Lao Village — *Lilian Eisenberg*

Foreign Service Journal

JULY 1962

50c

▲ In this Issue: The Great Period of the Foreign Service, *by John F. Kennedy*

Gen. Forrest recalls how he "got thar fust with the most"

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PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY THE AMERICAN FOREIGN SERVICE ASSOCIATION

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

Chiefs of Mission, FSO's, FSR's and FSS's are eligible for active membership. American employees of other Departments or Agencies such as USIA and AID, who hold career status and who are on foreign service, are eligible for associate membership. Annual dues for both categories are $10.00 which includes a subscription to the JOURNAL. Those interested in membership should write to the General Manager, AFSA, Suite 301, 1742 "G" St., N.W., Washington 6, D. C.

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AFSA

Senator Benton's Second Challenge

IN THE JUNE issue of the JOURNAL the American Foreign Service Association took great pleasure in announcing that the gratifying sum of $25,000 for the Scholarship Fund was raised as a result of Senator Benton's offer to donate $5,000 if two other persons would each contribute a similar amount. Four members of the Association made contributions to match Senator Benton's handsome offer.

There were also a number of other substantial and welcome donations in addition to the four matching commitments. The Zellerbach Foundation sent a contribution of $2,500 and a distinguished retired officer, who wishes to remain anonymous sent a check for $2,000. Former Ambassador Edward S. Crocker, 2nd, donated $1,000 and two checks for $500 were received, in addition to many others of lesser but substantial sums. For all of these generous contributions the Association is most grateful.

Senator Benton also offered to provide an additional $5,000 if the Association could raise a like amount over and above its normal fund-raising activities. An appeal for funds to meet this challenge, carried in the March issue of the JOURNAL, was followed by a letter to all members from the Chairman of the Board of Directors, dated April 16, 1962. The response to these appeals was immediate and heartening. Donations are still being received from members in the field but it can now be stated with deep satisfaction that Senator Benton's second offer has been surpassed by an impressive margin. Particularly striking was the response from retired officers, reflecting their generosity as well as their continuing interest in the Association's scholarship activities.

It now seems probable that Senator Benton's two offers will generate close to a total of $50,000—a splendid and needed addition to the Association's funds. The present plan is to invest these funds to provide for scholarships on a continuing basis. The need for scholarship funds, of course, is constant and ever-increasing. Applications for scholarships for the 1962-63 academic year were more numerous than ever and the Association plans to respond to this heightened demand by awarding approximately fifty-seven scholarships—an increase of 10% over the number awarded for 1961-62. In keeping with this growth, however, the Association will of necessity seek new contributions to the Scholarship Fund when bills for membership dues for 1962-63 are sent out. The endowed resources of the Association fall far short of the $28,000 needed to meet current needs for scholarship awards. The Association needs your support and with it can do much to assist its members.

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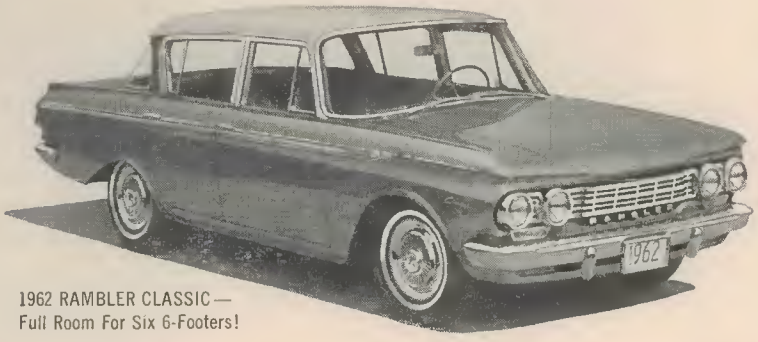

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Ambassadorial Appointments

WILLIAM C. BATTLE *to Australia*

WYMBERLY DeR. COERR *to Uruguay*

ALAN G. KIRK *to China*

BIRTHS

BYRNE. A son, James Francis, born to Mr. and Mrs. James Francis Byrne, on February 15, at Ankara.

FLACK. A son, Jean-Marc, born to Mr. and Mrs. Ronald D. Flack, on May 23, in Washington.

JACKSON. A son, Robert Stinson, born to Mr. and Mrs. Murray E. Jackson, on May 14, in Washington, D. C.

LINDSTROM. Twin daughters, Christine and Cynthia, born to Mr. and Mrs. Ralph E. Lindstrom, on March 26, in Washington.

SMILEY. A son, Steve Alan, born to Mr. and Mrs. George Smiley, on June 5, in Quito.

MARRIAGES

BUSEY-HOOLHORST. FSS Elizabeth Dudley Busey, daughter of Capt. Francis L. Busey, USN (ret) and Mrs. Busey, and Capt. Robert A. Hoolhorst, USN, were married on May 12, in Washington, D. C. Mrs. Hoolhorst served in London, Taipei, Singapore and Hong Kong prior to her marriage.

FISHBURNE-COLLIER. Jane Heyward Fishburne, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Ingram Fishburne, was married to George Allen Collier, on June 3, in Cambridge, Massachusetts.

PERRY-BARRETT. Mavis Phillips Perry and FSO Robert South Barrett, IV, were married on April 25, in Arlington, Virginia.

DEATHS

BAKER. H. Kenneth Baker died on June 4, in Washington, D. C. Mr. Baker was appointed an information specialist in 1951, entered the Foreign Service in 1954 and served as consul in Kobe. At the time of his death he was in the Career Development Office.

HUGHES. George E. Hughes, former manager of radio station relations for the International Radio Division of the State Department and director of the overseas branch of the Office of War Information during World War II, died on May 18, in Washington.

MCGURK. Joseph F. McGurk, FSO-retired, died on June 12, at Rehoboth Beach, Delaware. Mr. McGurk entered the Foreign Service in 1914 and retired in 1947, after serving as Ambassador to the Dominican Republic and to Uruguay. During his thirty-three years in the Service he served at posts in Latin America, Europe and Japan, and held important positions in the Department.

STORY. Harry Walter Story, FSS-retired, died on May 14, in Rio Piedras, Puerto Rico. Mr. Story entered the Foreign Service in 1918. At the time of his retirement in 1957, he was Consul at Santos, Brazil.

WATERMAN. Elsie Hess Waterman, wife of Henry S. Waterman, retired consul general, died on May 19, in San Francisco.

The Country Team Seminar

Problems of Development and Internal Defense

WHAT WE ARE seeking as the U.S. in the less-developed world is not economic development for its own sake, nor the building of military forces as an end in itself, nor the creation of societies that are facsimiles of our own, but rather the use of our resources to assist new nations to remain free to determine their own future destiny and to build the kind of society that can maintain itself, develop in step with the modern world, and above all, remain free from domination or control by an alien tyranny. Our interests do not require satellites, colonies, political obedience or ideological subservience. We want these countries to develop in their own way and at their own pace into members of a free community of independent nations.

Our strategy is therefore two-fold and interacting: We must encourage the less-developed countries to move forward on their own as smoothly as possible and we must simultaneously assist in defending them against the threat of subversion.

The successful implementation of this strategy requires new insights and techniques. We must become guardians of the development process rather than custodians of the *status quo*. We must be pro-modernization as well as anti-Communist. Our programs and resources must reach and affect the well-being of the whole society, rather than a privileged class only. We must coordinate our military assistance and economic aid programs so that they reinforce each other in a way that enables local governments to defend themselves from the enemy within.

We therefore hope this seminar will provide you with new insights into the developmental process and the problems of the less-developed world so that you can help us diagnose its ills and help us prepare the remedy.

Another important purpose of this seminar is to familiarize you with the totality of political, military, economic, social and psychological responses—both our own and those of the country we are helping—which are necessary to defeat Communist-inspired indirect aggression from subversion up through the spectrum of violence to outright insurgency and guerrilla warfare.

This seminar responds to the President's desire that we develop and employ a wider range of programs and capabilities to anticipate, prevent, and counter subversion in the underdeveloped world.

The structural weaknesses, social cleavages and growing pains of less-developed countries constitute particular points of vulnerability which the Communists seek to exploit so that they may divert the desire for reform and development to their own ends. Khrushchev's January 6, 1961 speech and the post-Korean Communist record attest to Communism's hopes for a strategy of indirect aggression.

Excerpts from Secretary Rusk's remarks on June 11, at the opening of the Foreign Service Institute's Seminar on "Problems of Development and Internal Defense."

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AFSA : Scholarship Criteria

William O. Boswell, Esquire
Chairman, Board of Directors,
American Foreign Service Association
Dear Bill:

This is in reply to your appeal of April 16, for additional contributions to the Scholarship Fund. For several years I have regularly contributed the extra $2.00 which is annually requested in connection with the dues statement. In addition, before I left Washington last year, I made a more substantial contribution to the Fund. I therefore think I have demonstrated my support. I am not, however, responding to your present request for the following reason.

I have for some years felt that the Scholarship Fund has not been appropriately administered. It is my understanding that 90 percent or more of the available funds are divided into $500 amounts and dished out more or less automatically on a basis of need. This makes the Scholarship Fund merely a kind of private supplement to the education allowance. If salaries and this allowance are generally inadequate, I don't really believe in carrying privately what should be a government responsibility. It's my impression, however, that under present salary scales and education allowances most prudent Foreign Service families should be able to make acceptable, although certainly not optimum, educational provisions for their children. There are, of course, cases of lower-ranking officers with unusually large families and other special circumstances in which the Scholarship Fund should be prepared to help. It seems to me, however, that at least 50 percent of the Funds should be distributed in varying amounts up to perhaps $1,500 on a basis of merit and with particular reference to the Service. The Rhodes Scholar type of evaluation could be applied in certain cases. In others, straight scholarship, and in still others, various special criteria, such as a prize essay on American foreign policy, language ability, a paper on what the applicant has gained from living abroad, etc. I realize that this would take some hard work and imagination on the part of the Scholarship Committee, and there would certainly be mistakes made. I do, however, feel strongly that some start should be made along these lines, and hope very much that the Association Board can have a serious discussion on the subject.

JAMES K. PENFIELD

Reykjavik

The Honorable
James K. Penfield
American Embassy
Reykjavik
Dear Mr. Ambassador:

I have your letter of April 26, which Ambassador Harrington has asked me to answer. You raise a question which our Committee has considered periodically in various forms over the last two or three years. I think we have all felt a certain degree of dissatisfaction over our present method of awarding scholarships but to date have hesitated to suggest any major overhaul because of obvious drawbacks in other possible procedures.

(Continued on page 10)

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SCHOLARSHIP CRITERIA *(Continued)*

I have checked with the allowance division with regard to the availability of government educational allowances for college study. These are not available, regardless of the age of the child. The rationale of this limitation rests on the fact that free public education in the United States goes generally only through the twelfth grade and that families living abroad are thus entitled to only such allowances as will make up to them the normal educational privileges they would be entitled to were they living in the United States.

Thus, our $500 grants do have considerable economic significance for families of limited resources and heavy responsibilities. At present we are reviewing 157 applications. We are informed by Mr. Clark Slade, our educational adviser, who is the only individual to see the confidential financial statements, that some 55 of these applicants' families will be able to contribute less than $1,800 to the education of the particular child applying. We envisage a year at an Eastern university as costing a minimum of $2,600 with expenses in most cases running above this. In the Middle West and South expenses for a year's study can be $300 to $400 less. Our criteria are in general (1) financial need, (2) academic record, (3) general character and purposefulness as reflected in outside activities and by other evidence required with the application. Thus, our awards go generally to applicants with good records who have shown financial need.

Our discussions on possible changes in criteria have usually focused each year on the possibility of doubling the size of the awards in order to make them of greater financial significance. We have been reluctant to consider this seriously, however, since it would cut in half the number of scholarships we could grant. In general, our system approximates that followed by the colleges themselves whose scholarships for gifted children tend to run to $800 or $900. In cases of further need, an institution may make available a smaller loan (generally $400 or $500) and a promise of part-time employment to yield perhaps $200 or $300. After the first year the youngster is generally expected to have some summer earnings and look around for additional employment opportunities on the campus or in the surrounding community. This is not a universal pattern for, as you know, we have the New York TIMES Foundation scholarships for children of Foreign Service officers which can run as high as $2,000 a year, include travel expenses and continue throughout a four-year course. Such grants, however, are very rare.

I thought you might be interested in the foregoing background on our present method of selection. Your letter, however, raises some very interesting possibilities, one which we have not really examined carefully in detail. Thus, I will be happy to refer it to the Committee at their next meeting to obtain their reactions. Should we decide to adopt any of your suggestions, the Board of Directors would, of course, have to concur also.

We appreciate very much your thoughtful interest in the scholarship program.

—NICHOLAS G. THACHER
Chairman, Committee on Education

Washington

25 years ago

July, 1937

by JAMES B. STEWART

Ambassador Daniels' Ten Rules

IN THE July, 1937 JOURNAL, Josephus Daniels, Ambassador to Mexico, gives the ten rules that governed his life. Summarized they are:

1. Like Livingstone, I have ever been ready to go anywhere provided it is forward. 2. I early sensed the wisdom of Benjamin Franklin, who said: "Temperance puts wood on the fire, meal in the barrel, flour in the tubs, money in the purse, credits in the country, contentment in the house, clothes on the children, vigor in the body, intelligence in the brain, and spirit in the whole constitution." 3. As a boy I was passionately fond of baseball and almost slept with a ball and bat. I can prove by Connie Mack that I still love it. 4. I have sought to keep myself free from giving way to wrath. Temper is a blessing if kept under control. 5. As a journalist I early learned that no man could measure up to his duty as an editor unless, as he read in the morning paper of the wrongs and injustices in the world, he was so stirred with indignation that he became animated by a high resolve to do all in his power to redress the wrongs and bring about justice. 6. I have always placed loyalty as a supreme virtue and as the very mud-sill of character. 7. I have always been indifferent to money or its accumulation or the power it confers. 8. I have always been in close association with youth and with men of youthful and forward looking ideas. 9. From early boyhood I had deep interest in politics, but resolved when a young editor never to become a candidate for public office. 10. A man is as old as his arteries and his interests. If he permits his economic, religious, or social arteries to harden, he will lose faith in his fellows and in the world, thereby becoming prematurely old and will need only six feet of earth. Like St. Simon, I believe that the golden age is before us, not behind us.

Briefs from the July '37 JOURNAL

Tranquil Days: "Service Glimpses" for July show Inspector Nathaniel P. Davis and Consul Prescott Childs, at Barbados, relaxing in rocking chairs—oldest of all tranquilizers; Joseph F. Jacobs, Chief, Philippine Office, relaxing in an overstuffed leather arm chair; and Consul General Leland B. Morris, Alexandria, relaxing in a swing at Jeddah, Saudi Arabia.

► The July, 1937 JOURNAL has an article by Rollin R. Winslow, Consul, Plymouth, titled "The Coronation Naval Review at Spithead." Illustrating the article are snapshots of the following FSO's taken on the deck of the *U.S.S. York* by Consul Winslow: Nathaniel Lancaster, Jr., Hugh Millard, Walton C. Ferris, Perry N. Jester, James R. Wilkinson, James E. Parks, Charles A. Converse.

Participating in the review was Admiral Hugh Rodman about whom Consul Winslow writes: "When asked by press

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25 Years Ago

By JAMES B. STEWART

correspondents at Plymouth what he intended to wear at the Coronation of George V, Admiral Rodman replied: 'Pink undies.' Few could have said that without giving offense to the British, but they know him as an old and well-tried friend, and the British officers attached to his staff during the World War knew that when he referred to them as 'd..... Britishers' he was just patting them on the back."

► Winthrop S. Green, Second Secretary, Bogota, conducted the National Symphony Orchestra of Colombia, in the 13th Symphony of Haydn. It was the first time that a foreign diplomat had participated in one of the Orchestra's concerts.

► There was a promotion list in 1937 and the following went to Class I: John K. Davis, Ely E. Palmer, Louis Susdorff, Jr., John C. Wiley, North Winship. The only still durable ones are: Edward J. Sparks, Charles E. Bohlen, James W. Riddleberger, Edward T. Wailes, Albert E. Clattenburg, Jr., Robert G. McGregor, R. Borden Reams, John C. Shillock, Jr., Llewellyn E. Thompson, Jr.

Wall Street Anecdote

According to research findings of WPA workers in California, the stock market terms of "bulls" and "bears" originated in the Mother Lode gold country of California, where miners staked their last ounce of gold on fights between bulls and grizzly bears in the early gold rush days. It is stated that the bears used in the fights were huge, some being eleven feet tall. They sold for as much as $4,000.—From a JOURNAL article by Esther Humphrey Scott.

Comment, 1962: Wall Street got its name because it follows the line of the early wall of New York City.

► Carl Strom, Director of the Foreign Service Institute, and Camilla, recalled that they were in Zurich in war-torn 1940; that the black-out was lifted all over Europe for one night and thus "our Christmas Eve was warm and gay with dear friends."

► James Thurber, a code clerk in the Department from 1918 to 1920, once told columnist Art Buchwald that he did not count sheep when he could not sleep but played with combinations of letters. "At first," said Mr. Thurber, "I thought of combinations to stay away from, like AR, which made me think of agonizing reappraisal, or CR, which made me think of calculated risk, or BW, which made me think of brink of war. I thought of the letters SC because they stood for Santa Claus and, if reversed, Christmas spirit. SC seemed like very safe letters which would only comfort and console me and put me back to sleep."

► Some retired Foreign Service families now living in Switzerland are: the Maurice Altafers, Don Bigelows, John Bywaters, Howard Donovans, Stanley Lawsons, John Lehrs, Robert Longyears, Franklin Murrells, Harry Villards and Maurice de Barnevilles.

► Consul General George Winters and Annie Laurie are retired in El Paso, Texas, where they are surrounded by a married daughter and son and five grandsons. George finds retirement entirely to his liking. After puttering around the gardens for a while, he thinks about all the things he should do. But he skips them all for a romp with his five little grandsons. They knock the wind out of him but they do keep him young in spirit.

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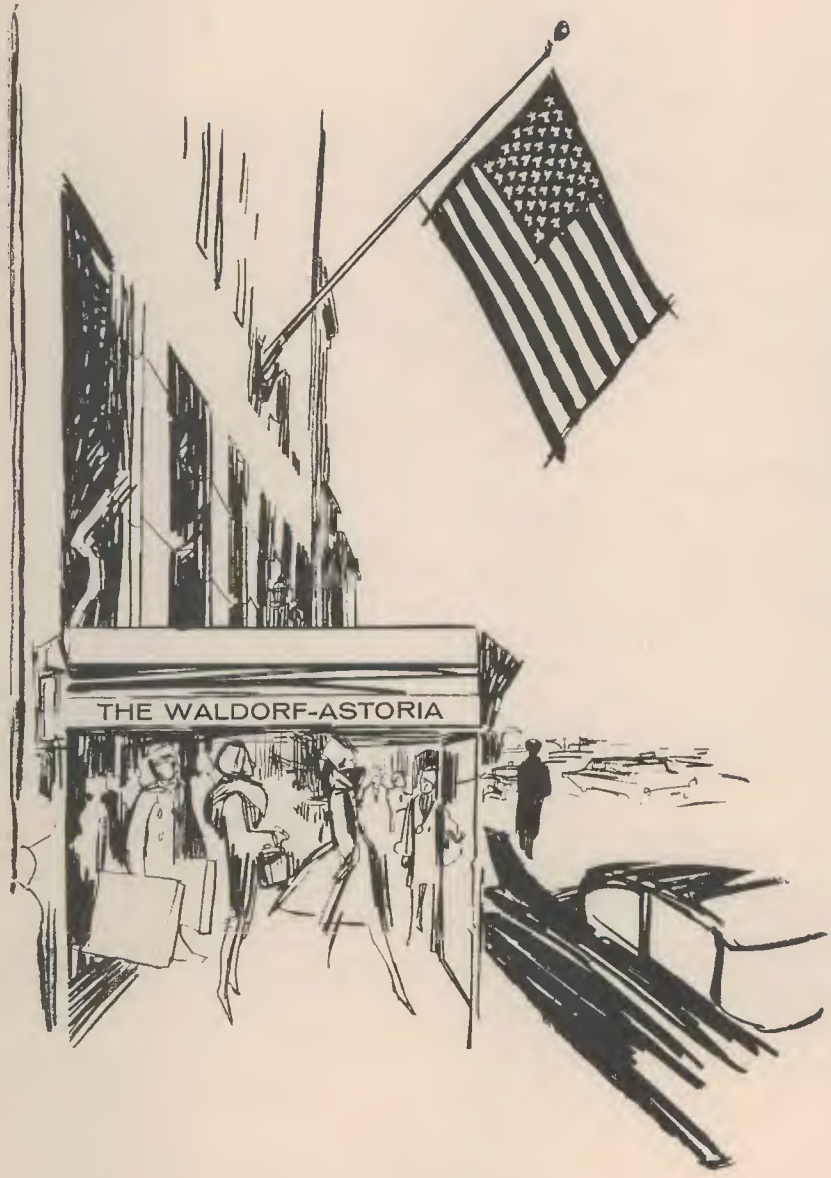

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The Chinese Chest

by R. C. Otto

Lt. (j.g.) Joseph Brown (not his real name) was a naval officer during World War II assigned to destroyer duty in the Pacific. He was engaged to a girl back home and they wrote to each other about their wedding plans and furnishing their home.

His fiancee was interested in oriental art objects and in the Chinese port of Tsingtao Lieutenant Brown ran across a real treasure. It was a heavy chest, beautifully and intricately carved, of lightish brown wood. It was about the size of our conventional cedar chest, but weighed something less than a short ton. The lieutenant paid 35 American dollars for it and had a couple of porters carry it down to the dock. Then, as all good naval personnel never exert themselves when they can exert someone else, he had the chest sent out to his ship in the whaleboat while he stayed ashore for more shopping.

The duty officer aboard his ship and a few others really worked up a sweat and a temper getting the chest on deck while wondering where the deuce its owner was.

The next day Lieutenant Brown filled the chest with the gifts he had collected on his shopping tours and shipped it home to his fiancee.

He got back home as a civilian early in 1946 and was married soon thereafter. In their new home the Browns unpacked the chest, which was still in its original crate. When they tore away the protective stuffing, they discovered that the chest was upside down and neatly stenciled across the bottom was the legend, "Made in Grand Rapids, Mich." The chest eventually wound up as a toy box for their children.

But the story does not end there. A few years ago the ex-lieutenant was making a business call when he ran into one of his old shipmates who had just recently been transferred to his city. After the usual greetings and inquiries were over, the shipmate said, "Say, Joe, did you ever get that Chinese chest home all right?"

Mr. Brown replied that he had.

"You know, Joe," the shipmate continued, "I remember that day in Tsingtao as though it were yesterday. When you sent that thing out in the whaleboat, and I had to knock myself out getting it aboard, I figured you were due for a ribbing. So we had one of the supply boys cut a stencil and we painted 'Made in Grand Rapids, Mich.' across the bottom of the chest. I meant to confess all later, but forgot about it. Tell me, did you ever notice it?"

Studies of a Woman's Head *by George Romney*

EXPERTO CREDE

Centuries after the departure of the Romans, traces of their civilization remain in the language, as in the Latin phrase, *experto crede.* Translation reveals the enthusiastic meaning, "Believe the experienced!" ¶ How apt a phrase for use by those who have come to know the quality of Seagram's V.O. Canadian Whisky. Since 1857, The House of Seagram has adhered to the credo: "Make finer whiskies – make them taste better." Over a century of experience in the distilling art has been dedicated to the fulfillment of this policy. The result is that, today, Seagram's V.O. is honoured the world over for its light, clean taste, its smooth, mellow flavour. ¶ Further persuasion required? Then ask almost any man of discerning taste if Seagram's V.O. is not, in his opinion, the finest whisky in the world. Whatever words he may use, his meaning will certainly be, *experto crede.*

A CANADIAN ACHIEVEMENT – HONOURED THE WORLD OVER

Internal Defense and the Foreign Service

by U. Alexis Johnson

Recently we have heard much of such concepts as counter-insurgency, counter-subversion, developing societies, underdeveloped countries, modernization, nation-building, and so on, and we will hear more of them. Some of us may wonder what, if anything, all of this means to us as Foreign Service officers. Much of this may sound far removed from our concerns, and remote from the traditional problems of diplomacy. Perhaps some of these terms may strike us as belonging more in a learned treatise than in a discussion of the practical realities of the problems that we will be facing in our careers. However, my purpose is to attempt to set a framework in which we can consider these problems and to demonstrate the very practical reality they will continue to have for each of us.

I discuss this not as a theoretician, for frankly I am a very indifferent theoretician, hut rather as someone who has in the past faced very practical situations in the field, and who is today attempting to help face them in Washington. In the field, as an amhassador to what is known as a developing country, I have been faced with the task of melding into a cohesive whole a country team staff of hundreds of persons—some coming directly to a military advisory group from field commands or staff duty, others coming from business or college staffs to an economic assistance mission, others coming with a newspaper or a public relations background to do an information job in an entirely new environment—county highway engineers coming to a technical advisory group, policemen and detectives from American towns coming to advise a foreign police force, and so on. It is no easy job to impart to such a group a common sense of purpose. Even with the hest will on the part of everyone, it is difficult for each to see the whole and for each to see his relationship to the common effort.

We have a President and Administration who have perceived the dimensions of this problem and have acted. Unpublicized and quiet reorganizations have been taking place to draw together more effectively the Washington agencies backstopping the field operations, and to develop in Washington that common sense of purpose and common approach that must first be achieved before it can be reflected in the country team.

It has been recognized as never before that what we in the United States are seeking in the less-developed world is not the building of military forces for their own sake, or economic development for its own sake, or pro-American propaganda for its own sake, but rather the use of all of the availahle resources for assisting these new nations in building the kind of society and government that can maintain itself, develop in step with the modern world and, ahove all, remain free from domination or control by Communist forces hostile to us. United States interests do not require satellites, colonies, or subservience to all of our ideas. I am convinced that our interests are well served if foreign peoples and lands are truly independent, and if that remains the ohjective they seek for themselves. Thus we have a basis for truly mutual cooperation.

To develop a coordinated command in Washington and integrated country teams in the field, we must devote considerable time and effort to describing, first, the situation in which the United States finds itself in dealing with the less-developed world; second, the nature of the Communist threat to that world; and third, the approach we are seeking to take in cooperating with these countries in meeting the threat that Communism presents to their internal security; in other words, our program for counter-subversion. It has become increasingly clear that under present circumstances the threat these countries face is now not so much invasion from without as destruction from within. It behooves us better to organize and equip ourselves to cooperate with these countries in meeting this latter danger. This of necessity involves the totality of political, military, economic, social and psychological responses—both our own and that of the country with which we are working—to all forms of Communist-inspired, indirect aggression, from subversion up through the spectrum of violence to outright insurgency and guerrilla warfare. It includes the fundamental element of anticipation—the measures we can take to assist in strengthening and fortifying the weak spots in vulnerable societies not yet under attack, as well as those where violence has actually erupted.

The hackground of the insurgency problem since World War II is familiar. The aftermath of that war found large areas of the world in a state of economic distress and political turmoil. Through the Marshall Plan and successor economic aid programs, we were able first to assist in stabilizing the situation in Western Europe and then gradually to lay the groundwork for the economic resurgency and prosperity which characterizes western Europe today.

U. Alexis Johnson, Deputy Under Secretary of State for Political Affairs, entered the Foreign Service in 1935, serving in Tokyo, Keijo, Tientsin, Mukden, Rio de Janeiro, Manila, Yokohama, Prague and as Ambassador to Czechoslovakia and to Thailand. He was appointed Career Minister in 1960.

In the less-developed world the factors leading to instability were far more pronounced. In large parts of the world, the colonial empires of the European powers were in the process of liquidation. More than forty new countries have thus far been formed from these empires in the seventeen short years since the end of the Second World War. In many of these countries there has been left behind a residue of anti-colonial feeling and a disposition to look for assistance and guidance to sources other than the West. In some areas the transition from colonial domination to independence was, and still is, attended by prolonged and bloody conflict. Nearly everywhere the transition caused profound political, economic and social problems as the new countries grouped for economic viability and political security.

In spite of the political genius of many of our early leaders, we all know of the travail through which the United States passed between attaining our own independence and true establishment as a nation.

ADDING TO the problem of these new nations in the last decade have been the tensions generated by the so-called revolution of rising expectations. Throughout the world large parts of the population, whose way of life had remained unchanged for centuries, have become exposed to the material goods and way of life which we in the United States take for granted. The peasantry and urban workers who have been submerged or apathetic for centuries are no longer disposed to tolerate the economic inequities and social injustices of the past. In many countries an underemployed and disoriented intellectual class has been attracted to Marxism in their reaction against the old way of life. These forces exert continuous pressure on their governments and frequently subject them to impossible demands.

As a result, we face a world which, even if Communist and Sino-Soviet influence were absent, would still be wracked by stresses and strains, and would still be fertile ground for political turmoil and even violence. It is in this atmosphere that the free institutions of the less-developed world have come under subtle and continuing attack by the Communists.

Since World War II it has been the strategy of the Communist movement throughout the world to exacerbate tensions wherever they are found, to exploit local grievances, and to try to divert local revolutionary movements into channels of their own. In the less-developed world, the Communists in effect seek to confiscate the revolutionary process and convert it to their own ends. Inasmuch as they approach each situation with a ready-made philosophy that has a certain appeal to the impoverished coolie, peasant and unskilled worker of societies emerging from colonial domination, and since they do not scruple to wave the banner of nationalism and anti-colonialism whenever it suits them, they have frequently been successful in generating support among the ignorant and deluded. They have also succeeded in enlisting the tacit or active assistance of some of the intellectuals of these countries. However, they have rarely succeeded in developing any mass base of support and of the more than forty free countries formed since World War II none has succumbed to Communism.

The Communists have not hesitated to resort to violence themselves or to infiltrate and support the politically motivated violence and insurrection of other groups. Indeed, it is part of the Communist philosophy to support so-called "Wars of National Liberation" wherever found, since these are considered to be halfway stages in the process of evolution to Communism.

Thus in Malaya, the Communists first infiltrated and then took over the main anti-Japanese underground movement, and then carried out their campaign of terrorism against the British in the guise of an anti-colonial war of liberation. They were defeated.

In Viet-Nam, the liberation movement was captured by Ho Chi-minh and his Marxist disciples who emphasized the patriotic and nationalist side of the movement to build up a base of popular support.

In Cuba, Fidel Castro rose to power on the wave of an anti-Batista revolutionary movement which increasingly became dominated by Communists.

Thus, when tensions reach a breaking point and the Communist conspiracy is able to move we are confronted with open violence or guerrilla warfare in which nationalist, anti-colonialist and Communist motivations become inextricably mingled. The war in South Viet-Nam is not essentially different in character from earlier situations in Greece, Malaya and the Philippines.

It is clear from the history of insurgent movements that their effectiveness has in large part been related to two factors: first, the ability of small guerrilla forces economically to employ a minimum amount of force and violence to create widespread insecurity; and second, their ability to obtain physical and moral support from the populace at large. From the first of these principles stems their use of terrorism, artificially generated riots in urban centers, and guerrilla tactics in the countryside. From the second stems the principle of cultivating good relations with the peasantry, villagers and local community, and espousing local grievances. You will recall how Mao Tse-tung describes the peasantry as the sea in which his fish, that is the guerrillas, must swim. In Viet-Nam the Viet Cong have, on the whole, followed this principle in the areas they control. They are ruthless in dealing with informers and "traitors," but pay for food and supplies, avoid trampling on crops and damaging property, and try not to disrupt the life of the local community.

THE THREAT we face is therefore complex and varies in character with the area where it appears. It is always a reflection of local conditions, because the Communists are never strong enough to mount an effort of their own; they have to exploit local grievances and feed local expectations to augment their capability. Again, Cuba is an outstanding example of how a tiny core of dedicated Marxists rode to power on a wave of popular resentment against an unpopular dictatorship. As we have seen in Southeast Asia and Latin America, the threat only becomes a military one when the situation has gotten out of hand and the regular framework of society is no longer able to withstand the combination of internal stresses and Communist subversion. For this reason the countermeasures that we and our friends in the underdeveloped world must take to defeat the threat cannot be

limited to military measures alone; it will always be too late if resort must be had to military measures.

Our strategy in the face of this threat must therefore be all-inclusive in scope and directed as much toward the roots of subversion and insurgency as toward its overt manifestations. It must be directed toward the psychological and logistic base of insurgent activity as well as toward its operations. Here, however, we must distinguish between our long-term strategy in the less-developed world and the shorter-range measures specifically aimed at defeating subversion and insurgency. The two are normally compatible, but given our time frame and not unlimited resources, long-term economic planning must sometimes give way to shorter-range measures focused directly on the immediate threat. This we have, for example, been required to do in Viet-Nam.

Our basic national policy calls for the development of a community of free and independent nations, each evolving according to its own individual character and at its own pace. To protect less-developed societies from the threat to their growth posed by Communist subversion and insurgency, we are seeking better to plan and orchestrate the whole range of military, political, economic and social measure devised to assist the governments of the less-developed world to protect themselves. In this connection we must always remember that the primary responsibility for a country's internal security is that of its own government; we can only be of real assistance to governments that have the will and capacity to help themselves, for no matter how great the magnitude of our effort, it is still that of an outsider.

The main elements of our approach to this problem consist of four principal requirements, each of which embraces a wide spectrum of specific actions and measures:

First a political and economic appraisal—a searching and comprehensive analysis of the points of strength and vulnerability in the societies of the less-developed world so that we may see them in their totality as living human complexes. Only in this way can we suggest practical remedies. This means looking through a society rather than only at its outward forms; it means addressing ourselves systematically to the problem of when and how a developing society may be in danger.

Next is the development of measures designed to strengthen the vulnerable points of the society under attack and to remove or at least ameliorate those grievances and causes of popular discontent which the Communists exploit.

Third is the development of effective police and military capabilities in friendly countries to maintain internal security, to protect the populace from intimidation and violence, and to suppress subversive insurgency wherever found so that a society may develop in an orderly manner. This embraces our whole military assistance effort and the equally important public safety program of AID to strengthen and improve local police forces and constabularies.

Finally there is the mobilization of the local government's resources, effectively employed through political, economic and psychological measures, to support the military and internal security capabilities.

To implement these measures and make them successful requires a utilization of resources and an orchestration of effort to which many branches of our Government can contribute. Each element of an Embassy Country Team has a function to perform in assisting the local government to defend itself.

In most cases, the United States effort abroad will consist primarily of advice, assistance, and the training of local civilian administrators and police, paramilitary and military forces to improve the domestic internal defense capabilities. Because of the peculiar nature of internal warfare, its deterrence and suppression require a blend of military and non-military countermeasures and corrective actions. In a very real sense there is no line of demarcation between military and non-military measures.

OUR CIVILIAN agencies have primary responsibility for formulating plans and programs designed to assist in dealing with the basic causes of unrest, to cope with those threats which have not attained military proportions, and to deal with the non-military aspects of those threats which have attained military proportions. The Defense Department and military services have the primary responsibility of contributing to the military aspects of assisting in the internal defense of friendly nations. The interrelationship of all these aspects is so intimate and, of course, so closely related to our over-all foreign policy problems and objectives, as to require careful direction and coordination by the Department of State. We in the Department of State are very conscious of the responsibility which this totality of effort imposes on us.

In the field, the President has made it clear that he looks to the Ambassador fully to assume leadership and responsibility for an integrated and coordinated program of assistance and cooperation in internal defense. It is also the Ambassador's responsibility and that of the field personnel of the Department of State to try to develop a proper understanding of the factors behind any dissidence and unrest in the countries to which they are accredited. In this area, the service attachés also have an important role. Equally important, of course, is the perspective and judgment which we in Wash-

"Mr. Ambassador, the election results are in if you'd care to see them."

ington are able to bring to bear in evaluating the information furnished to us by the field.

With respect to our cooperation in strengthening the military and internal security capabilities of these countries we must utilize our military assistance program to assist in developing the military establishments of these countries into effective instruments for coping with the real threat that may confront them. A country threatened by imminent or even potential insurgency cannot afford to perpetuate obsolete, though perhaps traditional, forms of military organization. In many areas local governments are confronted with the problem of breaking up conscript armies, organized along bulky regimental and divisional lines, into small units armed with modern light equipment which are capable of suppressing bandits and insurgents in remote and inaccessible areas. This is not an easy task because these changes strike at the root of long-established conventions, even at the promotion system. It is also important that the military establishments of these countries not be regarded or used as instruments of oppression. The search for civic-action projects must be carried out in such areas as road and school construction, sanitation, flood control, and communications to develop the unused potential of local military forces and bind them more closely to the population.

Great importance is also attached to the improvement of the internal security capability of local police and constabulary forces. These, of course, constitute the first line of defense against subversion, political violence and even insurgency. An effective police force, trained in public service concepts and employing modern technology, should be able to contain popular disorders without the excessive use of violence and also cope with conspiracy and subversion. Obviously the police and military assistance programs in any one country must be most closely coordinated as each must support the other. The successful British operations in Kenya and Malaya were essentially police actions, even though the units on occasion employed military tactics.

With respect to other programs, those of the Agency for International Development and the United States Information Agency are particularly important. In critical areas AID administers such civilian internal defense assistance programs as the police programs, the installation of village alarm and communications systems, the furnishing of emergency economic assistance to areas under attack, and the provision of technical assistance and guidance in such fields as transportation and sanitation. These specific measures are accomplished within the over-all AID program for cooperating in the development of economic and social conditions of sufficient strength and vitality to sustain a country's government and institutions. As the coordinator of both military and economic assistance, AID in Washington also exercises the important function of coordinating U.S. economic assistance and military civic action projects in critical areas within countries which are likely targets of Communist subversion and infiltration. This involves AID in the important task of establishing or rearranging priorities, for our resources are limited, and frequently urgent requirements of an internal defense nature must override a carefully worked out economic development plan.

The USIA plays an extremely important role in the internal defense effort by furnishing equipment and technical assistance to the local government in the field of public information and internal communications. One of the primary problems in less-developed countries is to achieve mutual understanding and a community of interest between the government and the populace, especially those living in outlying areas. In some regions, the dissemination of public information programs over the government radio, and the distribution of receiving sets to remote villages, may be the only effective way of countering Communist propaganda. In some critical areas this technical assistance function outweighs in importance USIA's traditional function as the arm of the United States public information activity.

We now come to the most sensitive area of all, which is the mobilization of effort by the local government and its adoption of measures aimed at eradicating or at least minimizing the grievances and causes of unrest being exploited by the Communists. Here we leave the relatively safe confines of military and economic assistance and enter the delicate province of a country's internal affairs. To bring about some degree of social, economic and political justice, or at the very least to ameliorate the worst causes of discontent and redress the most flagrant inequities, will invariably require positive action by the local government. In some cases only radical reforms will obtain the necessary results. Yet the measures we advocate may strike at the very foundations of these aspects of a country's social structure and domestic economy on which rests the basis of the government's control.

IT IS THEREFORE our duty and responsibility within the formal limits imposed by diplomatic propriety, to persuade a government under actual or imminent threat of subversion or insurgency to take remedial measures before it is too late. This calls for the utmost skills of our profession for it is always a difficult task and sometimes an impossible one.

It is obvious that to exercise proper direction and control over U.S. programs as complex and diverse as those that I have described, each administered by a separate department or agency of the Federal Government, requires tight coordination both at home and in the field. It is the task of the Ambassador, working in close collaboration with the MAAG Chief, the USOM Director, and the Public Affairs Officer and all other elements of his Mission to provide such coordination.

In Washington we have the additional task of coordinating our programs in many different countries, as well as departmental programs within a particular country. Here we continually face the problem of establishing priorities in money, material, and manpower, for our resources are limited.

Despite the hazards and difficulties of dealing with such complex problems, we have one great advantage which the Communists lack. In virtually every country of the earth we are working in a voluntary and willing partnership with governments and societies anxious to preserve their independence and to live at peace in a world community based on respect for the integrity of the individual. We cannot believe that such ideals can be less attractive than the totalitarian images projected by the advocates of a collectivist order.

Square-riggers in Oslo harbor *by Paul Child*

Most of these square-riggers are training ships for young men who want to become officers in the Swedish, Danish, Norwegian, German, English and United States navies.

ON LEARNING A NEW LANGUAGE

by Edward L. Killham

THE RECENT journalistic furor over the inadequacies of foreign language training among Americans generally, and members of the Foreign Service in particular, seems to have subsided, at last, to a more rational level. Of course, the belated recognition on the part of some earnest citizens that learning a foreign language was not necessarily subversive in itself and might possibly be a good thing did occasionally produce a violent swing in the opposite direction. This was even accompanied in some instances by muttered demands for an investigation into the reasons why all Foreign Service officers were not fluent in Swahili, Tuareg and Urdu.

In addition, the highly exaggerated and emotionally colored accounts of the linguistic accomplishments of the typical Soviet diplomat failed to add as much to the general enlightenment as they did to the fervor with which this great debate was conducted. Nevertheless, the prolonged agitation has probably been beneficial in the long run because of the intensity with which it focused public and Congressional opinion on the problem of staffing the Foreign Service and other American organizations abroad with linguistically qualified personnel.

However, this over-concentration on one aspect of the language problem may have caused us to overlook a problem of similar magnitude and greater urgency. This is the confusion of tongues right under our noses, so to speak. I am not referring here to the havoc wreaked upon the defenseless English language by those, especially in government, who habitually and sadistically split infinitives, dangle participles and splice commas. That morbid question is a full-scale, separate study in itself.

What I do have in mind is the communications gap which exists between the Department of State and some of the other government agencies in Washington. Most literate citizens are, by now, aware that differences of interpretation and emphasis are not uncommon among the various branches of the United States Government. In fact, the description of the Federal Government as a loose confederation of hostile tribes is almost a cliché in official Washington. However, until recently I had never fully realized the extent to which these differences are conditioned by semantic distortions. My recent experiences as a hewer of words and a drawer of conclusions in both the Department of State and the Treasury Department have brought this home to me with considerable force.

FSO EDWARD L. KILLHAM began his studies in comparative linguistics as a GI in World War II, continuing his researches as a DAFC in AFPCP in the Pentagon. He is currently Deputy Director of the Executive Secretariat in Treasury.

The Linguist *by Ed Fischer*

One of my last duties in New State was attending a weekly staff meeting. As Exhibit A, I would like to submit a typical contribution to that meeting, as I recall it:

> The DCM has sent in a despatch analysing Soviet claims of a shift in the balance of power as a basis for their demands that we yield on the Berlin issue. SOV has checked this out with RA which thinks it should be taken up in NAC. Our view is that this is all a lot of bull but that the CC meeting next week should show if they are going to throw another curve at us. Anyway, we're sending a staff study on it to S/S with a tab of the latest note from the MFA. Our due date is c.o.b. Tuesday. Right now it looks like a real can of worms.

Now this may be a trifle hard to follow for someone not familiar with the abbreviations, I'll admit, but on the whole it is a model of lucidity compared with the jargon employed elsewhere in Washington.

One of my first duties in the Treasury Department, not surprisingly, also involved attendance at a staff meeting. This experience left me in a state of cultural shock which is only now beginning to disappear. Much of the conversation was no more meaningful to me than if it had taken place in Old Church Slavonic. Many of the words were vaguely familiar but they didn't make much sense the way they were strung together. Just to compound the confusion, all the abbreviations were either new or obviously inapplicable to the subject matter being discussed. As Exhibit B, I offer the following bit of Newspeak:

> We think the yield on the new issue should be about 9 basis points below the market curve. However, the coupon is attractive and the Fed thinks that at 16/32s it should appeal to the country banks. And that's only the first tranche, of course. We can make up the balance on the notes. The 4s of 69 are also doing well. The weekly bills are holding steady and we're doing fine on the TABs. We've asked the NAC to take a look at the B/P situation in the light of GNP for FY 63. The CEA is also interested in the ESF and the IBRD and are consulting on what to do about the DLF request. IRS is checking into the new ADP setup in KC and the Secretary is going to talk to the ABA and the IBA later this week. Incidentally, the bulls seem to be gobbling up the Fannie Maes at a great rate.

But Mr. Ambassador . . . I can only translate the coastal dialect!

The curious thing about this passage is that many of the words are also part of the common lexicon of the Department of State, as shown by the passage quoted earlier. In almost every case, however, the specific denotation is quite different from the sense in which the word is normally used in Foggy Bottom. We all know what is meant by words such as note, yield, issue, bill, balance, etc. For that matter, every Foreign Service officer knows that NAC is the North Atlantic Council.

The difficulty is that when a Treasury man says bill, note or issue, he probably means a particular kind of short term security. FSO's normally use the same words to denote a draft piece of legislation, a diplomatic communication, and a point in dispute. Yield, in the Treasury, means the income from securities and does not usually refer to a graceful withdrawal to planned positions in the rear. 16/32 is, of course, only our old friend 50%, or ½, in a very elaborate disguise. As for NAC, when you say that in the Treasury Department, you mean the National Advisory Council on International Monetary and Financial Problems. Furthermore, a TAB is not an attachment to a memorandum but a tax anticipation bill. In the Department of State, it is only on the French desk that a tranche means a slice. As is more widely known perhaps, but not to me, a Fannie Mae is an obligation issued by the Federal National Mortgage Association. Even words like curve, bull and balance are not easily recognizable out of their native habitat.

This brief exercise demonstrates that the United States Government is itself in a position similar to that facing America and Great Britain: two countries divided by a common language. Within the U.S. Government, moreover, the results of this division may be even more insidious. Everybody knows that the British can't speak English but everybody assumes that American speech is generally intelligible throughout the United States with the notable exceptions of Boston and the CSA.

As a consequence, the average person, when confronted with what seems to be meaningless mumbo-jumbo, is apt to react in an emotional fashion to the obvious near-insanity of his new colleagues. This is probably the most healthy reaction possible under the circumstances. When he recovers from the shock, this individual will either dismiss the incident from his mind entirely or else seriously set about learning the local dialect. A more dangerous and perhaps more common reaction is to pretend that he really understands what is going on. This is a disease common to all foreign offices and is usually known as being "language proud." The possibilities for mutual misunderstanding in such a situation are virtually limitless. And, as Mark Twain (or was it Mr. Dooley?) so eloquently pointed out, "It's not what you don't know that hurts you—It's what you do know that ain't so."

Short of training a large corps of professional interpreters to preside over the linguistic confusion of every inter-agency meeting, there seems to be no clear solution to the problem. There are, however, certain ameliorating

measures that can be taken to reduce the problem to manageable proportions. In fact, some sizable steps in the right direction have already been taken.

For many years, a number of Foreign Service officers and civilian officials of other government agencies have regularly been enrolled as students or served on the faculty at the National War College and other educational institutions of the armed services. This has provided a substantial nucleus of Foreign Service officers who, while not entirely fluent in the military patois, have acquired what the Foreign Service Institute terms a "useful" knowledge of the subject.

A large proportion of the rest of the FSO corps has, of course, been exposed to military terminology during periods of active military service. However, only in rare cases has this service been performed in the higher echelons of the Pentagon. Consequently, such military vocabularies, while extensive, are of only limited utility in conversations which may be overheard by ladies. This lack of command-level experience in the Department of Defense is particularly important because of the very distant relationship Pentagonese bears to standard English. (The two languages do appear to have a common Indo-European ancestor, however, and advances in mechanical translation may eventually wipe out some of the present barriers to meaningful communication.)

In addition to the War College arrangement, a long-standing agreement with the Department of Commerce provides for the regular assignment of about twenty Foreign Service Officers to that Department. Many more than that number, of course, work directly or indirectly for Commerce during their assignments overseas as commercial attachés, etc. There is also a small group of FSO's assigned to work for the Department of Labor, either in Washington or abroad. Mention should also be made of the relatively permanent and somewhat incestuous relationship that obtains between the Department of State and its sister agencies, the United States Information Agency and the Agency for International Development. (A rather less intimate arrangement seems to be shaping up with the Peace Corps.)

It is only within the last year, however, that something distinctively new has been added to these well established arrangements. The Department of State and the Department of Defense recently concluded an agreement providing for the exchange of personnel for two-year assignments. At the present time, ten Foreign Service officers are assigned to the Pentagon and an equal number of officials, both military and civilian, from the Department of Defense are laboring in the foreign policy vineyards of Foggy Bottom. An even more recent agreement provides for the exchange of a small number of officials between the Treasury Department and the Department of State.

Preliminary indications are that these new exchanges are proving of mutual benefit to all three of the agencies involved. Not the least of these benefits is the insight acquired into the institutional and semantic barriers to fuller cooperation among the various organs of government. These exchanges are already giving us a prevision of the happy state of affairs which might some day prevail in Washington. They could foreshadow the elimination of our administrative tower of Babel and, perhaps, the establishment of a new *lingua franca* for the United States Government.

It goes without saying that there could be too much of a good thing here and that cross fertilization could possibly degenerate into promiscuity. However, the hard necessities imposed by budgetary requirements and the simple need to get on with the job at hand seem likely to eliminate that possibility as a practical problem. A more real danger, in fact, is the tendency to choose for the exchanges those people who have already had frequent contact with the other agency simply because of their familiarity with the terminology and *modus operandi* of that organization. This smacks a little too much of carrying coals to Newcastle, or, as the Russian language specialists say, somewhat self-consciously, traveling to Tula with your own samovar.

In the long run, there seems to be no alternative to a greatly expanded program of exchanges among all government agencies, especially among those with responsibilities in the national security field. Although the arrangements reviewed above provide only for assignments for fairly lengthy periods, there seems to be no valid reason why the exchanges should be restricted in this way. For most purposes, a system whereby government officials could be detailed to other agencies for shorter periods, as little as three months for instance, would provide the needed leavening of "foreign" experience. After all, if the Foreign Service Institute can condition an officer to "internalize" French in three months, an equal period should suffice to bring him to the "useful" level in the argots spoken in Commerce, Treasury, Agriculture and what is now euphemistically termed the "intelligence community." If it could be worked out, moreover, an arrangement permitting short-term exchanges of personnel between the Department of State and the permanent staffs of the Congressional Committees operating in the foreign affairs area might prove to be a particularly effective stimulus to increased understanding on both sides.

In summary, it seems to me that the purpose of the exchange program as a whole should be to provide as many people as possible who are effectively tri-lingual. They should be able to read, write and speak English; understand their own variety of officialese (purely for purposes of self defense); and have a reading knowledge, at least, of another bureacratic language. For the Foreign Service and other agencies operating abroad, these requirements would, of course, be in addition to the necessary competence in appropriate foreign languages.

Convinced?

If not—shall I wrap up your Fannie Maes and your can of worms? Or will you eat them here?

"Those who cannot stand the heat should get out of the kitchen"

The Great Period of the Foreign Service

Editor's Note: *President Kennedy honored the American Foreign Service Association by addressing its members at lunch on May 31, 1962. This was the first time in history that a President of the United States addressed the American Foreign Service Association. The Secretary was present, as well as Under Secretaries Ball and McGhee. The Honorable Charles E. Bohlen, President of the Association, presided and introduced the President to the nearly 1,000 members who attended.*

by JOHN F. KENNEDY

THE FOREIGN SERVICE, as all of you know, was formed, or at least the State Department was, on July 27, 1789, when George Washington signed the Act establishing the Department of Foreign Affairs. This Act provided that the Secretary should conduct the business of the Department, and I quote:

> ". . . in such manner as the President of the United States shall from time to time order or instruct."

That is my mandate to involve myself in your business, and I want to say that I do not think that there is any responsibility placed upon the President of the United States, even including that of Commander-in-Chief, which is more pressing, which is more powerful, which is more singularly held in the Executive (as opposed to so many other powers in the Constitution, which are held between Congress and the Executive) than that which is involved in foreign policy.

I know that many Foreign Service officers feel (like former Marines, who believe that the old days were the best days) that the days before World War II were the golden days of the Foreign Service, that since then the Foreign Service has fallen on hard times and that there is a good deal of uncertainty about what the future may bring.

I would like to differ with that view completely. In my opinion, today, as never before, is the golden period of the Foreign Service.

In the days before the War, we dealt with a few countries and a few leaders. I remember what Ambassador Dawes said, that the job was hard on the feet and easy on the brain. Theodore Roosevelt talked about those who *resided* in the Foreign Service rather than working in it. We were an isolationist country, by tradition and by policy and by statute. And therefore those of you who lived in the Foreign Service led a rather isolated life, dealing with comparatively few people, uninvolved in the affairs of this country or in many ways in the affairs of the country to which you may have been accredited.

THAT IS ALL changed now. The power and influence of the United States are involved in the national life of dozens of countries that did not exist before 1945, many of which are so hard-pressed.

This is the great period of the Foreign Service, much greater than any period that has gone before. And it will be so through this decade, and perhaps even more in the years to come, if we are able to maintain ourselves with success.

But it places the heaviest burdens upon all of you. Instead of becoming merely experts in diplomatic history, or in current clippings from the New York TIMES, now you have to involve yourselves in every element of foreign life—labor, the class struggle, cultural affairs and all the rest—attempting to predict in what direction the forces will move. The Ambassador has to be the master of all these things, as well as knowing his own country. Now you have to know all about the United States, every facet of its life, all the great reforms of the Thirties, the Forties and the Fifties, if you are going to represent the United States powerfully and with strength and with vigor. When you represent the United States today, it is not a question of being accredited to a few people whose tenure is certain, but instead, of making predictions about what will be important events, what will be the elements of power or the elements of struggle, and which way we should move. And this calls for the finest judgment.

In the Foreign Service today you have a great chance and a great opportunity. And I hope that you recognize it, and realize that on your decisions hang the well-being and the future of this country.

THERE IS a feeling, I think, in the Foreign Service, that the State Department and the Foreign Service are constantly under attack. Well, I would give two answers to that. In the first place, the questions with which you are dealing are so sophisticated and so technical that people who are not intimately involved week after week, month after month, reach judgments which are based upon emotion rather than knowledge of the real alternatives. They are bound to disagree and they are bound to focus their attacks upon the Depart-

Excerpts from the President's speech before the Foreign Service luncheon, May 31, 1962

ment of State and upon the White House and upon the President of the United States. And in addition, party division in this country, where the parties are split almost evenly, and in spite of the long tradition of hipartisanship, accentuates the criticisms to which the Department of State and the White House are subjected.

If change were easy, everybody would change. But if you did not have change, you would have revolution. I think that change is what we need in a changing world, and therefore when we embark on new policies, we drag along all the anchors of old opinions and old views. You just have to put up with it. Those who cannot stand the heat should get out of the kitchen. Every member of Congress who subjects you to abuse is being subjected himself, every two years, to the possibility that his career also will come to an end. He doesn't live a charmed life. You have to remember that the hot breath is on him also, and it is on the Senate and it is on the President, and it is on everyone who deals with great matters.

This is not an easy career, to be a Foreign Service officer. It is not an easy life. The Foreign Service and the White House are bound to be in the center of every great controversy involving the security of the United States, and there is nothing you can do about it. You have to recognize that ultimately you will be subjected, as an institution, to the criticisms of the uninformed, and to attacks which are in many cases malicious and in many cases self-serving. But either you have to be able to put up with it, or you have to pick a more secluded spot.

Personally, I think the place to be is in the kitchen, and I am sure the Foreign Service officers of the United States feel the same way.

ONE OF THE other points which I know is of concern, is this question of career versus non-career.

The pressures which come upon a President, as you know, are many. We try to do our best in picking the best man available. We have a higher percentage of ambassadorial posts occupied by career men, 68%, than at almost any time in this century, with the exception of a few months at the end of 1959.

MY OWN feeling is that there is a place for the non-career Ambassador—not for political reasons, but when he happens to be the best man available. For example, Mr. Reischauer happens to have special skills in Japan; he has a knowledge of Japanese and of the history of the country, and he has a Japanese wife. I had only met Mr. Reischauer when he came to call on me to go to Japan. But his was a distinguished appointment, and to a country which has an intellectual tradition. My feeling is we should send career men, to the maximum extent possible, unless there happen to be special skills which a non-career officer holds.

On the other hand, the career men themselves have to be of the best quality. You cannot expect any President or Secretary of State, merely to please the career officers, to send a career officer to a post if he is not the best. He should be the best. After ten or twenty years in the Service, he should be the best, in language, in knowledge, in experience. He should be able to stand up to any competition. If we get the best we can get in the Foreign Service at the beginning, every post will go to a Foreign Service officer. I am sure that all a Foreign Service officer asks is to be judged fairly, without bringing in extraneous circumstances, on this basis of judgment: Who is the best man for that post at that time, given the situation in the United States and the situation in that country? That should be the standard.

Now in some cases it will be a non-career appointment, but in many cases, in my judgment, we will end up with the best man available, and he will be a Foreign Service officer.

Lastly, I want to say one word about the next year or so. We are in a very changing period. Our policies are changing, and should change, and we are very much dependent upon the Department of State for action, for speed, for judgment, and for ideas. I know the difficulty of attempting to clear policy and of coordinating it between the Department of State, the CIA, the Defense Department, the White House, the Export-Import Bank, the Treasury Department, the Department of Commerce and the Congress. But nevertheless, it does seem to me that in the days that are coming, we want, first, action in the sense that we should bring these matters to a head and do it with speed if we can. And still more, we need a sense of responsibility and judgment in order to get the work out—not action for action's sake. We must not become so enmeshed in our bureaucracy that four or five over-burdened men make decisions which should come from the Department itself with some speed and action.

ANOTHER point, of course, is that we should have, at least at the White House, Department of State and Secretary of State levels, evidence of dissent and controversy. We have had some new ideas in the last year in foreign policy; some new approaches have been made. We want them to come out of the State Department with more speed. What opportunities do we have to improve our policies abroad? How, for example can we make the Alliance for Progress more effective? We are waiting for you to come forward, because we want you to know that I regard the Office of the Presidency and the White House, and the Secretary of State and the Department, as part of one chain, not separate but united, and committed to the maintenance of an effective foreign policy for the United States of America.

Therefore, in the final analysis, it depends on you.

That is why I believe this is the best period to be a Foreign Service officer. That is why I believe that the best talent that we have should come into the Foreign Service, because you today—even more than any other branch of government—are in the front line in every country of the world.

American Women and American Literature

by John L. Brown

FROM THE beginning, women were active as producers—and consumers—of literature in America. The earliest work of *belles lettres* to be published in the New World was Anne Bradstreet's "The Tenth Muse Lately Sprung Up in America" (1650). In addition to its labored imitations of Du Bartas, it contains fresh and still readable accounts of daily happenings in the Bay Colony—poems about her children (she bore eight of them), her husband, the burning of her house.

It is significant that the first American to publish verse was a woman. Men, if they wrote at all, were mainly engaged in the production of theological and historical works. The atmosphere of the colonies was not propitious to the "homme de lettres," since in a rapidly expanding pioneer society, masculine energies were needed for the conquest of nature, for hewing a new nation out of the wilderness.

From this resulted a certain "feminization" of American culture which has survived up to the present and which cannot fail to strike the cultivated European. Audiences at lectures, concerts, art shows (particularly in non-metropolitan areas) are still composed largely of ladies. In the publishing industry, many "best sellers" are often deliberately designed to appeal to a public of women over forty, who have purchasing power, leisure, and the need for escape. The enormous success of works like "Uncle Tom's Cabin" and Susan Warner's "The Wide, Wide World" in the nineteenth century and of "Gone With the Wind" in the twentieth, books written by women and with an audience of women in mind, reflects a profound feminine influence on writing and publishing in the U. S. Henry Adams admitted that "I suspect women are the only readers—five to one—and that one's audience must be created among them."

But women's contributions to American literature are certainly not limited to best sellers. One of the greatest poets of the nineteenth century spent her life in a square, brick house in Amherst, Massachusetts, seldom venturing farther than the big garden. Nevertheless, the lyrics of Emily Dickinson have reached an international audience and have a permanent place in occidental literature. A spinster, living in her father's home, she had, however, acquired the right to a "room of her own," to an existence and identity of her own—and this independence of the American woman had a definite effect on the way she was able to write. The many female "fictioneers" of the nineteenth century, ("that damned mob of scribbling women," Hawthorne called them), like Harriet Beecher Stowe, Augusta Jane Evans, Susan Warner, and the many others who produced the most popular "domestic" novels of the time, usually took pen in hand not so much to advance the causes of art, as to buy new carpets or to put a roof on the house. Harriet Beecher Stowe remarks in a letter to Mrs. Folden, "When a new carpet or mattress was going to be needed or when, at the close of the year it began to be evident that my family accounts, like poor Dora's, wouldn't add up, then I used to say to my faithful friend and factotum, Anna, who shared all my joys and sorrows, 'now if you will keep the babies and attend to the things in the house for one day, I'll write a piece and then we shall be out of the scrape.'"

BUT AS they came to acquire a larger liberty, we see—for the first time, really, in history—women deliberately setting out to become "artists." Examples are numerous. Edith Wharton pursued the Jamesian ideal of the novel as an art in her house on the rue de Varenne. "Her mornings were sacred," and she allowed no family or domestic obligations to disturb her. A few blocks away, in a *pavillon* on the rue de Fleurus, Gertrude Stein, economically independent and free of masculine entanglements, was engaged in more revolutionary literary activity—of whose precise value no one is yet sure, but of whose impact on the prose of our time (in Hemingway and others) there is no question. At the same period, in the United States, some of the best novels of the time were being written by Sara Orne Jewett, Ellen Glasgow, Elizabeth Madox Roberts, and Willa Cather. Their scrupulous craftsmanship, their modest but tenacious concern with form refresh after the elephantine prose of naturalists like Dreiser and his male contemporaries. (The female eye, piercing and practical, rarely confused "reality" with the naturalistic surface, with a cataloguing of things, with any fixed intellectual theories about life.) In fact, "style" in American literature has somehow been identified with "femininity." "Fine writing," for the large public, seems a possession of the ladies, while the stumbling phrase, the dangling participle have sometimes been considered signs of linguistic virility, a kind of stylistic hair on the chest.

JOHN L. BROWN, Cultural Attaché at Rome, served formerly at Brussels and Paris. He was the N. Y. TIMES correspondent and European Director for Houghton Mifflin Co. in Paris from 1945 to 1948. His most recent book "Hemingway" (in French) was published by Gallimard, Paris, 1961.

Certainly no living American handles prose with a more dazzling deftness than Katherine Anne Porter. And she is only one of very many fine women stylists. Carson McCullers' first novel, "The Heart Is a Lonely Hunter," published when she was scarcely out of her teens, revealed not only a penetrating analyst of character, but also a precocious master of language. And we might name Eudora Welty and Janet Lewis, Djuna Barnes (only now in her enigmatic "Nightwood," praised by T. E. Eliot in the thirties, reaching a broader public) and Kay Boyle, Caroline Gordon and Jean Stafford, Shirley Ann Grau and Flannery O'Connor.

ALTHOUGH EMILY DICKINSON remains a unique phenomenon, perhaps indeed the only woman poet of major intensity in Western literature (despite the achievements of Louise Labé, Elizabeth Barrett Browning or Vittoria Colonna), other American poetesses figure among the major names in modern verse. No poet writing today has a more personal accent, a firmer control of form than the wry and witty Marianne Moore or the perceptive and economical Elizabeth Bishop. Amy Lowell and Harriet Monroe (founder and editor of POETRY MAGAZINE) were both "movers and shakers" who aided, abetted, and press-agented the poetic revolution of Ezra Pound and T. S. Eliot. Edna St. Vincent Millay is no longer to our taste, but she was perhaps one of the most widely read and admired poets of the twenties. H. D., Laura Riding, Elinor Wylie, Louise Bogan, Babette Deutsch, Muriel Rukeyser all have made durable contributions to American verse.

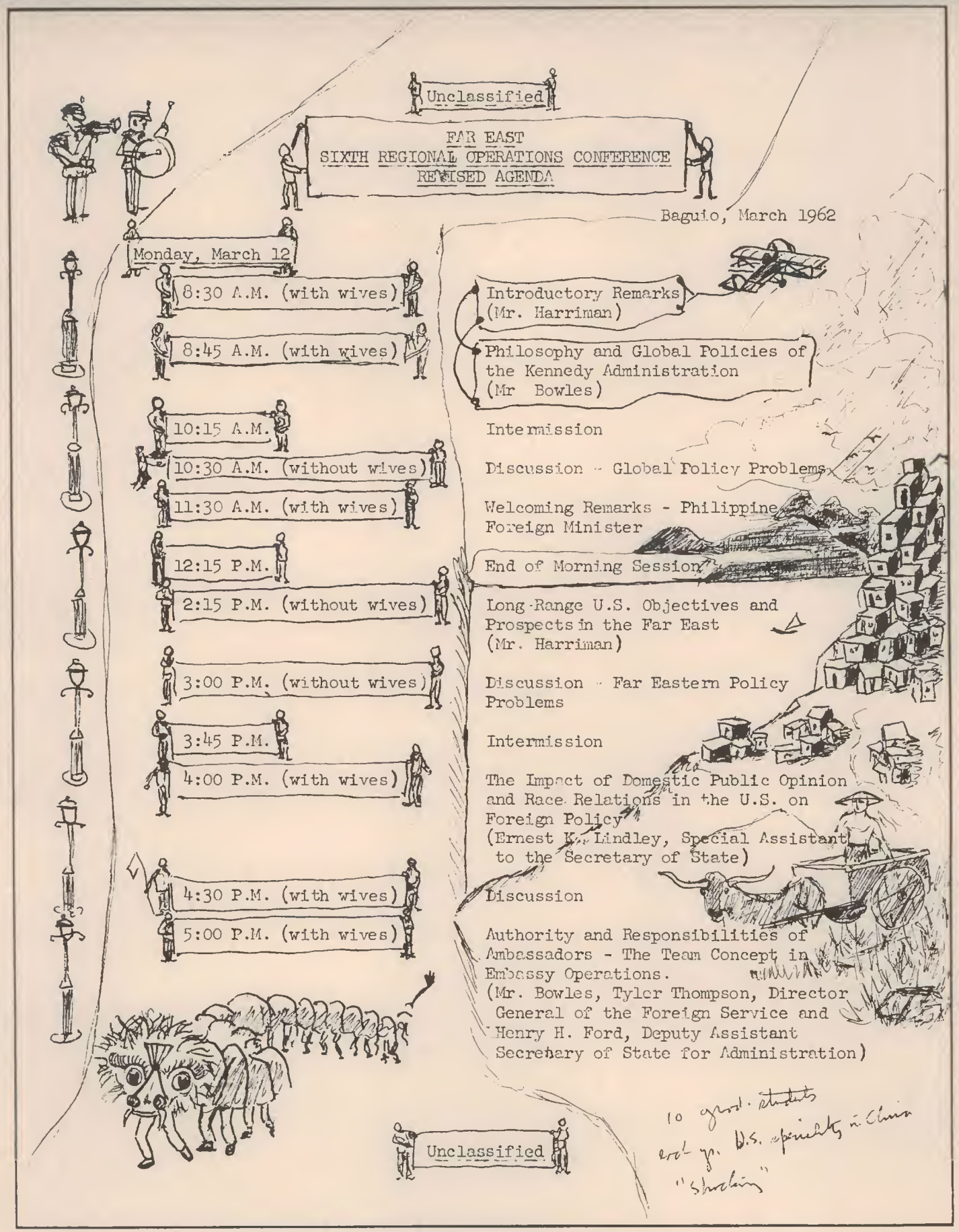
But women did not limit themselves to the realm of sensibility and style. Mary McCarthy has a wit of a razor sharpness, and she is not alone. From the earliest days of the Republic, women proved that they had minds as well as feelings. The letters of Abigail Adams, less polished and cosmopolitan, perhaps, than those of her descendant Henry, are informed, nevertheless, with a comparable intelligence and penetration. Margaret Fuller, one-time editor of the DIAL, "foreign correspondent" (the first of her sex) for Horace Greeley's TRIBUNE, wrote a pioneer and revolutionary book on the feminine condition in her "Woman in the 19th Century." And with the opening up of new opportunities, women have become active in every form of literary composition—criticism, philosophy, history, biography, as the careers of Janet Flanner, Dorothy Thompson, Hannah Arendt, Marya Mannes, Catherine Drinker Bowen, and so many others—different in background and period, but akin in the keenness of their intellectual gifts—clearly reveal.

NONE CAN seriously question today the importance of the woman writer in America; and she has assumed a progressively larger role as her opportunities have increased. All this is very well. But such a literal approach would fail to embrace some of the most significant aspects of the question. Why is it that woman, who plays such an important part in American society, is practically absent from the classic American novel? As Leslie Fiedler has pointed out brilliantly, but with rather monotonous insistence, (in "An End to Innocence" and in much greater length in "Love and Death in the American Novel"), the world of the great masters of the nineteenth century—from Cooper through Melville to Mark Twain—is, to borrow Hemingway's title, a world of "men without women." The major theme of the European novel, Fiedler claims, has been heterosexual passion, often in its adulterous forms. In America this was replaced by the male *camaraderie* of Natty Bumppo and Chingachook, of Ishmael and Queequeg, of Huck Finn and Nigger Jim. Even in those works by male authors in which women appear, they undergo a singular distortion and are represented either as the blonde angel, sexless and impossibly pure, or as a dark, destroying instrument of the devil. Modern American literature offers us a quantity of documents illustrating the current war between the sexes, the hostility between the threatened male and the liberated and ambitious female. Hemingway's surgical "Short Happy Life of Francis Macomber" is only one among the many examples of this resentment which appears in much contemporary writing. How can we understand this double image of woman projected by the American novel? How can we account for the fact that this image is appearing in European postwar literature as well?

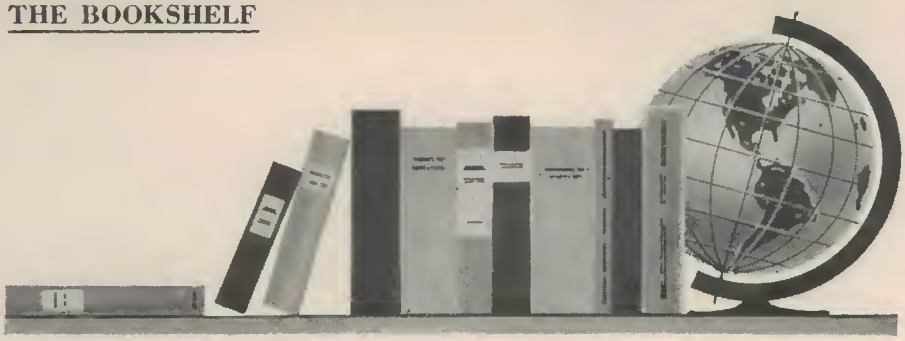
(To be continued)

An earlier version of this article appeared in THE AMERICAN REVIEW, a quarterly of American affairs, published by the Bologna Center in Italy of the School of Advanced International Studies of The Johns Hopkins University.

The Portello and the Brenta Canal at Padua — *Canaletto*



Doodling, par excellence, discovered at the close of the Far East Sixth Regional Operations Conference held at Baguio this spring.



THE ARC OF CRISIS

THE AREA encompassed by an arc struck from Kashmir through Djakarta to Tokyo (labeled Southeast Asia in this book's only map) is "never far from the headline news," Professor Buss notes in his introduction. The content of the 470 pages that follow is also never far from the headlines, as the author tries "to give the American public . . . an appreciation of the way we and our policies look in Asia—and why." A great deal of information, intelligent personal observations, a lively prose style and more than a smattering of TIME-like anecdotes and quotable quotes do give the reader a very good idea of how Asians react to our headlines. Why they so react is less well explained. We now see that the gap between East and West is not as wide as we used to think it (see "The Myth of Asia" by William M. Steadman in THE AMERICAN SCHOLAR, Spring, 1956), but there are still profound cultural differences which help explain Asian reactions more cogently than such newer phenomena as nationalism, neutralism, socialism or American ethnocentricity.

In granting the usefulness of Professor Buss' exercise, it is fair to ask why his long and varied experience in Far Eastern affairs does not lead him in this book to more discussion of the strategic imperatives for the United States in this arc. It is our strategic stake more than a respect for the opinions of mankind that makes Asian views of interest to us. An integrated strategic concept might have made more telling the author's criticism of our Asian alliance policy ("a pretentious house of cards"), military aid operations, etc. At the same time it would have reinforced the author's acknowledgment that "Fortress America is an illusion," as well as his apparent approval of President Eisenhower's blunt words, "Everything we do in the foreign field has for its basic purpose our own national security."

This slighting of strategic considerations limits the book's usefulness to political and military planners. It also raises the question of the book's intended audience. The hortatory discussion of personal relations with Asians suggests that students interested in serving abroad in business, government, missions, etc., are the book's most likely audience; they are well served in "Arc of Crisis." The author's treatment of overseasmanship is fair to the Foreign Service and is quite refreshing in the good taste with which he suggests that not all American missionary activities abroad gild the national image.

—J. K. HOLLOWAY

THE ARC OF CRISIS: Nationalism and Neutralism in Asia Today, by Claude A. Buss. Doubleday, $5.95.

"Useful Approaches to China"

THESE books represent three diverse but useful approaches to China and its problems.

Denis Warner, an Australian news correspondent with wide Far Eastern experience, has written a concise, very readable and remarkably informative book on Communist China. "Hurricane From China" is a very welcome, balanced approach to the Chinese Communist regime, its policies and its prospects. Mr. Warner has examined on a first-hand basis the available evidence, much of it related to events he personally covered as a correspondent, and has produced a work which neither repeats the common clichés regarding Communist China nor accepts Communist Chinese propaganda. Highly recommended reading.

"Britain and China" by Dr. Evan Luard is the first in a series of new books dealing with Britain's foreign policies—a series sponsored by St. Antony's College, Oxford. It provides an interesting summary of Sino-British relations from the 17th century to the present, with fuller treatment accorded the post-1949 period. Special chapters are given to the history of British missionary activities in China and their fate under communism and to British commercial interests. The history, present status and prospects of Hong Kong are studied.

Dr. C. K. Yang, Professor of Sociology at the University of Pittsburgh, has made a valuable contribution to a strangely ignored area of China studies in "Religion in Chinese Society." It is a very readable and sometimes fascinating study, despite occasional lapses by the author into sociologese. Of timely interest are the chapters on communism and religion in China. —R. H. DONALD

HURRICANE FROM CHINA, by Denis Warner. Macmillan Company, $3.95

BRITAIN AND CHINA, by Dr. Evan Luard. Johns Hopkins University Press, $5.00

RELIGION IN CHINESE SOCIETY, by C. K. Yang. Univ. of California Press, $9.50.

Inside China

IN "CHINA'S Politics in Perspective," Dr. Harold Quigley tackles the formidable task of relating the present-day situation in China to the traditional social, philosophic, and political concepts which have motivated the Chinese from ancient times. His purpose is to give the average American some "feel" for the problems and complexities which beset United States relations with China and, more specifically, which affect United States China policy. Perhaps such a laudable objective is impossible for anyone to accomplish in a single volume, but in the two hundred or so pages of actual text which Dr. Quigley allows himself he dashes through the full span of Chinese history at a pace which leaves the reader breathless. Inevitably, there are inaccuracies and over-simplifications. Moreover, Dr. Quigley devotes an inordinate amount of attention to topics of interest more to the political scientist than to the reader who simply wants to know about China in general.

As far as Chinese Communism is concerned, the book suffers by being dated (it was originally issued in 1960 and has not been revised to assess the possible political and economic consequences of the spectacular failure of Mao Tse-tung's "great leap forward") and by glossing over the origins and import of Peiping's current differences with Moscow. Dr. Quigley's kaleidoscopic treatment of China past and present does have the advantage of listing the main cast of characters from Confucius and Lao-tse to Chiang Kai-shek and Mao and outlining briefly the issues or philosophies identified with them. However, China is surely important enough to the United States to deserve a more penetrating and leisurely approach.

—J. H. H.

"CHINA'S POLITICS IN PERSPECTIVE," by Dr. Harold S. Quigley. The University of Minnesota Press, Minneapolis, $4.50.

THE BOOKSHELF

U.S. Strategy since 1945

Professor Huntington has written a fascinating and highly useful book on U.S. strategy since 1945. He says he is concerned with what the strategy was, and why, not with what it should have been. The first third of the book is a brilliant history of this strategy, designed to show the conflicting forces, both foreign and domestic, that determined its contours. One concludes that the important decisions were not made so much on military as on economic, or budgetary, grounds.

The author does not state explicitly his own conclusions concerning the efficacy of the strategy. This approach stimulates the reader to do so. One conclusion would be that budgetary or economic considerations are not the best basis for providing for the common defense: more account should be taken of the relative military positions. Secondly, our strategy has generally lagged behind the realities of the times. Thirdly, we were fortunate to get through the decade following the Korean War with forces which were out of balance with requirements. Finally, the military should play a larger role in designing basic strategy: not just carrying it out.

The middle and remainder of the book deal with other factors influencing decisions on strategy, such as Congressional interventions, tax and budgetary matters, lobbies and interservice rivalries. This part sags somewhat. It is as though the author found the subject so interesting that he wrote the book several times or, in the attempt to cover all the aspects, that he did not restrain himself from dwelling on those of less interest.

Reviewers often seem to seek out some minute inaccuracy as though to show themselves smarter than the author. In this tradition, I might mention that Professor Huntington occasionally reports the views of the Joint Chiefs of Staff or the President on important matters, giving a newspaper article as the source. Is this approved historianship?

This book will serve people on both banks of the Potomac who have an interest in providing for the common defense on a timely and realistic basis—and in avoiding the mistakes of the past.

—John Y. Millar

THE COMMON DEFENSE, by Samuel P. Huntington. Columbia University Press, $8.75.

Russia and Europe

The German author Werner Keller has offered us, in his "East Minus West = Zero," an interesting but very one-sided account of the Russian contribution to human advancement over the last thousand years. Keller's thesis is that the Russians have traditionally been a backward nation of borrowers who would today not be the power they are without the advantages they have gained from association with the West and its superior achievements. While there is much historical truth in the author's theory of progress by imitation, he fails to give adequate recognition to the by no means inconsiderable role the Russians themselves have played in the advance of civilization. Keller's conclusion that "If the Russians had never existed at all, it would have made not an iota of difference to what the West has to offer all humanity" is unfortunately the kind of intellectual arrogance which has resulted in the stationing of Soviet divisions within a few hours' march of the European resorts where visitors from the East were once welcome guests.

—James A. Ramsey

EAST MINUS WEST = ZERO, by Werner Keller. G. P. Putnam's Sons, $6.95.

Economic Development

ECONOMIC development, this little book by Ambassador Galbraith argues, is more than economic. His book, like the writings of economists Frederick Harbison and Charles Myers, stresses the importance of a nation's society and the individuals who make it up, and hence such factors as culture and psychology.

The United States has been responsible for today's stress on the role of capital, technical know-how, specially trained manpower and sound planning. But the roles of effective government, popular enlightenment, culture patterns and psychology are just as important and affect the soundness of all planning. This book is a plea for consideration of these other factors. It has a relevance not only for economists but for diplomatists.

—R. SMITH SIMPSON

ECONOMIC DEVELOPMENT IN PERSPECTIVE, by John K. Galbraith, Harvard University Press. $2.50.

The Things That Really Count

TIME: Several years in the future. PLACE: A giant transatlantic jet liner, taking off and starting to climb. As the passengers sit back in their seats they hear a clicking over the plane's loudspeaker system, a humming sound, and a hollow, metallic voice: "This is a recording. Your flight is being controlled by the RS679 computer. There is no pilot and no crew. There are no stewardesses. But you have nothing to worry about. Everything has been checked thoroughly to insure your complete comfort. You are perfectly safe, perfectly safe, perfectly safe . . ."

This story, according to John Pfeiffer, who, along with Isaac Asimov, is one of the very best popular science writers in the United States, exemplifies one extreme—the cynical and scoffing—in assessing the significance of digital computers in modern society. The truth, according to Pfeiffer, lies between this extreme and the overly enthusiastic one to the effect that the computer may soon become more than a match for the human brain itself. Essentially, digital computers count. They count very, very rapidly and very, very accurately. It is quite possible that this is all the human brain does, in an infinitely complicated way. If you wish to define thinking as counting, then the computors think.

This book is a perfect non-technical introduction to digital computers. The mathematical concepts are minimal to an understanding of the principles involved, and, aside from a couple of unnecessary chapters on chess-playing and TV script-writing computers, it is concise and easy to follow. A partieularly interesting element is represented by two chapters which bring us up to date on the latest theories as to how the human brain operates. For those interested. Mortimer Taube's "Computers and Common Sense," reviewed in the June issue of the Journal would be a useful followup. The Taube book is much harder for the non-scientific readers.

Want to know what happened when the Chicago Bears turned a computer loose against Johnny Unitas? This book will tell you.

—JOHN W. BOWLING

THE THINKING MACHINE, by John Pfeiffer. Lippincott, Philadelphia and New York. $5.95.

Caste Today

ONE OF the most distinctive and ancient features of Indian society has been its caste structure. In this little booklet of less than seventy pages, Taya Zinkin, one of the most lueid writers on Indian affairs, provides a useful and intelligible summary of what the caste system is and of the impact on it of recent political, economic and intellectual changes within the country. She cautions the reader that although caste in India is beginning to crumble, it will be a long time before it loosens its grip on Indian society; it has been around too long and has been a way of life for too many for it to disappear in haste.

—JAMES J. BLAKE

CASTE TODAY, by Taya Zinkin. Oxford University Press, $1.50.

Books—for those Long Summer Days

Not entirely for hammock or lawn chair, but as an aid to FSO's who hope to use some of those long summer days to catch up on their reading, the JOURNAL *offers a list of some recent titles, as well as some of the standards which may have been passed over.*

I. The Foreign Service

American Assembly. "The Representation of the United States Abroad." Columbia University, 1956. $1.00

Beaulac, Willard L. "Career Ambassador." Macmillan, 1951. $3.50

Griscom, Lloyd C. "Diplomatieally Speaking." Literary Guild, 1940. $3.50

Ilchman, Warren F. "Professional Diplomacy in the United States." University of Chicago, 1961. $6.00

Plischke, Elmer. "Conduet of American Diplomacy." Van Nostrand, 1961. $8.50

II. Department of State

American Assembly. "The Secretary of State." Prentice-Hall, 1960. $3.50

Stuart, Graham. "The Department of State." Macmillan, 1949. $7.50

III. Diplomacy

Aitken, Thomas. "A Foreign Poliey for American Business." Harper, 1962. $4.00

Black, Eugene R. "The Diplomaey of Economie Development." Harvard, 1960.. $3.00

Davids, Jules. "Ameriea and the World of Our Time: U. S. Diplomacy in the 20th Century." Random House, 1960. $7.50

Gibson, Hugh. "Road to Foreign Poliey." Doubleday, 1944. $3.25

Kennan, George F. "American Diplomacy, 1900-1950." University of Chicago, 1951. $3.50

Kertesz, Stephen D. (ed.). "American Diplomacy in a New Era." Notre Dame, 1961. $10.00

Kertesz, Stephen D. and Fitzsimmons, M. A. (eds.). "Diplomaey in a Changing ing World." Notre Dame, 1959. $7.50

Thayer, Charles. "The Diplomat." Harper, 1959. $4.50

Wriston, Henry M. "Diplomaey in a Democracy." Harper, 1956. $2.50

IV. Some Problems of Poliey and Diplomacy

Brennan, Donald G. (ed.), "Arms Control, Disarmament and National Security." Braziller, 1961. $6.00

Galbraith, John K. "The Affluent Soeiety." Houghton, 1958, $5.00 **and** Eeonomie Development in Perspective." Harvard, 1962. $2.50

Kerr, Clark and others. "Industrialism and Industrial Man." Harvard, 1960. $6.00

Rostow, Walt W. "The Stages of Economie Growth, a Non-Communist Manifesto." Cambridge, 1960. $8.75

Ward, Barbara. "The Rieh Nations and the Poor Nations." W. W. Norton, 1962. $3.75

V. Guerrilla Warfare

Brig. Gen. Samuel B. Griffith, USMC (ret.) **(trans.,** also with an introduetion). "Mao Tse-tung on Guerrilla Warfare." Praeger. $4.50

Peter Paret and John W. Shy. "Guerrillas in the 1960's." Prineeton Studies in World Politics No. 1. Praeger. $3.50

Otto Heilbrunn. "Partisan Warfare." Praeger. $5.95

Franklin Mark Osanka (ed.). "Modern Guerrilla Warfare." Free Press of Glencoe. $7.50

George K. Tanham. "Communist Revolutionary Warfare: The Vietminh in Indochina." Praeger. $5.00

Brian Crozier. "The Rebels: A Study of Post-War Insurrections." Beacon Press. $3.95

Foreign Aid—150 Years Ago

by E. TAYLOR PARKS

THE FIRST American foreign aid appropriation came on the eve of the War of 1812—not at the end of World War II. Earlier Congressional acts had provided pensions for certain civil and military "invalids" and their dependents, relief for sufferers from catastrophic fires (Town of Portsmouth, 1803) and for stranded American seamen, and land grants for refugees from Canada and Nova Scotia. In 1795, an appropriation of $8,500 was made for the relief of officials and other citizens who in the support of law had suffered property losses at the hands of insurgents in Western Pennsylvania.

On May 8, 1812, Congress made its first appropriation for aid to foreign persons and governments abroad. The occasion was the destructive earthquake of Holy Thursday, March 26, 1812, which left the cities of Caracas and La Guaira in Venezuela in shambles and cost the lives of some 20,000 people. The losses were heaviest among the devout, who had gathered into their churches to worship only to be buried alive in the ruins.

At the time, Venezuela was in the early stages of its struggle for independence from the Spanish Empire. A rebel junta had assumed control in 1810 and dispatched agents to the United States and Great Britain to seek assistance. Independence had been declared on July 5, 1811. Francisco de Miranda, the best known of the "precursors" of the Revolution, after more than a quarter-century in exile had returned in December, 1810, and assumed control of the rebel forces.

The Venezuelan "agents" to Washington—Juan Vicente Bolívar and Telésforo de Orea—sought moral and military assistance, even the recognition of independence. They were informally received and assured that the United States could not remain "an unconcerned spectator" of such important events in its own "immediate neighborhood." However, no military assistance was immediately forthcoming. Recognition of independence had to await assurance that the people were resolved to secure and to maintain their independence.

The United States had sent a "commercial agent" (Robert K. Lowry) to La Guaira in 1810. (Joel R. Poinsett had gone as special representative to revolutionary Buenos Aires in 1811.) At the time of the earthquake, Alexander Scott, special representative to Venezuela, was at Baltimore awaiting passage to Caracas. On receipt of the news of the catas-

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trophe, Scott (Baltimore, April 21, 1812) reported it to Secretary of State James Monroe and added:

> Under these circumstances, it has occurred to me that the Government might probably feel disposed to indulge their native feelings of generosity and sympathy, in administering to the wants of the unhappy sufferers, and in affording that relief, which would no doubt be highly acceptable. Such an act of philanthropy, besides adding to the lustre of American character would, I imagine, be extremely grateful and popular with the Government and people of that country; to succor the distressed, and comfort the afflicted, being not less noble and magnanimous among nations than among individuals.

Scott consulted Senators Richard Brent (Virginia), W. B. Giles (Virginia), and John Pope (Kentucky). Secretary Monroe was also busy with his Congressional friends.

On April 29, Representative Nathaniel Macon (North Carolina) submitted a Resolution to the House instructing the Committee of Commerce and Manufactures to report a bill authorizing the President to purchase an undesignated amount of flour and export it to the earthquake sufferers, and also to purchase and export flour "to some port in Teneriffe [Canary Islands] for the use of the inhabitants likely to starve from the ravages of locusts." (The second clause of the Resolution was later dropped because of the lack of reliable information on the Teneriffe situation.)

Representative John Randolph (Virginia) favored the object of the Resolution, but he expressed the conviction that "the most effectual relief that could be afforded on our part to the wretched and unfortunate people of Caracas would be a suspension, as to them, of our restrictive system." He then moved for an amendment to authorize the clearance of any and all vessels laden with such relief provisions.

The fervor of Randolph's attack on the "restrictive system" (still referred to in debate as "embargo," although the Embargo Act had been repealed) caused Calhoun to express the hope that party feelings might be kept out of the debate, and to deny Randolph's charge of intolerance on the part of those opposing him.

Randolph observed "that the donation by the British Parliament of a hundred thousand pounds to the sufferers of an earthquake in Portugal, some years ago, was an act almost sufficient to purchase absolution for all the sins of that Government." Representative John Smilie (Pennsylvania) replied that there were "instances of similar conduct in this country, in much smaller communities" and expressed regret that Calhoun chose "to appreciate every act of other Governments, without allowing merit to their own for acts much more praiseworthy."

The Randolph Amendment failed of passage by a vote of 30 to 74; the Resolution was unanimously approved. Representative Thomas Newton, Jr. (Virginia) of the Committee of Commerce and Manufacturers presented the aid bill for $30,000 to the House on May 1. It was read twice and committed to the Committee of the Whole. On May 4, it came up for discussion. The amount of the proposed appropriation was raised from $30,000 to $50,000 on the motion of Calhoun, who declared this amount to be "little enough." Representative John Rhea (Tennessee), in support of passage, stated that he was "actuated by a regard to the inter-

ests of the United States, which peculiarly required them to cultivate amity . . . with the South American provinces." The Venezuelan portion of the bill was approved unanimously; the Teneriffe portion lost by the vote of 47 to 57.

On May 5, the bill passed through second reading in the Senate by unanimous consent and was referred to a select committee composed of Senators James A. Bayard (Delaware), George W. Campbell (Tennessee), and Samuel Smith (New Jersey). On May 6, it was reported to the Senate without amendment and passed the same day.

This first American foreign aid act (May 8, 1812; 2 Stat. 730) authorized the President "to cause to be purchased such provisions as he shall deem advisable, and to tender the same in the name of the Government of the United States to that of Venezuela, for the relief of the citizens who have suffered by the late earthquake." For this purpose a sum not to exceed $50,000 was provided.

Even before the final approval of the Act, Scott (from Baltimore) was making suggestions regarding the purchase and dispatch of the provisions. On May 9, he conferred with Secretary of Treasury Albert Gallatin on the details, and suggested that he could proceed to his post at Caracas on one of the chartered provision-laden vessels. Gallatin authorized him to purchase some of the provisions in Baltimore and escort them to Venezuela. On May 11, Secretary Gallatin authorized private contractors in Philadelphia and New York to purchase and transport the provisions as provided under the Act, and authorized the Collectors of Customs at the three ports to furnish the purchase funds and to clear the vessels for their destination.

On May 14, Telésforo de Orea (Venezuelan agent in Washington) was informed of the aid appropriation and the appointment of Alexander Scott to accompany and distribute the provisions. On the same day, Scott was notified of his special mission and instructed "to intimate in suitable terms" to the Venezuelans that the relief was "a strong proof of the friendship and interest which the United States . . . [took]

Madame Houphouet-Boigny, wife of the President of the Ivory Coast, Mrs. Dean Rusk and Mrs. Angier Biddle Duke look over the exhibit of Ivory Coast arts and crafts in the lobby of the State Department during the Houphouet-Boignys' recent visit to Washington.

by E. Taylor Parks

in their welfare . . . [and] to explain the mutual advantages of commerce with the United States."

Some 4,272 barrels of flour and 2,728 bushels of corn were purchased and transported at the cost of $47,840.73 (approximately one-third from each of the three ports). When Scott arrived on June 27, at La Guaira, aboard one of the Baltimore vessels, the five other ships were already there. He and Robert K. Lowry began the task of getting the food to the needy.

By this time, the situation had changed in both the United States and Venezuela. The United States Congress had declared the existence of war with Great Britain on June 18, 1812, and President Madison's formal declaration followed the next day.

The earthquake had added to the political and military confusion in Venezuela. The fact that the greatest loss of life was in those centers then in the hands of the rebels (patriots) caused many of the more devout to interpret the earthquake itself as God's vengeance visited upon them for rebellion against their God and King. Royalist propaganda made much of this. The reaction was pronounced. Miranda was forced to sign the Capitulation of San Mateo, July 25, 1812. He attempted flight but was taken into custody and turned over to the Spaniards. (The rest of his life was spent in prison where he died in 1816.) Soon Caracas and the other strongholds were back in Spanish hands and the new patriot leader, Simón Bolívar, was forced to abandon the struggle temporarily.

The patriot collapse was so precipitous and complete that Scott and Lowry were soon in difficulty with the Royalist regime. While the donation of Congress was received by the inhabitants with the gratitude it deserved, some 3,000 barrels of the flour fell into Royalist hands after the patriot capitulation. Since the Royalists had received the greater part of the aid, Scott and Lowry felt that insult had been added to injury when they received an order (January 1, 1813) from General Monteverde to leave the country within forty-eight hours. They actually departed for Curaçao aboard a chartered vessel on January 4. When not permitted to land there, they proceeded to Puerto Cabello where they parted. Scott returned to the United States via St. Thomas and Puerto Rico, picking up some 100 stranded and destitute American sailors enroute.

In examining the first foreign aid project, one is impressed with the fact that Congress did not consider it a departure from established policy, but merely an extension of that policy: first, aid to United States citizens; second, aid to alien refugees in our land; then, aid to aliens in their own land. Behind Congressional approval, there were the elements of Good Samaritanism and of friendship for those struggling for independence and self-government, and recognition of the fact that mutual economic welfare is promoted by the free flow of commerce between peoples.

Service Glimpses

1.

1. Liberec. Ambassador Edward T. Wailes, right, and FSO Peter Warker, second from right, visited Textilana Woolen Mill, accompanied by Mr. Seidl, official of Czechoslovak Association of Textile Machinery Producers. Here a worker explains the making of printing forms to produce hand-blocked prints.

2. Sun Moon Lake. FSS Stanley Chaleff, American Embassy, Seoul, and FSS Herbert Chaleff, American Embassy, Taipei, pose in aborigine dress while visiting a tribe at this beautiful resort. This is not a double exposure, the Messrs. Chaleff are twins.

3. Washington. Deputy Under Secretary U. Alexis Johnson and Mrs. Johnson were hosts at a luncheon for Col. and Mrs. John Glenn and Major and Mrs. Gherman Titov at the State Department during the Titov's visit. This photograph, taken on the eighth floor balcony, shows Colonel Glenn, Mrs. Glenn, Mrs. Titov, Major Titov, Mrs. Johnson, and Deputy Under Secretary Johnson.

4. La Paz de El Rocal. Mrs. Maurice M. Bernbaum, wife of the Ambassador to Ecuador, and the Embassy Wives Club have started a program to help the twelve neediest schools in Ecuador. This project, which has enlisted the cooperation of the Peace Corps, CARE, the Hahn Foundation and the General Federation of Women's Clubs, is in full swing. Mrs. Bernbaum is pictured here delivering books to the School of the USA. Some of the youngsters were so absorbed by their books that picture-taking held no charms.

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5. Ambato. An additional project for Mrs. Bernbaum's group was the delivery of farm implements and other supplies to the Lalama school. She is discussing the use of these implements and the fungicide sprayer lent by AID with Rector Octavio Zurita Villega while the children delve.

6. Kabul. Ambassador John M. Steeves' birthday gift in May was an Afghan outfit, presented to him by members of the Embassy staff at his "thirty-ninth" birthday party at the Embassy Residence.

7. London. Secretary of State Dean Rusk leaves the cafeteria of the American Embassy in London, after addressing members of the Embassy staff. Left to right, Ambassador David K. E. Bruce, Mrs. Bruce and Secretary Rusk.

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A Mongol Trader — *Lisa Larsen*

A Fable of Our Times, or The Giraffe's Revenge

by James Reston

Once upon a time (this was away back in 1962) all of the free animals of Europe got together to decide whether they would let the Lion join them to help defend the forest against the Bear.

All the little animals were for it. They said that the Lion, though old, was wise and very good in a fight. But the old Fox was doubtful and the tall Giraffe was jealous.

This was a very special Giraffe. He was proud. He was taller than the Washington Monument, and he thought he could see farther than all the other animals. Also he believed the Bear was too worried about the Tiger in the far eastern part of the forest to be a menace to the rest, and he didn't like the Lion—partly because it was called the King of the Beasts, partly because it had a lot of cubs, and partly because the Giraffe wanted to be the King of the Beasts himself.

If the Lion came in, the Giraffe said, it would make a deal with the American Buffalo that was defending the forest against the Bear at that time—and between them they would tell all the other animals what to do. So the Giraffe devised a scheme he thought would keep the Lion out.

If the Lion wanted to help defend the forest, the Giraffe said, it would have to give up all its cubs, all its claws and all its teeth and not have any side deals with the Buffalo and it would also have to agree to do only what the Giraffes, the Foxes and the small animals directed.

This did not amuse the Lion, who didn't have any teeth or claws anyway, but who was very proud of his cubs, and while he thought the Buffalo was a clumsy beast, he also regarded him as being potentially useful, so he refused to accept the Giraffe's terms.

For a time all this was kept secret and the chief Buffalo sent his mate to plead with the Giraffe to be reasonable (the chief Buffalo's mate spoke French in those days) but the Giraffe refused to compromise.

He said he would allow the Buffalo to help defend the forest at the Buffalo's own expense provided the Buffalo recognized that Buffaloes were a strong but uncultured breed, who were debasing the standards of the animal kingdom. But the Buffalo told him to go climb the Eiffel Tower.

When news of this crisis finally got out (it was leaked by a mouse to Sydney Gruson of the New York Times in the Bavarian part of the forest) there was a ghastly row. The Lion finally refused the Giraffe's terms and the Buffalo got mad and sailed away across the seas, leaving the defense of the forest to the Giraffes and the Foxes.

So long as the tall Giraffe and the old Fox lived, all the animals were happy and drove around in Volkswagens and went to the Folies Bergère every night. But one day the old Giraffe, by some oversight, got a terrible sore throat and died, and not long after so did the old Fox, and the young Foxes, being stronger than the young Giraffes, took over.

Now this worried the Bear. He thought Giraffes were funny, but he thought young Foxes were not only unfunny but mean and cunning.

So he got on the Trans-Siberian Railroad and went to the Far Eastern part of the forest for a conference with the Tiger. He told the Tiger he didn't like him, and the Tiger told the Bear it was mutual. But they agreed that they disliked Foxes more than they disliked each other.

Thereupon, after a little underground testing, they started back West together with all the other Bears and Tigers, and one night when the Foxes and the Giraffes were busy drinking Olde Mead (560 proof) and dancing the Twist, the Bears and the Tigers ate them all up (except a few which they kept for a Communist zoo), and the Buffaloes were too far away to do anything about it.

Meanwhile the old Giraffe had been buried, but when he tried to return to earth again to save the forest, as he had promised he would do, somehow he never did quite make it.

MORAL: Never trust a giraffe with a sore throat.

Reprinted from the New York Times, May 13, 1962. James Reston is Chief of the Washington Bureau of the Times.

The Death of a City

by CLIFTON FORSTER

ON NEW YEAR'S DAY twenty years ago I was climbing the stairs to the roof of what was then the University Club (now the Majestic Hotel) of Manila. From the street below I had spotted our flag flying above the roof and I suddenly felt much better. Earlier in the morning leaflets dropped by a Japanese observation plane showed a tattered American flag draped around a skeleton.

On that day twenty years ago I walked over to the railing of the University Club and looked out over the city. Black clouds of smoke were coming from the direction of Intramuros, the old "Walled City" built during the sixteenth century by the Spaniards. Fort Santiago which had been General MacArthur's headquarters only a short time before, the oil storage tanks at Pandacan to the east, and our naval installations across the bay at Cavite—all were burning. A black pall of smoke over the city made Manila and its familiar surroundings appear very strange and unreal. The streets were virtually empty. Daily bombing raids and strafing attacks kept most of those remaining in Manila indoors. Others had fled to adjacent provinces. The anti-aircraft guns on the Luneta and along the old moat of Intramuros, the antiquated guns which never had the range to reach the bombers, were no longer in evidence. To the northeast near Taft Avenue one could see a large banner hanging below the tower of the City Hall. It read: "Manila is an Open City," repeating General MacArthur's declaration at Christmas time when he made the decision to withdraw to Bataan and save Manila from further destruction. To the west, beyond the sunken ships in the harbor, were the distant mountains of Bataan; and a little to the southwest that small dot on the horizon, the island of Corregidor.

In retrospect the flag flying there over the University Club seems almost symbolic—in a city dying fast the only remainder of a way of life and a feeling of security which we had all experienced. Manila then was the only hometown many of us in our teens had ever known. Born and raised there I had come to love its shaded streets, its leisurely pace, the evening strolls along the seawall of the Boulevard when spectacular Manila sunsets would set the Bay on fire. There were the horse drawn "carromatas" and "calesas," the band concerts by the Rizal Monument on Sunday evenings, the Fourth of July parades when our cavalry units still rode horses. There was the talk of "independence" and the participation in historic events—the arrival of the China Clipper in 1935 found hundreds of us out in small boats to welcome Pan American's Captain Musick, who later informed the Manila press that he had some difficulty landing on the Bay because of the presence of small craft. That same year we had stood near the Legislative Building as Manuel Quezon took his oath of office as the first President of the Commonwealth of the Philippines.

The author returned to the Philippines in 1949 with USIS and has since served in Japan and Burma. He is currently USIS desk officer for Japan and Korea.

DEATH OF A CITY

While life went on pleasantly about us in pre-war Manila there was little awareness, certainly among those of us starting out in high school in 1938, that events elsewhere in Asia would soon affect our own lives. One exception might have been the "Bloody Saturday" bombing of Shanghai in August of 1937 which came pretty close to home. Our Boy Scout troop was assigned to assist American, British and other dependents from Shanghai as they disembarked from the *President Jefferson* in Manila. My father, as manager of the Philippine Red Cross had been put in charge of the evacuation. Still, it all seemed very far away; the South China Sea was good protection and reports indicated Japanese forces were bogging down on the mainland in the face of Chinese resistance. The "awareness curve" went up a little with the sinking of the U. S. gunboat *Panay* on the Yangtse in 1938 and that same year our German schoolmates were very reticent about the rumor we had heard that their parents had been required to board the *Scharnhorst* for a "vote of confidence" in Hitler when the crack passenger ship was visiting Manila.

It was in 1940 that the "undeclared war" on the China mainland took on a little more meaning for us. In the spring of that year my father was again assigned the job of evacuating dependents, this time working with the British in bringing families to Manila from Hong Kong aboard the Canadian Pacific liners, the *Empress of Asia* and *Japan*. Right after this came our Navy's order for all their dependents to leave Manila. The Army issued a similar order soon after. Suddenly old school friends were no longer with us and there were sad farewells as we trooped down to the Port Area. Only civilian families remained in the American community by the summer of 1941. We even began to see less of the familiar ships of the Asiatic Squadron in the Bay, such old friends as the *Houston*, the *Marblehead*, the *John Paul Jones*, the *Edsall* and the *Bulmer*. We watched the first P-40 fighter planes come in along Dewey Boulevard on Army trucks on the way to Nichols Field.

As the end of 1941 approached there was much talk of civil defense. I particularly remember our first air raid drill just after the new sirens had been installed. It turned out to be more of a festival than a serious drill. Balloon and ice cream vendors were all along the Boulevard and on the Luneta that evening. It was a delightful balmy night and families were out dressed in their very best. We could hear guitars playing below. The sirens wailed; the lights went out; there were cries and shouts of excitement; singing; and thousands of lit cigarettes giving a fantastic firefly affect. The civilian defense administrators were not pleased with that drill or subsequent ones.

The weekend of Decemher 5-7 found the remnants of our Manila high school in the mountain resort of Baguio for the annual basketball competition with Brent School. On Saturday night after the game we went to the Baguio Country Club for the dance hosted by Brent. It was here that I ran into my father, who had been called to Baguio for an emergency session on civil defense by President Quezon. He seemed very tired that night and when we described the afternoon game he said little and his thoughts were obviously elsewhere. The train ride on December 7 back to Manila from Lingayen Gulf, down through the provinces of Central

by Clifton Forster

Luzon and past the Clark Field base, provided us our last opportunity to see the Philippine countryside.

The transition from peace to war in the Philippines was so sudden and unreal that there was something in us that rejected the whole idea that anything had changed. Strangely enough most of us went through the same Monday morning routine even after news of the attack had come through. (It reached Manila early Monday morning, December 8, Manila time.) At eight A.M. we were at our desks as usual, although most of the talk was about Pearl Harbor. Shortly after twelve, mothers and fathers began to arrive to take their children home. The principal made a brief announcement: the school would cancel classes until further notice. We never went back.

Later that afternoon at Red Cross headquarters I found my father busily preparing for the evacuation of civilians to points outside of Manila. Fleets of Manila buses and taxis were being chartered for the job. Around three in the afternoon reports began to filter in of the Japanese air attack on Clark Field. There were disturbing "rumors" that our planes had been caught on the ground.

The first attack in the Manila area came early Tuesday morning, December 9, and we had a front seat for this since our home was only a short distance from the air base at Nichols. My first impulse when the bombs started dropping on Nichols was to run out into the garden and bring in the dog. Suddenly my mother was calling for me to get back into the house. The bombers left almost as suddenly as they had come. There were a series of explosions as the flames shot skyward from the Nichols Field hangars. My father, who had returned home for a brief rest just an hour before, was on the phone with his office. He dressed quickly and told me to come along. Filipino residents around Nichols Field were in a state of near-panic and heading out of the city along the road to Cavite, where my father felt they would be perfect targets for strafing attacks. As we approached the town of Paranaque we had to slow down. Hundreds of Filipinos were on the road, carrying or pulling their effects along in carts. At the plaza just across the bridge and in front of the old Spanish church we joined up with Red Cross staff members who had arrived a short time before with a loudspeaker system. Father climbed the stairs to the plaza bandstand and appealed to the refugees to turn back . . . they must not panic . . . there would be an orderly evacuation to prearranged points where there were stocks of food and doctors and nurses. The crowd began to gather, and many did return that night. During the next several days it was possible to evacuate almost 100,000 Filipino civilians from such vulnerable areas as Nichols Field. But the attacks came so frequently from the air and the invasion forces moved so swiftly towards Manila in the next few weeks that most of the evacuation plans had to be shelved entirely.

The first major attack on our naval base at Cavite came on Wednesday, December 10, and started shortly before noon when a Zero fighter came roaring over the treetops, strafing as it went. There was a tremendous explosion close by and we discovered later that this first bomb in our vicinity had completely destroyed the anti-aircraft position on the old polo field (now the site of the Sea Frontier development). In between Zero attacks and bomb explosions—the

barrio of Ignacio only a mile away had become an inferno of flame and smoke—we could get some idea of the Japanese bombing pattern, a pattern which became familiar to us daily during the month of December. The Zeros, frequent visitors at first, did not make much of an appearance later. The silver bombers with the Rising Sun, flying at great altitude and in perfect formation, would make a leisurely circle run around the Bay, dropping their bombs at Cavite, Nichols Field, the Port Area, the ships in the harbor, Neilson Field to the east. You could see our anti-aircraft shells exploding far below the bombers. We simply did not have the range. And the few remaining P-40's which went up so courageously to take on the Zeros were outmaneuvered by the much faster Japanese aircraft.

The Wednesday raid, two days after the start of the war, left Manila completely defenseless. Right after that a number of us were assigned to ambulance and relief work. My first assignment Wednesday afternoon took me to the Army and Navy Club landing off Dewey Boulevard where U. S. Navy small craft loaded with wounded and dying sailors and marines were arriving from the base at Cavite across the Bay. The lawn in front of the pool was lined with stretcher cases. The boats kept coming all afternoon and the ballroom of the club was converted into a temporary relief station.

As Christmas approached many families became more apprehensive. Rumors began to spread of large invasion forces off northern Luzon. On Christmas day we learned that General MacArthur had decided to withdraw all troops from Manila in order to save it from further destruction. Manila was to be an "open city" and the Japanese had been so informed. All civilians were to stay in Manila, offering what assistance they could to the evacuation of military personnel. Trucks, buses, and cars were commandeered to transport remaining United States and Philippine forces to an "unknown destination."

Despite the "open city" declaration, the bombers came in on schedule the 27th and caught some of us by surprise near Fort Santiago in the Walled City. The bombs began to drop before the sirens even went off. We raced for the YMCA Building and made it just in time. A third bomb exploded just down from the YMCA and shattered most of the glass in the windows. There were about a dozen American soldiers in the building, the remnants of a quartermaster unit waiting for transportation out of the city. A loudspeaker was hooked up at one end of the room and the voice of a lookout on the roof informed us that the bombers had passed over the Walled City and were now concentrating on the few ships remaining in the Bay. He gave us a running account: "a freighter's had it . . . now they are over Nichols . . . lots of smoke at Cavite . . . Here they come again our way . . . take cover!" A soldier standing at a pinball machine slammed his fist down on the glass cover: "He's ruining my game!" Another soldier, much younger, was sitting in a corner whistling "God Bless America." Around and around the bombers went while the lookout continued his running commentary for what seemed an eternity. The raid over, we emerged cautiously from the YMCA and it seemed to us as if the entire Walled City was on fire.

By Christmas most of the civilian community had been advised to move into the Bay View Hotel on Dewey Boule-

vard just across from our present Embassy. The High Commissioner's office felt it would be best if we were not scattered around the city. We had heard by this time that Japanese forces were moving rapidly on Manila from the north and south and that it would be only a matter of days before they were on the outskirts. Late on the evening of the 29th I stopped by the office to see my father and found him in a session with one of his field directors, Irving Williams, and his senior Filipino staff. I overheard my father saying that General MacArthur wanted to get the most severely wounded out of Manila immediately and that it would be necessary to locate a ship as soon as possible, any ship—just so it could float. Then they would have to find painters and a competent captain. Irving Williams asked if the Japanese had agreed to safe passage to wherever they were going, and my father replied they would have to wait and hope for the best.

Not until later that night was I able to get a clear picture of what was going on. Over two hundred severely wounded American and Filipino officers and enlisted men from Lingayen were still lying in the military hospital at Sternberg in Manila. General MacArthur did not want them left behind in Manila with the Japanese about to enter the city. He had instructed my father to do everything possible to get the wounded out of Manila before it fell. My father cabled Washington headquarters which in turn notified the International Red Cross at Geneva and they notified the Japanese Red Cross in Tokyo.

The only ship available was of ancient vintage, a small inter-island vessel called the *Mactan*. Her Filipino captain, Julian Tamayo, was a real veteran, however, and he said he would do his best to get through. Since the Japanese were only a short distance from Manila they had to move fast. About a hundred painters, mostly students, were recruited and on the night of the 30th father met with them in the Hall of Mercy of the Philippine Red Cross. The *Mactan* with its rusty black hull would have to be transformed immediately into a Red Cross hospital ship. They would have to paint her sides white and a red band with Red Cross symbols would also be necessary.

Under Irving Williams' able direction the painters worked all that night and all the next day. The work was done in the inner harbor and Williams had spread large Red Cross flags over the hatches. They painted fast and well, looking anxiously skyward from time to time for possible enemy attackers. No attack came and by late afternoon Captain Julian Tamayo was able to bring his ship alongside Pier One to take the wounded aboard. A long line of stretcher cases was on the pier and proceeded slowly up the gangplank. It was New Year's Eve and when I accompanied my father down to the *Mactan* shortly before midnight, lights were blazing along her white sides and Captain Tamayo greeted us warmly on the bridge. He said that he was a little concerned because he had no accurate up-to-date charts. The Coast and Geodetic Survey offices had been bombed out only a few days before. A naval officer aboard responsible for getting the ship safely through the minefield off Corregidor assured Williams that he would be able to pick up charts from another ship, the *Don Esteban*, lying off Corregidor. Through all of this Captain Tamayo nodded his head and seemed very confident. Then Williams asked again

about a reply from the Japanese to the Swiss message. Father shook his head. No reply had been received. He added he was quite confident that one would soon come through. Later he confided to me that he was not at all confident about this, but he knew that if his Japanese colleagues with whom he had worked in the Tokyo Red Cross since the days of the Great Earthquake had any say about it, a reply would come through and full support be granted.

Shortly after one A.M. we could hear the *Mactan's* old engines pounding and she began, laboriously, to edge away from the pier. The water around her reflected the flames shooting skyward from the Port Area. A ring of fires to the east silhouetted the old cathedral towers of the Walled City and all you could hear was the crackling of flames. Captain Tamayo waved to us from the bridge. We watched the *Mactan* until she was a small white speck on the horizon.

Since the Japanese occupied Manila some thirty-six hours after her sailing, we never learned until years later that the ship had made it safely to Sydney, a hazardous voyage which lasted nearly a month. The *Mactan* was our first mercy ship of World War II, and General MacArthur told Irving Williams, when he met with him later in Sydney, that it was a miracle the little ship had even been able to get through safely.

New Year's Day found the streets of Manila deserted. There was a good deal of tension in the air now. The fire and smoke made the city oppressively warm and strangely silent. Night came and still the same silence and the fires everywhere. Then, suddenly, late on the afternoon of the 2nd, we heard it; a distant roar, steady but coming closer all the time. Coming up Dewey Boulevard from the south were thousands of Japanese troops, all on motor bicycles with small Japanese flags strapped to the handlebars. Rifles were slung into holsters alongside the bicycles and each soldier had his knapsack and what seemed to be oversized helmets. I was reminded of Harold Lamb's accounts of "the men on horseback" . . . now they were on bicycles. The occupying forces began to branch out on side streets all over the city. Several hundred turned left off the Boulevard into the entrance to the High Commissioner's residence. It was late that afternoon when we watched them haul our flag down and replace it with the Rising Sun. General Masaharu Homma was to make this his headquarters for the Bataan campaign. By nightfall machine guns and sentries surrounded the Bayview. Tanks were next to come up the boulevard, the deafening clatter of their treads going on late into the night.

The Manila we had known died that night. With it died any illusions we had about our own invincibility and the naive assumption that it would never happen here.

What did not die on January 2nd and during the difficult years that followed was a faith in the future, strengthened during the occupation years by the magnificent support of the Filipinos who defied the "New Order" for a way of life which had obviously meant as much to them as it had to us. It was this community of interest and determination to resist which sparked one of the most effective resistance movements of World War II. In all Southeast Asia there was nothing quite like it.

Askja Erupting *by Josepsson*

Askja Ablaze

by ANNE PENFIELD

IF YOU WERE looking at a map of the world, it would take you some time to find Iceland. When you did finally spot the small island, crouched in the lee of Greenland, you would probably shiver both at its name and location and look with more interest at Greenland. That would be an error for Greenland really is a land of constant ice and snow and owes its inaccurate name to the advertising genius of Eric the Red, the enterprising if somewhat lawless father of Leif Ericsson. Eric had to flee to Greenland because of an unfortunate propensity for killing people, and as he didn't like living alone, he gave the land he settled an attractive name, to lure fellow vikings to come with him. Iceland, on the otherhand, is not all that cold and icy and there are two stories extant as to how it received its unfriendly name. One is that some hermits from Ireland were its first settlers and found the country so to their liking, they dubbed it Iceland, to keep it all for themselves. Another tale has it that a viking Norseman came here in the ninth century and so enjoyed the hunting and fishing he never laid in any stores against the winter so that when the snow and storms finally descended upon him, he was like the grasshopper in the fable. He fled back home empty handed, and in order to cover up his feckless ways, he loudly proclaimed it an icy land—a title it has unfairly borne ever since.

In point of fact, Iceland is not a very cold country, though a northern one, first because the Gulf Stream laps its southern shores and, secondly, because it is on a volcanic fault and is alive with volcanoes, hot springs and live steam which bursts out of the earth at tremendous heat and pressure. The capital city is largely heated by natural hot water and swimming out-of-doors in the middle of winter in the natural hot pools, is a great local habit.

EXCESSIVE HEAT has really been almost as much of a curse to Iceland as the cold and the dark. The mighty eruptions of its great volcanoes have contorted the earth, laid waste the land and harassed the population as bitterly as have the frosts and storms. Hekla, Askja and Katla, the three great volcanoes of Iceland, have figured in its history, along with plagues and famines, as the great disasters of the past, while the devastating armies of man have left this country amazingly alone. Icelanders have never fought a war, repelled a large invasion (though they have had their share of harassing pirates and even Turkish raids), nor had any army of any kind. They even managed to go through the Reformation, during which the entire population turned from Catholic to Protestant, with only one execution and a few local skirmishes. Family feuding was something else again and the sagas of old Iceland are full of tales of the clash of viking arms and copious bloodshed.

WITH THIS history of natural disaster and devastation, it is pleasing to report that recently Iceland experienced a volcanic eruption which was fascinating, undestructive and financially profitable. In fact, Icelanders wish they could turn Askja on like a faucet on clear nights, but science does not yet seem to have learned how to dominate natural phenomena, witness plane travel in winter. Askja, a venerable volcano of much personality and violent history, which has done her share to reduce the center of Iceland to a wasteland, has been more or less sleeping on her laurels for nearly a hundred years. Her last eruption of any magnitude was in 1875, when she devastated a large area around her and sent forth masses of poisonous ash which were blown all over Iceland and even as far as Norway. This ash destroyed much farmland and created such hardship that many Icelandic families emigrated to America and Canada at that time. Despite a few puffs and rumbles during the twenties of this century, she has been relatively well behaved, so great was everyone's surprise

ANNE PENFIELD was a cultural officer with OWI in London and Belgrade during World War II and has since served with her Foreign Service husband in Prague, London, Vienna, Athens and now Reykjavik.

when she went off with a most fearful bang on October 26 last year. As there were no farms or habitations in the vicinity to be damaged by her antics, Askja promptly became a tourist attraction of great financial potential. By the day after the eruption started, the local airlines were running constant trips from Reykjavik and Akureyri, the two main cities of Iceland, to the vast improvement of their balance sheets.

We succeeded in getting on a night flight which turned out to be an unforgettable experience. It was a perfectly clear, moonlight night and the hour's flight from Reykjavik to Askja took us right over the center of the country, a bleak and barren area in the harsh light of day, but a fairyland of glistening blue-white in the moonlight, under an early snow which had covered the landscape. We passed over three great glaciers, extending for miles, their icy masses glimmering with a satiny sheen, under a vivid midnight sky. As we neared the volcano, the ice and snow began to turn pink and then we were on it, three geysers of moulten rock and flame, leaping straight up into the air for a couple of hundred feet and then falling back onto the scorched earth, sending up showers of sparks on impact. The force of the eruption was so great, it had torn two additional craters in the mountain from which streamed the red hot lava, forming a burnished river of gold, several hundred feet wide, which pushed slowly and relentlessly down the valley, sending up little jets of steam as it hit the snow. As the lava rolled along, it began to cool off and turn black, a somber horrible color in the daytime, but transformed by the moonlight into a swath of duskiest velvet. As the lava cooled unevenly, there were flashes of moulten rock still incandescent in the stream, which gave an incredible effect, as if a giant hand had cast myriad jewels on a velvet scarf and thrown it carelessly down in the snow. The color effects were fantastic, the orange red moulten rock, leaping high in the air and casting lurid shadows on the snow, the deep gold river of lava rolling down the mountain, the bejeweled velvet of the cooling rock and all around, the vast, silent expanses of blue white snow. It was indeed an unforgettable sight.

At one point we flew right over the craters and the sight of that boiling rock bursting in demonic fury from the bowels of the earth left us all with a sense of shock and fear. Blake's most fearsome illustration of Dante's inferno was soothing compared to that sight and I'm sure many of us made a host of good resolutions against the possibilities of any such future retribution.

Volcanic eruptions in Iceland tend to last for a long time but this one was so violent, it wore itself out quite quickly and within a few weeks, Askja had subsided into grey quiescence, sending forth puffs of smoke and grumbling occasionally, but that was all. We now await the coming of summer and the melting of the snows to see how she has changed her shape and altered the valleys around her. Whether this was her final outburst or whether she will settle back, only to burst forth again, no one knows or can predict, but for a short while the grey old mountain, gaunt and haggard in the barren landscape, produced one of the most impressive and beautiful sights in the world.

Guard Tower of Castillo de Gandul

A Castle in Spain

by SYLVA E. STOTTS

WELL KNOWN to commuters from Seville to Morón Air Base in Spain is the Castillo de Gandul, sometimes called the Torreón de Marchenilla, whose history dates back to the Roman invasion in Spain, for it was originally built by the Romans as a "cortijo" or farmhouse.

The castle is located on a sloping hillside about three miles from Alcalá de Guadaira and eleven miles south of Seville. Almost centuries old, it is still inhabited and is still an imposing structure. Enduring through a number of civilizations, it bears the traces of each—Roman, Moorish, Gothic, and Castilian.

When the Moors swept Andalusia around the year 700 A.D., the castle passed into their hands, serving a three-fold purpose as: a residence for Arab families, a garrison, and a prosperous farm.

When after a long siege in 1248, King Ferdinand III (the Saint), captured Seville for the Christians, the castle was allotted to Don Rodrigo Alvarez, Marqués de Gandul-Marchenilla by the Assessment of 1253.

Later it was consigned by King Henry II to the Counts of Castile, though still officially the property of the Gandul-Marchenilla family.

In 1474 the Count of Velasco made the castle his home and during this time it was reconstructed along Castilian lines; in 1627 the prominent Jauregui's of Seville resided here. Among its historic memoirs, the castle was the site of a pact of reconciliation between two feuding nobilities, the Count of Medina-Sidonia and the Marqués de Cádiz.

Today, the castle is the property of a nephew of the present Marqués de Gandul. The former entrance on the north wall has been closed off—the gates now face the east and look out on a busy black-topped highway. Though autos and trucks whiz by, patient oxen still ponderously pull their carts and mule teams still plow the fields.

Today, jet planes from the Spanish and American Air Bases at Morón fly overhead. The world outside the castle walls moves at a modern pace, but inside, little has changed.

CLASSIFIED

INDEX TO ADVERTISERS

Of Fish as Such *Maurice Eysenburg*

WASHINGTON LETTER

by S. I. NADLER

Hoping to give our readers a break from too steady a diet of your regular Washington Letter columnist we asked a former member of the Editorial Board to write the column this month, emphasizing particularly his impressions, on returning recently, of the changes in the Washington scene.—G.B.

TO ONE RECENTLY returned from a tour abroad, many aspects of Washington which one would have expected to have remained unchanged have, indeed, remained unchanged. Among these might be noted the cherry blossoms, the "temporary" buildings, and the way a few drops of rain can and do paralyze the area's traffic flow. What changes are the things which always change, such as *the* restaurant for important lunches; the current vocabulary (e.g., these days, you do not undertake a problem —you enter a tunnel; situations do not develop into more serious or complex situations—they *escalate;* and somebody does not pull your leg—he or she puts you on); and assorted top officials of various agencies. Then, there are those aspects of the general scene which are as you remembered them — only more so. Like drug stores, supermarkets, and secondhand car lots. This business of returning to Washington is not, however, a matter of reverse cultural shock. In keeping with our dawning space age, we might consider it as *cultural re-entry,* with the attendant need to pay attention to proper positioning and attitude just prior to re-entry, conservation of fuel, and watching out for heat. (As we re-read that passage it makes more sense than we thought it would.)

ONE FIELD of endeavor which is the same-only-more-so is that of the commenting in the daily newspapers on foreign and domestic policies of the Government and expounding on what should have been done in Pakistan or Pecos last week or last month. The quarterbacks have multiplied like rabbits and every day is Monday morning.

It is pretty much the same in the book arena. The old story in the publishing trade had it that, given the number of books published on certain subjects, a sure-fire best-seller would have been a tome entitled "Lincoln's Mother's Dog." A safer bet right now would be an item called something like "Listen, You Too-Young-to-Die Nation of Ugly Sheep!" (Our New York leg man advises us, however, that it is *not* true that the Columbia University School of Journalism is launching a course in "Foreign Policy Making for Fun and Profit.")

FINDING out what one ought to pay for an item has become more difficult and challenging than ever. This is stated without reference to the true cost of credit charges. It refers simply to the cash purchase price. Most people, of course, have adopted the proper tolerant attitude toward the fiction of "List Price" or the fancier "Manufacturer's Suggested List Price." The buyer, however, still has to face and sort out "Discount Price," "Low Discount Price," "Low, Low Discount Price," "Deep Discount," and "Special Trainload Purchase Forty-Eight-Hour Open-Until-Ten-Sunday Never Undersold Discount Price."

Waiting for a sale in a non-discount department store or specialty shop is not the answer it used to be, either. Now, you must know how to translate 'Sale Price: $5.46; Comparable Value: $9.03." *Value* in what terms and by whose standards? Compared to *what?* And how much did the item cost when it was *not* "sale priced"?

All in all, it's enough to make one long for the kind of shopping one did in certain other countries. One knew that the asking price was an ornate fiction and that it was also the start of a game—like volleying for serve. Given the fact that one was a foreigner, it was a foregone conclusion that the protracted period of haggling—usually over cups of tea or glasses of *kvetch*—was not going to produce the best of all possible prices (for the purchaser). At the same time, though, one *was* sure that a reasonably lower price would emerge; that the whole procedure, properly embroidered, would make good dinner conversation for five or six years; and that the haggling process would leave one with a feeling of obscure but gratifying satisfaction.

And whatever became of all those five-and-ten cent stores where everything cost either five or ten cents?

ONE OF THE real joys of getting back to the United States relates to newspapers. After years of reading foreign papers which seldom exceed, if even achieve, sixteen pages, it is a treat to read through a thick U.S. daily—news, features, commentary, editorials, gossip columns, household hints, society notes, advertising, comics, serialized best sellers, and advice—medical, legal, and in matters of the heart. Trouble is, the glow wears off quickly, and you soon find you are trying to read everything in two or three dailies to avoid missing something or other. It suddenly becomes a chore, and Sunday is worst of all, what with extra comics, magazine sections, book reviews, reviews of the week, and special supplements. It brings to mind a cartoon which appeared in the NEW YORKER many years ago. Depicted were a man and wife, each sprawled on a living room chair at dusk, surrounded by the myriad sections of the Sunday N.Y. TIMES strewn about the floor. Caption has husband exclaiming: "Thank heaven *that's* over for another week!"

* * *

Readers outside the U.S. may be interested in knowing that the American Foreign Service Association's monthly lunches are better than ever. Guest speaker on May 31 was President Kennedy. Everybody is waiting to see how the Committee is going to top *that.*

Conférence à Trois *by Paul Child*

"Handing on the Torch" & Scholarships for F. S. Youth

The Honorable
Dean Rusk,
Secretary of State.

Dear Mr. Secretary:

I hereby apply for retirement from the Foreign Service and request that it be effective as of May 31, 1962.

Like many others, I do so with regret. The present Administration is moving toward goals, such as that of an expanding and deepening Atlantic Community and a new relationship with the other American republics based upon identification of the United States with the aspirations of the common man which many of us have for years been urging on the Department and previous Administrations. Having fought bureaucracy for over thirty years in efforts to have these ideas adopted as goals of United States policy, I am confident that the wealth of talent which exists in all ranks of the Foreign Service can make steady progress towards their realization.

I ask for retirement as of May 31 not for financial reasons but because it marks a turning point, the date upon which so many of my most respected colleagues and contemporaries are handing over the torch to those they have helped to train. We have sought to pass on to them the spirit, the traditions, the loyalties and the techniques of the world's finest Foreign Service and to fire them with energy for far-reaching, imaginative and positive goals for American foreign policy. I am sure we have succeeded in doing so and that their efforts will surpass our own.

I am donating to the American Foreign Service Association Scholarship Fund, and urging my colleagues to do likewise, the increased retirement benefits which will accrue to me during the nine years until I would retire for age.

I deeply appreciate the privilege I have had of serving under you, your kindly personal interest and your request that I reconsider my decision. However, I have decided that in future I can contribute best toward the realization of these goals as a private citizen. Should you at any time desire my assistance as a consultant or in any other capacity, I will be delighted to be of service.

With great respect and profound wishes for your continued success.

C. M.

Postscript to AFSA:

Some officers badly need that twelve percent. Some hardly need it at all. All of us can afford to give some of it to the American Foreign Service Association Scholarship Fund as an indication of confidence that the Service will continue to be the world's finest and that our retirement at this time is not merely mercenary.

C. M.

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Letters to the Editor

Recruitment—and Retired FSO's

I READ WITH interest Mr. Samuel Gammon's account, in the April JOURNAL, of his safari to the Midwest, carrying the State Department's message to students in that area. The problems and hardships he encountered were inherent in the fact that he was traveling far from home, on a tight schedule imposed by the fact that he could not be spared very long from other duties.

While I have no statistics before me, it seems a fair bet that there is at least one FSO-Retired in nearly every state. It may reasonably be assumed that a majority of those FSOR's have some spare time on their hands and would be delighted to serve in the missionary field. An FSOR engaged in thawing the ice of Iceland out of his veins in Hot Springs, Arkansas, for example, could arrange visits to educational institutions in that state without the need of traveling by Greyhound bus until far into the night, or the risk of finding his anticipated contact departed for greener fields. If, perchance, Arkansas has been completely overlooked as a retirement paradise, there are doubtless FSOR's in neighboring states who could be induced, by an offer of transportation expenses and a modest per diem, to make the trip. This would relieve the Department of the necessity of taking active officers away from their work.

I happen to live in an area rich both in educational institutions and retired officers. I have a car and could spare the time to visit colleges or schools in Connecticut, Massachusetts or Rhode Island, or even farther afield. I am sure that a little briefing would put me *au courant* with the latest procedures. There are doubtless many other retired officers in this area, better qualified than I, who would be equally pleased to offer their services.

J. BARTLETT RICHARDS

Washington, Conn.

Are New FSSO's Being Favored?

CHANGES in Staff Corps personnel policy, as outlined in Foreign Affairs Manual Circular 48, appear to offer no opportunity for pre-integration Staff Corps personnel to make up for promotions denied them because of the "freeze."

Let us see what a pre-integration Staff Corps employee can expect under the provisions of the Circular. Let us assume he has been in the Service since 1948 (recruited at FSS-14), has had "superior" performance ratings, but has had to remain in grade FSS-9 since 1956 because this grade was the top of his functional category. Let us further assume that the 1962 promotion panel will recommend that he be promoted and that a promotion is granted. He will be FSS-8, with no further opportunity for promotion again until 1964.

An employee recruited in 1962 as FSS-13 can reach grade 11 by 1964 on the basis of performance that may be barely satisfactory. This will place him only three grades below the staff employee who has rendered more than a dozen years of satisfactory service.

The new policy thus appears to favor new employees over pre-integration Staff Corps employees.

I believe that steps should be taken to see that deserving personnel be permitted to advance at a faster rate than that permitted by the Circular. Specifically, I believe that the next Staff Corps Promotion Panel should be instructed to give special consideration to double promotions for personnel who have been denied promotions that they would have had had there been no "freeze." I also believe that the eighteen months in grade requirement for eligibility for promotion should be waived for such personnel for the next five years.

Staff Corps personnel who have continued during the last few years to perform at a high level of competence in responsible positions, with no hope of promotion, have the right to expect this to be taken into account by the Department. Otherwise, there will be widespread disappointment and discouragement.

FSS-9

Washington

FSI Newspeak

Like? you Languages-out-of?

SEVERAL articles and letters in past editions of the JOURNAL have passed negative judgment on the writing style of many Foreign Service officers. I say that it is a wonder that they still are writing English at all with the present drive to learn foreign languages. Anyone who has been forced to use a foreign language intensively could testify that his English suffers therefrom, if only temporarily. It is natural for Germanicisms to appear in despatches from Bonn and Communist jargon to be sprinkled through RSB's publications.

This article is written from the vantage point of that Tower of Babel, FSI, where one soon learns that those fellows at the other table in the snack bar are not suffering from extreme abdominal disorders but are just practicing Ibo or Twi. Graduates of these courses should receive special consideration from rating officers until they become reoriented to their native tongue.

A special hazard in some language courses is the word-for-word translation. The following example was taken unaltered though slightly condensed from a Finnish text used at FSI. In defense of the authors I should add that another translation into normal English followed in the next section of the lesson, but just imagine the reaction if you started talking English this way:

When you were Finland-in?
I came there-from last week. Are-? you self been Europe-in?
I not am been ever foreign-countries-on.
What you liked Finland-out-of?
I liked Finland-out-of right much.
You-with is beautiful suit. Is-? it also foreign-countries-from?
Yes. I bought this suit Stockmann's department store-out-of-Helsinki-in.
Like-? you California-out-of?
Yes, But wife-my likes more New York-out-of.
Is-? family-your also here?
No, family-my not is yet come here-to.
Are-? you already eaten dinner?
I not am eaten. I come just work-out-of.
Thank, I come willingly. What-into time-into?
Clock seven. Address is Central Street 172.

WILLIAM P. KEASBEY, JR.

Washington

Letters to the Editor

Pseudonyms may be used only if the original letter includes the writer's correct name. Anonymous letters are neither published nor read. 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.

Where Do FSO's Settle Down? – in Florida and California?

THE CLAIM in a recent DACOR Bulletin, quoting the Fort Lauderdale press that "Florida seems to have more retired Foreign Service officers than any other State of the Union—by a large margin" is so wide of the mark that I have analyzed the latest data (the JOURNAL's address list of last September) with the following result which may be of interest to you.

California continues its primacy among the states with 91, followed by New York with 62. Florida has 61, including winter birds of passage. In agglomeration, the District of Columbia with 141 naturally leads, fortified with its two suburban states, Virginia with 52, and Maryland 43. Then follow numerically Connecticut 27, Massachusetts 20, North Carolina 17, New Jersey, Pennsylvania and Texas with 16, Illinois 12, Colorado and South Carolina 10 each. Maine 8, Alabama and Arizona 7 each. Georgia, Indiana, Louisiana, Missouri, New Hampshire, Ohio, and Vermont had 6 each, Mississippi, Rhode Island, Tennessee, Washington and Wisconsin had 4, Minnesota, Nebraska, New Mexico and Virgin Islands 3, and Arkansas, Puerto Rico, and West Virginia 2 only. The following states had one each: Delaware, Hawaii, Iowa, Kentucky, Michigan, Montana, Nevada, Oklahoma, Oregon, South Dakota and Utah. The largest state, Alaska, had none; neither did Idaho, North Dakota, Wyoming or the Canal Zone.

California, despite its all-year climate and other attractions, bows to the superior lure of the Nation's Capital. The latter benefits by what economists call the mobility of labor, by the instinct which draws criminals back to the scene of the crime, and by the lure of the possibility that the Government might some time draw on the vast reservoir of calendar-eclipsed expertise in the Retireds. That resigned corps of the elite, yet not resigned, could at the drop of a homburg quickly restore some degree of order to the jumbled affairs of State or even clean out the Augean stables of useless Executive papers of past regimes.

The factors which may have influenced such a world-encompassing group as the Foreign Service in the selection of a retirement home offer an interesting theme for a college course or the free lance writer on this peculiar breed of mammals. The study might well weigh the various elements dictating this choice, such as preferred climate, success outlook, congenial soil for descendants, educational facilities and favorable conditions for the aging process. Other elements influencing the choice might be cost of living on a limited income and a shrinking dollar, income and inheritance taxes and other levies including gasoline, sales and other taxes, proximity to relatives, friends and colleagues, the pursuit of hobbies, amusements, cultural, church, athletics and other opportunities, nearness to a university or big city facilities, and the wide variety of vocational and avocational enticements.

It is noted that 141 chose foreign residence, which happens to be the exact number that elected the District of Columbia. Of interest would be the reason, apart perhaps from an alien-born spouse, that may have led to an alien domicile.

Comparatively few of these globe-trotters appear to have drifted back to their native habitat; predominantly they have settled along the eastern seaboard and in California, and relatively few are found between the Alleghenies and the Pacific coast.

ARTHUR C. FROST
Menlo Park, Calif.

"The Queen's English"—and a "Monumental Shudder"

TED OLSON has batted valiantly for the Queen's English. Like him I am now giving up the battle, at least openly, to retain "as" in our spoken tongue. Once when I was even younger I had the temerity to correct the learned wife of a scholarly and distinguished American Ambassador when I thought her use of "like" was misplaced. The Ambassador was a good friend of mine but I have not seen him since and we don't receive his Christmas cards any more. I learned the hard way.

And now Robert McClintock has added his mighty bat to the good cause. I come to the plate with some trepidation, hoping not to strike out. To begin I wish to add my plea to his that we start despatches with the first person "I" and add "have the honor." It is not an undistinguished thing to be a Foreign Service officer and it is an honor to he allowed to address the Secretary of State. Some time ago a magazine article recorded the statements of a few well-known authors on their writing habits. In order to get into the swing of their style some read passages from the Bible and others chose other authors. Thus I feel that to start a despatch with "I have the honor" cannot but improve the language of the whole and give it tone which it may otherwise lack.

A British Ambassador serving in Moscow when George Kennan was our Chargé made the remark, "I always try to find something to disagree with in Kennan's assessment of the situation if only for my own self respect." So I enter the lists against Robert McClintock. He shudders at "finalize soonest." I am taller than Mr. McClintock and regret to add that my circumference exceeds his by more inches than I intend to disclose. Therefore when I shudder at certain expressions my shuddering is more monumental. But I am also a taxpayer. A telegram reading:

> "The Department has received your request and following the usual conferences on the matter will designate one individual to draft a reply which will, of course, have to be cleared with the different bureaus. When this process has been completed you will be advised of the final decision."

If instead I get a telegram saying, "Will finalize soonest" I know what the Department is saying. The clarity and brevity of the phrase makes it bearable and if I wish to soothe my soul with the beauties of the Queen's English after office hours I can read the Bible, Shakespeare or other poetical and prose geniuses.

By all means, Department bureaucrats, continue to "finalize" and that right "soonest." When you do I'll "implement."

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