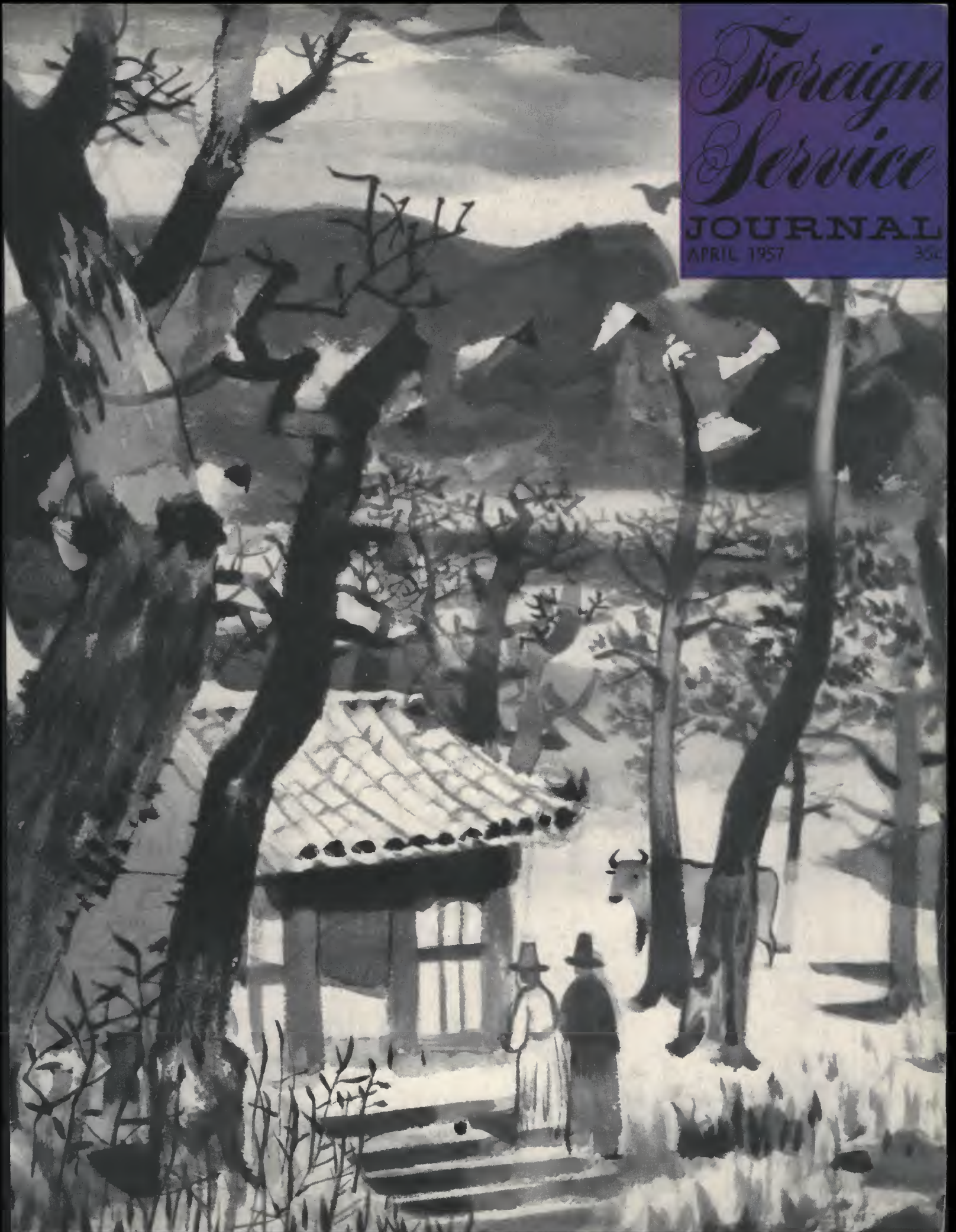


*Foreign
Service*

JOURNAL

APRIL 1957

35c



IMPORTED *Elegance*

F C



ONLY O.F.C. IS GUARANTEED OVER 6 YEARS OLD!

Among Canadian whiskies, only O.F.C. tells you its exact age by placing a Certificate of Age on every bottle. Every drop has the same unchanging taste and quality. Yet O.F.C. costs no more than other Canadian whiskies.

Any bottle that says **Schenley**
says *Elegance*



SSS TOPCOATS for WOMEN

**EINIGER 100% PURE
CASHMERE \$82.50**

ALL THINGS TO ALL COSTUMES!

Weighs Next to Nothing

Milium Lined for All Climes

RARELY SEEN BELOW \$150

**PURE RAW SILK
TWEED ITALY... \$65**

Pick up your phone and shop your favorite store. Ask the price of pure raw silk tweed—hand-woven in Italy. Its nearest "cousin" featured in New York's finest stores retails at \$\$\$\$\$. A price below \$150 is inconceivable! Write for our swatch samples—then "do-it-yourself" comparative shop.

**WORUMBO ALPACA
SHETLAND..... \$47.90**

Don't bet it's Cashmere—just because it has that same silky Cashmere feel—it's not! It's pure Alpaca—40% . . . and it wears and wears and wears. The secret is "woven just for us."

**FINE WOOL MONK'S
CLOTH..... \$38.90**

Navy and the new mist-beige. Milium lined.

We feel most confident in declaring no greater woman's cloak value could be offered anywhere in America—or outside of America. These are the most fantastic prices ever offered . . . impossible to duplicate . . . even in the \$1 per month coolie labor market. Here are regular day-in and day-out best sellers. Here are fabrics of every type. Here are favorite styles . . . including a new French silhouette, buttonless with slightly stand-up collar & small lapel opening . . . a style that boasts a very high New York price.

- • • • •
- **AND FOR MEN** •
- **WASH'N'WEAR** •
- Still mountains of production . . . but we caution: delay makes disappointment. •
- **SPORT COAT** 20.90 •
- *1—Sport Coat Wardrobe* •
- *White-Linen & Dacron* 80%* •
- **MIRASILKS** 29.90-32.90 •
- *Dacron-Orylon** •
- *Just no care—wash 'n' wear* •
- **DINNER JACKET** 26.90 •
- *Night-after-Night—Wash 'n' Wear* •
- *Just No-Care!—Entire Production* •
- **DuPont Polyester fibre.* •
- • • • •

W. H. SWARTZ & C.

501 E. PRESTON ST. BALTIMORE - 2 MD.

FREE PARKING LOT One block away. Hoffman at Greenmount Aves. (Go east beyond factory to intersection. Turn left, one block to Hoffman St. Turn right, 50 feet into lot.)

TO TOP IT OFF...

To top off all they've learned about producing oil, Ayid bin Khalifa, center, and Dakhiel bin Obaird, right, study the operation of a *Christmas tree*. Foreman Nasir bin Ali describes to trainees how the gleaming valves and fittings which branch out above an Arabian American Oil Company well head, control the flow of oil.

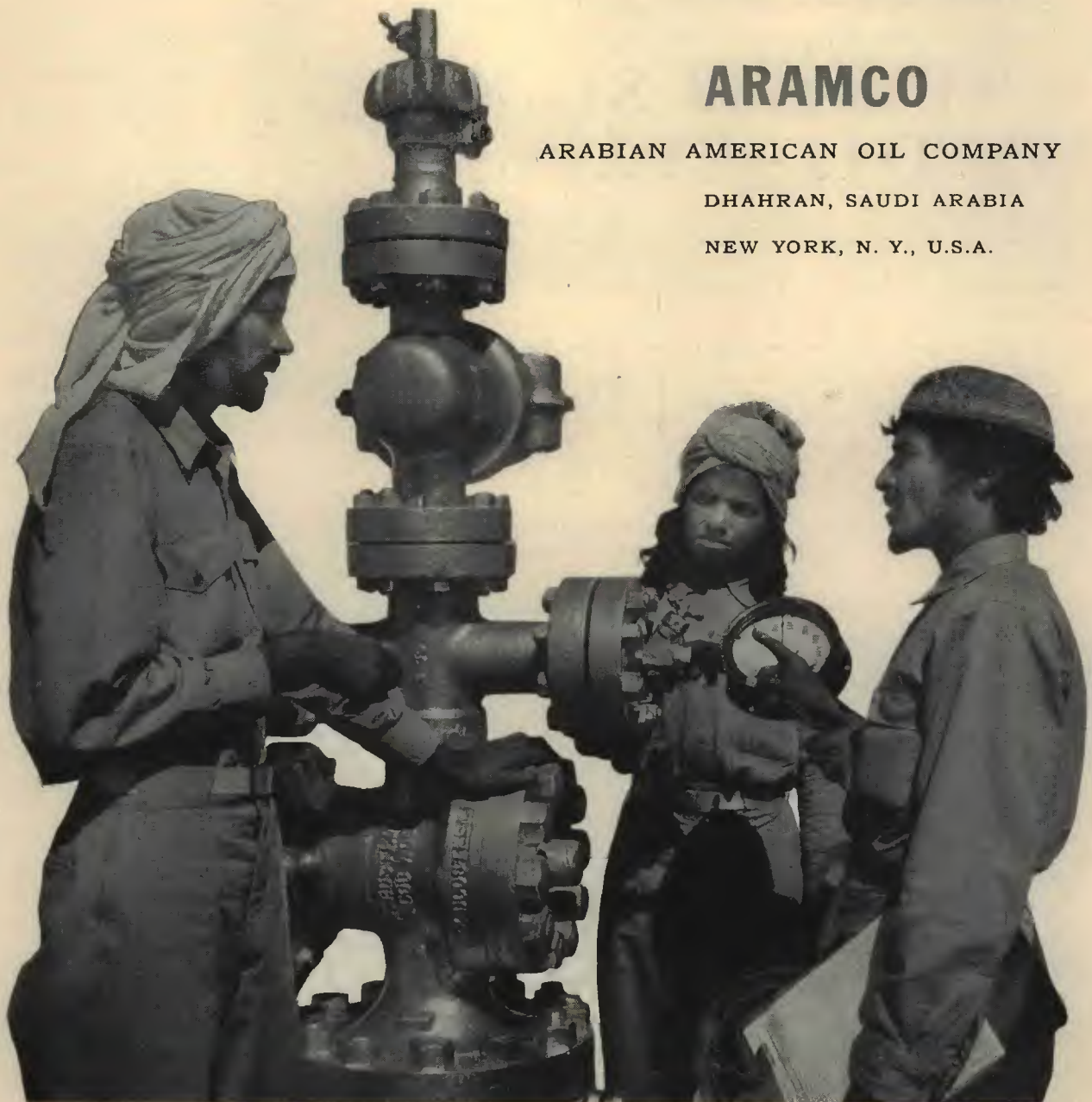
Thousands of ARAMCO's Saudi Arab employees are being trained in all phases of the vast oil operation in Saudi Arabia.

ARAMCO

ARABIAN AMERICAN OIL COMPANY

DHAHRAN, SAUDI ARABIA

NEW YORK, N. Y., U.S.A.



Foreign Service JOURNAL

AMERICAN FOREIGN SERVICE
ASSOCIATION

Honorary President

JOHN FOSTER DULLES, *Secretary of State*

Honorary Vice-Presidents

THE UNDER SECRETARIES OF STATE

THE DEPUTY UNDER SECRETARIES OF STATE

THE ASSISTANT SECRETARIES OF STATE

THE COUNSELOR

THE LEGAL ADVISER

THE DIRECTOR GENERAL OF THE FOREIGN SERVICE

C. BURKE ELBRICK, *President*

ROBERT NEWBIGIN, *Vice President*

DAVID MCK. KEY, *General Manager*

BARBARA P. CHALMERS, *Executive Secretary*

board of directors

E. ALLAN LIGHTNER, JR., *Chairman*

ANNE W. MERIAM, *Vice-Chairman*

THOMAS S. ESTES, *Secretary-Treasurer*

STANLEY M. CLEVELAND

JOSEPH PALMER, 2ND

Alternates

HERBERT P. FALES

ARTHUR L. RICHARDS

RANDOLPH A. KIDDER

W. TAPLEY BENNETT, JR., *Ass't. Sec'y-Treas.*

ROY R. RUBOTTOM, JR.

journal editorial board

WILLIAM R. TYLER, *Chairman*

CHARLES F. KNOX, JR.

EDMUND GULLION

NORMAN HANNAH

WILLIAM L. KRIEG

JOHN T. WHEELOCK

PATRICIA M. BYRNE

EDWARD W. CLARK

HOWARD P. JONES

JAMESON PARKER

GWEN BARROWS, *Managing Editor*

DAVID MCK. KEY, *General Manager*

HESTER H. HENDERSON, *Editorial and Adv. Asst.*

WINIFRED B. FOULDS, *Circulation Manager*

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

The FOREIGN SERVICE JOURNAL is not official and material appearing herein represents only the opinions of the writers, and is not intended in any way to indicate the official views of the Department of State or of the Foreign Service as a whole.

The editors will consider all articles submitted. If accepted, the author will be paid one cent a word at time of publication. Photographs accompanying articles will, if accepted, be purchased at one dollar each. Five dollars is paid for cover pictures.

Copyright, 1957, by the American Foreign Service Association.

Issued monthly at the rate of \$4.00 a year, 35 cents a copy, by the American Foreign Service Association, 1908 G Street, N. W., Washington, D. C. Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office in Washington, D. C., under the Act of March 3, 1879.

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

published monthly by

THE AMERICAN FOREIGN SERVICE ASSOCIATION

APRIL, 1957

Volume 34, Number 4

CONTENTS

page

21 LESSER ANNALS OF DEPARTMENTAL TROUBLES

by Andor Klay

22 THE PROSECUTOR, THE POLICE CHIEF AND OMAR KHAYYAM

by Guy Wiggins

25 ALBERT EDWARD AND A SONG OF SHIRTS

by Edward J. Norton

28 THE IDEAL AMBASSADOR

by Robert Devereux

31 A MORE OPEN DIPLOMACY

by Elmer Plischke

44 SCHWEITZER DAY BY DAY

by Robert G. McGregor

departments

4 INDEX TO ADVERTISERS

10 BIRTHS AND MARRIAGES

16 TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO
by James B. Stewart

26 SERVICE GLIMPSES

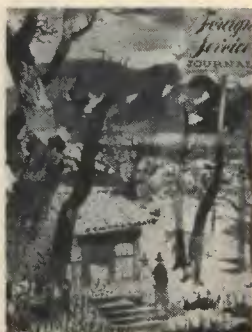
29 NEWS TO THE FIELD
by Gwen Barrows

30 FROM THE FIELD

36 THE BOOKSHELF
by F. C. de Wolf

51 AMONG OUR CONTRIBUTORS

52 LETTERS TO THE EDITOR



TEMPLE IN KOREA BY DONG KINGMAN

Writing of this picture Mr. Kingman says: "When I was visiting Korea a few years ago, I was privileged to meet many best known artists of that country. They invited me to a picnic. We traveled many miles by jeep and finally the jeep couldn't go up a hill. We walked about 1,000 feet up to this most interesting setting. I made this painting on location. The people on the steps are in the native costume of Korea."

INDEX TO ADVERTISERS

April, 1957

American Foreign Service Protective Association	19
American Press, Inc.	37
American Security and Trust Company	33
American Storage Company	49
Arabian American Oil Company	2
Barclay, The	43
Bookmailer, The	37
Bowling Green Storage and Van Company	8
Brewood	47
Brown-Forman Distillers Corporation	11
Calvert School	7
Canadian Schenley	II Cover
Carmel Valley Realty Co.	49
Chase Manhattan Bank	10
Circle Florists	49
DACOR	49
Dillard Realty Company	8
Educational Consulting Service	49
Firestone Tire & Rubber Company	20
First National City Bank of New York	7
Fowler Enterprises	37
Francis Scott Key Apartment Hotel	49
General Electronics, Inc.	49
Goodman, Henry J. and Co.	4
Grace Line	12
Hilton Hotels International	9
International Telephone and Telegraph Corporation	15
Maphis, J. Alan	43
Mayflower, The	45
Merchants Transfer & Storage Company	14
Montgomery Ward	16
National Distillers Products Corporation	5, 39
New Mexico Military Institute	47
Ney's Shopping Service	45
Omar Khayyam Restaurant	47
Philco International Corporation	43
Schenley International Corporation	III Cover
Seagram's V.O.	35
Security Storage Company of Washington	33
Service Investment Corporation	37
Sinclair Refining Company	6
Smith's Transfer & Storage Company	45
Speer, James P. and Co.	18
State Department Federal Credit Union	45
Swartz, W. H. Co.	1
United Fruit Company	10
United Services Officers' Insurance Assoc.	7
United States Dispatching Corp.	47
United States Lines	7
United States Steel Export Company	17
Waldorf-Astoria, The	IV Cover
Wilner, Jos. A. & Co.	49
Woodward & Lothrop	47
Zenith Radio Corporation	13

Appointments and Designations

Ambassadors

Allison, John M.	Indonesia
Bruce, David K. E.	West Germany
Durbrow, Elbridge	Vietnam
Houghton, Amory	France
Reinhardt, G. Frederick	The Counselor
Satterthwaite, Joseph C.	Director General of the Foreign Service
Sebald, William J.	Australia

Class Two and Secretary, to be also Consul General
Schwinn, Walter K.

Class Three and Secretary, to be also Consul General
Braggiotti, D. Chadwick

To be Class Two, Consul, and Secretary
DeLong, Vaughn R.

To be Class Three, Consul and Secretary
Haskell, Frederick B. Jr. Looney, Warren F.
Lind, Lewis M. Uanna, William L.

To be Class Four, Consul and Secretary
Gerrity, Charles M. Muhonen, Neil N.
Mautner, Karl F. Rusch, William H.

To be Class Five, Consul and Secretary
Bardach, Henry Hudes, Albert B.
Bietz, John R.

To be Class Six, Consul and Secretary
Mahoney, Alice C.

To be Class Six, Vice Consul and Secretary
Bentley, John J. Myers, Frederick E.
Christiansen, Hulda Pyle, Leland A.
Fisher, Glen H. Ryerson, Martin G.
Flach, Edna T. Unger, Lois M.
Lappin, Archibald Jr.

To be Class Eight, Vice Consul and Secretary
Arenales, Alfonso Hallquist, Jo Ann
Bennett, Joan E. Harbin, William B.
Bouldin, Alex S. Henighan, Thomas J.
Brown, Benjamin N. Jr. Hessler, Evelyn R.
Cameron, Robert S. Hoffenberg, Marvin J.
Cheatham, Pamela Jacobs, Martin
Chester, J. Chapman Johnston, James D.
Chewning, George E. Keiter, Samuel C.
Clark, William Jr. Kerr, James E. Jr.
Constable, Peter D. Kizler, John W.
Crump, John E. Lambrakis, George B.
Cutter, Curtis C. Mattox, Henry Ellis
Dollison, Robert B. Miller, Robert Marden
Durning, Marvin B. Olson, F. Pierce
Fetters, Doris Ann Perkins, John A.
Fimbres, Rudy V. Preston, Kenneth W.
Flanegin, Robert L. Ryan, Robert G.
Frahme, Dagmar Scanlan, George M.
Grayson, Benson L. Spurgin, C. Richard
Greer, Elinor Straus, Ulrich A.
Hallman, William H. Wall, George H.
Hallock, Charles H. Worthington, Howard L. Jr.

(Continued on page 6)



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

●

In stock the year 'round

HASPEL new wash 'n wear miracle fabrics
Dacron & cotton—Orlon & Nylon—also Cotton Cords
PALM BEACH—ARROW—MANHATTAN—McGREGOR

Special attention to mail orders from any country

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



Symbol of confidence

Year after year the gentle, kindly figure of Old Grand-Dad has served to symbolize the trust and confidence in the hearts and minds of millions for this finest of all bourbons.

Old Grand-Dad

"HEAD OF THE BOURBON FAMILY"



KENTUCKY STRAIGHT BOURBON WHISKEY
100 PROOF • BOTTLED IN BOND
ALSO AVAILABLE IN 86 PROOF

NATIONAL DISTILLERS PRODUCTS CORP.
INTERNATIONAL DIVISION
99 PARK AVENUE, NEW YORK 16, N. Y.

31P

13,000 American Horses
protected by
SINCLAIR OIL



It takes 13,000 horsepower to whisk American Airlines DC-7's on their daily non-stop hops between New York and California. To lubricate the great engines of its Flagship Fleet, American uses Sinclair Aircraft Oil *exclusively*. As a matter of fact, 45% of the aircraft oil used by major scheduled airlines in the U. S. is supplied by Sinclair. Profit from the experience of the airlines — get famous Sinclair Motor Oil. Choose either Sinclair Extra Duty, Sinclair Tenol®, or Sinclair Opaline® Motor Oil for your automobile.



THE BEST QUALITY IS, IN THE LONG RUN, THE MOST ECONOMICAL

SINCLAIR
A Great Name in Oil

SINCLAIR REFINING COMPANY, 600 Fifth Avenue, New York 20, N. Y.

Foreign Service Staff Officer to be Consul

Funk, Arthur L. Stephen, Henry H.
Herrick, Dwight B. Stuart, John M.
Palm, Henry C. Jr.

Foreign Service Reserve Officer to be Consul

Stibbe, Geraldine B.

Foreign Service Reserve Officer to be Secretary

Gmirkin, Vasia C. Hyland, Frances D.
Snyder, Robert M.

PROMOTIONS

To Class Four from Class Five

Benet, Edward S. Ware, Robert L. Jr.
McElroy, Jesse D. Jr. Zirkle, Vernon B.
Snidow, William B.

To Class Five from Class Six, to be also Consul

Andrus, Faith V. Peach, Edward M.
Durling, Fred A. Rice, Elizabeth
Glennon, Clifford J. Rivera, Regulo
Goodman, Seymour S. Sheehy, Mrs. Helen E.
Offie, Teresa Somerford, Fred A.
O'Mahony, Joseph E. Sturgill, Robert G.
Parks, Neil L.

To Class Six from Class Seven

Bahti, James H. Hitchcock, Wilbur W.
Blake, Melville E. Jr. Nagy, Ernest A.
Byron, Byron E. Jr. Price, Russell A.
Henebry, Charles W. Slater, Warren E.

Eighth Staff Review Panels Convene

The Eighth Staff Review Panels convened on March 5 to review and consider the files of all Staff officers and employees in Classes 2 through 11 for the purpose of recommending promotions to higher classes. This year there are five panels composed of four members each. It is anticipated that the panels will take approximately two months to complete their deliberations. A promotion list will be issued as soon thereafter as possible.

The membership of the Review Panels is as follows:

Panel A

Blocker, Harwood V., chairman
FSO-2, Consul General, Athens
Burger, Roy E.
FSS-1, Budget and Management, Dept. of State
Gates, Walter B.
FSO-3, First Secretary, Madrid
Stevenson, Perry J.
Foreign Service Operations, Dept. of Commerce

Panel B

Gatewood, Richard D., chairman
FSO-2, Deputy Examiner, Board of Examiners
Allen, Mrs. Doris H.
FSS-4, Consul, Rome
Hrones, John G.
FSS-4, Consul, Paris
Vander Laan, Joseph W.
FSS-2, Attache, Brussels

(Continued on page 8)

An American Education for Your Child




Kindergarten
through
ninth grade

51st year

Wherever you may be stationed, Calvert SCHOOL-AT-HOME Courses can provide, by mail, a sound, modern education for your child. No teaching experience needed. Complete, easy-to-follow lessons. Continuous guidance by Calvert teachers.

BOOKS, SUPPLIES provided! Calvert Courses are accredited, stress the fundamentals. Often used to enrich learning programs of superior pupils. Children all over the world have been educated successfully by the Calvert method.

START ANY TIME. Calvert-taught children transfer easily to other schools. *Send for the catalog.* Give child's age and school grade.

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

UNITED SERVICES OFFICERS' INSURANCE ASSOCIATION

Bush Lane House, Cannon Street, London, E. C. 4, England
Telephone: Mansion House 4600. Cables: Adsuranbro, Cannon, London
INSURANCE BROKERS to the UNITED STATES FOREIGN SERVICE

World Wide All Risks Policy. No restriction as to residence or mode of travel.

PREMIUM \$1.25% per annum. No Deductible clauses.

Covering clothing, personal and household effects and valuables, etc.

SINCE 1923



Automobile Insurance is arranged in most countries of the world in conformity with local legislation. Cars covered in transit by sea or rail.

Claims settled in dollars

If you have not already availed yourself of the Association's services, please write U.S.O.I.A. at the above address.

Star Spangled Sailings



to and from Europe

Less than 5 days to or from Europe on s.s. UNITED STATES

s.s. UNITED STATES, world's fastest liner. There's time and space to relax . . . a menu that takes you 'round the world. Just 5 fun-filled, carefree days to share with a gay "Who's Who" of fellow passengers. Sails regularly between New York and Havre, Southampton, and calls also at Bremerhaven during winter months.

s.s. AMERICA, a favorite of experienced travelers, offers extra hours of leisure at sea. Spacious . . . luxurious. The same superb service and food. Sails regularly between New York and Cobh, Havre, Southampton, Bremerhaven.

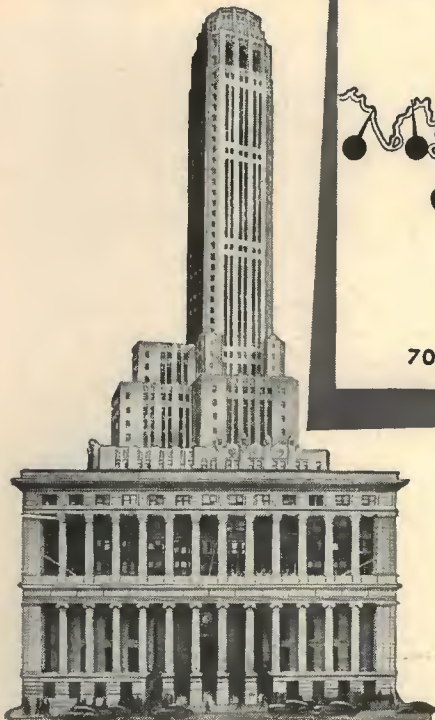
Consult our authorized Travel Agents or

United States Lines

ONE BROADWAY, NEW YORK 4, N. Y.

Tel. DIgby 4-5800

First in World Wide Banking



70 Overseas Branches, Offices and Affiliates

The **FIRST**
NATIONAL CITY BANK
of New York

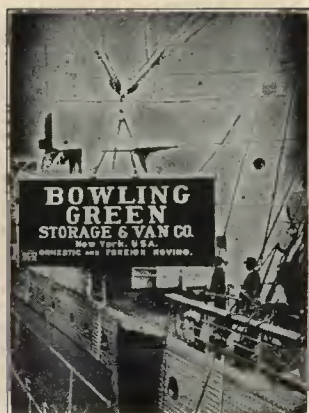
Head Office: 55 Wall Street

• 75 Offices in Greater New York

Great For Going Places • NCB Travelers' Checks • Fully Refunded If Lost or Stolen

COMPLETE SAFETY
DOOR TO DOOR
MOVING
THE WORLD OVER

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



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

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

Washington Representative:
FEDERAL STORAGE COMPANY
1701 Florida Avenue, N.W.
ADams 4-5600

Promotion Panel (from page 6)

Panel C

Farnsworth, Frederick E., chairman
FSO-3, Consul General, Halifax
Anderson, Roberta A.
FSS-8, secretary, Paris
Gerrity, Charles M.
FSS-3, Consul, Venice
Seddicum, Paul C.
FSS-3, Consul, Salonika

Panel D

Pasquale, Carmen R., chairman
FSO-3, Consul, Montreal
Grotjohan, Albert W.
FSS-5, Administrative Officer, Asuncion
Guerne, Helene M.
FSS-9, secretary, Paris
Hejno, Francis J.
FSS-5, Consul, Genoa

Panel E

Renchard, George W., chairman
FSO-3, Chief Titles and Commissions Staff
Altaffer, Leland C.
FSS-6, Vice Consul, Antwerp
Guaderrama, Ernesto S.
FSO-5, Consul and Administrative Officer, Barcelona
Nicholson, Stella E.
FSS-9, secretary, Beirut

WAR COLLEGE SELECTIONS

1957-58 Session

National War College

Boonstra, Clarence A.	FSO-2	Habana
Blackman, Charles F.	USIA	Rome
Clock, Charles P.	FSO-3	Tehran
Corrigan, Robert F.	FSO-3	Santiago
DePalma, Samuel	FSO-3	Department
Doherty, Edward W.	FSO-2	Department
Godley, George M. 2nd	FSO-3	Phnom Penh
Halsema, James	USIA	Washington
Henderson, John W.	FSO-3	Department
Henry, David H. 2nd	FSO-3	Berlin
Jenkins, Alfred LeS.	FSO-3	Jidda
Jones, Arthur G.	FSO-2	Department
Jones, J. Jefferson 3rd.	FSO-2	Department
King, Spencer M.	FSO-3	Department
Klosson, Boris H.	FSO-2	Department
Lister, Ernest A.	FSO-2	Department
Porter, Dwight J.	FSO-2	Department
Rossow, Robert Jr.	FSO-3	Department
Schnee, Alexander	FSO-3	Cairo
Unger, Leonard	FSO-2	Department
Weathersby, William H.	USIA	Cairo

RETIRING? COME TO ASHEVILLE

Finest all year around climate in the United States. Cool summers. Mild winters. Elevation 2200 feet. Retired colony now here. Write C. B. King, Dillard Realty Co., Asheville, N. C.

Special Rates to Foreign Service Personnel at

4 GREAT HILTON INTERNATIONAL HOTELS



THE CARIBE HILTON

San Juan, Puerto Rico, U.S.A.



THE CONTINENTAL HILTON

Mexico City, Mexico



THE CASTELLANA HILTON

Madrid, Spain



THE ISTANBUL HILTON

Istanbul, Turkey

Friendly Hilton hospitality will welcome you and your family at these four fine Hilton Hotels in leading cities around the world. As a Hilton guest you will enjoy attractive accommodations, fine food and superb service. Each of these hotels is centrally located—convenient to government buildings, shopping areas, entertainment and social activities.

RESERVATION OFFICES

New York—401 Seventh Ave., N. Y. 1—Longacre 3-6900. Miami—150 Southeast Third Ave.—FRanklin 9-3427. Philadelphia—ENterprise 6000 (Dial Operator). Chicago—The Palmer House—RAndolph 6-7500, Ext. 476. San Francisco—235 Montgomery St.—YUkon 6-0576. Toronto—25 Adelaide St., West—EMpire 8-2921. Montreal—1080 University St.—UNiversity 1-3301. Madrid—The Castellana Hilton—Tel. 37-22-00. Cable: Hiltels-Madrid, or any Hilton Hotel. *Sales Promotion Office* (for information on groups and special arrangements) The Waldorf-Astoria, New York 22, N. Y.—Tel. MURray Hill 8-2240. Joseph T. Case, Sales Manager.

Hilton Hotels  *International*

CONRAD N. HILTON, PRESIDENT.



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

THE CHASE MANHATTAN BANK
NEW YORK

Member Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation



Regular Direct Service to

CUBA · JAMAICA

COLOMBIA

EAST AND WEST COASTS OF

CENTRAL AMERICA

56 years of dependable freight service

UNITED FRUIT COMPANY

Pier 3, North River, New York. 131 State St., Boston.
Isthmian S.S. Co., Mercantile Trust Bldg., Baltimore.
321 St. Charles St., New Orleans.

War College Selections *(from page 8)*

Air War College

Galbraith, Francis J.	FSO-3	Djakarta
Magistretti, William L.	FSO-3	Department
N. Paul Nielson	USIA	Rangoon

Army War College

Gleeck, Lewis E. Jr.	FSO-3	Kobe
Joseph Kolarek	USIA	Belgrade
Metcalf, Lee E.	FSO-3	Athens

Industrial College of the Armed Forces

Magill, Robert N.	FSO-2	Bangkok
Nesbitt, Trevanion H. E.	FSO-3	Department

Naval War College

Bane, David M.	FSO-2	Department
Barger, Herman H.	FSO-3	Department
Leonard R. Greenup	USIA	Washington

Canadian Defence College

Scott, Joseph W.	FSO-2	Ankara
------------------	-------	--------

BIRTHS

BALL. A daughter, Helen Winter, born to Mr. and Mrs. Harris H. Ball, February 23, 1957, in Washington.

HIGH. A son, Mark Randall, born to Mr. and Mrs. George B. High, January 31, 1957, in Washington.

PAPENDORP. A son, John Theodore, born to Mr. and Mrs. J. Theodore Papendorp, February 11, 1957, in London.

ROBERTS. A son, Michael, born to Mr. and Mrs. Peter Roberts, November 20, 1956, in Washington.

ROCKWELL. A son, Stephen Wesson, born to Mr. and Mrs. Stuart Rockwell, February 22, 1957, in Washington.

STARKEY. A daughter, Ellen Marie, born to Mr. and Mrs. Joseph F. Starkey, January 17, 1957 in Lagos, Nigeria.

SHARP. A son, Alexander Van Leer, born to Mr. and Mrs. Frederick D. Sharp III, February 2, 1957, in Madrid.

WOLLE. A daughter, Laila Jean, born to Mr. and Mrs. William D. Wolle, August 20, 1956 in Manchester England. Mr. Wolle is now assigned to the FSI Field School in Beirut.

WOODBURY. A son, Alden Nicholas, born to Mr. and Mrs. Wendell Woodbury, January 18, 1957, in Algiers.

MARRIAGE

BRIAN-SOWELL. Virginia Sowell, daughter of Consul Benjamin Sowell, labor officer at Sao Paulo, was married to Richard Brian, teacher at Colegio Americano in Caracas, December 22, 1956.

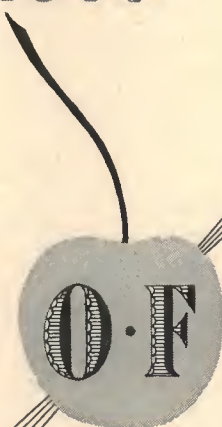
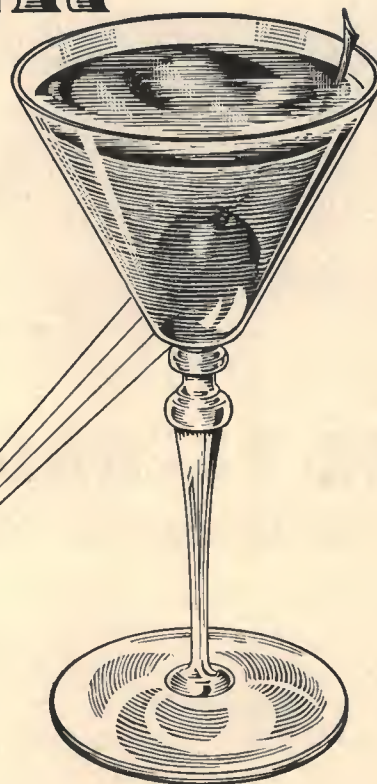
IN MEMORIAM

HUYLER. Lola McFadin Huyler, wife of Coulter D. Huyler, Jr., died March 1, 1957. Mr. Huyler is assigned to the information staff of Ambassador Henry Cabot Lodge.

PINKERTON. Julian L. Pinkerton, FSO retired, died February 7, 1957, in Philadelphia. Mr. Pinkerton entered the Foreign Service in 1920 and was Consul at Montreal at the time of his retirement in 1944.

OLD FORESTER

makes
the
difference!



Have you tried an Old Forester manhattan?* For its matchless bouquet, its full-bodied goodness, there is no better whisky than Old Forester, the bonded bourbon whisky that sets the standard for all Kentucky whiskies!

Yes! As fine in quality, as elegant in flavor as it was in 1870, Old Forester, "America's guest whisky" is a promise of good cheer!

Tonight, taste Old Forester — straight or in your favorite drink. You, too, will say:

"This is my whisky!"

OLD FORESTER

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

BROWN-FORMAN DISTILLERS CORPORATION

at Louisville in Kentucky

Export Division: 244 Madison Avenue, New York 16, U.S.A.

Cables: EXFORESTER, NEW YORK



***OLD FORESTER MANHATTAN**

2 or 3 parts Old Forester, 1 part sweet vermouth, dash of Angostura bitters • Stir in mixing glass with ice • Strain into chilled cocktail glass • Add maraschino cherry

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



PRIZE PACKAGE

in dependable shipping

As Latin America's booming population growth creates expanding markets, Grace Line's fleet of 28 modern "Santa" ships is well prepared to meet mounting demands for dependable transportation between the Americas.

Reliable Grace Line service is backed by more than a century of inter-American shipping experience. The swift, weekly service of the "Santas" is truly a "prize package" value for exporters, importers and travelers in all the Americas.

DIRECT AMERICAN FLAG PASSENGER AND FREIGHT SERVICES

Between

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

and Between

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

GRACE LINE

3 Hanover Square, New York 4, N. Y.

Agents and Offices in All Principal Cities



Serving the Americas for over a century

It's Spring and . . .

THE CIRCUS IS COMING TO TOWN

. . . It's spring and the Circus is on the move again. Actually, it's always Circus Day somewhere or other. In winter when American circuses are supposedly sleeping, the shows of Europe and southeast Asia are doing their biggest business. Star aerialists who have just finished the long season in the United States are performing before breathless audiences in the *Cirque d'Hiver* in Paris, Japanese tumblers and jugglers are charming the old and the young in Britain's Mills Circus, and the Russian bear that so skillfully pedalled his unicycle in Dubuque in August, is packing them in at Berlin's Winter Garden during the Christmas holidays.

Chinese and Japanese circuses which played to capacity crowds in their home countries during the summer months are busily making friends in southern Asia during the winter. Bangkok's Constitution Fair, an annual event, always includes at least two of these "Big Top" shows, and it's a dull December if the numerous motorists on Wireless Road don't, at least once, have occasion to dodge an errant elephant or lion.

The Circus—an institution which ignores all barriers: racial, political, religious—is one of the oldest amusements. Even 2000 years ago, the circus was so old that the Romans did not know when it began. So fond were the Romans of this entertainment that they had several large circuses in or near Rome. In the first century, Juvenal wrote: "Two things only the people anxiously desire—bread and circuses." The Circus Maximus, built twenty centuries ago, was enlarged by Julius Caesar to accommodate 150,000 spectators, and, in the time of Constantine, to a capacity of 385,000. Chariot races, still a part of many circuses, were the main events, but horsemanship, tumbling and ropedancing were included in the shows. Romans who went to live in conquered provinces, built other circuses and that is how the circus fever spread. With the decline of the Roman Empire, the old circuses became a thing of the past, but the interest remained—in wandering troupes, in horse fairs, in street-corner beggars who found that a trained pig or performing dog would gain them more than a mere request for alms.

In the late eighteenth century, an English cavalryman, Philip Astley, founded the modern circus in London. Beginning with only feats of horsemanship, he soon included acrobatic acts and even a clown. His show was a tremendous success and he soon had many imitators.

The American circus is distinctly an invention of the United States although it has many features which continue, year after year, to link it to ancient history. Ever since 1815 when Hackaliah Bailey, a New York state farmer and *not* the Bailey of Barnum and Bailey, bought an African elephant which he named "Old Bet," the elephant has been the hallmark of the American show. A big show is often rated not by the number of its performers, its railroad cars, or the size of its tent, but by the number of its elephants. "Old Bet" made a fortune for her owner and a monument still stands in her honor in Somers, N. Y. as well as the famous hotel, Elephant House, which Mr. Bailey built. Then there was Barnum and Bailey's eleven-foot "Jumbo" whose tragic death at the age of twenty-five in a railway

(Continued on page 14)

After all is said and done...



ZENITH Custom High Fidelity TV

Nothing Finer in All the TV World!



the Brentwood
Model Z2360R

Beautiful period styling. In select Mahogany veneers and hardwood solids.

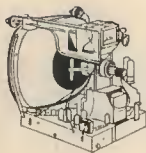


the Hawthorne
Model Z2359

In Walnut veneers and solids. Model Z2359R in grained Mahogany solids.

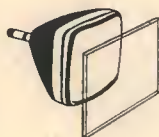
Custom High Fidelity "Z" Chassis

America's finest television chassis. With 20,000 volts of picture power for clearer, brighter pictures even in "problem" reception areas near or far from the station. "Bull's-Eye" Tuner greatly minimizes "snow." Operates on 110-125 volts, 60 cycles A.C.



262 sq. in. Cinébeam® Picture Tube

Reflects all the light out through the front of the screen to actually double picture power. Assures whiter whites and blacker blacks for incomparable picture quality. Darkened glass of CinéLens® Face Plate virtually eliminates reflections in lighted rooms.



3-Speaker High Fidelity Sound System

One 10" woofer and two 2 1/2" tweeters for rich, glorious high fidelity television sound. High fidelity speaker enclosure. High fidelity amplifier with 6 watts of undistorted power. Static-free FM-TV sound. Separate Bass and Treble controls—continuously variable.



*The Quality Goes in
Before the Name
Goes on*

ZENITH®

The Royalty of Radio and TELEVISION

Backed by 38 Years of Experience in Radionics Exclusively

Also makers of Fine Hearing Aids

Zenith Radio Corporation, Chicago 39, Illinois

at
home



... or
abroad

for . . .

- Expert wrapping and readying for overseas shipment.
- Careful, conscientious handling of your valuable possessions.
- Full insurance coverage at nominal extra cost.
- Modern fireproof storage in our extensive Washington warehouses for things left behind.
- Steel lift vans, watertight, theftproof, offering maximum security.
- Wooden lift vans, where steel is impractical, tailored to the dimensions of your shipment .
- MERCHANTS takes the worry out of all moving and storage . . . solves your problem easily and quickly.

MEMBER:

Nat'l. Furniture Warehouseman's Assoc.
Canadian Warehouseman's Assoc.
British Assoc. of Internat'l. Furniture Removers
F.I.D.I. (Federation Internationale des Demenageurs
Internationaux.)

Telephone EXecutive 3-7770

"Over 65 years of quality service"

Merchants
TRANSFER & STORAGE CO.
JOHN L. NEWBOLD, PRES.
920 E STREET, N.W.
WASHINGTON 4, D. C.
Cable address: "Removals"

Circus is Coming (from page 12)

accident in Canada rated headlines in all American newspapers. More recently we have had "Old Babe," an Indian elephant, who performed for over seventy years in American circuses. These three and many more have meant The Circus to millions of Americans. That "Jumbo's" skeleton is mounted at the National Museum in Washington may be an attestation to his size, but his stuffed skin at Tufts College is surely a testimony to the affection in which he was held.

The American circus depends largely on Europe and Asia for its star performers. The strict discipline and rigid training necessary to the making of a top aerialist, wire-walker, or tumbler are not part of the American family system, and since circus performance is largely a matter of tradition, the American performer has given way to acts imported from countries where the old family discipline is maintained. But the fabulous three-acre Big Top, the 100-car circus train, the pink lemonade (accidentally colored, we are told, by a vendor with dye from his performer-wife's red tights) are American.

Of these, this year, only the pink lemonade will be in evidence. Ringling Brothers and Barnum & Bailey's "Big Top" is down to stay. They'll be showing in large cities where air-conditioned arenas with parking areas are available. For them, no more circus train, menagerie, or parade, but one bright spot for the circus-lover is the announcement that the night-club type of feature will also be dropped.

However, some forty shows, seventeen under canvas, will tour the States by truck this year. Millions of Americans will pay millions of dollars to satisfy an urge to see the unusual, the daring, the exotic—the same urge which prompted Hackaliah Bailey, a canny Yankee, to trudge from town to town in the darkest hours of the night so that prospective patrons could not get a free look at "Old Bet." Tom Parkinson, circus editor of *The Billboard* has said, "There is nothing wrong with circus business. . . . You would have trouble finding more than a couple of showmen who feel that the era of the under-canvas show has ended this time any more than on the several other occasions when the end of that era has been announced."

The Circus—an instrument for peace—where peoples of many nations and races live and work together, has outlasted many a century of change; has grown to meet the changing interests of the times—and is itself a U.N. under canvas.

—H.H.H.



"Design: Australian Nature"

by J. E. Wiedenmeyer



We build electronic "BRAINS" for guided missiles

A missile's accuracy in reaching its target depends upon the reliability of precision electronic controls.

From the very beginning, scientists and engineers of the International Telephone and Telegraph Corporation have been at work on guided missile systems, applying world-wide experience and a score of special skills.

FEDERAL TELECOMMUNICATION LABORATORIES and FARNSWORTH ELECTRONICS COMPANY, both divisions of IT&T, are deeply engaged in research, development, and manufacture of missile guidance and precision remote control

systems . . . contributing to the conception and operation of such missiles as the Terricr, Talos, Sparrow, Meteor, Rascal, and Bomarc.

Missile guidance is one more field in which the creative engineering and the integrated facilities of IT&T are developing new concepts in electronics and telecommmunications.



INTERNATIONAL TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH CORPORATION, 67 Broad Street, New York 4, N. Y.



WHEREVER YOU ARE STATIONED
YOU CAN SHOP WARDS NEW, BEAUTIFUL
Spring & Summer Catalog

Yes, people the world over shop from Wards regularly—with complete satisfaction. Here's why:

- more merchandise to choose from
- complete, accurate descriptions
- low, money-saving prices
- prompt shipment on all orders
- safe delivery assured, anywhere

The new Spring Catalog offers 600 pages of the finest merchandise in each price range: fashions, housewares, toiletries, sporting goods, tools, gifts—all carefully chosen to meet your approval. Rock-bottom prices. You'll save money—time and time again.

Just like in the States, Wards bring a huge store right to you—to make shopping easy. Every item is clearly described and pictured. You can always be *sure* when you buy at Wards.

If you do not have the new book, ask to borrow it from your official library. Orders sent now will assure you of a personal copy next season.

Order by Air Mail, for fastest service. We ship promptly anywhere, with safe delivery assured.



BY
**JAMES B.
STEWART**

Our Beloved Mr. Shand

In 1932, Mr. Miles M. Shand completed fifty years in the Department of State. Throughout those years, in the Consular Bureau, the Diplomatic Bureau, and later in Foreign Personnel, Mr. Shand instructed, guided and befriended many a young officer. Writing in the *JOURNAL* of his experiences, he mentioned the great number of prominent men with whom he had served and continued: "Their names recall many an incident of human interest. For instance, coming along the hallway one hot afternoon, years ago, the open door of the Secretary's office revealed the Secretary nodding at his desk, his private secretary overcome in the same manner, and the messenger far away in dreamland. What a scene for our newspapers to depict!"

Referring to the old "wet days" in the State, War, and Navy Building, Mr. Shand said that "one official had a large chest which he kept well-stocked, and that another could be seen during the summer moving toward the ice cooler several times a day with a pick, a bottle and a glass. . . . in those days beer was served in the restaurant in the building."

Everyone, Save Thee and Me

George WINTERS, on special detail with the International Boundary Commission at El Paso, recalls an experience that Charlie GIDNEY and he once had in handling a protection case in Guadalajara: "The subject of the case, who was about our age, well-educated and fluent in Spanish, came to Guadalajara to recuperate from an accident which had caused a brain injury. While on the 'Rapido' en route, he had become temporarily deranged and the Consulate was called upon to assist.

"Charlie and I reached the railroad station just as the 'Rapido' pulled in. Mr. X appeared to be normal but circumstances suggested that he be kept under observation pending his return home for treatment. Having made arrangements for him to remain over-night in an institution, the three of us proceeded thereto in a taxi. We were greeted cordially by a young interne. An amiable conversation ensued, in which Mr. X took a lively part, about the climate and other attractions of Guadalajara. How to maneuver the conversation around to the purpose of our visit was the embarrassing problem. Finally the interne, sensing the situation, motioned one of us (I am not saying which) into an adjoining room. After carefully closing the door he turned and, whispering, apologetically asked, 'Quien es el loco?'"

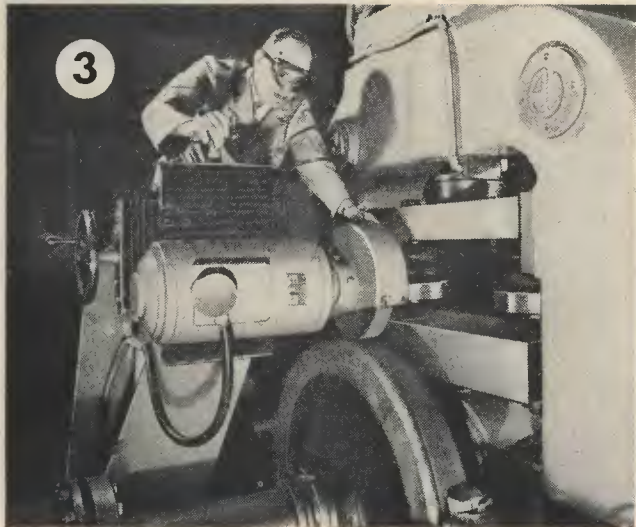
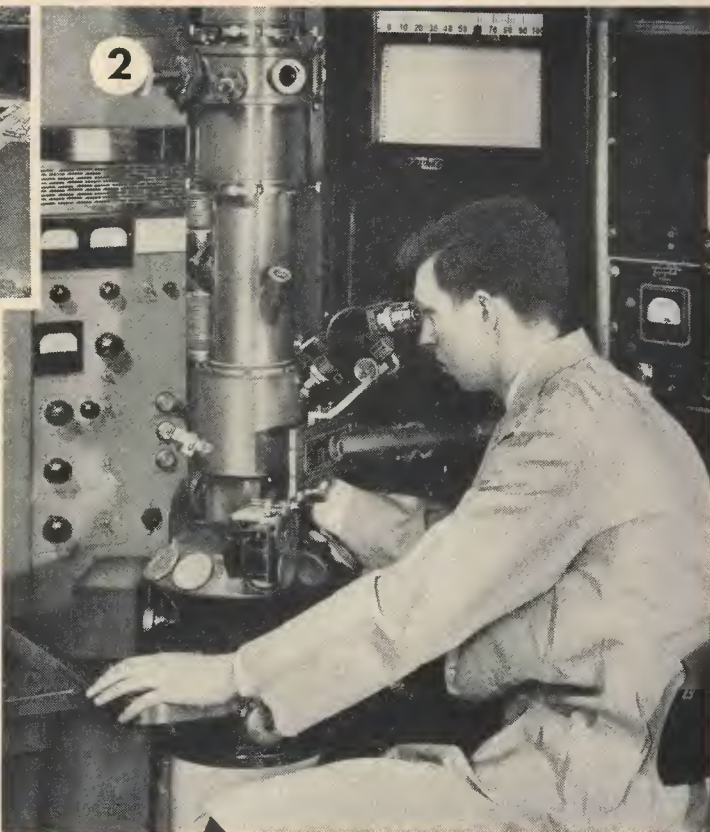
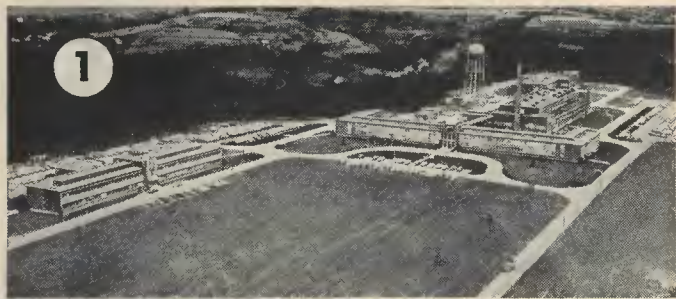
* * *



A son, Charles Bridgham, Jr., was born on February 23, 1932, at Naples to Consul and Mrs. HOSMER. A son, Gregory Alston, was born on December 20, 1931, to Consul and Mrs. George G. FULLER at Kingston, Ontario. A son, Barry Branson,

(Continued on page 18)

United States Steel Announces —



1. New United States Steel Research Center for Fundamental and Applied Research. **2.** Electron microscope reveals microstructure of steel specimen, gives data for product improvement. **3.** Locomotive wheels log thousands of miles in lab to give better performance on the road.

A new research center that may revolutionize industry

New steels for tomorrow's needs are on the way. In recent years a new high-strength constructional alloy steel with excellent weldability — USS "T-1," and a high-strength low-alloy steel with superior resistance to atmospheric corrosion — USS "Cor-Ten" steel, have appeared — to name a few examples. Now, at a great new research center in Monroeville, Pennsylvania, United States Steel is intensifying its research and development program, seeking revolutionary improvements in steel and steelmaking methods for the future.

Here, over 500 scientists and engineers work with the most advanced laboratory equipment on problems in both fundamental and applied research. What is the *exact* composition of a piece of steel?

A specially developed X-ray microanalyzer identifies microscopic particles in the iron matrix. What kind of steels can be made when all impurities are eliminated? Special vacuum furnaces make test heats to find out. How can industry be assured a continuing supply of quality steel? Under study are new ways for optimum utilization of raw materials . . . means for improving steelmaking processes . . . as well as means for making new and better steels.

Industry throughout the world will feel the impact of this vast research program of United States Steel. It is your assurance that the familiar slogan "Only STEEL can do so many jobs so well" will continue to be as true in the future as it is today.



Look for this trademark . . . your guide to quality steel

UNITED STATES STEEL EXPORT COMPANY

30 CHURCH STREET, NEW YORK 8, U. S. A.



When we were first commissioned as an FSO back in 1941 we were paid, as best we recall, about \$2500 a year. The American dollar was then on the threshold of its greatest inflationary movement in history. Today, what with the intervening increases in prices and taxes, we would require about \$6000 a year to maintain the same precarious standard of living which we enjoyed in Mexico City in those days. The \$10,000 a year man then needs \$25,000 now, and so forth.

The fact that other currencies have done even worse is irrelevant to the plight of the retired FSO. And the circumstance that the Mexican peso is at nearly 13 to one now, as contrasted with about five to one in 1941, is of small comfort to the American who visits Mexico as we did last month.

And your local economic reporter can assure you that inflation is no temporary phenomenon. The whole historical trend of the dollar has been downward. It's worth a dime now in terms of its pre-Civil War purchasing power. It seems clear that a creeping inflation—at the rate of about 3% a year—is built into our economic and political system.

If there's another war, and you are still around afterward, you'll probably see the silver fifty-cent piece buying more groceries than a ten-dollar bill.

Chances are you've got most of your savings in investments such as life insurance, "E" bonds, Savings & Loan shares and savings accounts which are tied to the depreciating dollar. If you wish to protect your estate against inflation, you have only about two alternatives: real estate or common stocks. So let us suggest that you either send your brother back in Sioux City some money to buy a lot for you, or send us some money to put into stocks or mutual funds for you. Write us for information.

We are doing a monograph entitled "The Varieties of Human Experience with Clear White High-Octane Beverages." Thus far we have discussed gin, tequila, pisco, schnapps, aguardiente, vodka, akvavit and bai-gar, but would appreciate hearing of other specimens which have come to your attention in your travels.

We should like to extend our best wishes to Mr. John K. Emmerson, one of the steadiest and most capable of officers whom we had the opportunity to know.—JPS

JAMES P. SPEER & CO.
ONE RADIO PLAZA
SANTA FE, NEW MEXICO

was born on February 19, 1932, at New Orleans, to Consul and Mrs. George P. SHAW. A daughter, Elizabeth Sheila Thayer, was born on December 29, 1931 to Consul and Mrs. John Carter VINCENT in Peking.

100 Years on "The Rock"

The April, 1932 JOURNAL states that "a unique celebration will occur on April 30 when a century of official service to the United States will have been rendered by the SPRAGUE family in the American Consulate at Gibraltar. No other such instance has ever occurred in the American Foreign Service—three generations, grandfather, father and son in succession, filling the same post without interruption . . ." There follows in the JOURNAL an article "The Spragues of Gibraltar" by Edward J. NORTON, a former chief of Personnel who now lives in Malaga near "The Rock." His article records that Horatio Sprague was Consul from 1832 to 1848; Horatio Jones Sprague from 1848 to 1901; and Richard L. Sprague from 1901 until his death in 1934. (Dick Sprague is remembered with great affection by many old-timers.)

From Post to Post

COMMERCIAL ATTACHÉS: Frederick B. LYON of Athens is being transferred to Budapest, and Karl L. RANKIN who has been in Prague for four years has been transferred to Athens to succeed Mr. Lyon.

FOREIGN SERVICE: William P. COCHRAN, Jr. assigned as Vice Consul, Mexico City; Livingston SATTERTHWAITTE, to his first post—Vice Consul at Mexico City; Charles W. YOST, from Alexandria to Foreign Service Officers' Training School; John W. CARRIGAN, confirmed as Foreign Service Officer and assigned to Department; E. Allan LIGHTNER, Jr., from Santiago to Valparaiso; George W. RENCHARD, from Izmir to Baghdad.

Be Frank! Have You Heard This One?

"One of the large haciendas near Torreon once had a six-hole golf course but no water hazard, the region being very dry. Therefore, to simulate one, a large depression in one of the fairways was officially declared to be a beautiful little pond. One day in the early 30's a player drove a ball into the 'pond' and, so, drove another ball in accordance with the rule. An inquisitive crow swooped down, picked up the ball, flew off with it and dropped it—on the green! (P. S. Grace says this story has been told so many times that it has whiskers and shouldn't appear in print. O. K. by me.)" Note: Grace is the wife of the culprit—Nelson R. PARK, Retired FSO.

* * * * *

And More Recently: Former Ambassador Nathaniel P. DAVIS in his column, "Pen Sketches", recently wrote about some foreign elections: "An election I witnessed in communist Hungary represented the acme of cynicism. There was only one slate—the communist. Citizens were asked to vote Yes or No on that slate. If you wanted to vote Yes, you had only to drop your ballot in the box, unmarked. If you wanted to vote No, you had to go into the booth to mark it, under the watchful eyes of the election judge and the police, communists all. Ninety nine and 44/100 percent communist majorities were no surprise under that system."

The AMERICAN FOREIGN SERVICE PROTECTIVE ASSOCIATION

1. The new hospital-surgical coverage went into effect on March 1, 1957. Claims for illness or injury originating prior to March 1, 1957 will be settled under the old policies that expired February 28, 1957. Claims for illness or injury originating March 1, 1957 and subsequently will be settled under the new policy. The Protective Association circular of November 30, 1956 contains detailed information and premium rates for your hospital-surgical insurance. The material included in the circular will be applicable until the Department of State begins to pay medical benefits for the dependents of Foreign Service personnel at foreign posts.

2. The pamphlet of March, 1955, published by The American Foreign Service Protective Association, Inc., under the title "Group Insurance Program," is being completely revised. This work will take some time; but the new pamphlet will be mailed to members and to administrative officers at foreign posts as soon as possible. Meanwhile, the pamphlet of March, 1955 gives essential facts about the operation of the group insurance program, except for the hospital-surgical insurance which is dealt with in the circular of November 30, 1956.

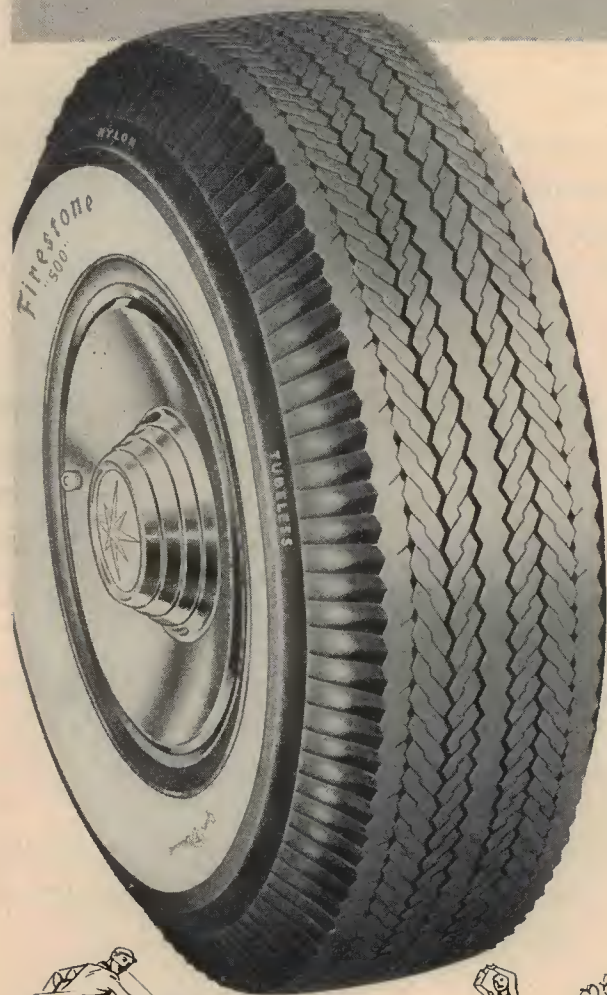
3. The Board of Directors, on February 15, 1957, adopted the following regulation: "Effective October 1, 1957, members who join the Protective Association will be eligible for the over-65 insurance available to retired members only if they have had continuous membership for twenty years prior to reaching age 65. They may, however, join the Protective Association and carry the insurance to which the plan entitles them until they reach age 65 or retire from active service, whichever is later. This regulation shall not have retroactive effect. For all those who are members as of September 30, 1957, the present regulation shall apply; namely that they are eligible for over-65 insurance if they have had ten years continuous membership prior to reaching age 65."

4. A second regulation adopted by the Board on February 15, 1957, provides: "Any member who carries the hospital-surgical insurance for dependents when he is on duty in the United States, and then drops it when he is assigned abroad, shall not be eligible to apply for reinstatement of the insurance when and if he again is assigned for duty in the United States."

Address applications and inquiries to:

THE AMERICAN FOREIGN SERVICE PROTECTIVE ASSOCIATION
c/o Department of State, Washington 25, D.C., or
1908 G Street, N.W., Washington 6, D.C.

**BUILT-IN SAFETY TO GIVE YOU
"Peace of Mind"
ON ANY ROAD—IN ANY COUNTRY**



The
Firestone
NYLON "500"

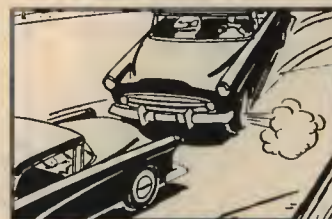
Protects Against Impact

The Firestone Nylon Safety-Tensioned Gum-Dipped Cord body is 91% stronger, making it virtually immune to impact danger.



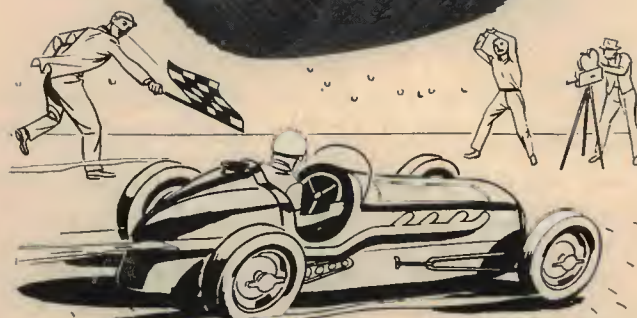
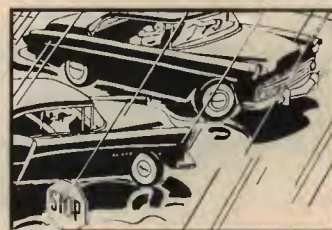
Protects Against Punctures and Blowouts

A special air-tight safety liner seals against puncturing objects and makes blowouts as harmless as a slow leak.



Protects Against Skidding

The Gear Grip Safety Tread with thousands of safety angles provides a silent ride and greater traction under all driving conditions.



**Safety Proved on
the Speedway for Your
Protection on the Highway**

FIRESTONE INTERNATIONAL AND INTERAMERICA COMPANY

Lesser Annals of Departmental Troubles*

by ANDOR KLAY

UNTIL THE REORGANIZATION of our entire system of naturalization in 1906, the process of creating new citizens was "carried on in a slipshod fashion by hundreds of federal and state courts, municipal and police courts, without coordination, uniformity or federal control."¹ Concurrently, passports were frequently issued to individuals who had merely declared their intention to become American citizens, causing many a headache to officers of the Department both in Washington and abroad.

Little Man in Big Trouble

In the fall of 1853, Simon Tousig, a native of Austria residing at Metuchen, New Jersey, who had been granted a passport for the purpose of making a brief visit to his native land, became the cause of a Departmental predicament. His letter of November 23, 1853, addressed to the American chargé at Vienna and imploring that official to rescue him, is among the choice human interest documents in the Department's files. Characterized by appealing simplicity, erratic orthography and exotic style, the yellowed letter reads:

Prague

"Your Honour, You please excuse me when I take the liberty to introduce myself to Your Honour in this present letter. I am compelled to do it, to crave for Your Honour's aid. First I have to tell the whole tale, I am born in Prague and have been a subject to his Majestic of Austria, in the year 1849 I went with a passport (directed to Germania, France and England) to these Un St of Am, settled myself there (at Metuchen, Middlesex Cou, St of N J) to become citizen of said Un St of America. There was a family in my neighborhood which lost their head, their Father, they are natives of Prague, they want to go back to Prague to their relatives, they had none in Am. A mother and five children, the oldest of them 11 years of age, they want me to accompany them which I did, for which purpose I got a passport from Washington City 1/10-1853. Now comes the point. The police here won't give me my passport to go back to my new home, they say You are a unlawful emigrant and ought to be punished for that, or must be, and secondly You cannot become a citizen of any country before you get leave of your sovereign. And Your Honour they are going to put the law into

*Excerpts from the book "Daring Diplomacy: The Case of the First American Ultimatum," scheduled for publication this month in the United States by the University of Minnesota Press and in Great Britain by the Oxford University Press, and based in part on material first published in the FOREIGN SERVICE JOURNAL.

¹ R. W. Flournoy, Jr., "Naturalization and Expatriation" (Yale Law Journal, XXXI, No. 7, May 1922), p. 708.

me, I think most to plague me as they do to other American citizens natives or not, they don't like America much.

"The matters of my process are going likely through a dozen of offices or more back and forward. I have been running since today a week ago, every day from one office to the other, all the answer I got is I can't help you, your matter has to go the legal way. When I told them I am poor, have nothing to live on, then if I ain't in Bremen on the board of the vessel on the 1st of December, so I have to loose that money which I paid to secure my passage, and I have a family in Am, which is waiting for and depending on me entirely.

"Today I went to the police to get my passport directed to Vienna for to beseech Your Honour verbal, but I could not get it. I dare not leave the city till the matter is settled never mind if I or my family which I left in America starve, who does care for them nobody.

"What Your Honour in your kindness and humanity is going to do for me, what I beg and implore Your Honour to do right away for I ought to be off some time this week. Finally I beg very humble Your Honour to make me acquainted with the proceedings when necessary, that I might know what course to take here."

Mr. Jackson to the Rescue

The American chargé, Henry R. Jackson, promptly replied after conversations with the Austrian authorities. It appeared that Tousig had first arrived in New York in June 1849 as one of many refugees from the revolt-torn Austrian Empire, and filed a "first paper" on January 18, 1851. Upon sending his Declaration of Intention to Washington, Tousig, not as yet an American citizen, received a passport signed by Secretary of State Marcy. As the poor devil wrote Mr. Jackson, "that is a true statement as true as the Bible . . . I have no business here, I beg you again help me away from here, the Lord knows I must become sick, I miss the free air of my dear new home, I wish to be there, God bless Your Honour."²

Relations between the two Governments were unfriendly at the time because of numerous earlier diplomatic conflicts rooted in the Hungarian revolution against the Habsburgs in 1848-49, a general uprising startlingly similar in many of its details to that of the fall of 1956. The American chargé, in an appeal addressed to the Austrian Foreign Office on behalf of Tousig, and in personal conferences with the Foreign Minister and his deputies, made special efforts to be cautious. He asked for consideration mostly on humane grounds, avoiding arguments or demands certain to

² Mr. Tousig to Mr. Jackson, November 26, 1853.

(Continued on page 42)

*The Prosecutor,
The Police Chief,
and
Omar Khayyam*

by GUY WIGGINS

THE LONG LINE of the Alburz Mountains that paralleled our route on the North slowly turned from violet to tawny yellow as the sun rose to its zenith in the blue Iranian sky. At noon, after driving east all morning along a dusty, gravel road we entered Sabzevar, a town of some consequence in that desolate region. The sparkling November air had made us hungry and we drew up before a teahouse, intending to eat quickly and hasten on towards our next goal, the East Persian city of Meshed.

Before we reached the teahouse door, however, a heavy-set, ragged fellow with a black stubble of beard stepped up and without further comment ordered us to report to police headquarters. Leaving my companion, Charles, to guard the car, I followed this menacing figure, anxiously wondering what laws of the Medes and the Persians I had violated. At the entrance to headquarters a small, alert-looking officer, trimly uniformed in powder blue took over from the plainclothes man to my considerable relief and introduced himself in French as the police commandant, Major Bryani.

The commandant led me into his living room resplendent with chromium tube furniture and Persian carpets, and had his servant bring me a plate of sliced melons and a bottle of brandy. Next he called in his dark-eyed wife and three eager teen-age offspring and urged his eldest son to try to speak a little of the English he was studying at school. Realizing that I couldn't eat and run, and that our car, if not actually impounded, was at least under police protection, I brought Charles in to share the brandy and provide a little moral support.

All this time there had been no hint of why we had been summoned, but finally Major Bryani, having ascertained our route, diplomatically suggested that he go along to Meshed with us. Relieved to discover that this was the reason for his summons I promptly agreed, whereupon



"The Pavilion of the Forty Columns," where Shah Abbas received ambassadors from France and Britain four centuries ago, blends pillars patterned on those at Persepolis with a ceiling of Islamic mosaics.

Madame Bryani with almost equal promptitude bustled out to prepare something for lunch while we washed up at the tile fountain in the garden. Returning to the living room we encountered another couple, Mahmud, the prosecutor of Sabzevar, and his wife. Mahmud had apparently been waiting in the wings for the Major to arrange transportation. It was apparent from his striped, double-breasted suit, stiff collar and black Homburg that he, too, was prepared for the trip to the big city.

Although our little English Ford was heavily laden with extra equipment, it hardly seemed politic to disappoint our host, so I agreed that his friend should come, too. No sooner had I done so than two policemen struggled out from the recesses of the house with a trunk—the Major's weekend bag. As we attempted to rearrange the roof-rack and tie the trunk to it, I wondered whether Iran was so woefully short of managerial ability as I had been led to believe. Our police commandant seemed to have it in exportable amounts. After prolonged delays and fond farewells from the Major's family, from Madame Mahmud and a guard-of-honor from the Sabzevar police force, we lumbered out of town and into the wastes of Eastern Iran.

Once out of their own domain the police chief and the prosecutor starting laughing and cutting up like two boys let out from school. Every time the laden car lurched heavily through an irrigation ditch—which Iranian peasants in their pre-machine age simplicity dig across the roadbeds—the Commandant and the Prosecutor screamed with delight. To distract them I started asking the Persian words for things we passed along the road. The Prosecutor got into the spirit of this game and kept repeating words over and over, laughing uproariously and increasing the stress on the characteristically Persian sounds each time as he did so, until I thought he would surely choke on the guttural Persian "kh."



Behind the picturesque garden courtyard of the police headquarters a prison-yard filled with communist suspects can be seen at left.

At first, I couldn't share their hilarity, for in me the spirit of adventure lives in uneasy union with a marked sense of prudence, and this was no prudent undertaking in which we were engaged. Low in funds, possessed of a car that had been badly damaged and a traveling companion who was not well, I had come six thousand miles from London and still had Eastern-most Iran and all of Afghanistan to cross before reaching India. Furthermore, travelers from these parts had brought reports that were anything but reassuring and I was worried.

But the gaiety of the police chief and the prosecutor was catching. Their country lay under the imminent threat of Soviet aggression, and even then was convulsed by a narrow escape from communist subversion. Mass treason trials were taking place at that very moment in the capital. And here they were, the two men most responsible for the maintenance of law and order in Sabzevar. Yet they had shed their cares and were living it up at the thought of a week-end in Meshed. By comparison, our worries seemed petty indeed. So, joining into their holiday mood, we bounced across the level desert pausing first for photographs and then for tea at a wayside caravan-serai.

The shadows had lengthened in the fantastic way they have in Persia and the rose of sunset had finally faded from the sky when we drove between lines of silvery poplars that welcome the traveler in from the desert to a Persian town.

We had come to no ordinary town, for this was Nishapur where seven hundred years ago Omar Khayyam had lived and loved and written his haunting Rubaiyat. The very walls of the Nishapur he knew have long ago been trodden into dust but the immense white moon that hung over Nishapur was the same moon of whom he asked,

"How oft hereafter shall ye wax and wane? How oft hereafter, rising, look for us through this same



Seated on the desert floor in the wastes of Eastern Iran, herdsmen lunch sparingly on Persian melon.



In monkish cells built around the garden, youthful candidates train for the Moslem priesthood. Iranians are at once more mystical and less puritanical than other followers of Islam.



Arrival at a Persian caravanserai means rest for weary beasts and work for small boys.

garden and for one in vain?"

Mahmud broke into my reverie. "Nee-sha-boor! Nee-sha-BOOR!" he proclaimed in high glee.

The Omar Khayyam Hotel in Nishapur retains a medieval look with its rooms built around a courtyard as inns were built in England long ago. We had no sooner selected our lodgings for the night than the local Chief of Police, the chief magistrate, and the Chef d'Intelligence, whatever that title implied, arrived to pay their respects and, incidentally, to pay for our dinner. Major Bryani had a remarkable faculty for arranging things that way.

(Continued on page 42)



Albert Edward and a Song of Shirts

by EDWARD J. NORTON

THE MADRID express arrived late that morning. I began sorting the mail. Albert Edward was saying something about a chap outside who wished to see me on an urgent personal matter when, through the half-opened door, we heard a querulous voice. . . . "Can't help it if he *is* busy," and the caller appeared followed by a cab driver lugging two large suitcases.

As there were instructions from the Department which I desperately wanted to read, I felt annoyed at the man's uninvited presence. It was only my second assignment in the Service. With ill-natured irony, I said "Come in." He stood for a moment looking about with troubled eyes, produced a ghost of a smile and a squeaky drawl, "I've never been in an American Consulate before."

"A novel experience then. But don't judge them all by this one. Others are larger, better furnished; more people on the staff. But what can I do for you?"

"Well . . . I hardly know how to tell you."

"Do sit down and smoke if you want to."

He laid his headgear upside down on my desk, half occupied a chair. The cab driver stood patiently by the suitcases.

"My name is Smith. . . ." There isn't an "S" in your name, I thought, or else you have borrowed a mighty good hat. I could read initials R.J.T.L. on the band where Mr. Henry Heath of London had also stamped his expensive name. Anyway, Smith assured me that he was an American citizen, native born, touring Europe. My routine questions about his home residence brought evasive, reluctant, answers as though giving evidence against himself. He then reported the loss of his parents. The family had changed somewhere; everyone taking the wrong train, leaving him with just enough cash "to buy a ticket to this place." He added, "I cannot even pay the cabby."

As it was a small matter, likewise being impressed by the looks of Smith's saddle-leather luggage, I remunerated the cabby; chipped in a tip. The latter departed in a devotional mood, imploring God to reward me. Then I wondered what the orphaned and bankrupt gentleman proposed to do with the suitcases, awaiting with interest to see what his next move would be.

I did not wait long. Jumping to his feet, exclaiming, "With your permission," he tried to unlock the bags. His hands were very shaky; he had trouble fitting the keys. Finally, unstrapping the nearest suitcase, he began stacking shirts all over the office. Shirts that American Consuls could only dream about. There were some of sheer, soft linen; silk ones in plaids, stripes and solid colors—at least a dozen or

more—all bearing a monogram in royal blue; brand new; the original folding pins still in them. He was about to open the other bag when I remarked,

"A lovely selection of samples. Your parents probably represent an exclusive haberdasher."

"Why, no," he almost shouted, "these are mine. I thought you might buy some. I've told you that I'm stony!"

I didn't know whether to laugh or cry. At that stage of my career I couldn't afford a Dunhill pipe; and while admiring the shimmering garments displayed there, I asked myself if the time would ever come when I, too, might possess shirts like them. Highly doubtful, I concluded. So, rather coldly, I thanked Mr. Smith. I did not need shirts or anything else in the way of men's furnishings.

He turned, glared at me and, in a rasping tone, his manner wholly changed, snapped . . . "Your grandmother! Everyone needs shirts. Get a new shirt!"

I was somewhat startled. In a way, Smith was not far wrong. I needed shirts; not his kind, though. And, as I did not care to debate the question, I lit a cigarette, turned to the pile of correspondence on my blotter, making a pretense of work. Sullenly Smith repacked the suitcase, and I had a good look at him.

A slender, dark-complexioned little man of about thirty; hair parted in the middle; well-tailored; something strange about him. Yet he carried himself as a man of refinement and culture. Carelessly, he jammed the shirts away, glancing about the office, noticed a coat-of-arms on the wall. . . . "I say, is there another American Consulate in this place?"

I thought he was pulling my leg. "Not yet. But if business holds to its present volume of turnover the Department may establish a branch or so for the convenience of customers."

Smith faltered as he endeavored to force the tongue of a buckle through a strap, and I apologized. I tried to assure him that I was genuinely interested, as part of the Service job, in assisting him; that I would telegraph to the terminal where his parents must have left the train and. . . . Emitting staccato yelps, Smith begged me not to attempt communication with his parents. When he cooled off I told him that I would, naturally, respect his wishes but that I insisted upon arranging local accommodation for him until we could work out his problem. Smith lifted his shoulders, nervously rubbed his chin. Then I noticed that he looked ill and told him so.

"Yes," he said quietly, "two days on short rations; and I am a bit tired."

He accepted my invitation to a bachelor's lunch and I sent a message to the cook to prepare an extra meal.

(Continued on page 40)

◀ MADRID: looking down from the Plaza
Photo by Mrs. Lynn Millar



1



Service Glimpses



2



3

1. **Copenhagen.** Along with the usual hazards that are a complement of any well-regulated golf course, the famous Dyrehaven course in Copenhagen includes thousands of deer moving between the fairways into the King's game preserve which surrounds the club. Sighting along the antlers (we presume) Johnnie Savina (third from left) made a hole-in-one in the final match and walked off with the winner's honors in the First Embassy Golf tournament. Shown with him here are other winners: David TITUS, Sgt. Walter Reich, Sgt. Harold Cogburn, Catherine Andersen, and Col. James Ridling.

2. **Bangkok.** Picture taken by the royal photographer during an

audience granted by Her Majesty, Queen Sirikit, to Dr. E. Grant MEADE, deputy director USIS, and Cecil SANFORD, Cultural Affairs officer, on the occasion of a USIS presentation of an encyclopedia to the Royal Family.

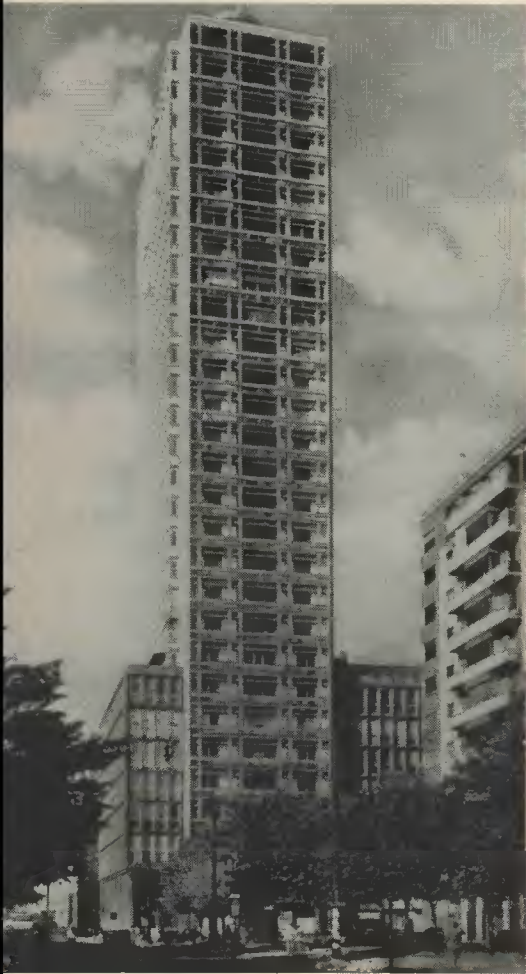
3. **Singapore.** Members of the softball team fielded by the American Consulate General which won the pennant in Singapore's first post-war softball league season. Standing, back row: William P. Pitt, R. S. Albritton, Morris DRAPER, Jr., Thomas B. PECK, Jr., and George R. IRMINGER. Standing, front row: Benjamin F. Termin, Donald Chmiel, L. D. Loudon, and Richard WATERS. Squatting:



4



6



5



7

John E. Fochs, captain, and James ELLIOT, manager.

4. Cairo. Parker T. HART, Chargé d'Affaires, presents a farewell gift from the staff to Alfred Haddad, a senior local employee. Mr. Haddad, a protocol assistant, has been transferred to the Embassy at Beirut after more than seventeen years service in Cairo.

5. Milan. The staff of the Milan Consulate General is luxuriating in this new glass and chrome structure.

6. Naples. Mrs. Beatrice De Caro, local employec who retired after 33 years service, was honored at a party given by Mr. and Mrs.

Pierson M. HALL. Shown from left to right: Mrs. Hall, Mr. Hall, Mrs. De Caro, Giovanni Iurza, Mrs. Henderson and Consul General James E. HENDERSON.

7. Trinidad. Consul General Douglas JENKINS, Jr., chats with officials of the government of Trinidad and Tobago at a reception given by Robert Caldwell, regional Esso representative, after a preview of the new Esso film on Puerto Rico, "Beyond the Valley," which was screened by USIS Port of Spain. Left to right: Hon. Gerald Montano, Minister for Trade and Tourism; Consul General Jenkins, Chief Justice Sir Mathieu Perez; Mrs. Montano; Mr. Caldwell, and Hon. Dr. Eric Williams, Chief Minister of Trinidad and Tobago.

The Ideal Ambassador: An XIth Century View

by ROBERT DEVEREUX

THE RECENT appointment of new ambassadors to various important and expensive posts has raised once again the argument of the relative merits of amateur as compared to career diplomats. British commentators especially have tended to be critical of the American practice of appointing to major diplomatic posts such as London, Paris and Rome persons distinguished not primarily for their training and experience in the art of diplomacy but for an ability to bear the heavy expenses which ambassadors at these posts must meet from their personal funds.

These British writers have perhaps been influenced, even if unknowingly, by the epigram framed by an anonymous wit of the last century, who described a diplomat as "a politician who is given a job abroad in order to get him out of the country." While that cynical observation may have been valid at some stages of American history, it hardly applies today. Most of the non-professionals who occupy American diplomatic posts abroad today are men who have demonstrated outstanding personal ability in the highly competitive and exacting fields of business or finance; and even the politicians among them are far from being the troublesome party hacks implied in the above statement.

This, however, is not a satisfactory answer to the question of whether a country is justified in entrusting vital and usually intricate matters to the hands of persons not trained to handle them. It is first necessary to find the answer to an associated question: What are the qualities which an ideal diplomatist must possess? In considering this problem, J. Rives Childs, an American career diplomat of many years service in a variety of posts, has concluded that no one has ever better summed up the qualities required in a diplomatist than Sir Harold Nicolson, who gave them as truth, accuracy, calm, patience, good temper, modesty, and loyalty. And to these he added others which he said he took for granted: intelligence, knowledge, discernment, prudence, hospitality, charm, industry, courage, and tact.

Nicolson was by no means the first person to concern himself with this question, for the problem is as old as diplomacy itself. Diplomatic procedures and the duties imposed on diplomatists have indeed changed substantially over the centuries, but rulers have always been faced with the problem of selecting envoys best qualified to achieve the diplomatic objectives of their policies. This is as true for rulers of small obscure states as for the major empires of the day.

An example is to be found in the 11th Century state which the Uigurs, under rulers of the Karakhanid dynasty, controlled in that part of Central Asia centered about the city of Kashgar. In the year 1069 A. D., one Yusuf Khass Hajib, a native of Kashgar and a member of the Khan's court, completed a work entitled "Kutadgu Bilig" (The Art of Reigning), which was destined to become the Uigur national epic. The work is still extant today despite the destruction wreaked several centuries later by the Mongol hordes of Genghiz Khan.

In his discussion of the Uigur governmental structure, Yusuf devotes 146 lines (the work is written in rymed

couplets) to the duties of ambassadors and to the qualities which the Khan must seek in those appointed to that important position if he is to ensure that they will be successful in their missions.

"The task of an ambassador," Yusuf begins, "is an exacting one, and great knowledge is necessary in order to be an ambassador. He must be a man distinguished for his merit, wisdom and intelligence. . . . He must be eloquent . . . and able to converse on any subject. . . . He must understand the real as well as the apparent meaning of words . . . and must know how to conceal as well as what to say."

Yusuf then proceeds to enumerate those positive accomplishments which the ideal ambassador must possess:

"A successful ambassador must know how to read and write. He should be able to read and recite poetry. He must have a beautiful handwriting and be able to read all types of script. . . . He must be skilled in astronomy . . . medicine . . . accounting . . . surveying and geometry . . . and in the science of interpreting dreams . . . He must be skilled in games like cards, chess, polo, jereed, archery, and hunting, for these are a means of winning friends. . . . He must be an orator and fluent in many languages, for ambassadors perform their duties by means of words."

Only the ambassador possessing all these qualities, says Yusuf, will attain his goals. He indicates that success in diplomacy should be considered essential not only for itself but because the successful ambassador "increases the fame of the Khan, while a stupid ambassador shames him." This observation is still valid today, although we think in terms of national honor and prestige rather than of the personal glory of the head of state.

Yusuf recognizes that diplomatic success involves qualities not possessed by an ambassador as well as the positive ones he enumerates. Of these he stresses two in particular. Speaking in his usual epigrammatic style, he warns that an ambassador must avoid strong drink, for "the wise man who drinks wine becomes ignorant." Secondly, he declares that an ambassador must be free of all avarice, for "the contented man is a lord even if a slave, but the greedy is a slave even if a lord."

Yusuf's criteria for the ideal ambassador may differ in detail from those formulated some 900 years later by Nicolson; but most of the qualities listed by the latter are at least implied by Yusuf. Diplomatic practices and forms have changed, but the problem of selecting qualified diplomats remains essentially the same in 20th Century Western society as it was in 11th Century Uigur society. Then as now the ideal diplomat was a man who combined in his person a variety of skills and qualities. Whether such skills and qualities are only acquired as the result of training and experience, that is, whether the non-professional as well as the career diplomat can achieve success in diplomacy, is a question which has still not been answered definitely. In any case, neither Yusuf nor Nicolson commits himself categorically to one side or the other.

NEWS to the FIELD

By GWEN BARROWS.

Hamilton Bicentennial

This year for the first time in over a century a proper appreciation is being expressed for the remarkable role played by Alexander Hamilton as a Nation-builder:

"As a fighter for independence, as co-author of the immortal *Federalist*, as Secretary of Treasury who gave the infant Republic sturdy legs, and above all as a champion of free and powerful America—that is how Hamilton would want, and deserves, to be remembered," according to the *Washington Post*.

There's another facet to his many-sided career which is of great interest to us, too—because of his work on George Washington's speeches he earned the right to be called the Nation's First Ghost Writer.

Foreign Affairs Management Seminar

A group of fourteen Foreign Service officers from a number of posts in Europe and from the Department met at the Villa Warden in Nice from January 21 through 25 to participate in the first Foreign Affairs Management seminar conducted at the senior officer level.

The responsibilities and the size of the Foreign Service have both grown greatly in recent years; problems of executive leadership and of the coordination of the roles of American agencies represented abroad have grown correspondingly in complexity. The purpose of this Seminar, based on a somewhat similar seminar, given by the Foreign Service Institute to the mid-career officers' course, is to provide through the case method instruction which would benefit officers at the level of Deputy Chief of Mission, Consul General or administrative officer at large posts.

Officers were assigned to the course in a dual capacity, both as students and as critics. Deputy Under Secretary Henderson asked that they take an objective view and report to him their observations on the value of the course and their suggestions for strengthening and improving it. The consensus of the participants, listed below, was that the course was most valuable and should be continued.

The Villa Warden, to be used in the future as a French language training center by the Foreign Service Institute, proved an admirable site for the Seminar. The administrative support arranged by Embassy Paris and the Consulate at Nice left nothing to be desired. The course, organized by EUR and FSI, was conducted by representatives of Harbridge House, an educational organization which developed the case method use in some of the Foreign Service Institute's other training courses. Cases dealt with problems of delegation of authority, of supervision, of work of the specialist, of policy implementation and of work evaluation.

Participants:

William O. Boswell	Consul General	Milan
John H. Burns	Consul General	Frankfurt
Gerald S. Bushnell	Administrative Officer	Paris

Robert P. Chalker	Consul General	Amsterdam
Norris B. Chipman	Deputy Chief of Mission	Belgrade
William J. Crockett	Administrative Officer	Rome
H. Francis Cunningham	Deputy Chief of Mission	Helsinki
James F. Grady	Assistant Director	Foreign Service Institute
William O. Hall	Administrative Officer	London
John W. Harrison	Administrative Officer	Vienna
Frank K. Hefner	Counselor of Embassy for Administration	Bonn
Frederick Irving	Deputy Executive Director	Bureau of European Affairs
Randolph A. Kidder	Special Assistant	Deputy Under Secretary for Administration
Robinson McIlvaine	Deputy Chief of Mission	Lisbon
Paul R. Ignatius	Harbridge House	
Peter Temple	Harbridge House	
Ralph Burton	Office of Assistant Secretary-Controller	Washington

"A Savage Tribe"

An Associated Press survey across the continent of Africa recently came up with the following: "An African housewife in Uganda, who had seen some movies, offered this assessment (of Americans): 'The Americans must be a cruel and savage tribe. Always fighting, always shooting each other with guns. They make love in public, too. No cultured people would do that.'" (From *Africa Special Report*, published by the Institute of African-American Relations.)



"I've been looking for you."

From the Field:

MILAN

Departures from this post in the past year include Consul Eileen DONOVAN to Harvard and Vice Consul Roberta MEYERKORT to Vancouver. Information officer Bob NICHOLS transferred to Amsterdam, and Connie Lumardi, Diane Soderstrom, and Marian Hadley headed homeward on transfer.

Here in time to help with the settling process at the Consulate's new glass, aluminum and air-conditioned quarters, are Consul Lou FEFFER and Shirley Williams from the Department, Vice Consul Terry HEALY from Naples, Jeanette Rebuth from Tokyo, Hope Stille from Genoa, and Jack DEWITT and Tom Turqman from USIA, Washington.

Heads up and knees flexed, all hands faced the past skiing season bravely.

Samuel R. Gammon

SALVADOR

The American Consulate at Salvador, the second oldest post in Latin America, inaugurated new office quarters last July. Having moved many times during its 148 years in Bahia*, the Consulate now has a ten year lease on the entire eighth floor of a modern building constructed by the makers of the well-known Suerdieck cigars. The spacious and well-ventilated offices, which accommodate USIS and ICA programs as well, command a magnificent view of the "Bay of All Saints" on one side, and of the upper city skyline on the other.

Founded in 1549 and made famous by the late Carmen Miranda, Bahia has been re-discovered by Embassy personnel seeking refuge from Rio's big-city frustrations. Ambassador and Mrs. JAMES C. DUNN paid an official visit in August, 1955, and were so struck with the old city's charms that they came back for a quiet visit just before retiring. Minister-Counselor and Mrs. WILLIAM TRIMBLE also found this a delightful place to spend a few days of vacation, and many others have followed in their footsteps.

Bahia was the capital of Brazil until 1763, and during those empire days it became an important slave-trading center. Native customs and rituals brought direct from Africa centuries ago took deep root: *candomblé*, a religious cult that was transplanted almost unchanged, is still practiced by a large number of the city's Negro population; *capoeira*, a symbolic and highly acrobatic dance, is also surviving the test of time. Once a deadly serious method of combat, it has become a graceful pantomime for the enjoyment of participants and spectators alike. A complete account of Bahia's many attractions is out of the question, but one should mention the very agreeable climate, unspoiled beaches (now the envy of Copacabana residents), yachting, skin-diving, etc.

As might be expected, Salvador has its weakness—the other side of the coin. Among the drawbacks might be

*Salvador, the capital of the State of Bahia, is commonly referred to as Bahia.

listed the high cost of living, the shortage of housing, and the semi-isolation of a small post in a very large country. However, most of us find that the shiny side of that coin has a habit of turning up most often.

H. Reid Bird

TORONTO

Catching Lakers and Speckels in Northern Ontario?

Yes, catching is the right word, even with barbless hooks. They were lakers (lake trout) and speckels (brook trout) running from three to five pounds. Any old lure and any kind of tackle would do the trick. The weather made no difference. The fish were always hungry and they took any and everything.

Where was this fishermen's paradise? I'm not saying exactly but I'll give you a few hints. It's way up in the northern part of the Toronto Consular district where I went on an inspection trip, some nine hours and 900 miles by seaplane from Toronto. The abundance of lakers and speckels in this part of Ontario is unbelievable. In the gin-clear water we could see them everywhere. Apparently there are few small ones; practically everything we hooked ran from three to five pounds. This is not exceptionally large as far as lakers go, but we fished along the shore line and did not go down into deep water for really big ones. But a four and five pound speckel is in the King-size class, and what a fight they put up in the cold waters of the North! Handling them on light spinning gear or fly rod was sheer joy.

It was nothing at all to get strikes and land lunkers on successive casts. I saw one of our party fishing a big pool with a fly rod for an hour or so. The speckels drove him crazy. That night I asked him how many strikes he had and he said he had lost count. He never believed, he added, that he would live to see the day he would get tired of catching brook trout. On another occasion, I hooked and brought a beauty to the edge of the boat in very shallow water. The spoon was hanging from the side of its mouth and, to our astonishment, two other big speckels rushed up trying to grab the spoon themselves.

A nine-hour air journey from Toronto to the Hudson's Bay country makes one aware of the immensity, variety and grandeur of this part of Canada. After leaving the lush farmlands of southern Ontario, soon one is flying over the forests astride the rocky Canadian shield, then over the pulpwood country, and on to the marshlands around James Bay. It's an endless sea of forests and lakes.

From Monsonee onwards there is the muskeg country, frozen solid in winter, but thawed down for a few feet in summer. Yet it supports small spruce, getting thinner, and grass, growing sparser, as one moves north. From the plane the flatland below looks like a greenish-brown ocean studded with millions and millions of small patches of water, lakes

(Continued on page 41)

A More Open Diplomacy

VS.

Greater Secrecy

by ELMER PLISCHKE

IN January 1957, the chairman of the House of Representatives' subcommittee on Government Information of the committee on Government Operations announced that legislation was being introduced into both houses of Congress to eliminate the broad authority claimed by federal executive departments to withhold non-security information from the public. Although the change was not intended to affect the security systems protecting military data or other government papers to which the President or Congress has given specific protection, as far as other information is concerned, the new legislation would place upon the executive departments and agencies the burden of proof that specific items of information should be held in confidence.

American governmental institutions as a whole are currently under criticism because of secrecy. The press has referred to unwarranted peacetime censorship, a "governmental blackout," and an "inter-agency conspiracy and coverup." Even Congress, the traditional complainant regarding secrecy, has been charged with excessive and increasing use of closed sessions by its committees and subcommittees.

The chief attack, however, has been upon the executive branch of the government. There has been general criticism of over-classification of information as well as the charge that the Executive increasingly refuses to provide Congress with documents and files.

In deference to the clamor of the information media, especially the press, for more information regarding governmental affairs, public policy determination, and diplomacy, the subcommittee on Government Information held a panel discussion with a selected group of editors and journalists on November 7, 1955.

In this discussion, however, the area of foreign relations was not particularly stressed, and, as a matter of fact, in some cases diplomacy was specifically excluded from the condemnatory remarks. One participant was less concerned with secrecy in diplomacy than with the inclination of the government to manage the news—"a growing tendency for the diplomat to use the press as an instrument of his diplomacy." Perhaps diplomacy escaped the caustic criticism of the press in this hearing because, as far as secrecy is concerned, it is regarded as a special problem that has been in the limelight for some decades, whereas general governmental secrecy is regarded as being of recent origin.

Despite the general assumption of too much governmental secrecy permeating these hearings, a number of diplomatists and other publicists have contended that contemporary diplomacy is "too open." It is objected that elements of the

press of certain countries, including the United States, have almost a psychopathic phobia for revelation, in some cases making public the substance of highly classified documents and in others divulging information prematurely. Similarly, on occasion, a member of Congress has revealed information concerning policy matters or negotiations inopportunistically.

The Wilsonian Reform

United States diplomatic relations have been comparatively open throughout our history. By virtue of having co-equal branches of government, in which the Executive and the Legislative need to cooperate in the field of foreign relations, and in which each branch possesses constitutional checks upon the other, as in the treaty process, we developed a degree of internal openness concerning diplomacy that proved to be unusual in the nineteenth century. Our refusal to enter into alliances accentuated this development.

But in Europe secret diplomacy reached a climax late in the nineteenth and early in the twentieth century. The alignments producing the bipolarized blocs of opposing powers were founded in part upon secret treaties providing for mutual assistance and territorial disposition.

After the United States became a belligerent in World War I, these covert commitments induced President Wilson, believing that such secret diplomacy contributed to the outbreak of the war, to condemn it in his celebrated Fourteen Points, enunciated in his annual message to Congress on January 8, 1918. It is notable that in the very first of these peace aims he counselled:

"Open covenants of peace, openly arrived at, after which there shall be no private international understandings of any kind but diplomacy shall proceed always frankly and in the public view."

This proposal received hearty approval both in the United States and abroad. It deals with two aspects of diplomacy, "open covenants" which are "openly arrived at." President Wilson thus advocated openness both for international arrangements—or the end results of negotiations—and for the process whereby such undertakings are agreed upon—or diplomatic negotiations.

Open Covenants

One of the tangible results of President Wilson's proposal was the incorporation into the League of Nations Covenant of a stipulation providing for "the prescription of open, just and honorable relations between nations." The chief difficulty with such a requirement is that it cannot be legislated into effect. It becomes accepted practice only if the signatories will it.

(Continued on page 32)

Open Diplomacy (from page 31)

Perhaps of greater effect was Article 18 of the League Covenant, which required:

"Every treaty or international engagement entered into hereafter by any Member of the League shall be forthwith registered with the Secretariat and shall as soon as possible be published by it. . . ."

By and large, this stipulation is regarded as having produced satisfactory results in the inter-war period. There were very few secret covenants of any consequence during this period, the principal exception being the protocol to the Nazi-Soviet non-aggression treaty of 1939. This secret protocol concerned the mutual delineation of spheres of interest in Eastern Europe, including the partition of Poland.

During World War II there were no treaties and agreements among the anti-Axis powers comparable to those of the Allies preceding World War I. There were secret military commitments to be sure, such as those defining where the second front in Europe would be launched, the date of the cross-channel landings, and the strategic island-hopping plans for the Pacific. But few will seriously deny that their very success demanded and justified utmost secrecy.

Diplomacy, therefore, was about as open as could be expected down through World War II. In the Charter of the United Nations, it was agreed to continue the practice of "open covenants." During its first ten years more than 4000 international instruments were registered and filed with the U.N., most of which have been published in its *Treaty Series*. Although President Wilson's principle of "open covenants" has achieved a salutary effect in international affairs, it actually has produced little change in United States practice since we had developed the tradition of publishing our treaties and agreements early in our history. It is said that we have had no secret treaty since that of 1790 with the Creek Indians. Since 1815, the texts of our treaties have been made publicly available by both Congress and the Department of State.

It, therefore, has not been difficult to learn the contents of treaties and agreements to which the United States has become a party. In time of war, however, military undertakings concerning common strategy and tactics are not made public upon negotiation and usually they remain in confidence until carried into effect. It would be strange to deny the justification of their temporary secrecy. Since World War II there also have been many unpublished agreements to implement our collective security arrangements, including the Rio Pact, the North Atlantic Treaty, and the Manila Pact. While the basic treaties are well-known, supporting agreements concerned with military plans naturally are not publicized. In the great debate on the effectuation of the North Atlantic Treaty, Senator Henry Cabot Lodge properly cautioned that divulgement in congressional discussion of agreements respecting tactical plans would constitute a dangerous procedure. Despite these exceptions, the United States presents a commendable record of openness respecting the texts of its treaties and agreements.

Open Negotiations

The second part of President Wilson's proposal, however, that covenants be "openly arrived at," has proven to be more difficult to achieve. As a matter of fact, serious question has been raised concerning its universal application. When Mr. Wilson was pressed for clarification of this point, he

was less insistent upon its application than he was on the "open covenants" portion of the proposal. In a letter to his Secretary of State, Robert Lansing, on June 12, 1918, he stated: "When I pronounced for open diplomacy, I meant, not that there should be no private discussions of delicate matters, but that no secret agreements should be entered upon, and that all international relations, when fixed, should be open, above-board, and explicit."

More recently, in a major foreign policy address delivered at the American Legion convention of August, 1954, President Eisenhower also supported closed negotiations. He declared:

"Of course, it is obvious that much of the diplomatic work, particularly those efforts that are classed as preparatory toward the reaching of agreements, be conducted in confidence . . . premature disclosures of positions and arguments could very well bar the attainment of any reasonable solution."

Nevertheless, the general trend has been toward more openness of negotiations. This is evident when one compares the deliberations in arriving at the World I and World War II peace settlements. In devising the European satellite treaties, Secretary of State James F. Byrnes insisted upon "fish bowl" diplomacy. In many ways the public is being brought more and more into contemporary negotiations. Random illustrations include the many press releases and top-level press conferences with both "for the record" and "off the record" statements, the indirect divulgement of information at important international conferences through a "leakery" as was the case at San Francisco in 1945, joint communiqués, rebroadcast of addresses and debates, and public signing ceremonies.

There are other significant evidences of the trend toward greater open diplomacy in the United States as pertaining to negotiations. In many important deliberations, while the people may not be informed, key members of Congress and sometimes even the political opposition may be advised. In addition, we are experiencing the publication of a great deal of information regarding negotiations shortly after their conclusion, such as the Department of State report, published in October, 1955, on the Geneva summit meeting held in July, and a variety of important "white papers."

Practice varies in the case of international organizations, but a great deal of publicity is generally given their deliberations. Sessions of the primary organs of the United Nations are open to the press and public. Similarly, the meetings of the principal plenary organs of the specialized agencies of the U.N. generally are public. The hearings before the International Court of Justice are open, unless the Court decides otherwise or the parties demand that the public be barred.

Secrecy of negotiations currently is held to be unnecessary if non-political and non-critical issues are under negotiation. Representatives of democracies often discuss them in full public view. While openness may be alleged in the deliberations of the Communist countries, actually censorship is applied to the reports on their negotiations.

Experience has varied in contemporary mixed Communist-Western negotiations. But generally the Western powers have preferred more openness than have Soviet orbit governments. The Communist states have sought to gain their ends by secrecy, enabling them to raise the level of their

(Continued on page 34)



ROME

Security Steel Lift Van in Rome

Security Steel lift vans; 172 of them, small, medium and large roaming the Seven Seas. If none is near you one may be approaching.

Economy in packing costs, in ocean freight charges and insurance

Enquiries answered by telegram if desired

Ask Security Insurance Department for rates and information about Government Service Policy, or trip policies.

Security Storage Company of Washington

a safe depository
for 67 years

1140 Fifteenth St., N. W., DI 7-4040

Affiliated with
American Security and Trust Co.

Cable Address: "Storage, Washington"

C. A. ASPINWALL, Chairman
PHILIP LARNER GORE, President

Around the corner, or around the world, move by SECURITY van

THOUSANDS AGREE...

for any banking
or trust service,
it's better
to bank at
American
Security



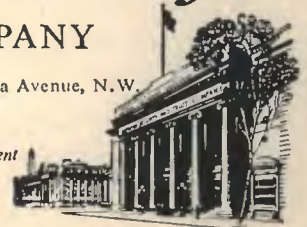
No matter what type of banking needs you require, American Security can provide it for you. Let us send you our little booklet "Your Bank and How It Can Serve You." No obligation, of course.

American Security & TRUST COMPANY

Fifteenth Street and Pennsylvania Avenue, N.W.

Washington, D. C.

Daniel W. Bell, *President*



MEMBER FEDERAL DEPOSIT INSURANCE CORPORATION — MEMBER FEDERAL RESERVE SYSTEM

Open Diplomacy *(from page 32)*

initial demands and to hide their adamancy from the public. The Western states, on the other hand, generally seek to accomplish their objectives by frankness, soliciting popular support for their position before the bar of world opinion. Unfortunately, in some such cases the result is an achievement of international "political victory" rather than the negotiation of a mutually acceptable understanding or settlement.

Recent practice seems to indicate that states prefer to hold pre-conference negotiations in confidence. When a national position is being determined—as, for example, by our National Security Council—the deliberations, involving adjustments among the position of our departments and agencies, usually are conducted in greatest secrecy. On the international level, when the United Nations charter was being drafted, the general deliberations at Dumbarton Oaks, as well as the discussions at Yalta on the Security Council voting formula, were in confidence. That does not gainsay the early release of the end results of such negotiations, however.

In the post-war period, outside the United Nations the United States has pursued the practice of confidential Western pre-conference deliberations preceding joint Soviet-Western negotiations, in order to compromise Western differences and arrive at a united policy position. Holding such preliminary meetings in the public view might very well have frustrated their genuine attempt to adjust their differences.

While it is the stated policy of the Department of State to make available as much information as possible at the earliest date consistent with legitimate security controls, the literal wording of telegrams, the Department's position in advance of decisions involving other agencies of the executive branch of the government, and the documentary raw materials that go into international negotiations are withheld from publication until agreement is achieved.

Some such information is made available to members of Congress under certain circumstances. But the insatiable press is often unhappy with this arrangement. One Washington correspondent complained as follows to the Government Information subcommittee:

"... First of all, you have long and serious arguments within the executive branch of the Government to try to get a Government position to reconcile the differences concerning departmental policy. And in this phase, which sometimes goes on for months, we are told that we must stay out of this; this is not a proper area for enterprise by the press.

"Then . . . you go through a second stage, and that is the stage of trying to reconcile the American Government position with the position of all our allies in the coalition. This sometimes goes on for many months. And again we are asked not to intrude into the policy-making, the policy-defining position; and, finally, when there is both a Government position and a coalition position, the paper is sent to the Senate, and they say, 'For God's sake, do not touch this; it has taken us years to negotiate it out.'"

Justification for Secrecy

A very real distinction exists with respect to openness as far as the texts of treaties and agreements are concerned, on the one hand, and negotiations, on the other. It generally is realized by more responsible political leaders that a certain amount of secret negotiation is not necessarily suspect, dishonest, or nefarious, and it actually may be essential to diplomatic success. If momentary secrecy helps to prevent a rupture of relations or a critical outbreak, it generally is deemed to be justifiable. Roused public sentiment may require assuagement, which rarely is achieved by aligning peoples against one another during public debate while negotiations are in progress. Dag Hammarskjold, Secretary General of the United Nations, recognized this when, not long ago, he suggested more "quiet diplomacy."

In many ways the most important reason for secrecy is to avoid a frozen, inflexible policy position. Revelation with respect to the initial positions of negotiating powers produces two types of hazards. On the one hand, internal political opposition might use the situation to undermine the effectiveness of the negotiators, by claiming that they fail to represent the country and therefore may be ignored, thus according the other powers unnecessary advantage.

On the other hand, a frozen position backed by strong popular support may be hazardous because adjustment and compromise become difficult if not impossible. This is one of the gravest weaknesses of "democratic diplomacy" which uses politicians as negotiators who play to the galleries. If the other negotiating governments cannot be induced or maneuvered into accepting such a state's initial terms, agreement is unlikely and the best that can be hoped for is a "political victory." The effect of such a venture, while sustaining the "honor" of the successful negotiating government is hardly the result desired of genuine negotiations.

* * * * *

While the trend respecting negotiations has been toward greater openness, extremism in this regard would be diplomatically hazardous. Many deliberations must be in confidence in order to be successful. The record shows that in certain cases overemphasis on openness militates against the resolution of issues and the achievement of genuine international understanding. For these reasons President Eisenhower, Secretary General Hammarskjold, and professional diplomats have recently been counseling a return to more secrecy while negotiations are in progress.

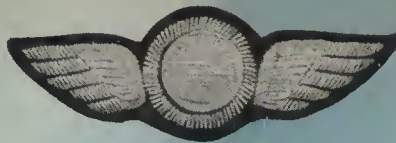


Woman of Nepal

Photo by Copeland Marks



GREAT BRITAIN
British Overseas Airways Corp.



MEXICO
Guest Aeravias Mexico



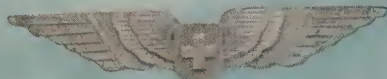
FRANCE
Air France



PAKISTAN
Pakistan International Airlines



ISRAEL
El Al Israel Airlines



SWITZERLAND
Swissair



HOLLAND
Royal Dutch Airlines



COLOMBIA
Avianca



UNITED STATES
United Air Lines



CANADA
Canadian Pacific Air Lines



VENEZUELA
Linea Aeropostal Venezolana



BELGIUM
Sabena



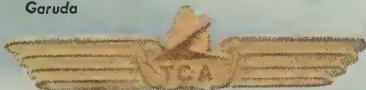
GREAT BRITAIN
British European Airways



INDIA
Air-India



INDONESIA
Garuda



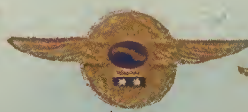
CANADA
Trans-Canada Air Lines



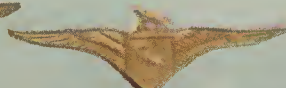
JAPAN
Japan Air Lines



IRELAND
Aer Lingus

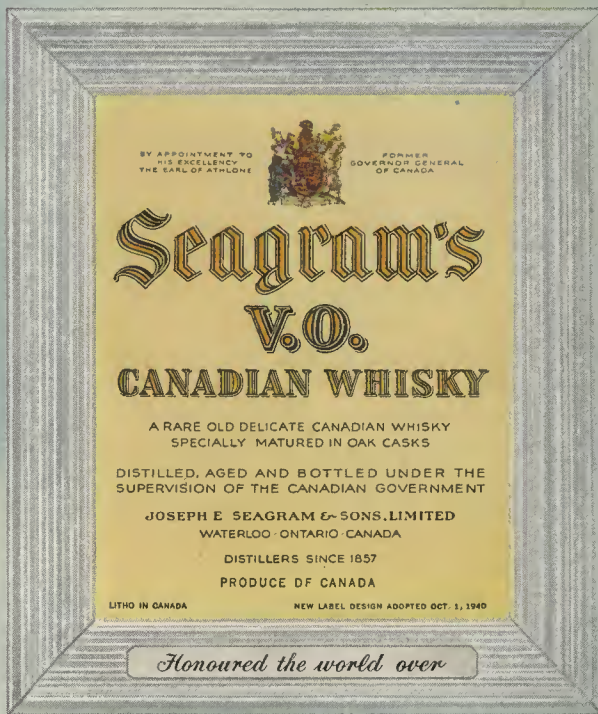


CUBA
Cubana



S. RHODESIA
Central African Airways Corp.

Throughout the world
more people buy **Seagram's V.O.**
than any other brand of whisky
exported from any country.



Francis C. deWolf, Review Editor

THE BOOKSHELF

NEW AND INTERESTING

By FRANCIS COLT DEWOLF

Stopover: Tokyo, by John P. Marquand.....\$3.95

The distinguished author of "The Late George Apley" comes back to an old love, Mr. Moto of international intrigue fame. As the author himself says, he is 20 years older and this is a far more sophisticated performance. Great fun.

Justice Oliver Wendell Holmes, by Mark DeWolf Howe\$5.00

This first volume of a series covers the life of the great jurist from 1841 to 1870. Defined by the author as "An essay in intellectual history." A superb performance.

Poets in a Landscape, by Gilbert Highet.....\$6.50

A travel in time and space with a most cultured guide. The place: Italy. The times: Roman. And the subject: Poets, with much Roman history thrown in. Civilized reading.

Franklin and His French Contemporaries, by Alfred O. Aldridge, published by the New York University Press, 1957, 260 pages.

Reviewed by ARTHUR C. FROST

Just as a visit to Yorktown shows how much we owe to French military and naval forces for success in the Revolution, so research in the French archives by this author under a Fulbright grant will bring home how much we are indebted to the tact, resourcefulness, the many-sided genius and homespun personality of Benjamin Franklin, our first and foremost diplomat, for tipping the scales of vital French aid at that most critical point in our history.

Axiomatic is it that diplomats do not operate in a vacuum, and the rivalry of France with Britain underlay his success. Also, military realism prepares the way for the diplomatic *démarche*: in the Civil War the British cabinet's decision to recognize the Confederacy was fortunately changed after the Battle of Antietam, and likewise the defeat of Burgoyne led France to cast her lot with the hard-struggling colonies.

But the foregoing considerations do not detract from Franklin's supreme service in Paris to the American cause, from that phenomenal personal success that made him the most beloved American the French have ever known. The author, however, does not trace his diplomatic triumphs, but in studying the French sources attempts to reveal the real Franklin amid the myths and legends that he engendered. Franklin was well known in France for his

lightning experiments and other dabbings in natural science and for his Poor Richard's Sayings (*Le Bonhomme Richard*) before he landed in France the first time, and his reputation served as a springboard for his diplomatic career.

What a career that was! He acquired a working knowledge of French, he played chess, wrote endless propaganda, penetrated far into literary, scientific, social and political circles. Even his septuagenarian skill with the ladies appealed to the French sense of gallantry. By Voltaire he was regarded as a precursor of the Revolution and the Rights of Man. In his clever pose as a simple, self-tutored American, he epitomized the land of democracy and became the symbol of all that was best in the new Republic overseas. Franklin was said to have arrived in France in 1776 with a cargo of tobacco (instead of gold) but when he died France went into official mourning, and all classes paid him tribute as the apostle of freedom, an even greater hero in France than in America. Allowing for Gallic exuberance, his vogue and popularity remain unique in history, a glowing example for the budding diplomat so richly sponsored today. Who of this spoon-fed generation may aspire to evoke the epigram by Turgot under Houdon's famous bust of Franklin?

"Eripuit coelo fulmen, sceptrumque tyrannis."

(He seized the lightning from the sky, and the scepter from tyrants.)

Modern Japanese Literature, by Donald Keene. Grove Press, New York, 1956. 438 pages. \$4.75

Reviewed by GREGORY HENDERSON

The year 1956 will be remembered as one of special richness in translations from the Japanese. *Modern Japanese Literature*, containing passages from many of these new translations and selections from many more which here appear for the first time in any western language, is the most memorable volume of them all and certainly the one with the most versatile appeal for the Japan-bound or Japan-remembering Foreign Service family. Beyond this, it is a collection of good, sensitive literature from one of the great literary centers of modern times, with plenty of universal appeal.

The editor, Dr. Donald Keene of Columbia University, who has become America's best-known authority on Japanese literature, has selected translations of thirty-six prose and poetry passages from Japanese literary output of the last eighty years, the great majority of them from this century. Such gifted writers as Nagai Kafu, Mori Ogai, Shiga Naoya, Kikuchi Kan and many others are introduced to western readers either for the first time or in better, more available form than before. While the best of modern Japanese literature itself has a fairly narrow range, tending to concentrate on the emotions and experiences of the urban upper classes, Dr. Keene's powers of selection within this range have been sure; our only complaint might be one endemic to anthological country: that some of the passages are excessively short, that we feel hurried on, more tantalized than satisfied.

Yet the book is essentially, undeniably a milestone in the understanding of the attitudes and emotions of articulate modern Japan. Since emotion and attitude lie so close to the job of the Foreign Service—so close both to

negotiating with people and to living with them—these passages which tell us what an important people are like should be as much a tool of our trade as many a manual. Especially for those who live in Tokyo, the book will give color, depth, poetry to the experience of living there which the retina of the eye alone is unlikely to provide. As antidote for the outrage of modern Tokyo traffic, read Nagai Kafu's poetic evocation of the city of seventy years ago in *The Sumida River*. I can recommend nothing more highly.

Communism and the Spanish Civil War, by David T. Cattell, University of California Press, Berkeley and Los Angeles, 1955. 290 pp. \$3.75.

Reviewed by EARL L. PACKER

This is the first of two volumes devoted to a documented study of Communist policy and the civil war in Spain. Emphasis is placed in this volume on internal events in Spain and the extent to which Communist policy was motivated by the desire to spread Communist hegemony; an appraisal is made as to the success of the Communist United Front policy in its first test case in Spain. The second volume will be devoted to an analysis of how Spain fitted into Russia's foreign policy and of how, if at all, Russia intended to use Spain to stop Hitler.

The author has been diligent in consulting source materials; he furnishes a bibliography of over sixteen pages of primary and secondary sources which represent various shades of political opinion (Communist, Anarchist, Nationalist, etc.) and which were printed in various countries (Spain, the Soviet Union, France, Italy, Britain, the United States, etc.). Source materials range from official governmental publications (such as *Documents on German Foreign Policy 1918-1945*, Ser. D. Vol. III, *Germany and the Spanish Civil War 1936-1939*, Government Printing Office, Washington, 1959, and *Report on Spain*, Spanish Embassy, Washington, 1959, and *Report on Spain*, Spanish Embassy, Washington, 1946) to personal speeches and memoirs of participants and books by on-the-spot observers and more distant interpreters of events.

On the whole the author treats his materials objectively and draws conclusions which are justified by the facts he presents.

He starts out by furnishing background material on the general situation in Spain which not unexpectedly brought on the civil war. Among the many aspects of the Spanish Civil War which are discussed are the origins of the war itself; the nature of the Communist program for Spain which, somewhat surprisingly—albeit for tactical reasons—did not favor the early establishment of an exclusively Communist regime in Spain; the nature and extent of Soviet aid to the "Loyalist Government;" the activities of the Soviet secret police in Spain; and the extent of Kremlin control over the Communist Party of Spain. The author does not neglect other aspects of the conflict: the struggle among various Parties (Anarchists, etc.) participating in the Popular Front Government; the famous incident—covered effectively by a two-page chapter—involving General Kleber, head of the International Brigade and defender and victor in the siege of Madrid; the Communist desire and effort to acquire control Loyalist military operations; the course of military operations; the rise and fall of Largo Caballero and his relations with the Communists; the role of Indalecio Prieto; the Communist utilization of terror against

FOR *Any* BOOK IN PRINT

Write

THE BOOKMAILER
P.O. BOX 101,
NEW YORK 16, N. Y.

WE PAY THE POSTAGE
ANYWHERE IN THE WORLD
Send for Free Catalog

WRITING A BOOK?

Then you too must have pondered the question, "How can a significant work which is not necessarily a candidate for the best-seller list be published?" Our extensive experience in regular commercial and subsidy publishing has made clear to us the need for a 100% honest, selective, and professionally skilled cooperative publisher. **THIS IS THE FUNCTION WE FULFILL.** Our books are handsomely designed, carefully edited, and intelligently promoted. Our books sell, not in explosive spurts, but steadily and regularly. Our imprint is esteemed by libraries, bookstores, reviewers, and scholars. Send your manuscript, fiction or non-fiction, without obligation, for editorial evaluation.

The American Press, Inc.

Atten.: Mr. Scott

489 Fifth Ave.

New York 17, N. Y.



YOUR AMERICAN HOME—In the Shenandoah Valley, LEXINGTON, VA. offers you Healthful Climate—Two Excellent Hotels—Washington & Lee and Virginia Military Institute—Many Cultural Activities—Good Hospitals, Schools and Stores—Friendly Neighbors—Changing Seasons but no Weather Extremes—Fresh Air—No Smog—Attractive Homes—Beautiful Countryside.

Paul S. Fowler, Realtor

First National Bank Building, Lexington, Va.
Phone: Lexington, Va. Hobart 3-4823

invest in

ATOMIC SCIENCE
through

ATOMIC
DEVELOPMENT
MUTUAL
FUND, INC.



GET THE FACTS AND FREE PROSPECTUS

SERVICE INVESTMENT CORPORATION

927 - 15th Street N.W.
Washington, D.C.

Cable: SERVISCO
Telephone: NA 8-6770

their fellow-members of the Popular Front; and the establishment and ultimate defeat of the Negrin government.

In his final chapter entitled "Conclusions," the author states that:

(Continued on page 38)

The Nationalists and their supporters claimed that their insurrection was to prevent an international Communist plot. The evidence, however, fails to substantiate this contention. From a study of Spanish history before the Civil War we are led to the conclusion that the origins of the revolution lay in domestic questions. Once the fighting began, however, international conflicts were rapidly superimposed on the Spanish issues.

. . . to attribute to the Communists the Loyalist defeat, as do many of the *émigrés*, passes over the most important single reason for the defeat of the Loyalist cause—the overwhelming military superiority of the Nationalist troops supported by the Fascist powers. . . .

The fulfillment of the United States program in Spain was not, however, the main aim of the Soviet leaders in entering the Spanish conflict. . . . The primary purpose of the Communist Party of Spain at the time was rather to put up as strong a resistance against Franco and his allies as possible in order to support Russia's foreign policy of defense against fascism. . . .

On the surface the Communist program and aims for the war period in Spain appeared to be similar to that of the Social-Democratic and liberal parties of Spain and Western Europe. . . . On closer analysis, however, the activities of the Communists revealed that this democratic program was not to be an end in itself but merely the means to another end—the protection of the Soviet Union.

Chinese Bronze Age Weapons, by Max Loehr. The University of Michigan Press, Ann Arbor, 1956. 233 pages, 46 plates. \$17.50.

Reviewed by GREGORY HENDERSON

The appearance of so authoritatively-written and so sumptuously-produced a volume on a single collection in a specialist field of Chinese art is a rare occurrence in this country. In its pages, Prof. Max Loehr of the University of Michigan, one of the nation's foremost authorities on the subject, exhaustively examines each object of a great collection of Chinese weapons of the Shang and Chou periods assembled by a German national, Mr. Werner Jannings, and "transferred" to the National Palace Museum in Peking in 1946. Dr. Loehr was entrusted with the task of preparing a catalogue for this collection in 1944 and the present volume is the outcome of this labor.

The detailed scholarship with which each object is examined and related to its historical and artistic setting is worthy of much admiration. Especially noteworthy is the collation of each weapon with all other similar pieces known. The quality of the printing and the reproduction of many plates and innumerable drawn figures fully support the quality of Dr. Loehr's scholarship.

While the quality of the Jannings collection is high, it suffers from having been assembled almost entirely from antique dealers rather than from archeological sites, a fact not much emphasized in the text. Provenance becomes a matter of supposition rather than of knowledge thus qualifying the authoritativeness of the conclusions which can be drawn from the objects. In view of these inherent limitations, one is entitled to wonder whether the Jannings collection, important as it is, is worthy of quite the scholarly pains and publishing expense which it has been given in this volume.

AFSA

The Board of Directors is pleased to announce the appointment of a distinguished former Foreign Service Officer and Ambassador, Mr. David McK. Key, as General Manager of the American Foreign Service Association. This position has not been filled since the death of Mr. Frank P. Lockhart in August 1949. The large increase in membership and the expansion of Association activities have for some time indicated the need to have a high level, experienced General Manager to assist the Board.



Mr. Key, who entered on duty March 4, supervises all activities of the Association, financial and operational, recommends policy to the Board regarding expansion of benefits for members, maintains cordial relations with the Department and handles all phases of the advertising business of the JOURNAL.

Mr. Key is well known to his colleagues in the Foreign Service, which he entered in 1925. At the time of his retirement in 1952, he was Ambassador to Burma. He was appointed Assistant Secretary of State for United Nations Affairs in 1953 and resigned in 1955. Since then he has been engaged in numerous activities and is President of DACOR. He is also Secretary of the Foreign Service League.

Mr. Key's duties as General Manager will absorb those of the Business Manager of the JOURNAL, which position has been abolished. The Board's appreciation of the long and valued services of Mr. George H. Butler in that position were expressed in a letter from the Chairman which is quoted below:

Dear George:

As you know, largely as a result of your own efforts, the Board has recently succeeded in obtaining the services of a full-time General Manager for the Association. I know that you are as happy as we are that David McK. Key has accepted this appointment.

In as much as Mr. Key's duties will include the responsibilities you have so ably carried on since February 15, 1952 as Business Manager of the JOURNAL, the latter position will be abolished a few weeks after Mr. Key assumes his duties on March 4, 1957. The Board is most grateful to you for your willingness to remain on the job as long as necessary to assist Mr. Key in taking over his new responsibilities.

On behalf of the Board of Directors and of all members of the Association, I want to express deepest appreciation for your devoted and highly effective service to the JOURNAL and to the Association. For many years, before and after your retirement from the Foreign Service, you have been a pillar of strength to the Association. It is good to know that your interest and participation in Association affairs will continue. The officers of the Foreign Service Association and of the Protective Association are certainly counting on being able to have the benefit of your wise and valuable counsel in years ahead.

E. Allan Lightner, Jr.
Chairman, Board of Directors



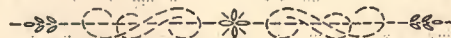
A GREAT FAVORITE of DANIEL WEBSTER

The home of Daniel Webster was never without its demijohn of Dr. James Crow's fine bourbon. It has been the favorite in the homes of distinguished men for generations.

*So fine a bourbon
it has become
America's favorite!*

OLD CROW

LIGHTER...MILDER...86 PROOF



*The distinctive taste
of lighter, milder 86 Proof Old
Crow is enjoyed by
more people than any other bourbon!*

KENTUCKY STRAIGHT BOURBON WHISKEY
86 PROOF

*100 Proof Bottled in Bond
available as usual*



"The Greatest Name in Bourbon"

28P



National Distillers Products Corp. • International Division • 99 Park Avenue, New York 16, N. Y.

Albert Edward (from page 25)

For some time during luncheon, Smith spoke little. He talked baseball and the chances of the Giants in the coming World Series; didn't like fishing—too dull. In an effort to keep the conversation going, I asked whether his business occupation had brought him to Europe.

"No," he replied, "I am a professional man—the inventor of the method by which I earn my living—mental geography."

"Never heard of it!"

"You have heard of mental arithmetic? The principle is the same. Only instead of counting sheep, you count maps—square ones—and at the end of twenty minutes you are as cozy as old boots." Apparently he was on a pet topic.

"Good work! On your European tour you must have greatly enlarged your map collection. Italy, for example. . . ."

Smith exploded. "Italy, be damned. Not in Italy, or in all the world is there a place like Katoomba, in the Blue Mountains, where wallabies leap from crag to crag. Or, the desert—crossing it from the Bay of All the Saints—where horses drink from straw-covered bottles. Or Santa Cruz, once populated by pygmies, who brought camels from the Sahara. Get a new shirt! The thing you are wearing isn't fit for a dog!"

Smith had suddenly gone mad at the table. As he ranted and gesticulated, the maid who served luncheon regarded him with wide-opened eyes. The cook had heard him. I could see fat Angeles peeking through a crack in the kitchen door. It was a terrible scene—fantastic—but I sat silently as Smith rambled on. Then he stopped, head bent, staring at his coffee cup. I pushed my chair back. Here was my first "protection" case: Smith followed me into the office.

I instructed Albert Edward to take Mr. Smith to the Pension Garcia, a quiet place, where he would be comfortable. I would guarantee the account. A hotel, for Smith, would be impossible. Furthermore, as it was no more safe for Smith to take his property from the Consulate than for a babe to stroll through a jungle full of tigers, I told him to leave the luggage with me. He could make a parcel of the things he needed. Smith said all he wanted was reading matter, some back numbers of the National Geographic magazine.

Alone in the Consulate, I stood at an open window looking over the tops of the plane trees, hearing the bugles sounding at the barracks near the port. I worried about Smith. I worried about myself. "But this is a damned thing," I thought. "Here am I, only ten days at this post, and already saddled with a Smith. Why couldn't he have turned up at another office in charge of an older and more experienced officer?"

Magenta was a small place; duties centered around shipping and the preparation of commercial reports. It was my second assignment in the Service; and Smith represented the very first "protection" case I had been called upon to handle. It was a double-barreled case. Smith was not only stranded, but loony.

My Vice Consul was at home taking his exams. I had one clerk, known to the Department as Albert Edward Larkin—English father, Spanish mother—who had grown up in the office; Efficiency rating, "Excellent!" I wondered what my rating would be when I finished with Smith; or Smith finished with me.

Albert Edward returned to report Smith safe in dry-dock. Smith had stopped at every street corner where he expected to see a bullfight; wanted to know what Spanish bulls were always fighting about. He asked repeatedly whether the Soul of Spain was located near Magenta. He wanted to go into the cork woods and pick a few assorted bottle stoppers right from the trees. He tried to borrow a peseta so he could guzzle a tall glass of olive juice. And so on. "I think he is nutty," observed Albert Edward. "Harmless, though."

I opened my neglected mail. Nothing of importance in it.

I didn't sleep well that night; arose twice to mix double doses of bi-carb. Just as I snuggled down again, my subconscious played a dirty trick, reminding me of Smith's shirts. I tested Smith's invention, counting maps, but the method didn't work. What could I do with the chap? Nothing much. Play my lone hand for the time being; keep him under observation, and hope for the best. . . . My ship's clock struck eight bells; dawn was breaking.

Senora Garcia reported that Smith was a moon-child; never left his room by himself; never spoke to anyone; only read books. However, every afternoon Albert Edward took him out for a walk. They became fast friends. Albert Edward was patient, sympathetic, and, by pouring a few mugs of sherry into Smith endeavored to ascertain something about Smith's antecedents. But Smith, cunningly, concealed his identity. His sole topic of conversation was "mental geology." "Mental geography," I corrected. Albert Edward was stubborn. "All one."

Day by day we marked two weeks on the office calendar, getting nowhere with Smith. Then, one Sunday, I told Albert Edward to stand by; we would search the suitcases which Smith had forgotten to lock. We didn't bother with the one that contained the shirts. Unstrapping the other, we removed a dressing gown of heavy silk, silk pajamas, ties, sox, underwear; in tooled pigskin cases, a toilet set, a shaving kit, in dull gold and monogrammed; a gold-mounted travelling clock from Tiffany's of Paris. Albert Edward whistled.

At the bottom of the now empty suitcase, under a flap, we found clippings from American and French newspapers, a package of cigarettes, some lead pencils and an unopened tin of ox-blood shoe polish. There were half-a-dozen envelopes bearing United States postal stamps, with fairly recent cancellations; and I read the enclosures. "No wonder if he could buy out a Sulka's shop!"

I drafted a telegram, addressed it to a chateau on the French Riviera—a castle, as I imagined it, overlooking a resort which steamship and travel agencies pictured as "an all-year playground of the discriminating, with great hotels where the premier chefs of the world reign supreme." The circumstances attending Smith's arrival were stated, his personal appearance and the contents of his luggage described; information about him requested.

Next morning, Albert Edward had his head close to mine as we read a reply from a frantic, and grateful, woman. She had identified Smith as her husband who, mysteriously, had disappeared about a month previously. She was remitting three thousand francs for my preliminary expenses in caring for him. Could I manage to send him to the frontier? Or should she despatch a male nurse to take over?

Mrs. Smith's telegram gave me an elevating, creative idea. So, I wired back: "Husband all right. Returning him frontier personally conducted. No further funds required. Writing."

Albert Edward

Albert Edward had not enjoyed a holiday in three years, and, as I could manage for ten days or so without him, I suggested his nurse-maiding Smith to the frontier—all expenses paid. Albert Edward assured me earnestly that, under such conditions, he would accompany the said Smith to Gehenna, and beyond.

Smith, however, objected violently. He didn't want to go home. But, upon being told that he would travel with Albert Edward, he laughed . . . "When do we start?"

While I awaited Mrs. Smith's letter and made tentative railways bookings, we inventoried the contents of the suitcases, locked and sealed the bags, and shipped them to the frontier.

Mrs. Smith wrote at length. Her husband, of an American millionaire family, had some years ago contracted a mental illness from which he never fully recovered; he resided at Seaside attended by eminent specialists. During infrequent lucid periods, he ran away. On the last occasion, he had taken tickets for Paris, left the train at a wayside inn, chartered a taxi to take him to the Spanish frontier. Meanwhile, the police and several detective agencies were combing Paris and London for him. He had cunningly thrown the bloodhounds off his trail, she knew now. And he pulled it off—no passports were required in those days.

Albert Edward and Smith plunked down on the hard seats of a third-class coach. Smith insisted upon third-class; he might get a peek at the Soul of Spain that way. For Albert Edward the outbound trip would involve some discomfort, but that would be offset by the luxury of a Pullman compartment on his return journey.

Smith carried one of my old rucksacks. In it we had packed a cheap toilet kit, an extra shirt—not one of Sulka's; also an outsized loaf of bread, a bottle of country wine, an envelope full of salt, and four juicy onions. The rations had been prescribed by Albert Edward as a means of controlling Smith's blood pressure.

Albert Edward was more liberally endowed. In his inside coat pocket, secured by one of his wife's hat pins, reposed a wallet-full of pesetas. In a battered Gladstone bag (which had belonged to his grandfather), beside his few personal belongings, there was a huge parcel of sandwiches which Angeles had made for him and which he could bolt when Smith's attention was concentrated on the flying landscape. Albert Edward, likewise, toted a bottle of excellent sherry. Furthermore, in a holster, a flagon of three-star cognac in case he was bitten by a gorilla as the train rolled across the barren plain of Castile.

The engineer blew a thin, footling whistle. . . .

In due course, I received another letter from Mrs. Smith. Her husband had crossed the frontier in excellent health and spirits, kept the household up all night relating his adventures. Eminent specialists were amazed at his mental and physical improvement. The suitcases had been delivered, contents intact. She scribbled pages I don't remember at all. Only that Smith had developed a passion for raw onions and devoured half a dozen daily, he was taking his cod liver oil without remonstrance and not, as formerly, pouring the stuff down the outlet pipe of the washbowl when no one was looking. And many thanks for all you have done for us—and so on.

Albert Edward had the time of his life and jabbered about it to the end of his days. And, shortly after his return to Magenta, he received, through the Legation, a watch and chain of the same dull gold that Smith had chosen for his toilet and shaving kits. It came from Cartier's by order from Mrs. Smith.

The unusual thing about the watch was the dial plate. On the hour circle, instead of numerals, were spaced letters—ALBERT EDWARD. The old boy got a great kick out of that. You couldn't approach him but he wanted to ask the time, compare the time. He told time by the alphabet. . . . "It is now just W minutes to B, or half-past A"—nearly drove everyone cuckoo.

I entered the case of the obfuscated Mr. Smith in the Miscellaneous Record book and reported to the Honorable, the Secretary of State, that the gentleman had been rescued at Magenta and returned to his family "without expense to the Government of the United States". That last sentence probably gratified the Secretary. The Service then was operating on a very thin budget.

From the Field:

varying in size, and some fairly large rivers with spider-webbish tributaries.

Other than geese and ducks I saw no wild animals, but a caribou track was found near the camp one morning. Along the shore one saw decoys for hunting geese, hewn out of wood by the Indians. An artistic dash of white paint around the tail and on the head gave them an amazingly lifelike appearance. There are flowers everywhere. One delicate and beautiful variety, light purple in color, called by the unromantic name of fireweed, grows in profusion. There were also ground-clinging white flowers and lovely pale pink forest roses.

Let it not be thought that we lived out of tin cans on this trip. For breakfast there were oranges, grapefruit, cantaloups, bacon, ham, eggs, butter, toast, maple honey, marmalades, jams and plenty of coffee. An egg is more than an egg up there—one morning I saw the cook break twelve eggs in succession and every one of them was double-yolked. Shore lunches of sausages, ham, tomatoes and fresh fruit, around a roaring spruce fire were delightful. For dinner we were "reduced" to roast beef *garni* with vegetables, golden brown fried trout and two-inch thick T-bone steaks. The pleasure of the *apéritif* hour was enhanced by smoked sturgeon and caviar. And there was plenty of ice (cut and stored away in the ice house last winter by thoughtful Indians) for those souls finicky about the temperature of their soft drinks. What a life!

Cecil W. Gray

ZAGREB

To up-date one and all concerning news from the Zagreb Consulate: Chairman RISEGARI departed this post on home leave and transfer and is now ensconced in Washington. Consul and Mrs. Robert C. MARTINDALE have also left on home leave and transfer. New arrivals in chronological order include Vice Consul and Mrs. Peter F. WARKER, FSS William P. VATHIS, Consul and Mrs. Ellwood M. RABENOLD, Jr. and Arthur H. HOPKINS who replaces T. J. CROCKETT as Branch Public Affairs Officer for Zagreb USIS. Dorothy M. SLAK had home leave last fall.

William P. Vathis

incense the Austrians regardless of their merit. "Respectfully intimating the hope" that he would gain for Tousig "the benefit of universal principles of enlightened jurisprudence," he observed that the man "is an ignorant, uneducated, simple-minded and unoffending person" and that on this account "I have become the more interested in his fate." He stressed the hope that "charitable consideration may be given to the circumstances of the man" so that Tousig would be permitted to return to America.³

In his report to Secretary Marcy, Jackson warned that "the Austrian Government may have an especial object in view in holding on to the person of Tousig, in magnifying the case into an important matter of diplomatic negotiation."⁴

But Austria decided not to impose additional strain on Austrian-American relations. Moderates of rising influence in the cabinet prevailed over those who urged that the Americans be taught a lesson of one sort or another. Reversing the attitude assumed in another, highly dramatic case which just a few months earlier nearly led to an armed conflict between Austrian and American naval forces in the harbor of Smyrna, Turkey,⁵ this time the Austrians chose to make no issue of the "first paper." Simon Tousig, Austrian expatriate but not yet an American citizen, was quietly released; his passport was handed back to him. Thanks to American intervention and Austrian diplomatic considerations, the law was not "put into" the little man from Metuchen, New Jersey.

On February 16, 1854, Chargé Jackson gave Tousig a letter of recommendation which enabled him to work his passage back to "the free air of my dear new home" aboard an American merchant vessel.

As soon as he stepped on American soil once again, in New York, he rushed to the nearest printing shop, had a batch of cards printed, and distributed them to all takers on the streets near the pier.

The text read:

"AMERICA SAVED TOUSIG—GOD SAVE AMERICA—THANK YOU, GOVERNMENT!"

Had he been a student of the law or of history, perhaps he would have added a quotation from a pronouncement made in 1796 by Mr. Justice Iredell of the Supreme Court of the United States:

"A man ought not to be a slave. He should not be confined against his will to a particular spot because he happened to draw his first breath upon it. He should not be compelled to continue in a society to which he is accidentally attached, when he can better his situation elsewhere, much less when he must starve in one country and may live comfortably in another."

In fact, one wonders if a more fitting motto could be displayed over the main entrance to the Hungarian Refugee Reception Center at Camp Kilmer—which is next door to Metuchen, New Jersey, Simon Tousig's "dear new home."

³ Mr. Jackson to Foreign Minister Count Buol-Schauenstein, December 4, 1853.

⁴ Mr. Jackson to Secretary Marcy, December 3, 1853.

⁵ See the author's *Quarterdeck Diplomacy* in the July 1953 issue of FSJ.

An excellent dinner it proved to be, with roasted lamb and succulent little potatoes, dishes of radishes and tomatoes, bowls of curd and platters of the flat, bubbly brown bread called *sangak*. This we washed down with vodka.

Emboldened by the camaraderie around the table, in which even the watchful Chef d'Intelligence joined, I declaimed one of Omar's rubai that I had learned by rote in the original Persian to while away the long wait for repairs in Tehran:

"Some for the Glories of this world; and some
sigh for the Prophet's Paradise to come;
ah, take the cash and let the credit go,
nor heed the rumble of a distant drum"

I don't know how their American counterparts would respond to a foreigner who recited, say, Walt Whitman to them, but the police chiefs, the magistrate, the prosecutor and that gray eminence, the Chef d'Intelligence, were transported. They knew all the rubai in my scanty repertoire, and probably all that Omar ever wrote. A riotous poetry seminar ensued, in which we matched Fitzgerald's far from literal translations with Omar's originals through the medium of broken French, all this made simple by the vodka, the beer and the magic atmosphere of Nishapur. As we reeled off to bed, it seemed to me that we could have had no more fitting introduction to the city of Omar Khayyam.

Awakened by the muezzin melodiously hailing the approach of day, we looked out to see dawn breaking over Nishapur. Driving through cold, deserted streets we arrived at a walled garden. Through the archway of the entrance, beyond plots of flowers, stood the great tomb of some Shi'a imam or supposed descendant of Ali. Next to it and completely in its shadow stood a simple obelisk with decorative Arabic writing on each of its faces. As the major and Mahmud explained it, the man whose bittersweet poetry is read and loved by millions, not only in his own country but in lands whose existence he could not even have comprehended, lies buried under the obelisk.

Our friends paid scant respect to the imam's tomb but they eagerly read Omar's rubai engraved on his obelisk and attempted to translate them to us in French.

Omar would not have minded what sort of monument he had, I am certain. Had he been consulted, however, he probably would have preferred not to have a holy man for his eternal neighbor. He lies, as he would have wished, in a garden, but one that stands isolated now, for the living city has moved some distance to the north. Perhaps this makes him sad, for didn't he specifically ask posterity to—

"Wrap me swaddled in the living leaf by some not unfrequented garden-side?"

We left the police chief and the prosecutor before a numberless house on a nameless street in Meshed when we arrived later that day. Although we had arranged to meet them in the evening we failed to keep the engagement. So we never met again.

It was only a brief encounter on the long road we traveled from Europe to India, but an unforgettable one. Their gaiety and zest for the little adventures of life, and their love for the songs of Omar, the Tentmaker, give me even now that warm realization of a common humanity in the midst of exotic scenes and cities that is the very essence of the joy of travel.



NEW YORK'S *Barclay*

has a special "Welcome"
for Foreign Service Personnel

These are some of the "little extras" that make The Barclay so popular with foreign service people visiting New York:

- ★ 25% reduction in rates
- ★ The services of our steamship representative
- ★ Air-conditioning and TV
- ★ Proximity to UN, shops, theatres, airports and terminals

For reservations, address
Tom Kane, General Manager

The Barclay

111 East 48th Street • Off Park Avenue
NEW YORK
A Realty Hotel • H. M. Anholt, Pres.



1957

PHILCO-BENDIX*
DUOMATIC

**WASHER-DRYER
COMBINATION**



it's a washer! it's a dryer! it's 2 in one!

Just toss your wash into this new Duomatic and set the dials. That's all you do until your wash job is over and your *clean, dry* clothes are ready to take out. Just 2 minutes of your time is all it takes with a Philco-Bendix Duomatic. Washes cleaner; dries faster; safer for all fabrics. Costs far less than separate units. Choice of gas or electric. *Write for descriptive folder.*

*Philco-Bendix home laundry products are brought to you by Philco Corporation.

PHILCO® *International Corporation*

P.O. Box 4759, Philadelphia 34, Pa., U.S.A.

RADIOS • TELEVISION • AIR CONDITIONERS • ELECTRIC RANGES
REFRIGERATORS • ELECTRIC BLANKETS • FREEZERS • WASHERS
YOUNGSTOWN KITCHENS • MICROWAVE

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

WITH

J. ALAN MAPHIS

Chartered Life Underwriter

*Insurance Advisor to the American Foreign
Service Protective Association*

about

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

Insurance to guarantee a college education for their children

Retirement Income to supplement annuities

Insurance available at many stations abroad.

J. Alan Maphis, C.L.U.

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

Schweitzer

Day by Day

by ROBERT G. MCGREGOR



. . . JUST AS THE Bible must be read against its Oriental backdrop, so one must see Schweitzer at work in his African setting for an understanding of the man.

One never knows when one will be called to converse with him. He may suddenly appear at your doorway, amble in, sit on the edge of the bed or at the table, and start immediately in at the point of his thinking. Or else one of his helpers will say simply, "The Doctor is expecting you," or "Tonight after supper you should follow the Doctor to his room." The latter was my cue.

It is in awe that one raps at the outside of the screen door. Through it can be seen the figure of the Doctor seated, leaning forward over his work table, the pressure lamp casting the near side of his body in shadow. In answer to the knock there comes a scarcely audible "Entrez." The Doctor without raising or turning his head indicates with an arm gesture a stool at the side of the table. Only the scratching of pen on paper breaks the stillness of the room. In his presence the feeling is akin to the Monday morning stillness of the great cathedral . . . When he moves from a reflective to active mood the Doctor's face imparts a sense of the activity of his mind. His deep-set eyes sparkle with the many-faceted reflections of which his thoughts are composed.

"Do you find time now," I asked, "for your writing?"

"Scarcely," he replied. Then he told me that Dr. Percy, who runs the hospital, is in Europe; that Miss Emma died in April. She was one of his most experienced helpers. She is known to those Americans who have heard her lecture in this country while raising funds for the work of the hospital. For thirty years she served unselfishly. It was she who recruited younger volunteer helpers from among the dozens who apply annually. At the time of her departure in February she was accustomed to spending many hours each day supervising construction work at the leprosarium. So the Doctor explained that on her death he assumed this task and in consequence has little time left for the concentrated thought necessary to creative work. "Besides," he added, "I work very slowly. I write and re-

write, all in longhand." I remarked his pen and how he paused occasionally to dip it in ink. "This," he demonstrated by holding the pen toward me, "is the only pen I like. One dip in the pot supplies enough ink for several minutes of writing. It is made in a small factory in America. I have a supply in case the factory shuts down."

We were interrupted then by a nurse from the hospital who came with two bottles of medicine. She described the patient and the illness, and as she talked I noticed that the Doctor was drumming with his fingers on the blotter. Then I was aware that from the nearby community hall the sound of Bach piano music was coming. The notes seemed to vibrate within the man and find expression from his practiced finger tips. The helper finished. The Doctor gave his answer briefly in German. The helper withdrew.

"When I take up writing again," he continued as though there had been no interruption, "when my work permits, I have three tasks. I must finish the third volume of my *History of Civilization*, I must write another book on theology, and I must review my basic study of Bach so that I give my last thought on the subject." While there is no doubt that the details of management absorb much time and preoccupy the Doctor to the exclusion of almost all else, nevertheless he does enjoy moments of unplanned relaxation.

A mechanic and a radio operator—both Americans and crew members of the plane that had brought me to Lambarene—had spent the day trying to fix the complex, homemade contraption that serves as a record player in the community hall, and which worked only intermittently. As I supplied the names of my companions, the Doctor wrote a brief dedication to each on a map of the hospital area. I told him that these two had tinkered with the record player.

He asked, "Do you think they would tell me what is wrong with it? My staff tries to protect me from worry over such details and the record player is their only evening distraction." He smiled mischievously as he saw an

(Continued on page 46)

THE CREDIT UNION IS FOR YOUR CONVENIENCE

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

Total Loans
\$2,229,394
Total Shares
\$2,833,680

A place to save

**STATE DEPARTMENT
FEDERAL CREDIT UNION**



. . . . A place to borrow



A NAME OF *International Fame*



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

COMPLETELY AIR-CONDITIONED

The Mayflower

WASHINGTON, D. C.

C. J. Mack, Vice President & General Manager

*The Most Unusual
Shopping Service
of it's Kind in the World*

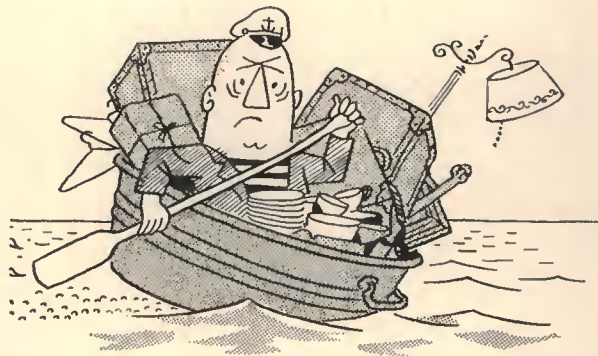
**SPECIAL
EXPORT
PRICES**

Be sure and get NEY'S prices before you buy ANY appliances.
Be sure you are getting the right current for the right country.
Be sure of safe packing, shipping, around the country or around the world.

Write for full information and a copy of "Electrical Living in Foreign Countries . . . it's FREE."
1144-18TH ST. N.W., WASHINGTON 6, D. C.
ST. 3-3244 • Cable NEIGH, U.S.A.

NATIONALLY ADVERTISED MERCHANDISE

Moving Abroad?



don't make a move . . . without calling—

SMITH'S

NOrth 7-3343

**PACKING • CRATING
LIFT-VAN SERVICE**

1313 YOU STREET, N.W., WASHINGTON, D. C.

Schweitzer, Day by Day

opportunity to outwit his staff. I went down and routed the two men out of bed. For the next hour the Doctor relaxed and thoroughly enjoyed the salty savor of real enlisted-man language and just as much the real strain translation of it put upon my knowledge of French.

During the time I was there I had a feeling the Doctor was going through a period of gestation. At the supper table he would sit completely ignoring the company only to emerge suddenly into an awareness of his surroundings and break into crackling good humor. On one supper occasion military visitors were present. One of them had told the Doctor in my presence during the afternoon that his career as a soldier often caused him uncertainty as to its ultimate value. The Doctor in his great simplicity (he talks in conclusions) said of the military career, "It is necessary. You are doing your duty." During the devotional period that follows supper the Doctor read the passage from The Acts in which the centurion releases Paul contrary to orders and on his own responsibility. Laying aside the Bible, the Doctor lost himself in thought while conversation resumed all along the table. Suddenly he lifted his great head, his eyes took on a twinkle, his mouth smiled. Turning to the startled officer, the Doctor said, "That centurion was a soldier with a proper sense of duty. What is more, he was not afraid to take responsibility."

Responsibility is a respected word with the Doctor. When I asked him about a troubled area of the world, he remarked: "Everyone today feels obliged to hold opinions. These opinions or attitudes are usually not based on facts. The results or confused babel is called public opinion. Such is its force that leaders are obliged sometimes to make decisions which because they are not themselves based on facts are occasionally not even in the public interest. What is more, the leaders who make the decisions do not survive long enough to be held responsible for them."

Of colonialism the Doctor only said: "The African cannot be cut adrift without culture. He has need of discipline. He cannot be expected to stand on his own feet until he understands that to survive, society depends upon the voluntary acceptance of the principle of self-denial. Who denies his responsibility for his brother is devoid of self-discipline."

The glimpses one gets of the inner workings of Dr. Schweitzer's mind in a short stay at Lambarene depend of course upon one's particular interests and experience. Many others have come away with a much more profound understanding of the gigantic stature of the man. My own appreciation is certainly more earth-bound, more in reverence. Yet the more I reflect upon the time I have been privileged to share with Dr. Schweitzer, the less I wonder at the respect he commands throughout the world. As his fame increases, Lambarene becomes a mecca. Hardly a day passes without arrivals and departures. Each visitor is given his audience. The Doctor is continually and genuinely surprised at all this interest. He is truly flattered that anyone should seek his autograph. He takes time for all guests alike, and the strain on him sometimes worries his staff.

The reception of visitors requires organization. So unobtrusive, so casual, so genuine is the welcome that the visitor can stay and leave without being aware that his presence has placed a heavy burden on the staff and

facilities. Everything is done to protect the Doctor from unnecessary interruption and distraction. But somehow knowledge seeps through to him and he often does little things that surprise even his own staff. The morning I left we were idly watching the operations of the little African food market that is daily set up directly in front of the Doctor's quarters. Firewood, palm nuts, bananas, manioc were offered and bought, and the transactions were entered in a ledger. There was the usual cacophony as the range between offer and acceptance narrowed. Suddenly Miss Mathilde, the senior among the helpers, spoke. "The Doctor is playing the piano. Come." We tiptoed along the veranda, stopped within hearing. He was exercising his fingers on a piano so out of tune that the quality of the touch was all that was remarkable.

Later that morning we were busy packing our bags when a message was handed in. It was written in the Doctor's hand. It reminded us that Schweitzer hospital time is twenty minutes slower than airport time. He expressed concern lest we fail to make the proper connections. He invited us to take tea in the community hall. Here we were thanked for our visit, when surely in our minds the shoe should have been on the other foot. An African came to say the boat waited at the water's edge. Our little procession left the hall, descended past the Schweitzer workroom, the deer enclosure, and down to the landing.

As the little boat pulled away from the shore, we were struck by the magnificent simplicity of the man. We understood why Africa is his home; what Africa has contributed to his stature, to his experience of life. For in this savage, primitive Africa nothing artificial long survives. False values shrivel up. The man standing there in his soft shoes, his loose cotton trousers, his open-neck shirt and sun helmet, looking out over the ever-widening watery distance, is working out his destiny with as much assurance as God vouchsafes to man. The sadness of humanity that pulsates through life and against which real joy is measured is revealed incessantly and vividly in the land at the Doctor's back. An essence of this sadness and the crying need for ministrations grip the visitor as he moves away. The last view is of the Doctor—a small figure measured against the gigantic trees of the forest, slowly climbing the way back, moving again to the multitude of his tasks.

In the mind's eye one sees him still in the lamplight, enveloped in the muggy heat. Evening will follow evening in that small work-bedroom. The pen will scratch out methodically the trivial and the momentous word thoughts. The heavy stillness of the tropical night will be accentuated by the occasional flutter of a page turned as Mrs. Schweitzer reads, sharing the light with her husband. Sometime in the night the work will stop. The light will go out. The morning light will show the tasks that lie ahead.—*Reprinted from "Schweitzer Day by Day", The Atlantic Monthly, ©1956, The Atlantic Monthly Company, Boston 16, Mass.*

MARVIN WILL REMEMBERS:

When Sydney Y. Smith, at one time Chief of the Diplomatic Bureau, had a reputation for being able to reply intelligently to any letter which might be addressed to the Department of State.



welcome to

Woodward & Lothrop

A warm welcome awaits Foreign Service men and their families when visiting the Nation's Capital—we also welcome your letters—and our skilled shoppers are ready to serve you wherever you may be—whatever your needs. Another great convenience when shopping from abroad is a charge account. We feel sure one of our credit plans will suit your convenience. Why not write us today, giving references, employer, U. S. banking connections—and let us arrange an account for you at Woodward & Lothrop. "We're as close as your fountain pen."

WOODWARD & LOTHROP
Washington 13, D. C.

New Mexico Military Institute

INSTRUCTION

Senior High School
Junior College
MST-ROTC Unit
Liberal Arts
Pre-Professional
Pre-Service Academy

ADVANTAGES

Small Classes
Individual Attention
Supervised Study
Developmental Reading
Athletics for All
Outstanding Military Program

*For Information Write to the
Director of Admissions
New Mexico Military Institute*

Box J

Roswell, New Mexico



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

BREWOD

ENGRAVERS

to Washington's Most Distinguished Residents
Reasonable Prices

1217 G STREET : WASHINGTON, D. C.

Omar Khayyam

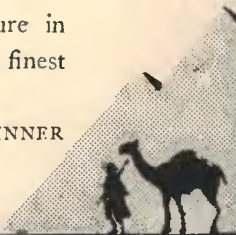
RESTAURANT
AND "SUNDOWNERS" LOUNGE

Authentic RECIPES handed down from Gourmets of ancient Persia, Babylon and Arabia—prepared with the careful attention these excitingly intricate dishes require.

A WONDERFUL adventure in dining! Featuring, too, the finest American Cuisine.

LUNCHEON • COCKTAILS • DINNER
Member of Diners' Club.

In Washington at



709 Eighteenth St., N.W.
Free Parking at 18th & G for Dinner Guests
ST. 3-0510



**United States
Dispatching
Corporation**

BY SEA
BY AIR
BY SURFACE

PACKING • SHIPPING • STORAGE
• FREIGHT FORWARDING •

The Only Institution
in Metropolitan Washington
Dedicated Exclusively
to Packing, Shipping
and Forwarding—
ANYPLACE IN THE WORLD!

SPECIALIZING IN
GOVERNMENT SHIPMENTS

3806-08 Four Mile Run, Arlington, Va.
JACKSON 4-2424 • Cable USDCO, U.S.A.

The Way Diplomacy Works

by G. H. MEHTA

IT IS THE TASK of diplomacy to translate national objectives in terms of current relations through policies and measures no less than by attitudes. It has always been recognized that one of the primary objectives of diplomacy is to maintain peace. War, in the ultimate analysis, is a failure of diplomacy. Clausewitz's oft-quoted dictum that "war is the continuation of policy by other means" belongs to a pre-atomic age. Instead, nations have now come to recognize that war cannot be an instrument of policy, that force should be used only as a last resort and that even national defense is not purely a military function.

It is true that diplomatic channels are used to defend and promote national interests and attain national aims. But this has to be done in a society of nations; policies have to be worked out in an international context. That can and has to be done in a peaceful manner. No doubt, there are "incidents" between nations; there are misunderstandings, there is friction and conflict. But there are also modes for settlement, ways of conciliation and arbitration, appeals to a supreme judiciary. And finally, there is now the Charter of the United Nations which prescribes that all disputes should be settled by peaceful means and enjoins the renunciation of force for such purpose. Every conflict is not a crisis nor every dispute a *casus belli*. Life, as poet Robert Frost remarked, is always a predicament. It is well to realize that international problems do not have ready-made solutions like quiz programmes or cross-word puzzles or mathematical riddles. I cannot help feeling that mass media of communications tend to over-simplify such questions and treat them in terms of stereotypes and symbols. Communication between different peoples is always difficult but the manner in which national attitudes and policies are presented for mass consumption tends to distort our vision. I hope you will not misunderstand me if I say that there is a democratic method of indoctrination even as there is a totalitarian one. Such techniques influence our thinking and tend to make us impatient in dealing with complex questions concerning different peoples and distant lands. It would, perhaps, be truer to say that there are international situations rather than problems; these situations may improve or deteriorate, our attitudes and policies may influence them.

But social movements and institutions are not propelled by some mechanical means subject to known laws and methods like steam in a boiler nor are unfortunate situations capable of being improved by some simple, efficacious remedies like aspirin for headache. There are no permanent

solutions in such matters any more than there are permanent alliances and enmities between peoples. Despite enormous economic wealth and vast technical power in the world to-day, we should recognize the strength of imponderable forces, the movements in the minds of men, even the element of chance in human affairs.

We should seek to understand, as George Kennan, one of the penetrating thinkers of our time, has said, "the way in which diplomacy really works—the marvellous manner in which purpose, personality, coincidence, communication and the endless complexity of the modern world all combine to form a process beyond the full vision or comprehension of any single contemporary." Again and again, we learn from past records as we know from our own actual experience that interest, bias, personal equations, pressures of public opinion and necessities of the moment all deflect our judgments and determine our courses. And yet we presume to sit in judgment over one another and preach to one another. History even is no unfailing guide for, as Burke remarked long ago, history teaches us not principles but prudence. And in this nuclear age, prudence demands nothing more than circumspection, humility and moderation. None of us has the complete answers or final solutions. All of us are striving to seek the objective of peace with social justice and individual freedom—the goal which has eluded mankind till now but which is a basic condition now of our continued existence on this planet.—From speech by the Ambassador of India before the Fletcher School of Law and Diplomacy.

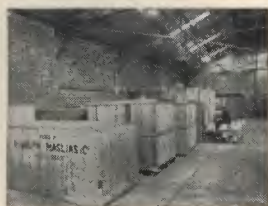


Nepal

Photo by Copeland Marks

AMERICAN STORAGE COMPANY

SHIPPING TO OR FROM WASHINGTON



INCOMING CASES AND VANS are easily stored intact inside our new, spacious, clean warehouse and are then unpacked at your residence.

COMPLETE FACILITIES for all your SHIPPING AND STORAGE NEEDS in our other modern warehouses.



AMERICAN STORAGE CO.

2801 Georgia Ave., Washington 1, D. C.

Phone DEcatur 2-6000

TWX-WA 139

Cable Address: "Amerstor" Washington

Members: National Furniture Warehousemen's Assn.

F.S.O.'s CAN JOIN DACOR—\$4 annually. Monthly Bulletin, Insurance. Employment service. Welfare.

AND DACOR HOUSE—Temporary membership, \$5 monthly. Annual resident membership, \$35. Rooms, meals, social activities.

DIPLOMATIC AND CONSULAR OFFICERS RETIRED, Inc.
Dacor House 1718 H St. N.W., Washington, D.C.

CARMEL VALLEY, CALIFORNIA

Establish yourself before retirement. Zoned one acre minimum building sites. Cosmopolitan community; near Monterey Peninsula beaches, golf clubs, yet free from fog and smog. Outdoor living, hunting and fishing. Literature. Write H. D. Robison, Carmel Valley Realty Co.

DO YOU NEED HELP with problems of educating your children? Write us for information. We are organized by and for Foreign Service parents. Tell us your problem and we will give you a considered answer. **EDUCATIONAL CONSULTING SERVICE**, Box 248, Sandy Spring, Md.

FRANCIS SCOTT KEY APARTMENT HOTEL

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

National 8-5425

*Why Foreign Service Personnel prefer the
Francis Scott Key Hotel*

- (1) It is only two blocks from the State Department
- (2) It offers family accommodations
- (3) One room, kitchen and bath, completely furnished apartments, air conditioned
- (4) Coffee shop and excellent food

ROOMS

Single \$5.50 and \$6.00 Double \$6.50 and \$7.00

APTS.—DOUBLE BEDS

Single \$7.00 to \$9.00 Double \$8.00 to \$10.00

APTS.—TWIN BEDS

Single \$6.00 to \$8.50 Double \$7.50 to \$10.50

10% discount for weekly occupancy.

CAPT. & MRS. MARSHALL McKIBBIN, Mgrs.

GENERAL ELECTRIC

Appliances

FOR

EXPORT

REFRIGERATORS — RANGES — FREEZERS

WASHERS — DRIERS

AIR CONDITIONERS

RADIOS — SMALL APPLIANCES

GENERAL ELECTRONICS

INCORPORATED

SHOW ROOM
EM. 2-8300

— 4513 WISCONSIN AVE., N.W.
WASHINGTON, D.C.

WRITE FOR CATALOG

THE FINEST NAME IN WASH 'N' WEAR
SUMMER CLOTHING

HASPEL® REFRESHABLE CLOTHES

Now Available At

Jos. A. Wilner & Co.

Makers Of Fine Clothing Since 1897

14th and H Sts., N.W.

Washington 5, D. C.

Mail Orders Promptly Filled

Beautiful Flowers

For Every Occasion

AT POPULAR PRICES

CHARGE
ACCOUNTS
INVITED

Circle
Florists

5634 CONNECTICUT AVENUE
EM. 3-6465

Letters to the Editor (from page 52)

might, for example, be flunked in calling a square dance or building a campfire. Ensuing controversy over the tests would not, of course, make for greater cohesiveness of the official American community.

For those married and unmarried Americans abroad, who are lonely and bored, the remedy is not to fling themselves upon the bosom of the American Family community. It is rather to make the reasonable effort necessary to become acquainted with the foreign country and its people. By showing friendliness, by acquiring some knowledge of the language and "strange customs" of the country and by using American initiative, Americans can find friendship among the local people and much of interest in the country. Efforts along this line are more suitable for those who have chosen to serve abroad, and more rewarding, than huddling closer together with their countrymen.

Mr. Thabit remarks: ". . . 'going native' is not the best solution for Americans who are sent all over the world to represent America."

On the contrary, it is only by getting out and making friends among the local people that Americans can represent the United States abroad. How are the local people to know what Americans are like and what the United States stands for (and how are Americans to learn what foreigners need and want to know about the United States) if Americans appear only on their own box-lunch and square-dance circuit and at infrequent official functions? Christ went among sinners and publicans and Americans can go among foreigners, without fear of losing their native virtue or their representative character. What is needed both for the happiness of Americans abroad and for the representation of their country is more "going native" and less "cohesiveness of the official American Family community abroad".

Robert W. Rinden

Washington

"DYNAMICS IN A CLOISTER"

To the Editor,
FOREIGN SERVICE JOURNAL:

The graphic chart on page 22 of the February JOURNAL (G. Edward Clark's article) would be a helpful piece of wall furniture in our offices. I found myself studying it with interest. Several others on our staff here agreed that—e.g., for FSS employees new to USG and Washington, and for FSOs entering on a period of Washington duty—the chart would provide helpful orientation.

C. H. Farquhar

Washington

"A TONGUE-TIED FOREIGN SERVICE"

To the Editor,
FOREIGN SERVICE JOURNAL:

I would like to comment on your editorial, "A Tongue-Tied Foreign Service?", in the October issue of the FOREIGN SERVICE JOURNAL. The writer states that the lack of language ability in the Foreign Service is a shocking situation "partly due to the influx under the integration program of persons who have not had occasion to study languages and partly due to the fact that many young candidates for entrance into

the Foreign Service are unable to pass even an elementary language test."

I am only an FSS, but would like to add my two-cents' worth and state that this is not nearly so shocking as the fact that in the Foreign Service today there are many young people who are bilingual in some language before entering the Foreign Service, but whose talents are not being made use of at all. In my case, I entered the Foreign Service bilingual in Spanish and with a great interest in language study. I was sent to South America for two years. That was seven years ago. Since then I have not had another Spanish-speaking post, although I have requested it on many occasions, explaining fully my bilingual ability in the language. I have met, on every occasion, with an interest in my talents, conspicuous by its absence. During the past five years, it is reasonable to suppose that some of my bilingual ability in the Spanish language has left me due to lack of use. At the present time I am in the midst of a tour in a purely English-speaking post. This is wonderful for my English!

During my seven years in the Foreign Service I have come across quite a number of Staff employees who have had experience similar to mine. They enter the Foreign Service with a great ability in some language other than English, having come from a bilingual home in many cases, and are sent to posts where they cannot use their ability. In other words, it is ignored. Consequently, the feeling arises that the Foreign Service is simply not interested in promoting the existing talents of the Staff Corps. It seems to me that if the Foreign Service is really interested in becoming un-"tongue-tied", it should stop ignoring the talented people that it already has and use them to the best advantage. This would not only be helpful to the Foreign Service, but would give the people involved the feeling that their services are not only necessary, but also appreciated.

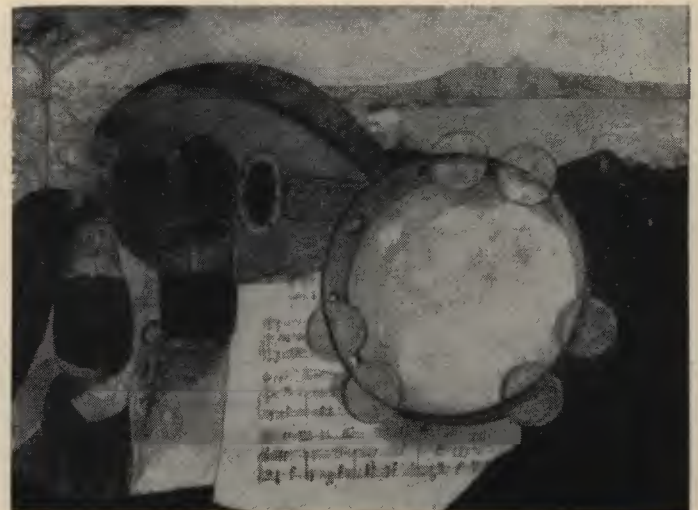
Disgruntled FSS-11

MENOTTI AT MILAN

To the Editor,
FOREIGN SERVICE JOURNAL:

In your November issue in the News to the Field column it mentions "Don Carlos Menotti." Tsk. Tsk. If Menotti is now using "Don Carlos" as a nickname, forgive me but in Milan last year it was strictly "Gian Carlo."

Eileen R. Donovan



"Music of Naples"

by J. E. Wiedenmayer

UNPACKAGED TOURS

By ELSIE REDMAN NELSON

IF one is not too pressed for time, or anxious to cover much territory, independent travel has certain advantages. To take just a few instances at random—

IN FRANCE

Everyone visiting Mont Saint-Michel off the coast of Brittany will see the abbey at its summit, and sample Mère Poulard's famous omelettes at sea level, but how many linger long enough to watch the tide go out and walk on the hard sand around the island, or even go out to where the horse-drawn carts collect clams, before the tide returns and comes in with a roar?

IN ENGLAND

The Lake District in England is a popular place for tourists. Do many stop to climb Mt. Skiddaw, and then, retracing their steps, paddle a canoe around Derwentwater? Or take an afternoon to browse around the shops in some little town? We were fortunate enough to be doing that at Conington Water when some jewelry, designed by John Ruskin was being sold, and today I still wear a unique gold brooch which he made for his mother.

IN ITALY

The Italian Lakes are jewels dotting the northern part of the boot-shaped peninsula, but do many have sufficient time to take an awning-covered boat to a tiny island, pull it up on the beach and take off for a swim in the blue waters?

IN SWITZERLAND

At Montreux, everyone visits the Castle of Chillon and sees the dungeons, the chapel and the hall of justice, but will they take time out for a morning of tennis at the Kursaal and play across a net which may be completely covered with ivy and pink ramblers?

IN SPAIN

Few who trip through the Pyrenees take time for a day-long hike. Yet from Cauterets a walk along the carriage road, with a cascade tumbling at the side, leads one to a trail that climbs up and up to the Lac de Gaube, a bowl of pale green water within a circle of mountains. At this point, six thousand feet high, a glacier sparkles in the distance, and Vignemale, the highest peak in the French Pyrenees is visible. The sun will be low on the return from this jaunt and you will have earned a good dinner and a good night's rest.

IN AFRICA

Gibraltar is a stopping place for guided tours, as is Tangier on the north coast of Africa, but it requires more than a day there to plan for a bus trip to Tetuan. We went on a Friday, the day the Caliph attends service at the mosque. For some time before his approach, the street was lined on both sides with his body guards. Six-footers all, their white uniforms contrasted sharply with their dark faces, surmounted by caps of red. They stood at ease as a water carrier doled out water from a bucket he carried down the line.

Suddenly the band struck up and all came to attention. A number of patriarchs, clad in white, preceded the Caliph who was mounted on a white horse, led by an Arab and with another Arab striding alongside to hold a huge green velvet umbrella over the Caliph's head.

The Caliph dismounted and entered the mosque. Chanting was heard all during the service until he made his exit preceded by the umbrella bearer. Then, mounting his steed, he rode off to the strains of martial music, followed by the body guard who fell into line behind him.

These little trips to more remote places, as at Tetuan, or stop-overs at places in order to indulge in sport of some sort, where one often comes in contact with the native people, will be remembered long after some of the regular tourist points of interest have faded from memory.

Among Our Contributors:

FSO Andor Klay, section chief in OIR/DRS, is the author of books and articles designed to popularize American diplomacy. He has been in the Department since 1945.

Robert Devereux ("The Ideal Ambassador: An Eleventh Century View") and **Elsie Redman Nelson** ("Unpackaged Tours") are free lance writers.

Edward J. Norton, retired F.S.O., is currently living and writing in Malaga. See also James B. Stewart's column, page 18, of this issue.

Robert G. McGregor's first appointment was as vice consul at Jerusalem in 1929. Since then he has served in numerous posts in Europe and Africa. Most recently he was Consul General at Leopoldville, and has now returned to the Department to work in the Office of Dependent Areas.

Elmer Plischke is professor and head of Government and Politics at the University of Maryland and for some years has been making a serious study of American diplomacy. Van Nostrand published his "Conduct of American Diplomacy" in 1950, currently being revised, and "International Relations: Basic Documents" in 1953. Professor Plischke served as a member of the Foreign Service in Germany and as a consultant in the Department from 1950 to 1952.

Guy Wiggins' earlier piece on the "Overland Route to India" did not hint of his pleasant encounter with the Prosecutor, the Police Chief and Omar Khayyam while en route. Mr. Wiggins is currently on the staff of Clarence Randall, the President's advisor on foreign economic policy.

Art and Picture Credits:

J. E. Wiedenmayer, the "Painting Consul," is now en-route home from Australia where he was Consul at Melbourne. His "Design: Australian Nature" on page 14 and "Music of Naples" on page 50 are taken from his exhibited works. We are reprinting "Music of Naples" from an earlier issue because it appeared upside down at that time and all of our readers may not have looked at it correctly.

F.S.O. Copeland Marks took the photographs on pages 34 and 48 while he was on a quick trip into Nepal a year ago. He is currently assigned to the University of Pennsylvania for further Indian language and area studies.

Lynn Millar, whose husband FSO John Y. Millar is with USBER in Berlin, is a free lance photographer who is currently preparing a book on Berlin, to be published in Europe. The Millars had formerly been stationed in Madrid. (page 24)

The photograph of Albert Schweitzer working on his music in the lamplight is from the current film "Albert Schweitzer" produced by Jerome Hill and Erica Anderson.

Letters to the Editor

Pseudonyms may be used only if the original letter includes the writer's correct name and address. All letters are subject to condensation.

SOCIAL FUNCTIONS AND MORALE

To the Editor,
FOREIGN SERVICE JOURNAL:

The single men and women at an overseas post in the service of the United States are generally capable and well-qualified individuals. However, their efficiency might be improved if their morale were also to improve.

Service at an overseas post, because of the new environment and often strange customs, is similar to the removal of a fish from water, especially for the single individual. The social set and activities in which they may have been active is no longer present and, while the ability to adjust is valuable, "going native" is certainly not the best solution for Americans who are sent all over the world to represent America.

One simple and inexpensive method for improving their morale may be the development of a greater cohesiveness of the official American Family community abroad. An awareness of the morale problem and a greater community spirit should be sought by both the single individuals and the married couples and their families. These families represent, in some degree, the homes they left so that they may serve America abroad. The evening at home would not be the "positive bore" that it may be for them today, if shared by an individual (who does not make of him or herself a burden), with a family that is aware of the problem.

Such healthy, normal relations might be engendered by small and large social functions of the type that one is used to at home, such as picnics, box lunches, square dances, fishing parties and others which could be sponsored by the Embassy. These social functions, in addition to being a boon to general morale, would also be a convenient time at which social compatibility of the individuals and the families might be tested and lay the basis for greater association on an informal basis.

Robert W. Thabit

To the Editor,
FOREIGN SERVICE JOURNAL:

I refer to the problem of single men and women in the Foreign Service, which has excited the compassion and imagination of Mr. Robert W. Thabit.

As a single person, I was no little astonished to learn that these people, by virtue of their marital status, constitute a problem—in terms of both morale and efficiency. It was also news to me that, like "fish out of water" (owing to the "new environment and often strange customs" of their post) they are especially prone to "go native".

Agreeing with Mrs. Malaprop that comparisons are odious, I shall not comment on the relative morale and efficiency of the wed and the unwed. Let me, however, categorically deny that the latter, as a group, are low in

morale or efficiency. The question of "going native", on the other hand, merits further attention.

A Chinese language officer, I have spent most of my soon-to-be twenty years in the Foreign Service in the Far East—the region *par excellence* for "going native". So I yield to none, not even to Mr. Thabit, as an authority on this phenomenon.

My experience has been that those whom this phenomenon disturbs are almost invariably exercised about others' loss of morals, rather than morale. (There seems to be no positive correlation between this phenomenon and loss of morale—on the contrary.) However, since Mr. Thabit has said nothing about the morale aspects of "going native"—Tondelayo and all that—we must assume that he views it essentially as a form of social intercourse, wherein Americans concentrate their social life on the local citizenry and neglect their compatriots.

Mr. Thabit's course of treatment—"picnics, box lunches, square dances, fishing parties and others which could be sponsored by the Embassy"—would, in my opinion, only aggravate the condition he has diagnosed. As for me, this wholesome program of organized social activity smacks of the regimented recreation we have so vigilantly to guard ourselves against when crossing the ocean.

He suggests that the above *divertissements* would also provide "a convenient time at which social compatibility of the individuals and the families might be tested".

If the true purpose of these functions is to cheer up the dispirited spinsters and bachelors at the post, it would be unwise to utilize these occasions to test the participants' social fitness. The knowledge alone that they were under such examination—not to mention possible forebodings about the test's outcome—would likely constrain and even demoralize some. A jolly time could hardly be had by all, given these circumstances.

Mr. Thabit did not disclose what social graces and skills he proposes to test or what would be done with those who do not pass. It is conceivable that some of the less amenable of the prospective participants might object to such testing as presumptuous. Others might challenge the value-judgments implicit in the content and results of the tests. A diplomat who received high marks on mixing dry martinis

(Continued on page 50)



... "As I was saying"

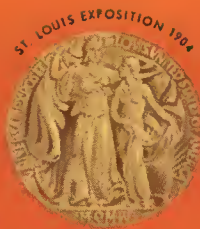
New York Times Photo



*... may I suggest
you enjoy
the finest whiskey
that money can buy*

**100 PROOF
BOTTLED IN BOND**

I.W. HARPER *since 1872* *The Gold Medal Whiskey*



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

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

*Supreme
in the Arts
of Public
Hospitality*



Overseas and Latin-American Department:
F. DELL'AGNESE, *Manager*

The **WALDORF - ASTORIA**

CONRAD N. HILTON, *President*

Park Avenue • 49th to 50th • New York

The most extensively air-conditioned hotel in the world