for America and their military arrangements with America.

Similarly in Japan we have a certain amount of trouble, but it certainly is not one of the sorest points around the compass of the world. Some of the sore points do not have very many Americans there.

The problem seems to be not so much a question of numbers as a question of what Americans are doing. The difficulties, as I was saying, are really of two types. One is the kind of people selected and the appalling degree to which the American educational system, the Government, the business community, the mission boards, all of us have flubbed the job of training these people to do an effective job. . . .

We find that the behavior of individual Americans abroad, questions like how they live, whether they speak the language, whether they understand the institutions, how to build institutions in an alien culture, that this is not by any means the whole story, because there are overriding factors of foreign policy that are given as far as the overseas Americans are concerned.

In summary, it seems to us that our overseas troubles are the result of our being, as a nation (1) so deeply involved in other people's affairs, (2) so reluctant to accept change as a principle of foreign policy, (3) so preoccupied with the Soviet Union, and (4) so badly organized to carry out the new-style operations which seem to us to be the essence now of modern diplomacy.

ON THE FIRST of these, our involvement in other people's affairs, we are increasingly struck by the fact that for an American in 1959, international affairs, the content of international affairs, is really the internal affairs of other peoples, and that no longer is the primary content of international affairs the formal diplomatic relationships between foreign offices. . . .

On the economic side, our technical assistance people are in contact with thousands of local and provincial leaders, again involved in each society in an extraordinarily deep way at the very center of their rising expectations.

The U. S. Information Service is obviously deeply involved in one of the most important aspects of sovereignty, the control of a nation's communications network, what is said over that communications network. . . .

The second point is the point assuming change. It seems to me fair to say that our foreign policy does not yet assume

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Harlan Cleveland is dean of the Maxwell Graduate School of Citizenship and Public Affairs at Syracuse University, and co-editor of "The Art of Overseasmanship."

change. It rather assumes that the present situation will stay where it is until it changes, and then we will take into account the new situation.

The pace of this change is, of course, perfectly extraordinary, and so many people make so many speeches about it every day that I will not ring the changes, if you will, on the theme of change. . . .

Obviously we cannot as a Government, you cannot recommend as a responsible body, that our Ambassadors should be spending half their time in the hills with the guerrillas and half at cocktail parties with the current regime . . .

But . . . it seems to us that it is crucial for a dynamic foreign policy that we be in touch with all of the operational powers in each society. In doing this we have an incomparable advantage in the kind of society we are. With such a large amount of private enterprise of various kinds, business enterprise, and so on, there is abundant opportunity for American citizens to establish contact in situations where Government officials cannot properly do so. . . .

BLACK MARKET CONSUL—135 YEARS AGO

FORMER career Ambassador John Keena, whose second consular post was Florence, Italy, recalls the following bit of Consular history:

"Nearly fifty years ago I was rummaging through the ancient archives of the Consulate at Florence and I came across the case of James Ombrosi. His Commission was in the archives and it showed his appointment by James Monroe, with John Quincy Adams endorsing it, as Secretary of State, so its issuance must have been in the 1817-25 period. It appears that at the time of Ombrosi's appointment as Consul at Florence, the Grand Duke of Tuscany was obsessed by delusions of grandeur and declared his capital out of bounds for all foreign representatives below the rank of Ambassador or Minister.

"However, Ombrosi was not dismayed. He had a patriotic duty to perform—also there were fees to be had, etc. So Ombrosi took up residence just outside the gates of Florence and every morning trotted into town bearing his Consular seal, red tape, a fistful of government issue Esterbrook quill pens and other necessary tools of his trade. Business hours found him seated in a corner of a piazza café with the waiters probably acting as runners for him. This appears to have gone on for a couple of years until the Grand Duke, mellowed by the local Chianti or discouraged because only San Marino sent an Ambassador, (and he, to get some use of his uniform, doubled as concierge at the Hotel Europa) yielded and allowed Ombrosi to establish the Consulate in Florence in an above board manner."—J.B.S.

The third observation has to do with the Soviet threat. And let me summarize that this way: For the last dozen years the Soviet has been starting one major bonfire after another. The timing has been careful. They did not start the new Berlin crisis until Quemoy had obviously run out of gas, and ever since the abortive attack on the Province of Azerbaidzhan up in Northern Iran some years ago, through the Greece-Turkey episode, the first Berlin crisis, the Korean War, the Indochina affair, and so on down the line, through Quemoy and now Berlin again, the Kremlin has been engaged in turning up the headlights every time we seem to be off on some constructive road, trying to so blind our eyes with a current crisis that we forget about India and Japan and Latin America and the dozen other problems that we should be addressing ourselves to which may be of equal importance to our future security, to your lives and mine, as the way this Berlin thing comes out, without depreciating the importance of the Berlin thing either.

It does not seem to us and it does not seem to most of the overseas Americans that we have consulted about this aspect, that we have yet developed the ability in our Government to handle more than one major problem at a time. The tendency seems to be to work on the Berlin crisis and, therefore, not to pay adequate attention to a good many other things.

I would suggest that, as in every other kind of large-scale enterprise, our foreign policy needs to be sufficiently well organized to work on a dozen problems of Berlin's magnitude at the same time. And India, for example, is at least a problem of Berlin's magnitude and urgency.

This leads really to our fourth point about the administration of foreign affairs. The many programs we have overseas, the military and economic aid, international and private philanthropy, business and educational contacts by the thousands, give us really an extraordinary opportunity to relate ourselves effectively to the coming leadership in every society that we can reach.

But although we are doing many admirable things in the world, we have not yet solved the problem of how to pull them together in a pattern which makes sense from the point of view of the American national interest. . . .

If you ask the technical assistance people or the military aid people abroad, as we have, "What about these political implications, what about the political institutions that may or may not result from your work on the military and economic side?" they say, "Well, that is for the political people over in the Embassy."

But it is not the Embassy that is in contact with these new, rising classes. It is our military and economic people that are.

The difficulty of executive leadership in the field, though, is greatly compounded by what I have called here the charming pluralism of our operations in Washington. When any administrative change is made in Washington, there is a lot of careful examination of the jurisdictional lines here, but the effect on the situation abroad is not generally considered as carefully.

For example, we see no particular damage, on the economic aid side, in setting up a new agency every time we get a new idea about how to finance public investment, a somewhat softer or a different kind of loan, for example, or every time we want to start a new specialized program of technical assistance.

As things now stand, the leaders of an underdeveloped country will normally deal with sixteen, eighteen and often more than twenty different agencies coming at them purveying various kinds of assistance to their development plans. In our enthusiasm for modernizing every economy we can reach, we have tended to close our eyes to the administrative burden which we place on the governments of the less developed countries by proliferating the independent agencies we create to "help" them.

On a visit to Indonesia a year ago, we had occasion to

examine this matter in some detail, and we tried to chart the results here. Here is a nation with which we have no military entanglements, and a rather minor program even of economic and technical assistance. Nevertheless, there are nine different agencies in the technical assistance business alone, of which the ICA is only one. The Indonesians must deal with four different public investment banks.

When the UN Special Fund is set up and running, Indonesia will be one of its clients, too. They can get local currency loans to buy our agricultural surpluses, so that is another program. And two large private foundations have major technical efforts in Indonesia, too, or had at the time we were looking at them.

That makes seventeen right there. To complete the list, you would have to add technical aid from the Colombo Plan, involving several countries, plus bilateral investment and technical aid relationships with the Dutch, British, the Germans, the Russians, and several others. . . .

There is some voluntary cooperation among these agencies, of course, but by and large it is up to the government receiving the aid to coordinate the aiders. Governments which are far from being able to coordinate the effective use of their own resources, governments which are indeed receiving assistance and advice in public administration from us, from several different technical assistance agencies, because of their very inability to man the professional and administrative tasks the modern world thrusts upon them, these are expected to mold into an integrated program the skills, knowledge, prejudices and weaknesses of hundreds of foreigners, most of whom are unaware of the history, politics, or even the language of the country whose domestic policies they are influencing.

AND THE SITUATION is getting worse, not better. In most countries, the number of Americans and UN agency advisers is almost certainly increasing more rapidly than the local government's capacity to coordinate them. The time for consolidation of our efforts abroad seems to be at hand. We seem to have reached the point of diminishing returns on proliferating different agencies operating abroad.

Moreover, we have now had enough experience with this line of business to know that the best way to organize it is the way the world itself, for better or worse, is organized—namely, by countries and regions, not by mosquitos, rice, soft loans, hard loans, and horizontal categories of this kind.

The thing which is striking about our overseas establishment is that the Americans have the initiative in seeking and molding change. That is why everybody says we are so impatient abroad, because we are the artists in change.

In Calcutta they told us the story about a rich Bengali who had been informed that a friend of his really hated him, and he said, "I don't really understand why that man should hate me. I never helped him in my life."

Well, we are not so fortunate. We are involved in one way or another with several dozen countries.

The relationships required by the process of molding and initiating change abroad, these relationships are of the type that is more likely to divide men from each other than pull them together. And so, therefore, it is more a question of spirit than it is a question of technique or

machinery even. Machinery is an aspect of the spirit. When will people learn, Macaulay said somewhere, when will people learn that it is the spirit we are of, not the machinery we employ, that binds us to others? We are in the position of being teachers.

When we talked to Prime Minister Nehru, he said, "I would say of Americans that they are friendly, and this is very good. But they are not receptive. When an American comes to India on a technical job," he went on, "he is a kind of teacher. The relation between teacher and pupil is a two-way street—or at least it must look that way to the student. A teacher's task is not simply to tell his pupils what is in his mind, but to find out what is in their minds."

But the rest of the world cannot be expected to relish the position of being a pupil to American teachers. As the chairman [Senator Fulbright] will know from having dabbled in education for a good many years, the role of pupil is assumed with difficulty by anybody, and especially by mature people. Most of these countries have been around a lot longer than we have. We got to be teacher not because we were wiser than anybody, but because for a century we produced more goods and services than anybody, and we have now come through this fabulous century of internal economic growth into global military and financial power.

Money and power is what gives us position in the world, and not our wisdom. Our first task seems to be to face realistically the kind of world we are in and the degree to which we are in it, and in the nations that compose it. When we interviewed Dr. Subandrio, the Foreign Minister of Indonesia, . . . he said this in conclusion. In effect he was telling us to relax and enjoy it. "More is expected of the Americans because of their power. People will expect Americans to make a great effort to understand them, without themselves making a great effort to understand the Americans. But," he added with a philosophical smile, "your people should not worry about it so much. This is the price of power."

FIVE YEARS ago this month Dien Bien Phu collapsed. FSS Howard R. Simpson sketched "Valley of Dien Bien Phu" while assigned there as a combat artist.

Valley of Dien Bien Phu.

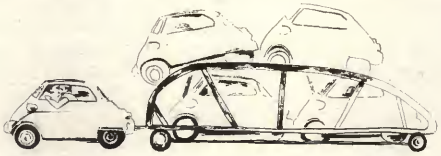
WASHINGTON LETTER

by Gwen BARROWS

Small Cars, U.S.A.

The JOURNAL's own car buff, Harry Villard, went to the March Automobile Salon at Geneva to research his annual article on new cars for our readers and on page 28, he describes the competition the European motor industry has readied, particularly in the small car field.

Since his piece was put in type we have heard it rumored that all of the major American automobile companies have plans, at last in drawing-board stage, for a new small model. "Ward's Automotive Reports" says that in the biggest car-buying boom since '53, during the last ten days of March, the sales of short-wheelbase cars were particularly active. Dealers, they report, sold some 43,000 Larks and Ramblers and an estimated 42,000 imported cars—which if maintained



for the year would amount to almost 16 per cent of total sales. Americans may prefer large cars, but many will be buying small ones.

At the New York auto show this past month the British unveiled their do-it-yourself, assemble your own car, for $885, which no doubt is forerunner to a series of American do-it-yourself cars, and may entail some walk-home-yourself —we noticed there are more women's "walking" shoes this spring than ever before (and they're walking shoes that *can* walk, if really necessary).

It should be added that one of the most attractive features of the assemble-your-own model is its estimated 80 to 90 miles on a gallon of gas.

"Special Talent Missed"

Last month as former Secretary Dulles flew south for rest and recuperation in Florida, and the NATO delegates flew in from across the Atlantic, James Marlow of the Associated Press wrote on the vacuum left in Washington by Mr. Dulles' absence: "Dulles' Special Talent Missed."

In particular, he paid tribute to John Foster Dulles' "special technique" of holding news conferences where he was accustomed to doing a number of jobs at once:

> "Get across American viewpoints,
> State foreign policy positions,
> Float trial balloons,
> Answer the Russians, and
> Try to put them on the defensive."

And those of us who had attended his news conferences regularly could only say "Hear, Hear" when in addition Mr. Marlow praised the Dullesian training and skill in language. Whether or not one was in agreement with his viewpoint or his tactics, Mr. Marlow wrote, anyone who had ever attended a Dulles news conference "could not but admit he was a master at using the precise phrase to get the exact effect he sought."

"The Melting Pot"

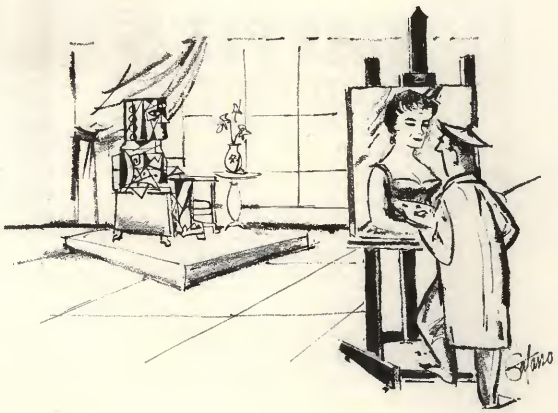
More than half a century ago Israel Zangwill wrote in his play "The Melting Pot":

> America is God's Crucible, the great
> Melting-Pot where all the races of
> Europe are melting and re-forming!

Today the "melting" is by no means so confined. Americans and other peoples are found living, working, travelling all over the globe, to an extent never before envisioned. In the United States, for instance, there are few families who haven't had at least one member overseas during these past years. Some of the by-products of this can be readily illustrated in terms of the American scene:

As critics have already mentioned, four plays with Oriental backgrounds are drawing full houses on Broadway this year, as well as several excellent movies made in the Far East. This trend toward the use of Far Eastern material was observable more than half a decade ago at a lower rate of investment level, when Japanese literature began to have a steady market and publishers in New York.

That the culinary arts have flowered as a result of the broadening of interests is particularly noticeable to one returning from an overseas stint. It is doubtful that even a de Tocqueville would today take back reports to Europe of "barbaric" American culinary habits. The abundance and circulation of foreign recipes, together with new quick ways of preparing them, and semi-prepared foods in the supermarkets, have made this generation as well acquainted with



shish-ka-bob, sukiyaki and sauerbraten as earlier generations were with fried chicken.

And one need only glance down the street, or pick up a fashion magazine, to see the widespread use of the world's fine fabrics and designs in American fashions. Silks and damasks from the Far East, woolens and knitteds from England and Italy, have greatly enriched the daily wardrobe of the American. Interior decoration, too, has felt these influences, and much of the ugly and uninspired has been replaced by functional forms and solutions borrowed from the old countries.

The enormous exchange of students and grantees has, of course, helped in this interchange. Saris and sing-song cadences on the streets of Washington at this season are one of the charms of this town. In all these signs and symbols of foreign lands and cultures one sees changes not merely superficial or romantic. The American is re-molding and re-forming his picture of the universe, and in the process is reforming both himself and his country, in ideas and attitudes as well as culture and possessions.

Bolshoi Ballet

Last month saw the Bolshoi Ballet, perhaps one of the most heralded of international importations, playing in New York to mammoth audiences. Last month, too, former Olympic star Dick Button was dazzling Muscovites with his remarkable ice-skating feats in "Holiday on Ice." In an unscheduled performance Russian and American ice skaters put on a three-hour show of ice acrobatics and spectacles to the great delight of the 5,000 onlookers. A pair of comedians, Guy Longpry and Ivor Robson, stopped the show, and as Russian and American skaters joined in the final skating around the rink the whole audience rose to applaud.

"Fountain of Bakhchisarai" Bolshoi Ballet

Geographical Teasers

by FRANK S. HOPKINS

QUESTION: What consulate, located on an island, has most of its consular territory located on a continent more than 1,000 miles away?

QUESTION: An officer of what consulate, in visiting distant parts of its consular district, must pass through the territories of four other consulates?

QUESTION: What consulate, serving an area which is an integral part of a European country, is closer to Washington than to the capital of that country?

The answer in all three cases is the consulate located at Martinique, French West Indies. The consular district stretches from the tiny island of St. Martin in the north, located at 18 degrees north latitude not far from the Virgin Islands, to the southern tip of French Guiana, located at 2 degrees north latitude in the drainage basin of the Amazon. The district is more than 1,500 miles long, from north to south, and is interspersed with the consular territories of Barbados, Port-of-Spain, Georgetown and Paramaribo, all of which must be traversed whenever the Consul travels south from Martinique to visit French Guiana, well over 1,000 miles away on the mainland of South America. About 550,000 of the district's 580,000 inhabitants live in the lush tropical islands of the Lesser Antilles, while French Guiana is extremely sparsely populated and has little economic importance.

The French West Indies include the islands of Martinique, Guadeloupe, Desirable, Marie Galante, Isles of the Saints, St. Bartholemy and the French part of the French-Dutch island of St. Martin. The three French Caribbean territories of Guadeloupe, Martinique and French Guiana were made into overseas departments of European France in 1947, and their inhabitants have exactly the same juridical rights as all other Frenchmen. In theory, the Antillean departments are just as much part of France as departments such as Haute Savoie or Charentin. But they are much closer to Washington than to Paris.

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.

Foreign Service Training

To the Editor,
FOREIGN SERVICE JOURNAL:

Mr. Chadbourn's December article on Foreign Service training is excellent and succinctly sets forth the divergent views and problems surrounding an effective training program. Two statements, however, require further elucidation. Pointing to last year's rather generous FSI budget, Mr. Chadbourn implies that funds are no longer a major problem. However, tight personnel staffing throughout the Service means that every employee selected for training leaves an unfilled operating void. Many senior officers therefore resist the training program. It must be recognized and made plain to Congress that funds for training are not effective unless balanced in the general salaries and expenses appropriation to allow a service-wide overcomplement from which trainees can be drawn. The "man in motion" problem has now been compounded because up to 10% of the total work force make an extra stop at the FSI between jobs.

Mr. Cunningham's February article on administrative pyramiding fits into the problem at this point because an over-administered service is one in which sensible reduction in top heavy administrative services could result not only in a more efficient operation but also make available a considerable number of positions to inject into the training cycle without disruption of substantive functions. Over-staffing of administrative positions as well as substantive positions, however, is a symptom and not a cause. Until superfluous functions, reports, vouchers, regulations, etc. are reduced or eliminated the pressure for personnel to discharge these bureaucratic duties will continue.

Perhaps the most interesting part of Mr. Chadbourn's article is the appendix from hearings before the Senate Foreign Relations Committee. I was startled to read that in response to the staff proposal to provide special incentives for "personnel to acquire or retain proficiency in foreign languages . . ." the Department replied that "there is a feeling that it is the duty of members of the Foreign Service to learn foreign languages without being offered additional incentives . . ." The reply may be technically correct if it means that Foreign Service Officers are expected to know at least one world language. However, within the context of the problem being discussed the staff study evidently referred to the unquestioned need for the Foreign Service to develop wider language competence, particularly in the so-called "hard" languages. The reply made by the Department therefore missed a golden opportunity on a silver platter because the need for adequate incentives to develop language competency is widely recognized. In fact, a special sub-committee (composed of language and area specialists) of the Department's Committee on Foreign Service Training is preparing recommendations for strengthening language and area training programs and exploring thoroughly the question of incentives.

LEON B. POULLADA
Washington

"Mrs. Gillespie's Piano"

To the Editor,
FOREIGN SERVICE JOURNAL:

In recent weeks my attention has been repeatedly called to the publication without my knowledge or consent in the FOREIGN SERVICE JOURNAL of a despatch entitled "Mrs. Gillespie's Piano." Some thought this an amusing example of the treatment of a serious matter in a light vein. Others, knowing how I have felt about the periodic unwarranted references to my efforts many years ago to dispose of my Pleyel piano at a critical time for me and in very tragic circumstances, my husband's sudden death, sympathised with my distress over this subject having been brought to public notice once again.

It seems to me that the least that can be done now is the suppression of this despatch so that it may no longer serve as a subject of diversion at my expense.

INEZ P. GILLESPIE
Washington

To the Editor,
FOREIGN SERVICE JOURNAL:

I write to protest the publication, in the February JOURNAL, of the despatch on the subject of "Mrs. Gillespie's Piano," which I wrote from Ankara in 1941. I have no idea how that despatch came into the possession of the JOURNAL, but its publication was without my knowledge or approval. The editor responsible for the decision to print it may have reasoned that it was, in a sense, a public document, unclassified and therefore free for any use; but apart from the discourtesy of neglecting to consult the writer, it should be obvious that its dissemination might well be (as indeed it was) offensive to Mrs. Gillespie. I cannot understand how such use of it can be reconciled with a sense of editorial propriety. I fully share her resentment of the lack of consideration shown her.

J. V. A. MACMURRAY
Captiva, Florida

Editor's Note: The members of the Editorial Board greatly regret the publication of the above-mentioned despatch.

"Better"

. . . We think the JOURNAL is getting better all the time and greatly enjoy receiving it here.

GORDON D. KING
American Consul
Peshawar, Pakistan

Algerian Refugees in a Tunisian Camp
by* Griffith J. Davis, *USOM

Letters to the Editor

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"Early Retirement" and Counseling

To the Editor,
FOREIGN SERVICE JOURNAL:

Ever since the system of selection-out was established, each of us has had to face the possibility that the process might at some time have intensely personal application. Within the next few months a number of officers will be confronted with problems attendant upon their "early retirement" from the Foreign Service. In such circumstances it is slight consolation to have the point made that the process of selection-out is designed to strengthen the Service.

The Service takes pride in the fact its officers are carefully chosen in the first instance. Therefore, even those officers who are eventually selected out should realize that this fact does not mean they are not well qualified for other types of work. Unfortunately, by the time an officer is selected out he, or she, may have lost those contacts in the United States which are so important in the search for a new career. Bearing this in mind, I believe that the Service should recognize its responsibilities by providing expert advice on job qualifications and job opportunities through an executive counseling organization. Such a firm could be retained on a consultant basis to work with officers who are selected out, so that they might capitalize on their undoubted abilities and direct their search for a job to firms or organizations which are known to be looking for people with their qualifications.

B. M.

Washington

"Magnificent Spirit"

To the Editor,
FOREIGN SERVICE JOURNAL:

I wish to express publicly my gratitude to my colleagues in the Foreign Service who came to my assistance during my recent hospitalization. I owe especial thanks to Toby and Edie Belcher, Gene and Jo Smith, Lyle Piepenburg, Paul Deibel, and Sergeant Philon, USMC—not that they were more willing to help than others, but that they were in a position to offer more.

The magnificent spirit in which these friends responded to my needs gives me one more reason to be proud to be a member of the Foreign Service.

JOHN P. WENTWORTH

Arlington, Va.

"Post-Retirement Employment"

To the Editor,
FOREIGN SERVICE JOURNAL:

In the February 1959 JOURNAL, page 52, A. Sabin Chase (FSO-retired) gave us a most informative and valuable account concerning the dilemma facing many retired officers by not being able to accept offers of employment in federal government. Just why an officer who is experienced in federal affairs is denied employment in government merely because he had to retire at age 60 appears unfair as well as unreasonable. Age 60 nowadays is no longer considered to be "old age," and if an officer is in good health he still has many more years in which to serve his country.

In many cases the retired officer is in urgent need of additional income. Under present law he cannot serve even on a federal jury—which has always been considered to be a public duty. Here in Asheville and nearby cities are numerous federal offices, including the federal court, post offices, forestry service, income tax offices, special commissions, etc. with opportunities for full or part-time employment.

It seems more sensible for a man to continue to work, if he so desires, in a job along his line rather than stand behind the necktie counter in a department store during the holiday rush.

GEORGE D. HOPPER
FSO-retired

Asheville, N. C.

"'Essential Continuity' and the FSL"

To the Editor,
FOREIGN SERVICE JOURNAL:

Re: your editorial of March "'Essential Continuity' and the FSL" might I add that not all locals are paragons of competency, of course. There are those who become lazy, who do not keep up with the times, who come to make too many errors, or who develop into generally insufferable individuals. The supervising American officer, thus, at all times, is more or less in the position of the director of a long-run, hit play. The actors and actresses are bound, on occasion, to become a little bored, a little sloppy in their performances, a little careless of the fact that, while the lines are old hat to them, each night's audience is new and eager and deserving of the best. The director—the supervising officer—has the unpopular task of rehearsing, with greater or lesser frequency, people who know their lines as well as they know their own names. Too, because of the importance of locals and because of the dependence on them of the Americans who come and go, the supervising officer who may have occasion to hire a local employee has a tremendous responsibility.

N. I.

Washington

A Common Language?

To the Editor,
FOREIGN SERVICE JOURNAL:

Referring to "Foreign Language: Chink in America's Armor" in your February issue: Certainly our Foreign Service officers should be qualified in the language of the country to which they are assigned. I suggest also that the world needs a *common* language that would be taught to *all* children in *every* school in the world.

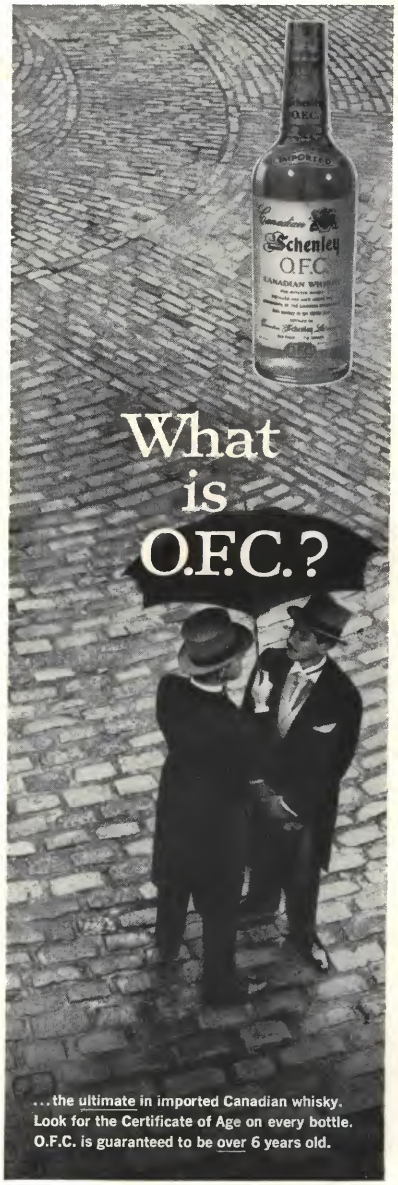
Surely such a language could be devised, perhaps by a committee appointed by the United Nations.

W. L. MOORE

Stockton, Ill.

IMPORTED FROM SCOTLAND

IMPORTED FROM SCOTLAND



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A GALLERY OF GREAT WHISKIES