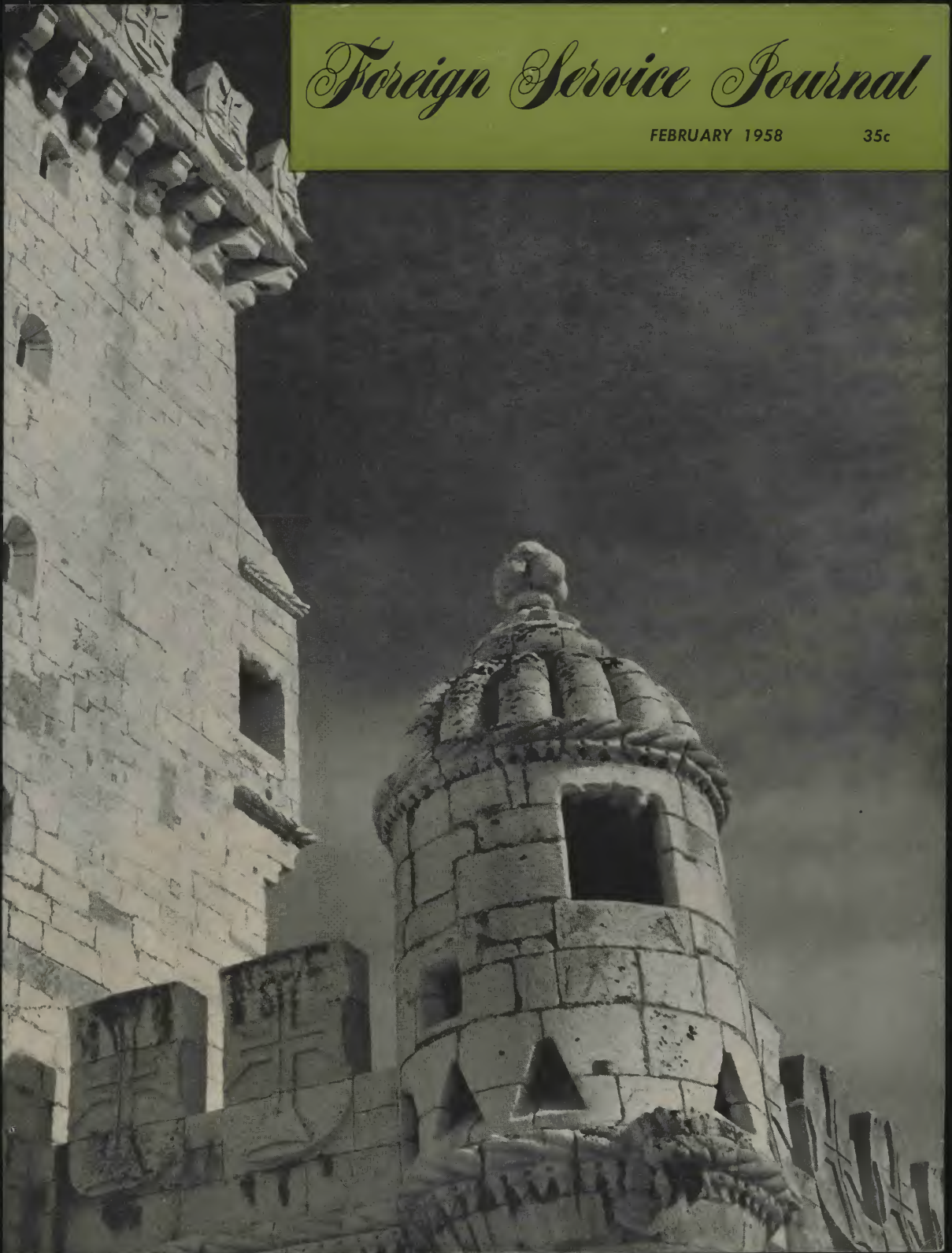


# *Foreign Service Journal*

FEBRUARY 1958

35c



---

---

# The AMERICAN FOREIGN SERVICE PROTECTIVE ASSOCIATION

Copies of the Protective Association booklet "Group Insurance Program—June, 1957" are available at:

Protective Association office, 1908 G Street, N.W., Washington, D.C.  
Foreign Service Lounge, 513, 801 - 19th Street, N.W., Washington, D.C.  
Foreign Service Institute, Jefferson-Tyler Bldg., 1018 Wilson Blvd., Arlington, Va.  
Administrative Offices at foreign posts.

This group insurance program may meet your needs. It is worth your study. The Protective Association plan is one of the most liberal of such plans in the United States. Members are receiving benefits in various claims at a present rate of more than two hundred thousand dollars annually. The plan:

Provides a valuable estate for your dependents in the event of your death.  
Protects you and your eligible dependents against medical and surgical expenses that might be a serious drain on your finances.  
Includes accidental death and dismemberment insurance.  
Entitles members and their eligible dependents to over-age-65 insurance, under the pertinent rules and regulations of the Protective Association.

Personnel eligible to participate in the plan are:

Foreign Service Officers, Department of State.  
Foreign Service Staff, Department of State.  
Foreign Service Reserve Officers, Department of State, when on active service.  
Permanent American employees of the Foreign Service of the Department of State.  
ICA (Department of State) Officers, when on active service abroad.

---

---

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.**

---

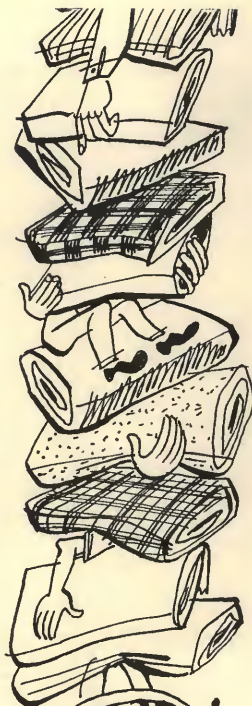
---

# Whew—Fait Accompli!

## WE'VE MOVED TO OUR NEW BUILDING (WITH PARKING LOT) 600 S. PULASKI ST. BALTIMORE 23, MD.

★ **NEW**  
**PHONE** GIlmor 5-4420

The last bolt of cloth is now in its rack. The last sewing machine has been fastened to the floor. We've hung up our "Home Sweet Home" sign—now it's business as usual! Frankly, we're kinda proud of the way our moving went off without a mishap. But—maybe it comes from the experience of performing many seemingly impossible feats: like being the industry-recognized authority for Wash 'N' Wear . . . like being the leading source for the world's fabric "jewels" . . . like answering thousands of letters and getting shiploads of clothing to customers all over the world.



*FANTABULOUS Wash 'N' Wear—the first in the industry . . . and unchallenged in "self press", hot weather, completely-tailored weightless clothing . . .*

**29.90 and 32.90**

*Lightest weight, hand-tailored 2-ply tropicals . . . lightest on earth*

**45.90**

*Largest-selling, over \$80 Hand-needled tuxedo in the nation*

**47.90**

*Wash 'N' Wear all-weather raincoat. America's favorite \$30 coat*

**19.75**

**SEE SWATCH FOLDER AT ADM. OFFICE!**



# W. H. SWARTZ & CO.

**DIRECTIONS:** Coming in on route 40 from Silver Spring, etc.?

Drive in on Edmondson Ave., Franklin St. or Wilkens Ave. (as the case may be) to Pulaski St. stoplight and turn RIGHT onto Pulaski St. for 15 blocks (deadend) to our Parking Lot & new Building. • Coming in from Washington on the new Expressway? Turn LEFT at Monroe St. (traffic light, left turn island, etc.) proceed on Monroe for 4 blocks past Montgomery Ward Bldg. (on left) to Eagle St. for 2 blocks and LEFT again onto our Private Parking Lot next to our new Building.

*43 Minutes to Our  
Parking Lot from  
Washington D.C.*



Old Forester  
Manhattan Cocktail

## OLD FORESTER

*bourbon whisky  
makes the difference!*

Cocktails made with fine Old Forester . . . always a delightful experience. You'll find Old Forester makes a memorable Manhattan, an unmatched Old Fashioned Cocktail. Or, if you prefer, drink an Old Forester Highball. However you try it, you, too, will say "This is my whisky!"

Try Old Forester in your favorite cocktail or as a highball. As it says on the label, "*There is nothing better in the market.*"

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

## OLD FORESTER

Kentucky Straight Bourbon Whisky 100 and 86 proof—Both Bottled in Bond  
Brown-Forman Distillers Corporation, Louisville, Kentucky, U. S. A.  
Export Division, 1 Park Avenue, New York 16, N. Y., Cables: EXFORESTER, NEW YORK

# Foreign Service JOURNAL

## AMERICAN FOREIGN SERVICE ASSOCIATION

EDWARD T. WAILES, *President*  
JOSEPH C. SATTERTHWAITE, *Vice President*  
DAVID MCK. KEY, *General Manager*  
BARBARA P. CHALMERS, *Executive Secretary*

## BOARD OF DIRECTORS

E. ALLAN LIGHTNER, JR., *Chairman*  
G. FREDERICK REINHARDT, *Vice Chairman*  
THOMAS S. ESTES, *Secretary-Treasurer*  
NORBERT L. ANSCHUETZ  
FINDLEY BURNS, JR., *Assistant Secretary-Treasurer*  
STANLEY M. CLEVELAND  
RANDOLPH A. KIDDER  
MAX V. KRERS  
ROBERT H. MCBRIDE  
MARGARET J. TIBBETTS

## JOURNAL EDITORIAL BOARD

JOHN H. BURNS, *Chairman*  
CHARLES F. KNOX, JR.  
NORMAN HANNAH  
WILLIAM L. KRIEG  
JOHN T. WHELOCK  
PATRICIA M. BYRNE  
EDWARD W. CLARK  
JAMESON PARKER  
W. T. M. BEALE, JR.  
HENRY C. RAMSEY

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 Editors of the FOREIGN SERVICE JOURNAL will consider all articles submitted. If accepted, the author will be paid one cent a word at time of publication. Photographs accompanying articles will, if accepted, be purchased at one dollar each. Five dollars is paid for cover and full page pictures.

Copyright, 1958, 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 ASSOC.

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.

FEBRUARY, 1958      Volume 35, Number 2

## CONTENTS

*page*

- 19** IMPORTANCE OF U. S. INFORMATION PROGRAM  
*by George V. Allen*
- 20** JESUIT TECHNICAL ASSISTANCE TO THE EMPEROR OF CHINA  
*by Martin F. Herz*
- 24** AMERICAN VS. A CONTINENTAL EDUCATION  
*by Professor Lothar Kahn*
- 26** I LIKE TODAY'S VIKINGS  
*by Necha Kaar*
- 52** THE WATCH THAT LINCOLN GAVE  
*by Wilmon Menard*

## departments

- 4** BIRTHS, MARRIAGES
- 6** USIA FOREIGN SERVICE PROMOTIONS
- 12** STATE DEPARTMENT FOREIGN SERVICE PROMOTIONS
- 18** TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO  
*by James B. Stewart*
- 28** SERVICE GLIMPSES
- 30** EDITORIAL PAGE  
New F. S. Legislation Needed
- 31** WASHINGTON LETTER  
*by Gwen Barrows*
- 38** THE BOOKSHELF
- 56** LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Cover Photo by Paul Child:  
Torre de Belem,  
Estoril (1514), Portugal.

INDEX TO ADVERTISERS

February, 1958

American Distilling Company	6
American Foreign Service Protective Association	II Cover
American Security & Trust Company	33
American Storage Company	50
Barclay, The	48
Bookmaier, The	38
Bowling Green Storage & Van Company	8
Brewood Engravers	10
Brown-Forman Distillers Corporation	2
Calvert School	4
Chase Manhattan Bank	12
Chatel, Millicent, Realtor	17
Chrysler Corporation	5
Circle Florists	14
DACOR	48
Diplomatic Appliance Corporation	49
Easy Washing Machine Company	13
Educational Consulting Service	7
Firestone Tire & Rubber Company	41
First National City Bank of New York	49
Fowler Enterprises	48
Francis Scott Key Apartment Hotel	14
General Electronics	47
General Motors Corporation	15
Goodman, Henry J. & Company	47
Goodyear Tire & Rubber Company	35
Grace Line	36
Hilltop House Apartments	4
Hilton Hotels International	18
Hotel 2400	47
Maphis, Alan Insurance	42
Mayflower, The	10
McLachlen Banking Corporation	48
Merchants Transfer & Storage Company	46
Montgomery Ward	45
Park Central Hotel	17
Philco International Corporation	16
Presidential Gardens	42
Sacconce & Speed Ltd.	12
Seagram's V.O.	37
Security Storage Company of Washington	33
Service Investment Corporation	14
Smith's Transfer & Storage Company	43
State Department Federal Credit Union	50
Studebaker Packard Corporation	9
Swartz, W. H. Company	1
United Fruit Company	43
United Service Officers Insurance Association	10
United States Lines	17
United States Steel Export	51
Waldorf-Astoria Hotel	IV Cover
Zenith Radio Corporation	11

APARTMENTS

**WASHINGTON'S** Center, air-cond., tastefully furnished, incl. cooking equip., linen, secretarial service, etc. Extra beds, TV, garage, avail.  
**HILLTOP HOUSE, 1475 Euclid St., N.W., HU 3-3402.**

**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.**

An American Education for Your Child



Kindergarten  
 through  
 ninth grade  
 •  
 52nd 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 E. Tuscany Rd. Baltimore 10, Md.

BIRTHS

ENGLAND. A daughter, Kelley Brennan, born to Mr. and Mrs. Robert A. England, November 20, 1957, in Saigon.  
 FORD. A son, Robert Michael, born to Mr. and Mrs. William J. Ford, September 2, 1957, in Washington, D. C.  
 GAMON. A son, John Arthur, II, born to Mr. and Mrs. David L. Gamon, December 27, 1957, in Washington, D. C.  
 GUERRA. A son, James Oscar, born to Mr. and Mrs. Oscar H. Guerra, November 5, 1957, in Santiago de Cuba.  
 HARTMAN. A daughter, Johanna Lise, born to Mr. and Mrs. Arthur A. Hartman, November 16, 1957, in Saigon.  
 KAPLAN. A daughter, Amy Pearsall, born to Mr. and Mrs. George R. Kaplan, November 30, 1957, in Saigon.  
 MALEADY. A daughter, Sarah Ann, born to Mr. and Mrs. Thomas J. Maleady, October 4, 1957, in Washington, D. C.  
 SPURGIN. A daughter, Sarah Hamilton, born to Mr. and Mrs. E. Richard Spurgin, November 10, 1957, in Saigon.  
 WHEELLOCK. A son, Robert Hendy-Pooley, born to Mr. and Mrs. John Wheelock December 30, 1957, in Washington, D. C. Mr. Wheelock is a member of the JOURNAL Editorial Board.

MARRIAGES

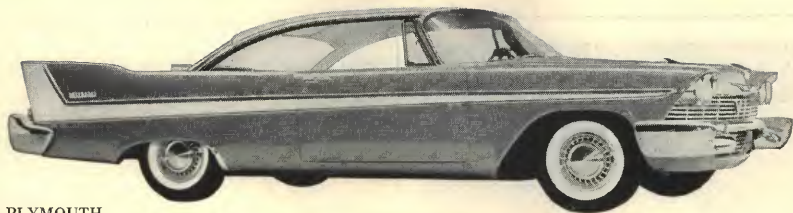
NARTEN-MANZILLO. Teresa Manzillo and Philip C. Narten, Foreign Service Officer, were married December 7, 1957, in Washington, D. C.  
 PAPPANO-CORBET. Constance Visart Corbet and Albert E. Pappano, Foreign Service Officer, were married December 23, 1957 in Arlington, Virginia. Mr. Pappano is assigned to the Department of State as Chief, Trade Agreements Branch in the Office of International Trade.  
 PIEZ-HARRISON. Mary Ellen Harrison and J. William Piez, Foreign Service Officer, were married January 11, 1958 in Philadelphia. Mr. Piez is assigned to the Department of State.

IN MEMORIAM

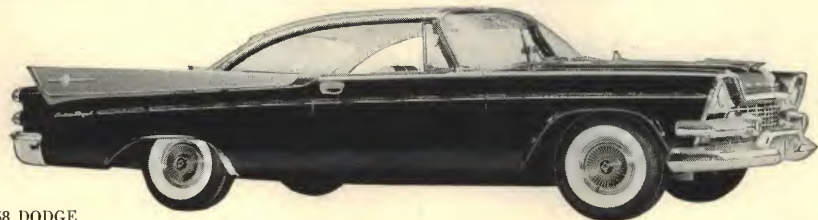
ARMSTRONG. Elizabeth Howard Armstrong, special assistant to the State Department's director of dependent area affairs, died December 23, 1957, while visiting in Cambridge, Mass. Miss Armstrong joined the State Department in 1943.  
 HUNT. Ida Gibbs Hunt, widow of William H. Hunt, Foreign Service Officer, died December 19, 1957, in Washington, D. C. Mrs. Hunt was 96 years of age.  
 LOCKETT. Thomas H. Lockett, retired Foreign Service Officer, died December 28, 1957 in Washington, D. C. Mr. Lockett who spent twenty years in the Foreign Service was Consul General in Algiers at the time of his retirement in 1953.  
 NICCOLL. Frank C. Niccoll, Foreign Service Staff Officer who spent thirty-seven years in the Service, died December 20, 1957, in Lima, Peru, where he was assigned as Consul. Twenty-one of his years of service were spent in Milan.  
 SPRINGS. L. Pittman Springs, retired Foreign Service Staff Officer, died December 15, 1957, in Blue Ridge Summit, Pennsylvania. Mr. Springs who retired as Consul in Algiers in February, 1957, spent thirty seven years in the Foreign Service.  
 STEINTORF. Paul P. Steintorf, retired Foreign Service Officer, died December 22, 1957, in Eustis, Florida. Mr. Steintorf was Consul General at Antwerp at the time of his retirement.  
 VAN HOOSE. Harold Van Hoose, Foreign Service Reserve Officer, died December 17, 1957 in Bethesda, Maryland. Mr. Van Hoose who had served in Karachi and Addis Ababa was assigned to the Office of Finance at the time of his death.  
 WILSON. Katherine Bogle Wilson, widow of Hugh R. Wilson, a former United States Ambassador to Germany, died December 20, 1957 in Bennington, Vermont.  
 IVES. John W. Ives, retired Foreign Service Officer, died January 1, 1958, in Milan, Italy. Mr. Ives, who entered the Foreign Service in 1925, retired in 1956, and went to Milan where he served as Executive Secretary of the American Chamber of Commerce.

CHANGES IN ADDRESS

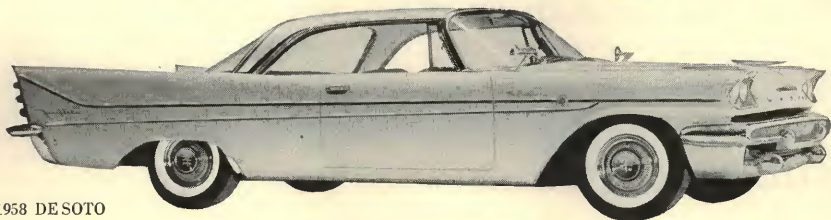
Please help us keep our mailing list up-to-date by indicating to the Circulation Manager of the JOURNAL changes in address, in advance when possible. APO or FPO address should be mentioned if applicable. It is no longer possible to replace copies undelivered because of their being sent to the old address.



1958 PLYMOUTH



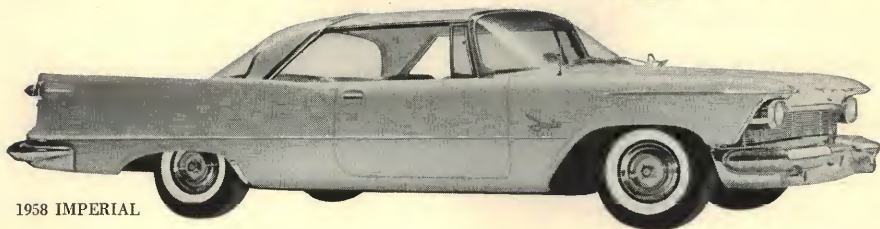
1958 DODGE



1958 DESOTO



1958 CHRYSLER



1958 IMPERIAL

## Wherever your assignment—enjoy the look of leadership

Going home for reassignment or a well-earned rest? Either way—you are probably thinking of a new car. And what better buy than one of the five great 1958 cars of The *Forward Look*—ordered directly from Chrysler Corporation for delivery at Factory or any principal city in the U.S.A.

Plymouth, Dodge, De Soto, Chrysler, Imperial—these are the eye-catching beauties America has taken to its heart. It's not hard to see why. Each is a product of Chrysler Corporation *total design*—a completely new concept of motor car design, perfectly blending form and function.

Check the Personal Purchases File at the nearest Embassy for detailed specifications and prices. Chrysler Corporation is happy to offer its Diplomatic discount on the car of your choice, including special equipment. A world-wide organization of distributors and dealers assures the finest service.

WRITE OR CABLE:

CHRYSLER CORPORATION, Export Division, Special Sales Department  
P. O. Box 1688 • Detroit 31, Michigan • Cable: "Chedco" Detroit



STRAIGHT BOURBON  
WHISKEY 90.4 PROOF

**NOW  
AVAILABLE**  
*By Direct Purchase to*  
**FOREIGN SERVICE  
PERSONNEL  
ROUND-THE-WORLD**

- • • • •
- **FOR PRICE AND SHIPPING** •
- **INFORMATION WRITE** •
- 
- **The American Distilling Co., Inc.** •
- *Export Division* •
- **150 E. 42nd Street** •
- **New York 17, N. Y.** •
- • • • •

**\* ALSO AVAILABLE:**

- **GOOD OLD GUCKENHEIMER**  
Bottled-in-Bond. Straight Bourbon Whiskey  
100 Proof.
- **TOVARISCH VODKA**  
80 or 100 Proof. Product of U.S.A. Dis-  
tilled from Grain.
- **BURTON'S LONDON DRY GIN**  
94.4 Proof. Distilled from Grain.
- **DUNPHY'S ORIGINAL IRISH  
WHISKEY.** 86.8 Proof. A Blend of  
100% Irish Whiskies.

*And other fine Rare Whiskies!*



**THE AMERICAN DISTILLING COMPANY**  
New York • Pekin, Ill. • Sausalito

**AMBASSADORIAL APPOINTMENTS**

HART, Parker T.	Jordan
HEATH, Donald R.	Saudi Arabia
MALLORY, Lester D.	Guatemala
McCLINTOCK, Robert M.	Lebanon
RANKIN, Karl	Yugoslavia
RIDDLEBERGER, James	Greece
SPARKS, Edward J.	Venezuela
YOST, Charles W.	Syria

**USIA FOREIGN SERVICE PROMOTIONS**

**To FSR-1:**

ARNOLD, Henry F.	FLANAGAN, Thomas E.
BUNCE, William K.	

**To FSR-2:**

ALLPORT, Mildred B.	NORRIE, Lawrence E.
GREENUP, Leonard R.	O'BRIEN, John R.
HUMMEL, Arthur W., Jr.	URIST, Harold E.
HUTCHINSON, William E., Jr.	WELD, William E., Jr.
MARLOWE, Sanford S.	

**To FSS-1:**

BARCROFT, Frederic J.	KITCHIN, Joseph A.
CLARKE, Robert J.	NOON, John A.
ESTERLINE, John H.	NORDSTRAND, Norman W.
HALL, Lawrence J.	SMITH, Robert D.
HALSEMA, James J.	WIENER, Ernest G.

**To FSS-2:**

BELCHER, Stephen P.	HART, William M.
COLDRICK, Patrick	LINCOLN, Robert A.
GAYNE, Homer G.	SIEMER, Heinrich P.
GLASS, Robert J.	TOWLE, Hannibal S.
GUNDERSON, Arthur	WHITE, Howard A.

**To FSS-3:**

ALLEN, Thomas G.	KILLMER, George F.
BURKS, George E., Jr.	LEE, Robert A.
CROMWELL, Frederick N.	McCARTHY, John R.
DONNELL, John C.	McGILLIVRAY, James H.
FEW, Lyne S.	OLSEN, Stuart P.
FORSTER, Clifton B.	PETTUS, James T., Jr.
FOTOUHI, Abel F.	PICON, Leon
GARTH, David	RYAN, Hewson A.
HENRY, George D., Jr.	SHELNUTT, Leon A.

**To FSS-4:**

AMERSON, Robert C.	HAMILTON, Richard T.
ANDERSON, James F.	HOPKINS, Arthur H., Jr.
ANTHONY, William H.	JAMES, Jerry R.
ASTILL, William	JOHNSON, Charles A.
BAKER, Frances H.	JONES, John A., Jr.
BARDOS, Arthur A.	LAVIN, Bernard J.
BARKER, James R.	LEE, Maurice E.
BLAIR, Walter S.	MASEY, Jack
BROWER, Richard C.	MASON, Francis S., Jr.
CHASE, Milton M.	McCLOSKEY, Richard C.
DICKENS, Fred W.	MUNTING, Stefan P.
DIENELT, Richard F.	NOVICK, Jerome F.
DISHER, Leo S., Jr.	POST, Edward E., Jr.
DONOHUE, Gerard A.	POST, Jean C.
EARLE, Elizabeth R.	PURCELL, Edward T.
FASOLI, Guy A.	RODGERS, William H.
FOTOS, Evan	RUCK, Marjorie
GEBUHR, Carl L.	RYLANCE, George A.
GETCHELL, John S.	STEPHENS, Bart N.
GILDNER, Jay W.	TENNY, Francis B.
GOODELL, Robert C.	TOWNSEND, Francis E.
HALL, Ben H.	TREMBOUR, Fred W.
HALL, Opal J.	WARNER, William W.

*(Continued on page 8)*

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



## The **Firestone** NYLON "500"

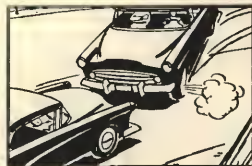
### **Protects Against Impact**

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



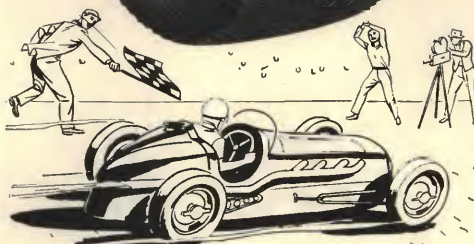
### **Protects Against Punctures and Blowouts**

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**

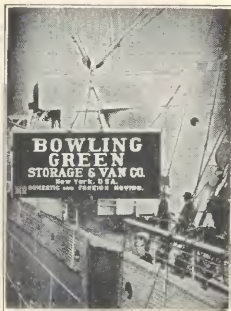
**FIRESTONE INTERNATIONAL AND INTERAMERICA COMPANY**

**USIA FOREIGN SERVICE PROMOTIONS**

(from page 6)



**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.



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

**To FSS-5:**

- ADES, Robert W.
- AGGREY, O. Rudolph
- ALPERIN, Stanley B.
- BASKIN, Myron A.
- BLOOMFIELD, Alexander
- BORUP, Edgar S.
- BOSWELL, Haden E.
- BRAUN, William K.
- BURCHARDT, Jacob J.
- CARNEY, Stephen M.
- CARROLL, Phillip W.
- CARTER, Alan
- CURTISS, Richard H.
- DANA, Patricia
- DIETZ, William E.
- DITOMMASO, Philip
- DORMAN, Philip F.
- DRUCKER, Darrell I., Jr.
- HUNTLEY, Theresa A.
- FOX, Joseph
- GARCIA, Daniel
- HAFERD, Margaret R.
- HEATH, Morton H., Jr.
- HENDSCH, Shirley B.
- HILTUNEN, Thomas P.
- KENNEDY, Daniel M.

- KUNKE, Laverne J.
- LANE, Ralph, Jr.
- LANGSTAFF, David K.
- LOGAN, Anne M.
- MACKELLAR, Margaret F.
- MANNING, James J.
- MAYS, James O.
- MCCULLOUGH, Ellen I.
- MORCAN, Raleigh, Jr.
- MULLIGAN, Donald W.
- NALLE, David
- PECK, F. Taylor
- PROVANCE, Charles G.
- PTAK, Milos O.
- RANDLES, Elizabeth
- REIFSNIDER, Jacquelin
- REINHARDT, John E.
- ROSINUS, Gunther K.
- ROTHMAN, Phifer P.
- SAVAGE, Francis Y.
- SEARLES, Charles D.
- SIMPSON, Richard L.
- SNOOK, Donald L.
- TAYLOR, Marvin E.
- UNDERWOOD, Frank D.
- VON ALLMEN, Bertha
- WHEELER, Paul E.

**To FSS-6:**

- ABBEY, Denise M.
- AUSTIN, Granville S.
- BEADLES, Margaret K.
- BEECHAM, Charles R.
- BERTHOLD, Herbert K.
- BUCHER, Mercedes A.
- BURLINGHAM, Lloyd
- CARLSON, Lawrence C.
- CHAMBERLAYNE, John H.
- COUGHLIN, Frances E.
- CROCKETT, Thomas J., III
- CROSS, Robert D.
- CROWNE, Sherwin A.
- DODDS, Alan H.
- EICH, Mary M.
- FEEHAN, Edward J.
- FOOTE, Blythe E.
- GILMORE, Donald Y.
- HAENTZSCHEL, Wilfred C.
- HALL, Donald R.
- HANNA, Awad
- HARRIS, Richard G.
- HARTRY, Theodore G.
- HEINECKE, Roy E.
- JAFFIE, Robert B.
- JUE, Stanton

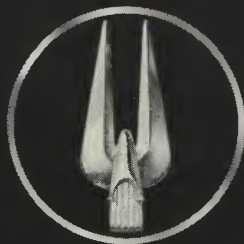
- KEENER, William
- KENT, Donald J.
- KNAPP, Caroline
- KRELL, Franz E.
- LEAVITT, Milton
- LEEPER, Robert H.
- LOTSBERG, Roman L.
- MCCABE, Evelyn E.
- MCLEAN, Malcolm
- MILLER, George E.
- MOODY, Bruce R.
- NICHOLS, Robert L.
- PAYEFF, William K.
- PIA, Anthony J.
- PICKNELL, Harry G.
- REEDER, Lorin G.
- ROBINSON, Edward L.
- ROTUNDO, Vincent
- SCOTT, James A.
- SEEGLEY, Harry E.
- SHATTON, Anna G.
- SIMS, Sanders S.
- SMITH, David W.
- STRATMON, David L.
- THOMAS, Anne C.
- THOMSON, Eugene P.

**To FSS-7:**

- BANONIS, Ruth
- BERG, Marshall K.
- BLICKENSERFER, Evelyn M.
- BOYD, Donald E.
- BRANDON, James R.
- BRITTON, Harry P.
- BURROWS, Hugh W.
- COLVIN, Claude R.
- DAVIS, Stella E.
- DOWNING, Nancy R.
- ECKSTEIN, Ann
- FEHNER, Cornelia M.
- FELDMAN, Donna R.
- FINDLAY, Edward J.
- FLAHAVAN, Elise B.

- HICKS, Orton H.
- JACKSON, Benjamin H.
- KARPPI, William J.
- KIBBLE, Stepey C.
- KILLEEN, Edward J.
- LABRIE, Lionel A.
- LAHEY, Charles J.
- MAGEE, Christopher W.
- MCINTOSH, James C.
- McKENNA, Marguerite
- McTAGGART, Arthur J.
- PARSONS, Blanchard K.
- PAUL, William F.
- REILLY, Donald E.
- ROUSSEAU, Elizabeth K.

(Continued on page 10)



## New Packards for 1958... most distinctive cars on the road today



The Elegant Packard Hardtop for '58.

You'll find no other car like the Packard. It is America's most original and distinctive automobile. Designed with an imaginative touch, its unique silhouette is given emphasis by a low, long, forward-sloping hood and the flaring sweep of slender fins.

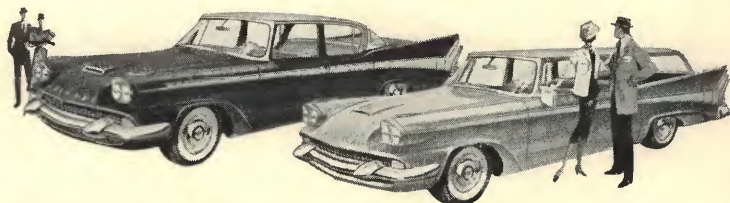
For the driver, pleasure awaits behind the wheel of the powerful Packard. Power brakes and precise

steering combine with its responsive V-8 engine to make driving both effortless and safe.

The Packard is the new car with a regal air that immediately distinguishes its owner as a person of prominence. Put yourself in that *position* . . . behind the wheel of a Packard *soon*. See them now at Packard Dealers everywhere.

The Packard Sedan . . .  
dignity with individuality.

The Packard Station Wagon . . .  
versatile performer  
of the luxury class.



# Studebaker-Packard

CORPORATION, EXPORT DIVISION, SOUTH BEND, INDIANA, U.S.A.

*Where pride of Workmanship comes first!*



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.

### 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.



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 personalities... 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

## USIA FOREIGN SERVICE PROMOTIONS

(from page 8)

FLANAGAN, John C.  
FORDNEY, Ben F.  
FRIEDMANN, Eugene J.  
FROELICH, Thelma A.  
GAMMEL, Emma J.  
GILDEA, Robert V.  
HACKL, Anne  
HANSEN, Allen C.  
HAWES, Madeline T.

RUSSELL, Howard H., Jr.  
RUSSELL, John W. L., Jr.  
SHELLENBERGER, Jack H.  
SPARACIO, Sammie  
TAYLOR, Elizabeth  
THOMPSON, John H.  
VILLARREAL, G. Claude  
WINDCHY, Eugene G.  
ZELLER, Jack R.

To FSS-8:

ADELMAN, Sime H.  
BROKENSHERE, Melvin R.  
BUNN, Arthur L., Jr.  
BURNS, Martha I.  
CLAY, Gerald L.  
COHEN, Edward  
CRAWLEY, Joan P.  
DILLARD, Clarence N.  
DONOVAN, Francis T.  
DROGE, Dolf M.  
DUNN, William M.  
CARBAZ, Helen J.  
GROFF-SMITH, Geoffrey  
HARFORD, Carol V.  
HINES, Ralph H.

KELLY, Anne C.  
MAYLAND, Tana M.  
NARDIN, Mabelle B.  
OLBERG, Weston J.  
PADIAN, Elizabeth C.  
PIETRO, Louis A.  
PINCH, Edward T.  
REILLY, Josephine M.  
REINHART, Robert G.  
RENCOWSKI, Anthony N.  
ROBERTSON, Violet J.  
ROMAN, Edwin N.  
SCANLON, John H.  
SHOLES, Christopher  
SUNDBROM, Harold V.  
WARD, Phyllis A.

To FSS-9:

ADAMS, Barbara T.  
ANDREW, Annette K.  
BURKE, Roscane E.  
CARPENTER, Phyllis  
CONTOS, Catherine  
CROCKER, William T.  
CUNNINGHAM, Kathleen A.  
EDWARDS, Verna L.  
FISCHER, Dorothy R.  
GNAGI, Laura M.  
GRAF, Charlotte L.  
HANSON, Helen S.  
HARRIS, Mary M.

HAWKINS, Mary L.  
HIDLEBAUGH, Joyce  
HOWAY, Nancy T.  
KAGAN, Michael K.  
KELLS, Mary L.  
ROTH, Flora M.  
SAN MARTIN, Carmen  
SAUER, Beulah C.  
SCHMIDT, Melita M.  
SLAK, Dorothy M.  
SPARKS, Melba J.  
SWEET, Ruth B.

To FSS-10:

BROWN, Ollie Mae  
DOLL, Mary Ann  
GOUGH, Mary Ruth  
HAASE, Dale E.  
HALL, Virginia R.  
HENNICAN, Catherine T.

HOOD, Nancy  
ROOP, Lyda E.  
SMITH, Norma Jean  
SUTTON, Frances E.  
ZIMMER, Mary T.

### MEDIA EXTENSIONS PERSONNEL

Promotions based on recommendations of special review panels as provided for by Agency regulations—

To FSS-3:

LAUBERTS, Alexander

JONES, Lewis W.

To FSS-4:

DASKALOFF, Milan  
MALCHOW, Alfred J.  
PLANINSKY, Boyan

UMASH, Josef B.  
URSTEINS, Osvalds

To FSS-5:

GRIGOROVICH-BARSKY, C.

To FSS-7:

ALLEN, William E.  
CASSIS, Henry J.  
FOSTER, Ernest O.  
HUSTON, Hayden H.  
LASSITER, Otha N.

ROLEY, John E.  
RUSSELL, John  
STEVENS, John E., Jr.  
WIMBERLY, Claud L.

### CONFIRMATION OF TEMPORARY RANK

To FSR-1:

To FSR-2:

To FSS-3:

BRADY, Leslie S. COPELAND, William W. MCCONEGHEY, Harold

NEW! From ZENITH!

World's Most Magnificent Radio!

# all transistor TRANS-OCEANIC®

*Smallest and Lightest Band Spread Short Wave Portable Ever Produced*

Here is the ALL-TRANSISTOR version of the world's most famous radio—the Zenith Trans-Oceanic. Receives Standard Broadcasts, International Short Wave, Marine Weather, Amateur Short Wave Coverage Bands . . . plus ship-to-ship and ship-to-shore broadcasts. And operates on low cost flashlight batteries available anywhere!

**Powered with 9 Matched Transistors to Tune In The World . . .** Actually 92% more undistorted power output than any other tube-type short wave portable.

**Beautiful, Regal, Rugged . . .** Engineered as soundly as a shock-proof watch. Tropically treated to perform even in high jungle humidity.

**3 Built-In Antennas . . .** The handle itself telescopes to a vertical Waverod® Antenna for short wave reception. Wavemagnet® Antenna for local broadcasts. Another Wavemagnet Antenna is removable to attach to window in planes, trains, automobiles.

**8 Super Sensitive Bands . . .** Including International Short Wave, Standard Broadcast, Marine, Weather, Amateur Short Wave.

**Rotary Band Selector . . .** Spread-band, slide-rule dial. One knob tunes all 8 bands. Dialtite for operation under poor lighting conditions.

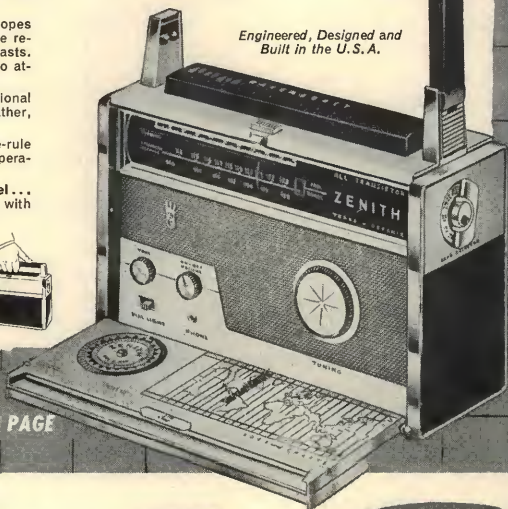
**New Log Chart Compartment in Front Panel . . .** Lists major short wave stations in the world, with their frequencies and hours of best reception.

A complete world-wide "radio receiving" station in a sturdy, metal case only 12½" wide, 10½" high, 4½" deep. Weight with batteries: 13 lbs. **Royal 1000**

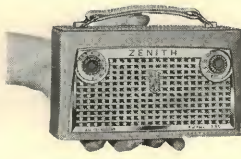


**Operates on Type "D" Flashlight Batteries . . .** Available anywhere. Low cost transistor operation eliminates need for tubes, AC/DC power outlet and bulky "B" batteries.

Engineered, Designed and Built in the U. S. A.



**NOW! CHOOSE YOUR NEW ZENITH ALL-TRANSISTOR RADIO RIGHT FROM THIS PAGE**



Rated best of the new pocket transistor radios! 8 transistors, RF stage. Non-breakable case. Up to 400 hours life with 4 Mercury batteries; 100 hrs. with Penlite batteries. In Ebony color, White or Maroon. **Royal 500-D**

8 transistors! Tuned RF stage. 3-gang condenser. Negative "feedback." 400 milliwatts undistorted output. Up to 350 hours life with type "C" flashlight batteries. Genuine leather cabinet. **Royal 750**

7 transistors. Non-breakable case. Up to 400 hours performance with Mercury batteries . . . 100 hours with Penlite batteries. Big dial scale. Dual purpose handle. Ebony color, Pinefrost Green, Maroon. **Royal 300**

Hand-size 7-transistor portable in genuine leather cabinet. Negative "feedback." 4" speaker. Precision vernier tuning. Operates with type "C" flashlight batteries. 400 milliwatts undistorted output. **Royal 700**

**A ZENITH All-Transistor Radio Plays Where Others Fall . . .**



AUTOS



TRAINS



PLANES



BOATS

**and is as Necessary as a Flashlight in Time of Power Failure**



ZENITH RADIO CORPORATION, International Div., CHICAGO 39, ILL.



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*

## SACCOE & SPEED LTD.

Shippers of HANKEY BANNISTER brands, has a complete assortment of WINES & SPIRITS available in Custom Bonded Warehouse, Washington, D. C.



SCOTCH WHISKY	COGNAC
AMERICAN WHISKY	RUM
CANADIAN WHISKY	GIN
WINES	LIQUEURS
SHERRY	CHAMPAGNE
PORT	VERMOUTH

THIS WHISKY IS 6 YEARS OLD

Mr. Speed who has had more than 30 years experience in filling orders for Foreign Service personnel throughout the world, is available by phoning: District 7-1154.

Address: c/o Marvin and Snead

219 G Street N.W. Washington 1, D. C.

HANKEY BANNISTER is available in Washington D. C. liquor retail stores.

## FOREIGN SERVICE OFFICER PROMOTIONS

### To Class 1

AGAR, Charles W., Jr.	KERR, Peyton
ANDERSON, Daniel V.	KING, Nat B.
BEALE, Wilson T. M., Jr.	KOCHER, Eric
BELTON, William	KRIEG, William L.
BENNETT, W. Tapley, Jr.	LEONHART, William K.
BLANCKE, W. Wendell	MAFFITT, Edward P.
BOEHRINGER, Carl H.	MARTIN, Edwin W.
BOSWELL, William O.	MCBRIDE, Robert H.
BURDETT, William C., Jr.	MINER, Robert G.
BURNS, John H.	NEAL, Jack D.
CARGO, William I.	O'DONNELL, Charles P.
CHILDS, Prescott	PALMER, Joseph, II
CLOUGH, Ralph N.	PORTER, William J.
CRAWFORD, William A.	RICE, Edward E.
CROUCH, Edward C.	ROCKWELL, Stuart W.
DAVIS, Richard H.	SANDERS, Terry B., Jr.
DEAK, Francis	SCOTT, Joseph W.
FREEMAN, Fulton	SERVICE, Richard M.
FREERS, Edward L.	SHULLAW, Harold
HALE, Robert F.	SIMS, Harold
HILLENBRAND, Martin J.	STEEVES, John M.
HUGHES, Morris N.	STUART, Wallace W.
JONES, Arthur G.	THOMASSON, David A.
JONES, J. Jefferson, III	WARNER, Carlos J.
KELLOGG, Edmund H.	WILLIAMS, Murat W.

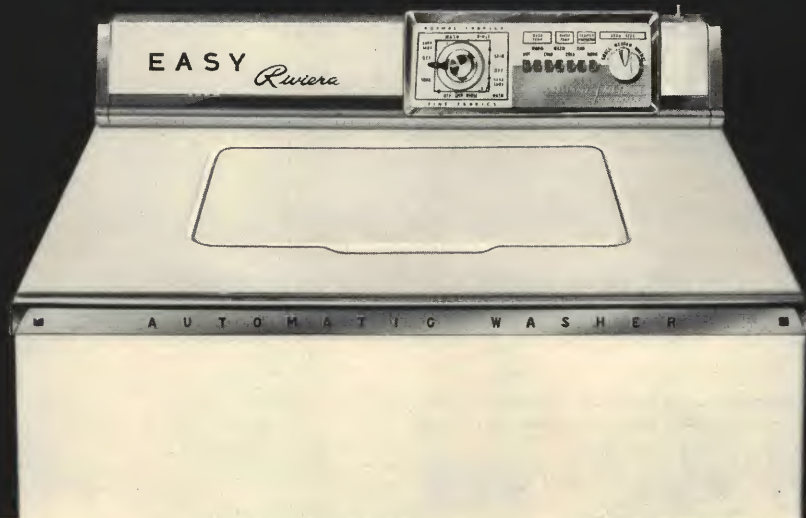
### To Class 2

ADAMS, Robert W.	KING, Spencer M.
AFFELD, William C., Jr.	KLING, William
ANDERSON, W. Stratton, Jr.	KNOX, M. Gordon
BAKER, H. Kenneth	KRAMER, Abe
BARNES, William	KUPPINGER, Eldred D.
BEACH, Arthur E.	LANCASTER, Nathaniel, Jr.
BRANDIN, Robert M.	LARSEN, Gilbert E.
BREWSTER, Herbert D.	LEWIS, James H.
BROWN, Stephen C.	LINTHICUM, Thomas H.
BROWN, Willard O.	LIPPINGCOTT, Aubrey E.
BURNS, Findley, Jr.	MAGISTRETTI, William L.
BYRNS, Kenneth A.	MANELL, Abram E.
CALDER, Donald B.	McCUE, Donald B.
CARROLL, Thomas Patrick	McGREGOR, Robert G.
CATLETT, Don V.	MELOY, Francis E., Jr.
CLATTENBURG, Albert E., Jr.	METCALF, Lee E.
CLOCK, Charles Philip	MEYERS, Howard
COLCLASER, H. Alberta	NOLAN, Charles P.
COLE, William E., Jr.	NUCENT, Julian L., Jr.
CORRELL, John F.	PAPPANO, Albert E.
CORRIGAN, Robert F.	PEARSON, Paul H.
DAVENPORT, Philip M.	PETERSON, Oliver A.
DAVIES, Rodger P.	PHILLIPS, Richard I.
DEARBORN, Henry	RENGHARD, George W.
DE PALMA, Samuel	RICHARDSON, W. Garland
DILLON, Thomas P.	ROBINSON, Thomas C. M.
ELLIS, Perry	Rood, Leslie L.
FLEISCHER, Jack M.	ROWELL, Edward J.
FUNKHOUSER, Richard E.	SHERER, Albert W., Jr.
GAUDIN, Daniel	SIMONS, Thomas W.
GEERKEN, Forrest K.	SMITH, Walter
GLEECK, Lewis E., Jr.	SNYDER, Byron B.
GREENE, Joseph N., Jr.	STURM, Paul J.
GUEST, Paul L.	SWIHART, James W.
HARGROVE, John E.	TOMLINSON, John D.
HAWLEY, C. Franklin	USHER, Richard E.
HOPKINS, Frank S.	WAGNER, Joseph J.
HULICK, Charles E., Jr.	WALKER, Herman, Jr.
HUNT, Ralph H.	WARDLAW, Andrew B.
HUTTON, Paul C.	WILLIAMS, Philip P.
JENKINS, Alfred leS.	WILSON, David G., Jr.
KENNEDY, John M.	WITHERS, Charles D.
KIMMEL, Roy I.	

(Continued on page 14)

Hot, warm or COLD wash water!

# DO ALL YOUR LAUNDRY THE **EASY** AUTOMATIC WAY!



## EASY RIVIERA AUTOMATIC WASHER

Now, you can get your clothes *really clean* even with cold water washing the EASY automatic way. EASY's cold water wash setting lets you do even delicate fabrics safely . . . efficiently. And, of course, EASY offers you warm and hot water settings for those extra dirty clothes.

Two wash and spin speeds give you the utmost in fabric protection. Regular for

normal loads, or the gentler, slower speed for fine garments.

Famous EASY "Spiralator" action insures uniform washing action . . . prevents harsh over-scrubbing.

Only EASY offers you the completely safe, completely automatic way to wash every fabric in your wash basket. See it at your dealer, or write for information.

## *Semi-automatic . . . spin dries as it washes!*

No other semi-automatic washer does so much . . . so fast . . . so well. While you wash a load of clothes in one tub, another full load is damp-dried in the other tub. A full week's laundry takes only an hour.

Only EASY gives you swing faucets that let you save hot, sudsy water for reuse, and a Fingertip Control Center for quick, convenient operation. See it today, or write for information.

### EASY SPINDRIER



**EASY LAUNDRY APPLIANCES** Division of the Murrey Corporation of America, 919 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago, Illinois, U.S.A.

## BERNARD M. BARUCH

boils down his investment philosophy to just two lessons, taught by experience:

"Get the facts of the situation before acting."

"Getting these facts is a continuous job which requires eternal vigilance."

(Page 255 "My Own Story" published by Henry Holt & Co., New York, 1957).

We at Service Investment believe that this constant search for investment values and the resulting investment decisions are best entrusted to the full-time, professional management of leading mutual investment companies. We will gladly make available to you the prospectuses and other factual information and assist you in any way we can. Let us know what your investment objective is and give us such details about your financial position as you care to disclose.

In case you are in Washington, we suggest a personal consultation. Of course there is no obligation on your part.

### SERVICE INVESTMENT CORP.

HUBERT K. LADENBURG, *President*

927 15th St., N.W., WASHINGTON 5, D. C.  
NAational 8-6770 Cable: SERVISCO

## Beautiful Flowers

For Every Occasion

AT POPULAR PRICES

CHARGE  
ACCOUNTS  
INVITED

*Circle*  
**Florists**

5634 CONNECTICUT AVENUE  
EM. 3-6465

### FRANCIS SCOTT KEY APARTMENT HOTEL

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

## FOREIGN SERVICE PROMOTIONS (from page 12)

### To Class 3

APPLING, Hugh G.  
AXELROD, Philip  
BELCHER, Taylor G.  
BELL, Harry H.  
BLACK, Robert S.  
BREAM, Gray  
BRIGGS, William T.  
CHADROURN, Philip H., Jr.  
CLEVELAND, Stanley M.  
COPE, A. John, Jr.  
CORCORAN, Thomas J.  
DAVIT, Alexander J.  
DESMONO, Richard C.  
DONHAUSER, Robert  
DONOVAN, Thomas A.  
FOLEY, John Warner, Jr.  
GORDON, Herbert  
HEACOCK, Roger L.  
HILL, John C., Jr.  
HILL, Robert B.  
HOLDER, Oscar C.  
JESTER, Dorothy M.  
JUDD, Thomas M.  
KREBS, Max V.  
LITSEY, Weldon  
MacKAY, Duncan A.  
MANCH, Martin G.  
McCLANAHAN, Grant V.  
McKIERNAN, Thomas D.  
MENDENHALL, Joseph A.  
MIDKIFF, Harold M.  
MOORE, Robert W.  
OAKLEY, R. Kenneth  
PADBERG, Eugene L., Jr.  
RABENOLO, Ellwood M., Jr.  
ROBINSON, Reed P.  
SCHUTZ, Joseph W.  
SHARP, Frederick D., III  
SMITH, Merlin E.  
STANGER, Ernest L.  
STEFAN, Charles G.  
STEVENSON, Robert A.  
STONE, Galen L.  
TOPPING, John L.  
VALLIERE, Raymond A.  
WEINER, Herbert E.  
WILSON, Jackson W.  
WINFREE, Robert M.  
ZIMMERMAN, Robert W.

### To Class 4

ABBOTT, Arthur S.  
AISLEY, Harold  
ANGOTTI, Joseph A.  
ATHERTON, Alfred L., Jr.  
AUSLAND, John Campbell  
BAKER, John A., Jr.  
BALL, Harris H.  
BARNES, Harry G., Jr.  
BARRETT, John L.  
BARTCH, Carl E.  
BEAL, Williams  
BEAUCHAMP, William E., Jr.  
BERGESEN, Alf E.  
BLACKISTON, Slaton C., Jr.  
BLODGETT, John O.  
BLOOD, Archer K.  
BOUCH, Elizabeth C.  
BOWIE, John M.  
BRANDT, Vincent S. R.  
BROWN, Elizabeth Ann  
BROWN, Emerson M.  
BRUNGART, Robert R.  
BUCHANAN, Thompson R.  
BUELL, William A., Jr.  
BYRNE, Patricia M.  
CALDWELL, Robert W.  
CAMPBELL, Paul C.  
CHAPIN, William A.  
CHAPMAN, Christian G.  
COBB, Carroll E.  
COURTENAYE, Richard H.  
CROMWELL, W. Kennedy, III  
CROSS, Charles T.  
CRUME, John B.  
DAHL, Phillip B.  
DAILOR, Frances M.  
DAVIS, Hampton  
DAY, Arthur R.  
DECAPUA, Mario R.  
DEGRACE, William B.  
DEIBEL, Paul W.  
DEMBO, Morris  
DEMBSKI, Edward J.  
DEXTER, John B.  
KING, Bayard  
KLEIN, David  
KYLE, Joseph B.  
LAINGEN, Lowell Bruce  
LASELLE, Mason A.  
LAURENDINE, Chase E.  
LEWIS, Donald A.  
LINOSTROM, Herman  
LOFTON, Harry M.  
LUBOANSKY, Earl II.  
MACGOWAN, Basil F.  
MAK, Dayton S.  
MANHARD, Phillip W.  
MARTIN, Doyle V.  
MATTHEWS, Glenwood B.  
MAY, James A.  
McFARLANO, James H., Jr.  
McKINNON, Robert A.  
MIDTHUN, Kermit S.  
MONTENEGRO, Daniel W.  
MOSKOWITZ, Sam  
MOUSER, Grant E., III  
MURRELL, Franklin H.  
MYERSON, Jacob M.  
NADELMAN, E. Jan  
MACOSKI, Joseph P.  
NEUBERT, Joseph W.  
NEWBERRY, Daniel O.  
NOEL, Cleo A., Jr.  
O'CONNELL, Douglas B.  
O'DONNELL, John F., Jr.  
O'GRADY, John F.  
OVERSON, Robert L.  
OWEN, William V. M.  
PAINTER, Carvel  
PALMER, Stephen E., Jr.  
PETROW, Chris C.  
PFEIFFER, Harry F., Jr.  
PHELAN, Harry M., Jr.  
PIKE, Wendell A.  
PIRHALLA, Ferdinand F.  
POOLE, Richard A.  
POPPLE, Paul M.  
PRESCOTT, Francis C.

(Continued on page 48)

# COMING HOME ON LEAVE? CHANGING POSTS?

*Get your new 1958  
General Motors car.  
Tell us where you want it  
... when you want it!*

This is General Motors' greatest year! And once again the GM cars are far ahead of the field. Completely restyled —hundreds of improvements inside and out! Order the model you want from the nearest General Motors Overseas dealer or distributor. Specify the make, model, color and all special equipment you require.

*Is your need urgent?* If the car you want is not immediately available, we will give you the closest specifications. See your local GM distributor or write or cable us directly. Delivery to steamer or shipping agent will be arranged, or we'll be glad to handle the shipment for you without service charge. Send for descriptive literature and prices.

**Remember, GM Skilled Service and Low-Cost Parts are Readily Available Everywhere!**

CHEVROLET



PONTIAC



OLDSMOBILE



BUICK



CADILLAC

*Write or Cable:*

## FOREIGN DISTRIBUTORS DIVISION GENERAL MOTORS CORPORATION

224 West 57th Street, New York 19, N. Y.

Telephone: Plaza 7-4000

Cable Address: "Gemoautoex" New York



Reaches out to the 4 corners of the world!

# PHILCO TRANS-WORLD T-9



## All-Wave, All-Transistor Portable Radio

This compact powerhouse reaches out to the 4 corners of the Globe through the miracle of transistors . . . operates on ordinary flashlight batteries . . . brings you the full scope of outstanding short-wave and standard broadcast. Try it today!



TRY THIS FOR SIZE . . . AND TONE!



## PHILCO T-500 TRANSISTOR RADIO

### Operates full year on regular flashlight batteries

This new pocket-size 5-transistor radio operates on 4 pen flashlight batteries . . . yet it gives you true big-set tone and output. Built-in Magnecor antenna; Private Listening Jack; break-resistant case. Fits in pocket or purse.

**PHILCO. International Corporation**

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

RADIOS • TELEVISION • AIR CONDITIONERS • ELECTRIC RANGES  
REFRIGERATORS • FREEZERS • WASHERS AND DRYERS • MICROWAVE



BY  
JAMES B.  
STEWART

### Those Wednesday Board Meetings

Former Ambassador Jefferson Caffery, who was Assistant Secretary of State and a member of the Foreign Service Personnel Board in 1933, was telling a young FSO about the famous Wednesday afternoon Board meetings which were held in Mr. Carr's office for many years. "In those days," said Mr. Caffery, "personnel matters were handled in a very direct and simple way. Homer Byington, chief of Personnel, accompanied by his pipe and James Stewart, head of the Foreign Service Officers' Training School, would meet with the members of the Board. They would present recommendations on five by six cards. If the Board decided, for instance, to send Robert Woodward to Timbuktu, Edward Page to Kamchatka and James Henderson to Yahoo, Mr. Carr, chairman of the Board, would sign the card and it was then the responsibility of Chief Byington, in his easy and very human way, to carry out the recommendations sending the young officers off to the ends of the earth full of vim and vitamins. That's all there was to it. Needless to say, however, there were fewer members of the Service in those less-exciting, cozier days."

### The "Gibson" Has Traveled Far

How did the Gibson Martini come by its name? "Well, here's how," said the late Hugh Gibson, career diplomat, to his friend Neil MacNeil: "At the end of each day's work a group of us would walk from Old State over to the Metropolitan Club for a drink. Almost everyone, myself included, would order a Martini. Most of the boys would order a second and some a third. I just could not take a second drink and be any good the rest of the evening . . . so I arranged with the bartender to fill my glass with plain water on the second and all later rounds. As he did not want to confuse my drink with the others he got into the habit of placing a pickled, baby onion in it.

"It was not long before the boys discovered that I was taking drink after drink with all of them and yet remained sober. At first they credited me with an extraordinary capacity to absorb alcohol. Later they thought it might be the drink, and some began to order a 'Gibson'. Again the bartender came to my rescue. He served those who ordered a 'Gibson' a new kind of powerhouse, almost all gin and very little vermouth, and of course he put an onion in it to make it appear genuine." from the book, "Hugh Gibson, 1883-1954."



**SATTERTHWAITE-BRISTOL.** Married at Montclair, N. J. on January 6, 1933, Vice Consul Livingston Satterthwaite and Miss Adelaide Bristol.

### From F. S. School to Field as Vice Consuls

Daniel V. Anderson to Lisbon  
Andrew E. Donovan, 2nd, Yokohama  
Walworth Barbour to Hong Kong  
Walter W. Hoffman, Auckland  
Fred W. Jandrey, Calcutta

Raymond Ludden, Tsinan  
Livingston Satterthwaite, San Jose  
Aubrey Lippincott, Montevideo  
Walter McConaughy, Kobe  
William C. Trimble, Buenos Aires

### Foreign Service Wives Have to Take It

In the early years of my husband's Foreign Service career, when he was Consul in Tampico, and the American oil companies were pumping oil, we were invited to a Christmas party at the home of an oil company manager. The party was very gay and as it grew gayer, the guests began sliding bumpity-bump down the highly-polished stairs. I was standing off a ways, watching with much amusement, when my husband came up and said, "You'll have to do that too Hatsy." And I did, much to the distress of my one evening gown.

—Harriotte S. Stewart

### He Was Always Called Isaac

Francis White's messenger yarn, "The Teaser and the Tapper" in the November column, jogged the memory of one-time Chief of Personnel, Charles C. Eberhardt, when he was in Denver recently. One afternoon at dusk, more than 25 years ago, he was talking with Miss Margaret Hanna in her office of Coordination and Review, when in came a short, stocky and sad-eyed messenger. It was Isaac, that faithful and popular employee who is well remembered by all old-timers. He had been absent because of the death of his wife. Isaac (he was never called "Ike") walked slowly across the room and, in a low voice filled with emotion, said, "Miss Hanna, I - got - her - in - the - ground."

### February Twenty-Fourth!

**Happy Birthday** to one of our greats—Robert Peet Skinner. Born in '66, he went to Marseilles as Consul in '97, retired as Ambassador to Turkey in 1936 and is now living in Belfast, Maine, keeping in close touch with his many friends.

### 1,000 Volumes of Chinese History


"Last year when Ambassador Henry S. Villard was head of the National War College group which visited the Far East, he presented the Chinese Defense College, Taiwan, with an autographed copy of his book on "Libya, the New Arab Kingdom of North Africa." When this year's group arrived on Taiwan, its members were entertained royally at a banquet given by the faculty and students of the college. During the evening, the visitors from Washington were thrilled when the Commandant arose and presented the War College with nearly 1,000 volumes of Chinese history, in Chinese, and encased in a beautiful teakwood, inlaid cabinet."—from Henry A. Hoyt, F.S.O. and member of the War College group.

### The Diplomat's Wife

When Dick Boyce saw the item in the November column which was headed: "Wanted: An 'Emily,' 'Clare' or 'Perle,'" he did not josh me for overlooking his book, "The Diplomat's Wife" but kindly sent me an autographed copy. In the foreword, former Ambassador Joseph C. Grew blesses the Foreign Service wife and then goes on to say that Mr. Boyce's "wide experience and long service in the field qualify him to deal with his subject from many angles which he has covered thoroughly and wisely."

JUST A LONG WEEKEND TO OR FROM

# Europe



**S.S. UNITED STATES**  
less than 5 days on the World's Fastest Ship

**S.S. AMERICA**  
Popular Luxury Liner. For extra hours of leisure at sea

CONSULT OUR AUTHORIZED TRAVEL AGENTS OR

## UNITED STATES LINES

ONE BROADWAY, NEW YORK • OFFICES IN PRINCIPAL CITIES

## The Park Central

Apartment Hotel

Walk to:

State Department—U.S.I.A.—Downtown  
Restaurants and Shopping

Day and Month Rates TV Lounge  
Laundry Facilities Valet Service

Family Units with Kitchens  
Bachelor Units with Refrigerator and  
Private Bath

1900 F ST. N.W.

ME 8-0540

## Millicent Chatel, Realtor

A Complete Real Estate  
Service for Residential  
Northwest Washington,  
Maryland and Virginia.



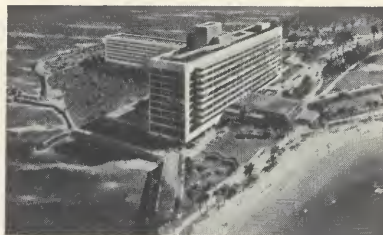
DE 2-1137  
JA 8-7300

1675 WISCONSIN AVE.  
GEORGETOWN, Washington 7, D. C.



**EL PANAMÁ HILTON**  
Panama, Republic of Panama

## 5 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

### OTHER HILTON HOTELS INTERNATIONAL

Montreal, Canada: **THE QUEEN ELIZABETH** (A C. N. R. Hotel) Opening early 1958

Havana, Cuba: **THE HABANA HILTON** Opening early 1958

Berlin, Germany: **THE BERLIN HILTON** Opening 1958

Cairo, Egypt: **THE NILE HILTON** Opening 1958

Acapulco, Mexico: **THE ACAPULCO HILTON** Opening 1958

### RESERVATION OFFICES

New York—401 Seventh Avenue, New York 1—Longacre 3-6900. Philadelphia—Enterprise 6000 (Dial Operator). Pittsburgh—Gateway Center, Building 3—Court 1-5600. Chicago—The Palmer House—Financial 6-2772. San Francisco—100 Bush Street—YUkon 6-0576. Toronto—25 Adelaide Street, West—EMpire 8-2921. Miami—150 South East Avenue—FRanklin 9-3427. Montreal, Canada—1080 University Street—UNiversity 1-3301. Havana, Cuba—The Habana Hilton—Edificio Ene-Calle N266—Telephone F3296. Madrid, Spain—The Castellana Hilton—Telephone 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.—Telephone Murray Hill 8-2240. Joseph T. Case, Sales Manager.

*Hilton Hotels International*



CONRAD N. HILTON, PRESIDENT

# Importance of U.S. Information Program Today

by George V. ALLEN

## FELLOW EMPLOYEES:

I meet with you on this early occasion, after taking over my new responsibilities, with a feeling of considerable humility. As you know, I was engaged in this activity some ten years ago, working at it the best I could for about two years. I can not claim that I was a great success. Certainly, I didn't make the world safe for democracy, nor put peace on the pedestal from which it could not be shaken.

We have a tremendous job to do. I come back with the firm conviction, reinforced by ten years of interim experience, that the U. S. information program is tremendously important. I have watched it and worked with it in some of the most controversial parts of the world. I know most of the bad things that can be said about us, not only by our avowed enemies, but by many people who are most closely allied with us. Correct information about the United States is most seriously needed, everywhere. The importance of the work is beyond any question.

I would like to share with you today a few reflections about our operations.

In the first place, having watched these operations and worked with them for this long, I still think that nobody knows all the answers in this difficult field of projecting America overseas. We have learned something by experience; I have seen the program solidify and get down to fundamentals. We have learned a good many things through trial and error. But to continue to improve, we need two things at the same time, it seems to me. We need to concentrate on the activities that prove to be effective, but we also need the constant fertilization of new ideas.

AMONG all government operations that I know anything about, the task of explaining ourselves to other peoples is the most complicated, the newest in many respects, and the most difficult. Unless we take advantage of the great genius of Americans for individual initiative and thinking, we will not capitalize on one of the greatest assets we have.

So I want to emphasize that as long as I have responsibilities in this Agency, I shall welcome and encourage and foster thoughts and ideas about how to make it better. We constantly need new thoughts and new ideas. Since you in this room are most intimately involved in the program every day, you are the ones I shall hope will come forward with the most fertile suggestions.

That doesn't mean that I haven't already received a good many letters, during the short time since my appointment, from well-wishers expressing views on how the agency ought to be run. Many people have their own theories about what

it takes to handle the problem. Some ideas may not be feasible; but a lot of ideas are needed to bring forward ones which are.

I understand that the press has not been invited today, so I shall speak "in the family." I don't pretend, in view of the number of people in this hall, that anything said today could be expected to remain in the "top secret" category, but I do want to talk to you as much as I can as a group working together in the same operation. I'm not yet ready to sound off in public on some of the thoughts that have been germinating in my mind, but I would like to let you know now how my general thinking runs.

THE next thing I want to say to you is something which I hope you will understand in its proper context. I have long been convinced that ninety percent of the impression which the United States makes abroad depends upon our policies, and that not more than ten percent, to make a rough estimate, is how we explain it—whether we say it softly, or loudly, or strongly, or belligerently, or with dulcet tones. We can work our hearts out for years building up good will for the United States in a given country when, suddenly, one little policy action is taken which does more to destroy our position than the United States Information Agency can re-build in a very long time.

Now, I want to make it absolutely clear that I am not writing down the importance of the U. S. Information Agency. I am writing up the importance of having the public relations aspects of policy taken into consideration when policy is made. I feel very strongly that should be done; and I shall continue to plug away at that as hard as we can. The difficulties involved in achieving it are, I know, very considerable. I would not wish to give the impression that I expect, in taking over this activity, to try to run the foreign policy of the United States. But I do believe that we, as an organization, and I, as an individual, must continue to bring forward within the American Government the public relations considerations that go into each foreign policy. That's our job.

There may be other reasons why policy can not always follow our recommendations—I perfectly well recognize that. A lot of policy decisions are going to be taken which will make your job and mine more difficult. And we, many times, just can't help it. Other considerations may outweigh ours. But if we can continue to make available to those who have to make policy the tremendous importance of the public relations aspect of whatever is done, we'll gradually, I hope,

(Continued on page 34)

*Remarks by George V. Allen, director of USIA, at the Interdepartmental Auditorium, Washington, on November 21, 1957.*



*Le Pere Matthew Ricci.*

*Le Pere Adam Schaal.*

*Le Pere Ferdinand Verbeeck.*

## Jesuit TECHNICAL ASSISTANCE to the Emperor of China

by Martin F. HERZ

*This is the story of how, by a judicious rendering of technical assistance, the Jesuits in China managed to obtain Imperial favor to the point where they were able to conduct large-scale and successful missionary work; how these efforts were enhanced by flexibility of policy and by a deliberate catering to the desires of the Emperors in matters of foreign aid; and how Imperial favor was lost when doctrinal rigidity was enforced by Rome, leading to failure of the entire enterprise after more than a century of patient effort. While in many respects there can be no parallel with*

*present-day technical assistance, the story nevertheless has interesting implications, perhaps, with respect to economic aid to certain oriental countries.*

\* \* \*

ON JANUARY 24, 1601 Father Matteo Ricci, S.J., arrived at the Imperial City of Peking, bearing gifts for the Son of Heaven. It had been a long journey. He had entered China eighteen years before and all those years had been, in a way, a preparation for the task awaiting him in the Chinese capital.

Ricci, who was the founder of the Jesuit missions in China, was clad in the robes of a Chinese literary scholar, not in those of a man of religion. It had become the Jesuit policy to win acceptance first from top officials and only then to branch out from scientific activity to missionary work. (The mass appeals of the Dominican friars, for instance, had rendered that order only suspect to the Chinese who had become accustomed to look to the intellectuals for guidance also in spiritual matters.) Having won the friendship of Chinese scholars due to his knowledge of astronomy and mathematics, Ricci presented himself as a man of science, eager to contribute his talents to the service of China.



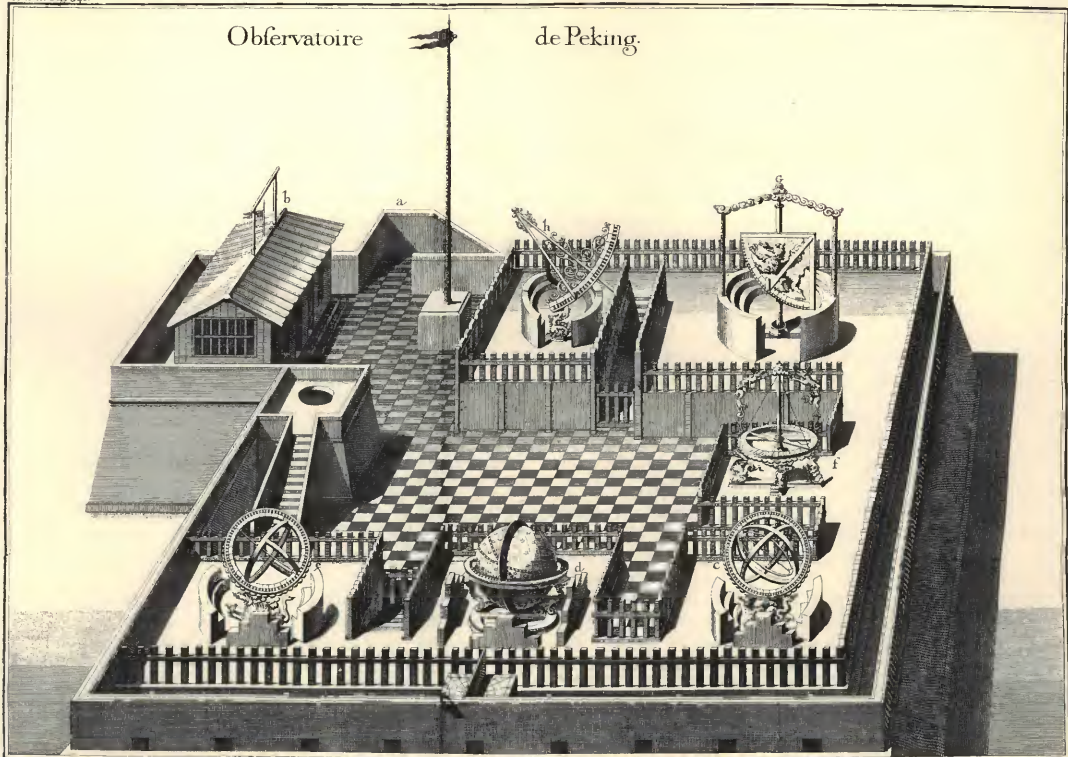
In his memorial to the Emperor, Ricci begged for acceptance of his gifts. "Your Majesty's servant," he wrote, "comes from a far distant land which has never exchanged presents with the Middle Kingdom. Despite the distance, fame told me of the remarkable teaching and fine institutions with which the Imperial Court has endowed all its peoples. I desired to share those advantages and live out my life as one of your Majesty's subjects, hoping in return to be of some small use . . . I bring gifts from my country, among them a picture of the Lord of Heaven, two pictures of the Mother of the Lord of Heaven, a book of prayers, a cross inlaid with precious stones, two clocks, an atlas and a clavichord . . . Formerly, in his own country, your Majesty's servant attained academic rank; he obtained appointments and standing. He has a sound knowledge of astronomy, geography, geometry and arithmetic. With the help of instruments he observes the stars . . . His methods are in entire conformity with those formerly practiced in your Majesty's kingdom. If your Majesty does not reject an ignorant, incapable man and allows me to exercise my paltry talent, my keenest desire is to employ it in the service of so great a prince . . ."

The memorial was carefully placed between two yellow tablets and covered with a piece of yellow silk. On January 27, the document and presents were handed in at the principal gate of the palace, and a petard was fired off to let all Peking know that a petition had been presented to the Son of Heaven.

The European clocks with their chimes aroused the greatest interest of the Emperor. Learning that they required regulation from time to time, he ordered four eunuchs from the College of Mathematicians to be trained in maintaining them. Imperial etiquette made it unthinkable for the Emperor to receive a foreigner in person, but he had two portraits painted of Ricci and, through intermediaries, interviewed the Jesuit Father about the habits, customs and institutions of European countries.

A stroke of luck helped Ricci gain final permission to establish himself in Peking, for one day one of the clocks stopped and there was nothing the eunuchs could do to set it going again. Ricci was summoned, and after he had oiled the clock and had thus "miraculously" restored it to operation, the Emperor ordered that the Jesuit father or one of his assistants should henceforth have free access to the Imperial Palace at any time. This mark of imperial favor

Tom. III. Plac. 342.



a. Degre pour monter a l'Observatoire.  
b. Salle ou se retirent les observans.

c. Sphere Equinoxiale.  
d. Globe Celeste.

e. Sphere Zodiacale.  
f. Horizon azimut.

g. Quart de Cercle.  
h. Sextant.

B. v. L. J. P. P. 1718.

## Technical Assistance

further greatly raised the prestige of the Jesuits in Peking and helped them in gaining friends and adherents among the intellectuals of the capital city. Missionary work was slowly begun, and some members of the royal family and high court officials were among those converted to Christianity. By the time Ricci died, in 1610, the Jesuits had won a firm foothold in Peking and, with Imperial sanction, had established a number of missions elsewhere in China.

In his reports to the Vatican, Ricci stressed the importance of assigning to him an expert astronomer who might be capable of reforming the Chinese calendar. Ricci himself had been able to predict solar and lunar eclipses more accurately than the members of the Imperial College of Mathematicians, but he had not dared to publish the Gregorian Calendar since promulgation of the seasons was an imperial function in China and any difference over this subject could be interpreted as *lèse majesté*. As a result of Ricci's request, the German astronomer and Jesuit priest, Adam Schall von Bell, was sent to Peking. He became the most important immediate successor of Matteo Ricci.

ONLY seven months after Ricci's death, in December 1610, there occurred another event which was to afford an excellent opportunity for the Jesuits to render themselves useful to the Emperor: a solar eclipse was supposed to take place on that day, and following the immemorial prescriptions of Chinese law all the officials of Peking, in full dress, had gathered together with the Buddhist bonzes, the Taoist monks and an immense crowd for the ceremony of "saving the sun" during its eclipse. However, to the mortification of the Chinese astronomers, the eclipse did not take place at 3:42 p.m. as predicted by them but at 4:00 p.m.; and, what was worse, instead of ending at 5:00 p.m. as predicted, the eclipse had not yet ended when the sun disappeared below the horizon. The scandal was immense, and provided an occasion for the Chinese converts in the Imperial Palace to urge upon the Emperor that the Jesuits be entrusted with a complete overhaul of Chinese astronomy.

The Jesuit missionaries, in order to gain any standing at the court of Peking, had to be versed not only in their scientific specialties but also in the Chinese classics, for in the ossified hierarchy of the mandarins such knowledge was the touchstone of culture, and only when a missionary had become accepted as the intellectual equal of that elite could he hope to have any influence upon them and thus upon the Emperor and upon the population. As a result, the Jesuit fathers were without exception thoroughly steeped in the Chinese classics and able to discourse upon them in the Chinese language and in the fashion appreciated by the Chinese ruling class. A man like Schall thus was first accepted as a sage, then as a technician, and only finally as a Christian. Indeed, for a time, according to Father Verbiest, Christianity became known in China as "the religion of the great Schall."

Schall did not confine himself to astronomy in his technical services to the Ming dynasty. When the Manchus irrupted into China and the Emperor cast about for experts to increase the number of his artillery pieces, the Jesuit

priest was ordered to start a foundry for the making of cannon. In order, possibly, to prevent the new weapons from being dedicated to the heathen God of Fire, Schall blessed each cannon and gave them the names of female saints. The largest among them were mounted on the walls of the capital and of other cities, where they did considerable damage to the invaders. However, the tide of the attackers finally engulfed the Ming Empire. Although the Jesuits continued to have increasing influence in the Ming court after it retired to Southern China, Schall decided to remain in Peking and in time he became an even more intimate counselor of the Manchu emperors than he had been to the old dynasty.

Emperor Shun Chih, the young Manchu heir, was so impressed with the teachings of Father Schall that he conferred upon him the title of Most Profound Doctor (*tung kwan hsiao*) in an imperial rescript in which he praised the Jesuit's religion: and in 1650 he gave the missionaries permission to build a church, presenting them with a piece of ground and contributing a laudatory inscription which was carved in gold on a marble commemorative arch erected in front of the building.

During this heyday of Jesuit power at the Court of Peking, the fathers also rendered valuable diplomatic services and acquired considerable distinction as military advisers to the Manchus. With their position solidified at court, they were able to count some 150,000 converts by the year 1652, and ten years later that number had nearly doubled.

FATHER Ferdinand Verbiest, who followed Schall after a period of setbacks, established very close relations with the great Emperor K'ang Hsi whom he aided as adviser and tutor, as the maker of cannon for a campaign against the Tartars, and in the final reform of the Chinese calendar. Verbiest also rendered important services in negotiating the treaty of Nerchinsk between China and Russia. He also ministered to the Emperor's health. His demonstrations of wisdom and loyalty so moved the Chinese ruler that he publicly commended Verbiest and concluded by stripping off his embroidered coat with the Imperial dragon, giving it to the missionary. Some months later, Verbiest was raised to an honorary title similar to that of a retiring viceroy. In a rare public declaration concerning the Jesuits, the Emperor instructed all public officials to cooperate with the missionaries, pointing to their great services to the Empire.

The Jesuit approach to proselytizing in China had, however, attracted much criticism among other European Christian orders. Ricci's policy had been to accept as much as possible of Confucianism, stressing what it had in common with Christianity, rather than to attack Chinese traditions head-on. His most famous work of Christian apologetics, "The Teaching of the Lord of Heaven (*T'ien Chu shih I*), had cited passages from the six Chinese classics which harmonized with Christian tenets. He had opposed Buddhism, placing it in opposition to Confucianism and thence to Christianity—thus allying Confucianists to his cause. Also, he had professed to see nothing objectionable in Chinese

ancestor worship, which he interpreted as an expression of filial piety rather than as idolatry. Indeed, Ricci's teaching of Christianity had a distinctly humanist cast. He and his followers tended to play down even the crucifixion of Christ—because it had been found to lower Chinese esteem for the Savior. This doctrinal flexibility was undoubtedly an element in the success of the Jesuits in Peking.

The Dominicans in particular were highly censorious of the secular activities of such Jesuit priests as Schall and Verbiest. The latter was attacked in a book published by the Dominican Father Navarette, but Verbiest defended himself on the ground that all his labors as astronomer, tutor, diplomat and cannon-maker had been with the sole object of advancing the cause of Christ and the establishment of the Church in China. But the Dominican position went beyond the secular record of the Jesuits. It attacked them particularly on doctrinal grounds: The Dominicans advanced the view that Confucianism was tantamount to atheism; that ancestor worship was rank idolatry and had to be flatly opposed; and that Jesuit toleration of the cult and cooperation with the Chinese astronomers (who were also astrologers) involved a dangerous association with heathen witchcraft.

The dispute over the "Chinese rites" lasted for almost a century. The Vatican repeatedly reversed itself, and disputes over the interpretation of its edicts were added to the intrinsic controversy itself. A conference of Jesuits and Dominicans in Macao lasted no less than five years and ended without a clear victory for either side. Learned books, treatises and angry pamphlets were published on the subject in Europe where they fitted into the famous Jansenist controversy which rocked the entire Catholic Church.

In its perplexity, the Vatican finally appointed a vicar apostolic with power to investigate the question and to supersede the bishops in China. That emissary was Father Charles Maigrot, a member of the French *Missions Étrangères* which by that time had become an open enemy of the Jesuits. In March 1693 Maigrot issued a mandate to the Christians within his jurisdiction, forbidding the participation of neophytes in the Confucian and ancestral ceremonies and discouraging any system whereby the ancient Chinese religion might be made to show affinities with the Ancient Law of the Hebrews or with the doctrines of the Redeemer.

PUBLICATION of this injunction was met with indignation throughout the mission field of China, and it antagonized even the non-Jesuits who had assumed a liberal attitude toward the question. New delegations were sent to Europe. Father Maigrot was physically attacked by Chinese Christians. The hard-pressed Jesuits addressed themselves to Emperor K'ang Hsi himself for confirmation that the ancestral rites were acts of filial piety rather than of religion, and the Emperor readily confirmed this. That confirmation only extended the controversy, adding the question of the propriety of appealing to the head of a "heathen" nation for interpretation of a matter which was still *sub judice* in Rome.

In 1706, another papal mission was sent to China, under Cardinal de Tournon who stayed there for five years, half of them as a prisoner. De Tournon summoned Father Maigrot (who had meanwhile become Bishop of Conon) to Peking as an expert on Chinese scripture to demonstrate the incompatibility of those texts with Christian teachings. Emperor K'ang Hsi was not impressed with the Chinese learning of the French bishop and commanded him to repeat a passage from one of the classics, which the bishop was unable to do. The unfortunate Maigrot was then asked to interpret four characters on a scroll which hung behind the throne. He was able to name only one. In a conversation with the Emperor, it turned out that he had not read Ricci's famous apology for Christianity. By the end of the interview, he had suffered the greatest possible humiliation, a complete loss of "face."

THE Bishop of Conon lacked the minute preparation for his crucial task which men like Ricci, Schall and Verbiest had brought to it. He was, in a sense, a "political" appointee. In an outburst of self-righteous wrath and religious fervor, he publicly called the Emperor an atheist and, not content with this, asserted that China was a land of atheists. He was ejected from the Chinese capital, and emperor K'ang Hsi wrote of him:

"I have ordered Yen Tang (Maigrot) to come hither to examine him. He knows a little Chinese but cannot speak so as to be understood . . . Not only does he not understand the meaning of the Books (the Confucian Canon) but he is even ignorant of the characters. A man in this empire who should show such ignorance would move his listeners to laughter. Not understanding the sense of the Books, he cannot say what they contain, as he affirms."

Nevertheless, the Emperor continued to treat Cardinal de Tournon himself with exquisite consideration, sending him presents and food from the imperial table—but refusing to acknowledge his authority over the Chinese Christians. Exasperated, the Cardinal finally left Peking, and from Nanking sent an apostolic letter to the missionaries, repeating essentially the earlier injunctions of the Bishop of Conon. The Emperor, however, this time construed the letter as a defiance of the Throne and ordered de Tournon's arrest. He was taken to Canton and handed over to the Portuguese who transferred him to Macao. The Portuguese considered China their missionary province and treated the French Papal legate as a prisoner for his failure to acknowledge their authority. He died in Macao in 1710.

Meanwhile, the Jesuits attempted to shore up the sagging prestige of the Church in China by providing new and unusual technical services. Father Ripa became a court painter while Father Pedrini attempted to gain the Emperor's favor by his skill in making unusual musical instruments. But Pedrini was accused of intriguing against the Emperor and was thrown into prison. New missionaries arrived, skilled in constructing intricate waterworks for the delectation of the Court. But the charm of technical assistance had worn off. Henceforth, the Emperors of China were still willing to accept such services from the

(Continued on page 49)

# A Professor Compares

## an American and a Continental Education

by Lothar KAHN

AS I LOOK back with what fears and foreboding I entered my first American school as a fourteen year old immigrant-boy, hopelessly lost in a strange forest of unknown credits, points, tests and grades, I can only conclude that I have come a long way in exploring that forest. My teaching experience has run the gamut from elementary school to university; I have sat, at times undecided, on both sides of various educational battle-lines; I have served as President of a PTA and on educational committees excluding few facets of instructional endeavor. Because of the intimate connection with virtually every phase of education, I have frequently been called upon to defend it before Europeans with whom I have maintained contact.

My education in American education began with the usual European prejudices. Only, for once, these were not acquired abroad—and through readings—but rather in an American school as the result of mental comparisons between my old and new classmates. These American high school youngsters—so it appeared to me then—could not spell, nor could they read or write as well. Grammar seemed beyond their reach and entirely out of their field of interest. In fact, from the very beginning I scored higher on various English language exams than my native-born fellow-students. Above all, my new friends seemed ill-behaved, undisciplined, often to the point of rudeness. Study-habits they had none and cared less. My noisy New York City high school could only superficially be likened to the calm and dignified Gymnasium and lycée I had attended in Germany and France, respectively.

This is not to say that I thought of myself as a superior student. On the contrary! My European grades were consistently better than my American marks. Nor could I attribute this curious fact to some vague process of osmosis whereby the unscholarly atmosphere about me might have negatively affected me. Rather it was owing to the study-habit, acquired abroad, of doing little, but doing it well. It was due also to the racing-habits of American instruction which made assimilation difficult. This, by the way, is the most common complaint heard from European students on the American campus.

This unflattering view persisted well into my junior year in college. At that time, wishing to become a teacher, I was

exposed to my first course in "education." Here I learned some facts which were altogether new for me and as startling as they were impressive. Since then I have often wished that these same facts could be brought home more effectively to European critics of our culture. In accord with democratic principles, I discovered, American public schools were aiming for maximum education for all, instead of a super-education for the few. The overall purpose was to raise the national average, not to exalt the gifted few. Also notable was the greater freedom sought for the child, means of releasing his creative urges, techniques of teaching him at his own rate. Physical and social growth were no longer to be subordinated to academic learning, but coordinated with it. For me, each of these and similar concepts was both new and refreshing; equally important, they provided direct answers to many of my privately—and sometimes less privately—held criticisms of U.S. schools.

These new insights catalyzed my interest in educational philosophy and I engaged in a lengthy reading program ranging from Dewey and Kilpatrick on the left to Hutchins and Horne on the right. These excursions into educational thinking proved incontrovertibly two facts: American education was by no means unified in every detail of its program—far from it—but was united in seeking a set of principles suitable to the democratic, still partly frontier and experimental society which had developed here. The dominant philosophers, exerting their influence through powerful professional schools, strove to accomplish this through a flexible, moving, changing program which would not shy from defying tradition.

Here, clearly, was an exciting new venture. To one like myself, who had fled from Nazi Germany, any values so persistently equated with democracy were readily accepted—perhaps too uncritically at times. Henceforth, I was to find little in common with my European émigré friends, nearly all of whom abided by the old notions. When they criticized American naiveté, I countered with the defense that experimental action, dynamism, change, might erroneously pass for immaturity; when they spoke of lowered cultural standards, I held that they had been raised for most; when they bemoaned the abandonment of classical subjects, I questioned their suitability for the American scene. I have since somewhat modified my position, but my enthusiasm at that time admitted of little moderation.

*Lothar Kahn is Professor of Modern Languages at Teachers College of Connecticut in New Britain, Conn.*

I was fortunate in securing as my first teaching position an instructorship in languages at an experimental high school affiliated with a midwestern university. This school was known nationally as a "progressive" school, a term which then had not yet gone into hiding. At this institution I saw American education at its most vigorous and dynamic extreme. Here the most avant-garde theories were applied in an atmosphere of bold adventure. On the negative side, I observed many of the abuses apt to occur in the application of new doctrines. For it soon became apparent that not all teachers had the artistic balance and judgment required to translate concept into action without violating either. In the practice of some, freedom became license, creativity the all of learning, activity the prime method and change for the sake of change a dangerous idol. Quite obviously, some teachers could live up only to the letter of a theory without comprehending either its spirit or intent. But despite misinterpretations of doctrines and resulting malpractice, the vitality of its program, the bubbling activity in the classrooms, the genuine intellectual curiosity aroused, the desire to extract from each child the best that was in him, made this a school with spirit, verve, and enthusiasm.

Perhaps as has been charged, the children of this school were inferior spellers—although I personally doubt this. But this possible deficiency was more than adequately compensated by the skill and work-experience acquired in planning and executing such projects as visits to different city and state departments. What weaknesses there may have existed in formal mathematics did not disturb me when I observed that these children understood the meaning behind mathematics. And if the knowledge of historical dates was de-emphasized, an appreciation of cause-effect relationships was all the more strongly developed in history. In short, formal and traditional knowledge may have suffered slight neglect, but if it did, the functional and useful understanding of the world about them was a satisfactory compensatory gain.

This school eschewed the inordinate emphasis upon grades so common to American instruction and which, in my experience, has usually resulted in attitudes clearly detrimental to learning. The average American child today does not learn for the sake of learning or growing up, but for the number of good marks to be brought home. While I can see no harm in grades per se, and no particular virtue in a letter, I see considerable danger in the constant barrage of tests hurled at our children. Not only do they nullify many of the pacifying measures of the modern school, designed to make it a happier place to be in, but, more important, they fix the habit of working for the grade. Clearly there is an artificial motivation substituted for a real one.

This fact was forcefully impressed upon me when I assumed a teaching position at a more conservative teachers college. Firmly believing in the true motivation I had seen operate at the progressive school, I resolved not to put grades on the papers submitted. But since all students had been ex-

posed in elementary and high school to a strict "mark-diet," they saw in my action a policy begging to be exploited. Later, as President of a P.T.A. I witnessed the persistent preoccupation with grades on the part of parents. How many mothers demanded enlightenment on the meaning of "A, B, C or D," how many were fearful of showing Johnny's report card to Dad, since it did not live up to his stern expectations. How many fathers, accustomed to struggle in a competitive world, accused the teacher of poor judgment or even unfairness, for his kid was much smarter than the neighbor's who had received the better rating.

A teachers college may well be a strategic height from which to gain a complete overview of American education.

In this respect, especially, I have been fortunate to be employed by one. Because of its regular and close relations with elementary and secondary schools in its district, repeated contact with their administrators and teachers, as well as its overall function, the teacher-training institution must be regarded as the nerve-center of the complex educational body which has evolved in America.

The teachers colleges have been greatly maligned in recent literature on education. They have been portrayed as sub-standard institutions of higher learning, as stressing a hodge-podge of overlapping courses in psychology and methodology, as the generator of a narrow vocationalism and the arch-enemy of traditional

cultural values. They have been blamed by many, owing in part to their strategic influence, for all the ills and maladies within our schools. To a degree, they must, *in rerum natura*, take the blame. But since I believe American education to be a strong and vital force, they are also entitled to some of the credit.

Unquestionably there have been and are substandard teachers colleges, as there are substandard liberal arts institutions. Having taught at one of the best, I can only describe it as having little in common with the villainous portrait above. It is patently an institution striving to steer a middle course between the extremes of philosophic relativism, utilitarianism, and vocationalism on the one hand and philosophic idealism, universalism and academism on the other. But are the teachers colleges, in this respect, vastly different from other colleges and universities, those, for instance, in which I completed my higher studies? I don't believe so. There can be little argument that teachers colleges have in general embraced change enthusiastically and often audaciously, whereas the richer traditions of the liberal arts have prevented these colleges from following suit. Despite a marked hostility between the teacher-training and arts and science colleges—especially pronounced on the graduate level—each has tended in recent years to progress in the direction of the other. This *rapprochement*, which has not been conscious on either side, has been the result of experience and need. In fact, the struggle between the professional and generalist viewpoints is being waged

(Continued on page 44)

### Today's Crisis

**WE SHALL** have missed the point of the challenge to which we are put if this Congress, having voted an increase in the military budget, turns its back on education and research, and settles for some trifling and timid contribution. The American crisis today is the result of a long accumulation of errors and neglect in the field of education. And while it cannot be cured by money alone, it cannot be cured without money, without much more money. It cannot be cured without a change in the popular attitude toward the support of education. By existing standards this would constitute a breakthrough to a new and higher level.—Walter Lippmann in "Today & Tomorrow."

# I Like Today's Vikings!

by Necha KAAR

**Reykjavík.** At 8:00 a.m. we know the Gíslasons are awake. We can hear the snap of a roll blind going up in their apartment directly under us. A short time later, I see Jón Gíslason climb into his Austin 16 and drive off to the swimming pool—the indoor one on Bergthorgata which has natural hot water from the geysers. There he will soak himself for about fifteen minutes before coming home for the bread and coffee which his wife, Lóa Gudmundsdóttir, has fixed for him. He and Antrim (my husband) then leave for work at about the same time, often exchanging rides.

Jón is very clever, as Lóa Gudmundsdóttir has often frankly told me. Like most Icelanders, he speaks English and all the Scandinavian languages fluently. But Jón also knows German, French and some Spanish. When Antrim heard me praising Jón's language ability, he got an expression on his face which I know very well means we are in for one of our "cultural" periods. The next day he was home early with three or four Icelandic textbooks and grammars, explaining that we owed it to the Gíslasons to speak to them in their own language—"after all, we *are* in *their* country."

"Icelandic hasn't changed much in over a thousand years," he informed me. "It's going to be fun to be able to read Reykjavík newspapers as well as the sagas and the Eddas in the original." I agreed but suggested that he lead off and get well into it before I started. This would be best, I told him, because he then could advise me on the proper method of learning the language. After Antrim struggled for a month with four cases, forty-eight different ways to count to four, and with certain adjectives with one hundred and twenty forms, he quietly turned to a form of Scottish culture known as golf. He is now out on Reykjavík's nine-hole course once or twice a week. I have heard nothing more about the duty of acquiring the language of the country and I know that his texts have been pushed well behind some of the new English novels that have recently appeared in our bookcase.

Lóa is a good neighbor and we visit back and forth a lot. When we first arrived, she was shy and reserved—Icelanders have had good reason since old Viking days to be careful of strangers—but I don't look like a sea-pirate and try not to act like one, so after a period of cautious feeling-out to see what kind of friendship the other had to offer, we got down to the sugar-borrowing stage.

In the process of becoming friends, I learned that Lóa, like most Icelanders, is sharply sensitive of what we say about her country. Perhaps this is because of the island's

very smallness. Still, I guess size doesn't have much to do with it for I can get my feelings hurt easily if anything is said against my country—and it's big. In any case, I feel it best not to be too critical of Lóa's homeland, and as she is always good enough to listen with interest when I talk about mine, we get along very well. There is a lot of beauty hidden in Iceland's bleakness, so what does it matter if you have to search a bit for it? When Lóa asks me what I think of the scenery that I saw on last week's drive, I praise the gentle purple colors on Esja, the mountain backdrop for Reykjavík. I do not mention the barren, foggy, ghostly deserts of volcanic ash or the twisted, fractured, tortured lava fields. When we are out together to market, Lóa sometimes stops to take a deep breath and exclaim, "The air is *so* fresh in Iceland!" I do not say in reply that it is *too* fresh and remind her of last May Day with the wind snarling down the ridges, driving rain, then sleet, then snow before it, all within a few hours. Instead I push pleasant thoughts of Florida winters and Colorado summers out of my head and merely remark that Chicago gets a bit stuffy during hot spells and much colder than Reykjavík in winter—which is true.

The Gíslasons really do not like all their climate, but they defend it. When the sun is like a small copper kronur piece rolling along the southern horizon for less than four hours a day, how they long for summer! I can remember Jón helping us shovel our car out of a snowbank in March, all



As the sun sets today's youngest Vikings scan the horizon for ships.

the time talking of the cottage in the country where they are going in June. Jón and his friends are so anxious to rid themselves of winter that they celebrate "Summer's Holiday" during the last week in April, whether it is warm or not and then when summer comes, it may be raining and cold, with half the lamb crop dead and the scythe-cut hay moulding in the fields. All this, in my mind, is much worse than January when the lake in the center of Reykjavik sometimes stays unfrozen for weeks.

I THINK that the name of the god Thor is too heavy for the little Icelandic boy who lives next door, but he answers to it cheerfully. When Thor finishes playing in the snow he stamps into the hall of his apartment, small beads of ice clinging to his leggings. His mother takes time off from giving me coffee to remove his boots and layer after layer of clothes, peeling him like an artichoke. Thor is healthy, blond and red-cheeked—beautiful like so many of the children in Iceland. He and his tow-headed friends play outside in all kinds of weather, and this may mean anything from bright sunshine to a whipping gale, cold with sleet or rain. When summer comes with its daylight all night through, they are out until eleven o'clock, crying back and forth in a language I cannot understand—reminding me of my brothers when I was a child calling to their friends in a secret kind of "pig-latin." Often Antrim and I will sit at our big window and watch them at their games—no baseball, no sandlot football, but many other things to fill in all the young hours, such as an ancient form of wrestling called "glíma," and tag in which you hit a runner with a ball. The girls play with their dolls or join with the boys in hop scotch like ours. And everyone—boy or girl, young or old—goes fishing.

One day I met a cowboy on our sidewalk. Overcome by Western movies, which are shown regularly in Iceland, he was waving a gun and shouting in English through infant teeth, "Stick 'em up!"

Through the cowboy, I became acquainted with his mother, Halldóra Hallgrímdóttir. They live close by on Skaftahlíð. Halldóra quit the Háskóli where she was at the top of her pre-med class to marry that good-looking young lawyer who walks past our apartment every week-day morning on the way to the bus stop. I try to see her often because she has some sort of built-in antenna that collects all the information in town, and after leaving her, the remembrance of her intelligent remarks, interlaced with wit, keeps me keyed up for hours.

Halldóra is truly modern in dress and thought, but I like her best when she decides, on certain special holidays, to wear her old Icelandic costume. You see few of them these days. Halldóra's dress is black with a long full skirt that has gold-embroidered flowers a foot from the hem and more at the neck. And there is a heavy gold chain to wear around the waist. When I first saw this dress and understood that months and months of close and careful work must have gone into it, I exclaimed, "Halldóra! That's the most beautiful thing I have ever seen! Is that your wedding dress?"

She laughed, "Not quite—it was supposed to have been, but it took so long for me to get it finished—I just couldn't wait! So, my father had a white one airmailed in from a store in London. (And he pretends to be careful with his

money!) My mother was furious—she believes that every proper Icelandic girl should make a dress in the old style for her wedding."

(After we had been back in the States for awhile I heard that Halldóra was dead from tuberculosis. Sometimes I wonder what has become of the dress, but most often I wonder what has become of the cowboy.)

\* \* \*

Antrim came home disgruntled today. He thinks that he has a certain way with women and that they should be interested in him. One is. Me.

"I've bought things in a dozen stores since I've been here," he complained, "And I've yet to get a smile from the girl who waited on me. All I get is a look colder than an Icelandic glacier."

I laughed, remembering that there was an English anthropologist named Geoffrey Gorer who said that the inhabitants of the North American continent abhor an unsmiling salesgirl. Antrim likes smiles wrapped as part of the sale and handed to him with his package.

"Don't look so grim. I'll smile at you—I'll do even better—I'll laugh at you. Now hurry and get changed. We're going with the Gíslasons to a party at the Jónasson's."

WHEN we arrived at the Jónasson's, the house was crowded and I had a moment of inward panic. This quite often happens to me when I am among people in a country far from home and not sure what my hosts expect of me. But, after I had met some of the Jónasson's friends and had a chance to step back and look around at the other guests, I gained confidence. I could, by sliding over a few exceptions, and ignoring the language, easily imagine myself at home. There were blonds and redheads among the crowd, but many more brunettes. I realized that the striking blondness which was everywhere present among Icelandic children had disappeared. Their parents, like many Americans, become darker as they grow older. Here and there, Irish blue eyes and black hair showed me that the blood of the Celtic slaves brought to Iceland by the old Vikings was still strong. In dress as well as physical appearance, these people—laughing, smoking, singing—could be Americans. As I watched them, I tucked away a number of mental notes about their clothes: here before me was proof that Icelandic women had a natural taste for those fashions and colors which would best set off their slim bodies and smoothly-beautiful faces. (I was to find out in the months to come that they were very good dressmakers and spent hours pouring over fashion magazines from New York, Paris and Rome).

I noticed, too, that dinner jackets do not cover up the robust individualism of the Icelandic men or quiet their independent manners. I don't mean by this that they are rude, but they have an abundance of something you might call "male bruskeness."

While I was making this survey, Antrim was engaged in serious conversation with a cabinet minister. The minister left him to go sample the buffet, so I went up to Antrim.

"Talking political shop?" I asked.

"Oh, no—just trying to find out how Icelandic men have acquired that nonchalant and completely detached way of treating their women which we haven't yet mastered at home.

(Continued on page 32)

# Service Glimpses

1. Accra. Ambassador and Mrs. Wilson Flake welcome Ghana's Minister of Finance Gbedemah at a reception preceding the presentation of a film of Vice President Nixon's tour of Africa. Mr. Gbedemah had breakfast with President Eisenhower at the time of his visit to the United States last year. Shown left to right: Mrs. Peter Rutter, wife of the Counselor of Embassy; Mrs. Flake, Ambassador Flake, Mr. Gbedemah, Eugene Sawyer, Public Affairs Officer; and Mrs. Gbedemah.

1

2. Mexico City. The newly-established Spanish Language school, under the direction of Salomon Treviño, has just completed its first three-month course. Shown here are Robert Cartwright, Mexico City; Louise Howard, Bogotá; William Supple, Habana; and Eugenia MacGregor, one of the seven staff members. Other students in this first class were: Robert G. Cox, Panamá; Edwin G. Crosswell, San Salvador; Darwin Degolia, San Salvador; Donald Ferguson, Bogotá; Benjamin Houck, Habana; Morris Kaufman, Tegucigalpa; Gordon Klett, Mexico City; William McCrory, Mérida; John J. Mullin, Maracaibo; Dale Provenmire, Santiago; Robert W. Stone, La Paz; and Norman Werner, Caracas.

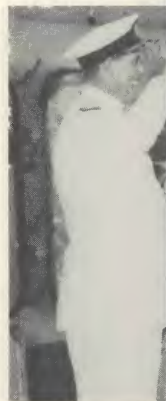
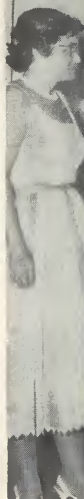
3. Kuwait. Talcott W. Seelye, American Consul, called on Vice Admiral H. W. Biggs, C.B.E., D.S.O., Commander-in-Chief, East Indies Station, Ceylon, at the time of the Admiral's formal visit to Kuwait.

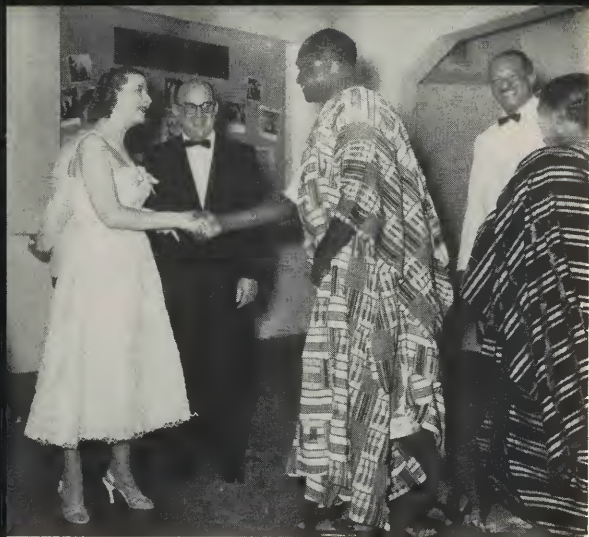
2

4. La Paz. Mr. and Mrs. Peter Romano are shown at their wedding reception. Mrs. Romano, who was Sue Saunders before her marriage, works in the Consular section and Mr. Romano is Disbursing officer of the Embassy. Other recent weddings in La Paz include those of: Vivian Schleicher of the Political section and Robert Rockweiler, Director of the Binational Center; Dorothy McNary of the Economic section and SFC Albert Williams of the U. S. Army Mission; Maruja Paulsen of La Paz and Sergeant Theodore Starr of the Marine Corps.

5. Madrid. Secretary of State John Foster Dulles and his party, accompanied by Foreign Minister Castiella, pass the Moorish guard as they enter the Prado Palace during the Secretary's five-hour visit in Madrid following the NATO meeting in Paris.

3





4



5



# EDITORIAL PAGE

## New F. S. Legislation Needed

AS OF THIS WRITING (early January) and with the Second Session of the 85th Congress just opened, we can think of a number of measures designed to benefit employees of the Foreign Service which we would like to see presented to Congress and which we believe would receive its favorable consideration. We would put high on a list of these measures (1) a pay raise for Foreign Service employees and (2) a liberalization of the provisions of the Foreign Service Act relating to survivorship annuities for widows and children of deceased Foreign Service officers.

A general pay raise for employees of the Foreign Service is, we believe, clearly and urgently needed in order to enable Foreign Service personnel to meet the demands of the rising cost of living. The last pay raise was granted by Congress in 1955, since which time the cost of living has risen sharply, as we are intimately and somewhat painfully aware. A pay raise for Foreign Service employees and a general pay raise for all Federal Government employees are inextricably entwined, we realize, but we hope the Department will be ready with its own proposals as regards the Foreign Service when the attitude of the Administration and the Congress on this subject is known.

As regards survivorship benefits for widows and children, we believe it is important that the current provisions of the Foreign Service Act in this respect be liberalized to bring them at least roughly into line with the benefits presently accorded the widows and children of Civil Service employees. Under current provisions of the Act a retiring Foreign Service officer is hard put to provide adequate

survivorship benefits to his widow and children, a matter which is of immediate concern to those officers faced with retirement in the near future but which should be of concern to younger officers as well.

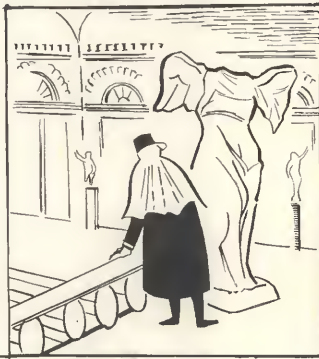
To illustrate in a general way what is involved in this matter for Foreign Service officers, let us take the hypothetical case of Mr. Jones, a Foreign Service officer who is retiring this month from the Service with an annuity of \$6,000. Under current law Mr. Jones may elect, upon retirement, to receive the full \$6,000 for the duration of his life, with no provision for annuity for his wife if he should predecease her, or he may elect to take a reduced annuity for his lifetime, in which case his wife would receive an annuity after his death. The maximum survivorship annuity he could provide under present law would be \$2,500.

Mr. Jones, as in the case of any Foreign Service officer, wants to provide for maximum survivorship for his wife but the choice is not easy for he learns that the cost to him is a reduction in his full annuity equal to one-half of the sum he wishes to provide for his widow, in this case \$1,250, leaving him an annual retirement annuity of only \$4,750. This is a steep price for Mr. Jones to pay, but in all probability he reluctantly elects to accept the reduction so that, should he die first, his wife will have support for the remainder of her life.

A Civil Service employee retiring on the same \$6,000 annuity, on the other hand, would be able to provide a higher maximum survivorship annuity for his wife (\$3,000) for a reduction in his own lifetime annuity of only \$420. He

*(Continued on page 41)*

NEWS STORY: "The State Department ridiculed French press reports that a U. S. diplomatic courier with top secret documents vanished while crossing the Bosphorus. . . . 'The only place we lose diplomatic couriers,' one official said, 'is in Paris.'"



# WASHINGTON LETTER

by Gwen BARROWS

## *"The Lady from Philadelphia"*

On December 30, Ed Murrow presented "The Lady from Philadelphia" on his "See It Now" program. It was a moving record of Marian Anderson's tour in the Far East and Southeast Asia which had been sponsored by State and ANTA, and the warmth and simplicity of the great singer showed clearly the impact of an unusual ambassador overseas. She was on tour while reports from Little Rock, Arkansas, were being read in these areas.

Whether in Buddhist temple or Korean battlefield, at a Gandhi shrine or Bangkok boys' school this woman was completely herself, completely at home. Her warmth and talent and simplicity make her a citizen of the world and redounded in all her contacts to the credit of the United States.

But not only was her tour a tremendous success overseas—its careful, almost reverent use by Ed Murrow on his nationwide TV "See It Now" assured an emotional reaction and some understanding of the importance of cultural tours of State and USIA by millions of Americans who before had thought either in deprecatory terms, or had been unaware of their value. For once here was a nationwide captive American audience and an effective documentary approach used to indicate what is going on under the aegis of State and USIA. The film together with the LP records which have just been released may well turn out to be more effective in this budget session of Congress than the presentation of hecatombs of cold statistics.

## *New Board Members*

Last month the Editorial Board of the JOURNAL elected John H. Burns its new chairman to replace Robert McClinck who had been appointed Ambassador to Lebanon. At the same time it elected to its Board W. T. M. Beale, Jr., and Henry Ramsey, to replace Howard Jones, newly appointed Ambassador, and Edmund Gullion who will be going overseas as an inspector this month. The Board

felt most appreciative of the contributions each of these Board members had made to the JOURNAL and all regretted their departure. At the same time it welcomed to the Board three capable new members:

John H. Burns, the new Chairman, entered the Foreign Service in 1941 and served in Ciudad Juarez, Para, Rio de Janeiro, Port au Prince and was most recently Consul General at Frankfurt. He had attended the National War College in 1954, and was an inspector in 1952 and 1953. Currently he is Executive Director of EUR.

W. T. M. Beale, Jr., entered the Department in January 1946 after leaving the Navy and attended the National War College in 1948-49. He was appointed Deputy Director of BNA in 1955, joined the Foreign Service Inspection Corps in 1956. When we asked his office about his literary accomplishments we were told "since college he had been writing exclusively for government publications and, so far as he is aware received no credit. Inspectors' reports, while entirely too voluminous are not necessarily noted for their literary qualities." He is currently Deputy Assistant Secretary for Economic Affairs.

Henry C. Ramsey, a Texan educated in California, practiced law for five years before joining the Board of Economic Warfare in 1942 and the Foreign Service in 1944. He has served in La Paz, Madrid, Warsaw, Frankfurt-am-Main, Bonn, and Madras, where he was Consul General. A graduate of the National War College in 1953, he has, since his return from India last June, been assigned to the Office of the Under Secretary.

## *85th Session of Congress*

The second session of the Eighty-Fifth Congress opened brilliantly last month. Seldom has a Congress felt it had more of a mandate to "do something." Seldom have foreign affairs been so interwoven with domestic affairs or more in the forefront of individual concern. Walter

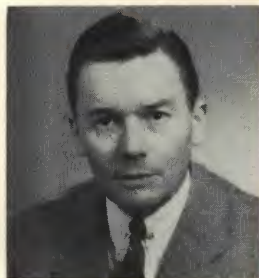
(Continued on page 55)



W. T. M. Beale, Jr.



John H. Burns



Henry C. Ramsey

## Today's Vikings (from page 27)

Don't worry—I was unsuccessful. Although I wasn't able to get any information, I gave him some. I told him that things are not so bad in the States, really—men have almost as many rights as women."

I let it pass.

Antrim interrupted me in the middle of a rapid commentary I was giving him about the beautiful dresses the Icelandic women were wearing.

"Look, there's the blonde who works downtown!"

This exclamation was more for himself than for me, but I looked. She was pretty, and she appeared pleasant, too, I suppose. "Nothing frosty there!" I said to myself.

In a few minutes Antrim was over talking with her. Probably giving her some pointers on American salesmanship. Soon she was trying to teach him some of the old Icelandic songs. I think they were perhaps a trifle better at the modern French and American ones they attempted next.

Our good but very busy host now joined in the singing with some versions of his own making. Lárus Jónasson had a pleasing voice and a strong inclination to keep using it, but the many demands of his guests wouldn't let him. So he was soon back helping his wife choke us full of ptarmigan, smoked sheep's head, hard fish, salmon, pickled herring, potatoes, vinegared cucumbers and cream-filled pancakes. I wasn't able to talk with Lárus' wife because she couldn't speak English but we kept smiling and bobbing our heads at one another. That's all we had time for anyway, because she was continually rushing in and out of the kitchen, directing everything. Lárus had a little more time for maneuvering, and so he went around talking politics, telling sly jokes and tall tales, commenting on the paintings crowding the walls—all the time passing from one to another of us offering drinks, cigarettes and snuff—often stopping to raise his glass to "skál." The party got noisier and noisier and like most Icelandic celebrations did not break up until six in the morning. Well, perhaps a few of the more conservative guests (or those weaker physically!) went home several hours earlier. The only reason we got home before daylight was because the sun doesn't get up much before nine in the sub-Arctic in wintertime.

As we went up the steps to our apartment, I asked Antrim, "How did you find the Icelandic glacier?"

"Ah, Spring has touched the glacier! You know, I was wrong about these Icelandic girls. They are actually warm-hearted—dignified of course, but rather sympathetic-like when you get to know them!"

By being firm, I was able to get Antrim off to work by nine-thirty that morning. "On your way, Spring!" I said as I pushed what was left of him out the door. I didn't hear a thing from the apartment downstairs, and the Gíslason's car was sitting in the driveway, covered with a light new snow. I am sure that five or six Reykjavík business houses were short of help that morning, but I doubt if much was said about it. In Iceland a party is an acceptable excuse for a day's absence.

\* \* \*

Sigurbjörn Sigurbjörnsson is tall and thin and his long young face carries a smiling expression around the eyes. On many a long winter evening he can be found leading the

conversation from the big chair by our living-room window. Antrim thinks he comes a little too often. This may be because he takes Antrim's favorite chair. Sigurbjörn is a bachelor and I find him and all his talk very interesting and amusing.

Sometimes Sigurbjörn gets carried away by his own stories. He was elaborating on one of the sagas one night and in the middle of it he lapsed into Icelandic. The sheer music of the lines delivered in his good full voice entranced him, and he kept right on, verse after verse, with his eyes half-closed, quite forgetting we were there. In spite of the musical beat, the limit of poetry in a language you cannot understand is soon reached. So, after a look from Antrim, I moved in on the ancient sagas with today's cakes and coffee. Sigurbjörn didn't mind. He likes my cooking.

SIGUBBJÖRN is an honor graduate of the University of Minnesota. He knows my country rather well. But we don't talk much about the States because as soon as I start a story about home, Sigurbjörn is reminded of a better anecdote from Iceland. He is full of tales. I like his ghost stories best, and even today, according to Sigurbjörn, the ghost walks in Iceland—or rather, he rides. Sigurbjörn told us that a bus driver whom he knows well picked up a spirit on the road to Keflavík last winter. The bus was winding along a track which twisted through the lava, when it was hailed by an old man who got on and went to the rear to sit alone as there were no other passengers aboard. Later the driver looked back to find that his passenger had disappeared. (Sigurbjörn forgot to find out whether or not the ghost had paid his fare).

Antrim rather spoiled the story for me by doing some verbal clowning, saying, "That's just like the Highway Department to circulate a ghost story in order to explain the disappearance of that old man. The bumps on that road would throw anybody through the roof!"

Antrim has made a good and big joke, Sigurbjörn said. I wasn't so sure. Sigurbjörn works as a junior engineer for the Highway Department.

But regardless of what Antrim says, ghost stories like the ones Sigurbjörn tells are common in Iceland, and the Icelanders only half-laugh at them. In spite of all his education and culture, he is filled with superstitions. He is not ashamed of this feeling, because wasn't even Grettir the Strong, the hero of one of the old sagas, afraid of the dark? Everyone knows, too, that in more recent times Guðbjartur of Summerhouses found devils in his sheep pen—or so says a modern Icelandic author. Sigurbjörn holds that the ghosts are mainly harmless—it's the many mediums around Reykjavík you must watch out for. An enterprising one can take a fortune away from you—in kronur, of course.

Iceland is probably the safest country in the world in which to live—in spite of Sigurbjörn's ghosts. There is an occasional riot, accompanied by head-breaking and tear gas, such as the Communist-inspired attack on the Althing at the time of the North Atlantic Pact discussions. Such crimes as murder, rape, and burglary however are almost unknown.

(Continued on page 36)



*Savings Grow Fast...  
at American Security*

When you save systematically at American Security . . . you can actually see your savings grow. The dollars you regularly place in an American Security Savings Account earn generous interest and this interest, credited to your account, earns interest too.

Interest is computed on the low monthly balance and paid semi-annually.

*Save by regular allotment to your  
American Security Savings Account.  
Deposits promptly acknowledged.*

*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

# ¡Olé Torero!

There is nothing like the beauty and grace of the torero, and the excitement of the *corrida de toros* — the ancient sport of Spain and our Latin American neighbors!



The transporting of the bulls was accomplished originally by building wooden cases in which the bulls were placed, and the cases hauled over-the-roads to the arenas.

We like to think that these wooden cases were the beginning of the wooden vancases for the transporting of household effects, and from which has grown the modern, safe, effective way of transporting your personal effects and household goods—the SECURITY STEEL LIFTVAN.



Being intrigued with this beginning—perhaps because we are fascinated by the *Corrida*—We say

# ¡Viva Toro!

## Security Storage Company of Washington

ESTABLISHED 1890 AS  
SAFE DEPOSIT & STORAGE DEPARTMENT  
AMERICAN SECURITY AND TRUST COMPANY

1140 FIFTEENTH STREET, N.W.  
WASHINGTON 5, D.C.

District 7-4040  
Cable: STORAGE

C. A. ASPINWALL, *Chairman*

PHILIP LARNER GORE, *President*

achieve an appropriate and proper role for our activity in the formulation of policy.

I am aware that some members of the Senate think the Information Agency should return to the Department of State. I'm also aware that my appointment has given rise to certain speculation that this might be the first step in that direction. I have talked with the appropriate persons concerned and can assure you that there is no consideration at this moment—and when I say “at this moment” I don't want to over-emphasize the phrase—there is no present consideration of any change in the separate and independent status of the United States Information Agency. And I may add, on my own, that I know of no reason to expect that the opinion of either the Secretary of State or the President will change in that regard.

My staff has suggested one or two other things that you might be interested in hearing today about my thoughts. I emphasize again that at such time as it seems appropriate for me to make an “on-the-record” speech, I shall probably do it publicly. I hope you will regard what I say today as my thinking out loud with you.

In my own view, the U. S. Information Agency is charged with a long-range program, of indefinite duration, which is a proper part of government activity under a democratic system.

It seems to me that if we want to encourage democratic processes throughout the world, we should give the peoples of the world, as openly and frankly as we can, explanations of what we are doing, so that they can, in the democratic process, make up their minds about us.

I go further and say that I think the type of activities we are trying to perform would be important no matter whether Communism sank into the ground tomorrow. Information is an indigenous and proper part of government, it seems to me.

Now, I admit that the existence of the international Communist conspiracy, with its constant threat of aggression, makes our activities much more urgent, vital and demanding. But my experience in the Foreign Service convinces me that there is a long-range need for such things as our overseas information libraries, to give one example, which would continue no matter whether an international Communist conspiracy existed or not.

When I was in this operation before, I held a public affairs meeting in Mexico City. Some of you in this room may have been there. During that occasion I made a courtesy call on the Mexican Foreign Minister. About that time I think we had given \$50,000,000 to Mexico to help eradicate the hoof-and-mouth disease. We had carried on a lot of other expensive projects. We had built drainage systems and health clinics in all the towns along the Mexican border.

I went out to Xochimilco to see a clinic that we had just built and talked to Indians from the mountain villages coming in, to be vaccinated, for prenatal care, and that sort

of thing. We were carrying on a great many very fine activities in Mexico and had been doing so for a long time. The Mexican Foreign Minister recognized all this.

But he said to me, “You know, Mr. Allen, in my own personal opinion, the finest thing the United States has ever done for Mexico was to establish that Benjamin Franklin Library down there on the main street of town. A library of the American type, where you try to bring people to books, where you place books on the shelves for them to reach easily and which they can take home, was unheard of in Mexico. You put attractive jackets in the window to interest people in books. You tell them to write their name on a card and then let them take the books home.”

Many people in Mexico said to us, when the library was first started, “You can't possibly do that; people won't bring the books back.” Well, all of our books don't come back.

In any library, some books are left out in the rain, or a child throws them away, or the dog chews them up, or something. We lose about five percent a year—I think those are the figures. It's just about comparable to the average loss in

the United States. People do bring the books back—even a little better in Mexico, perhaps.

Their own idea of a library had been a few musty shelves in the back of a university where only a monk or scholar could force his way in, often against the librarian's wish. The librarian's idea was, “You can't use this book. You might get it dirty.” That was the old concept of a library.

Does the need to bring mass enlightenment and enrichment to the lives of people through our library services depend on Communism? Should we hold that up if the cold war were to stop? I don't think so at all. The same is true for other information services such as films, news, exhibits, exchange of students, etc.

I saw a film yesterday that was made by our film section on the life of Magsaysay. It was one of the most thrilling experiences I ever had. It's a ten or twelve-minute film, pieced together from newsreels, depicting a man who started off as a mechanic on a bus line in the Philippines, who fought during the war and then came forward as Minister of Defense to bring peace to the people, who pushed him forward to the presidency of the nation. The tragedy of his death at 49 makes one of the most moving documents I have ever seen. That's a perfect type of activity, it seems to me, for the United States Government to carry on to bring about understanding and friendship between America and the Philippines.

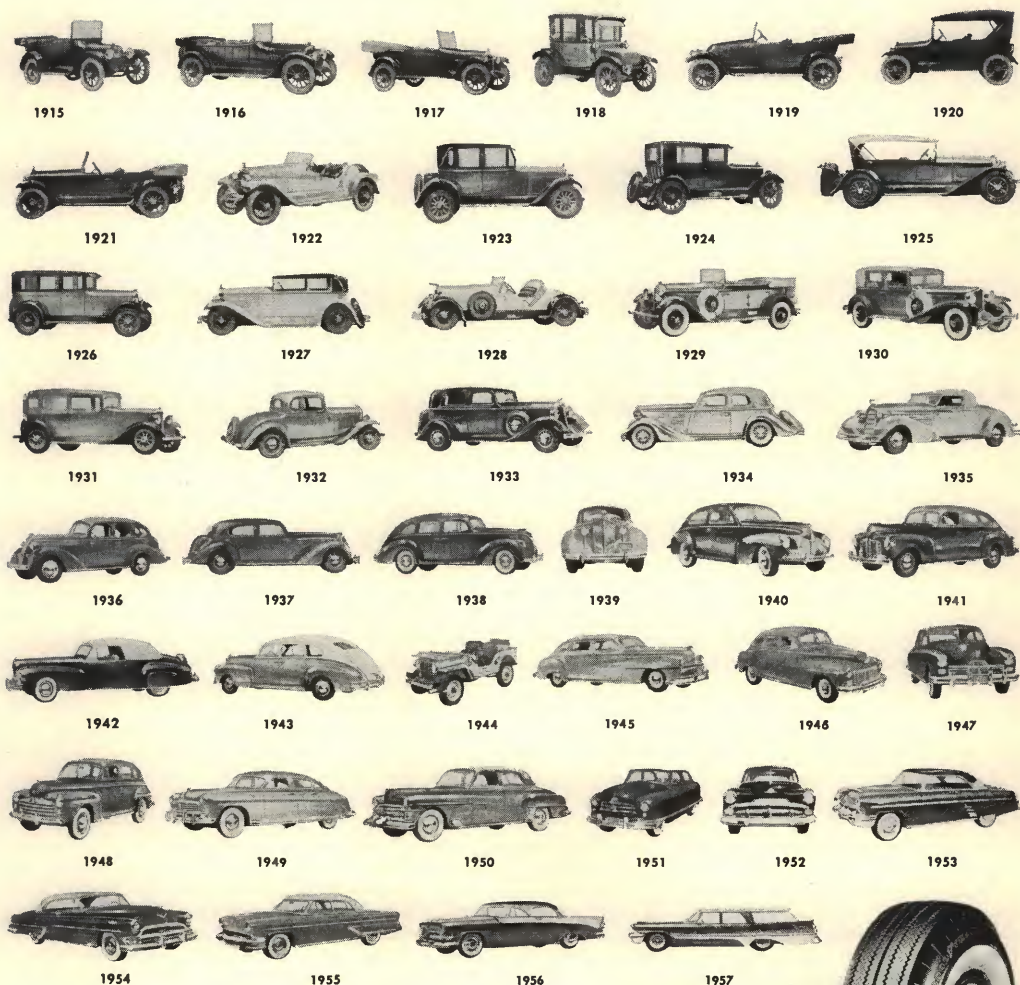
I want to say this, however. I think the government ought to do only those things which private enterprise or private individuals can not or will not do. Where private enterprise and initiative are ready to take care of a need, we ought not to be jealous, or take the attitude that we have carved out a

(Continued on page 42)

### “A Sound Concept”

**A** MODERN concept of sound industrial public relations is to inform the people properly of the activities of a company. It is just as simple and equally as sound a concept that the United States, which does much that is good, should tell its story to the peoples of the world. This is particularly important when our competitors, the Communists, are spending an estimated five times as much each year as we are in the propaganda and information field. . . . If we take a worm's eye view of the world conflict, and cut foreign aid, hamstringing reciprocal trade and emasculate our information program, the billions we spend for missiles and submarines and aircraft will be going right down a rat hole.—Vice President Richard M. Nixon speaking before the Congress of American Industry, sponsored by the National Association of Manufacturers, December 6, 1957.

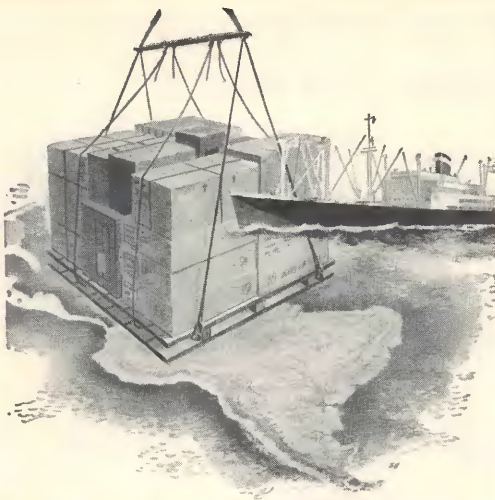
# Again... one of the most remarkable votes of public confidence in Automotive history



Again in 1957... as in every single year for 43 consecutive years:  
**THE WORLD OVER, MORE PEOPLE RIDE ON GOODYEAR  
 TIRES THAN ON ANY OTHER MAKE!**



# GOOD YEAR



## 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*

## Today's Vikings (from page 32)

This is rather unexpected in a people whose chief occupation was to kill one another, as Lord Bryce puts it. Between the old Vikings, a battle with sword and axe was an accepted means of settling a quarrel, but today's Viking depends on the "due process of law" available to him under an advanced democratic system of government. This does not mean that all Icelanders are now "peace-loving." For example, I have seen a university student in the full enthusiasm of youth (or, to be more exact, well charged with brennivin or whisky) committing mayhem and destroying property in the Hotel Borg before he was dragged away by a couple of policemen. The way he was thrashing around, I thought a squad was needed, but as there are only a hundred policemen in the whole island, and no Icelandic soldiers, I don't suppose any more could be spared.

I was surprised to see this university student on the street the next day, and I remarked to Lóa that he had probably got off with a fine. She thought not. She explained that he no doubt was "forced" to remain free—perhaps for five or six months before serving his sentence—because Reykjavik has only one small jail. He'll just have to wait patiently until his turn is reached on the waiting list.

When I told Sigurbjörn about the student, he came up with a better story about an English reporter who was doing a series of articles on Iceland a few years ago. In his search for material, the reporter called at the prison farm at Eyrarbakki and asked for permission to talk with Iceland's only murderer. The warden had no objection to the interview, but there was one difficulty. The murderer was away at the moment, attending a party in the village. But, no matter, he would be back at ten o'clock that night, and the reporter could return then to see him. The Englishman, a skeptic either by race or profession, said that he doubted that the prisoner would come back at ten. "Oh, he'll be back all right," the warden said confidently, "because he knows that any time he doesn't return by ten, we lock him out!"

\* \* \*

We were not in Iceland very long before we saw that we had to go to Thingvellir, the meeting place of the ancient Althing. We were driven there both by our curiosity and by our embarrassment at having to answer "no" when the Icelanders enthusiastically asked us over and over again, "Have you seen Thingvellir?" Thingvellir expressed for them all their feeling of ardent nationalism, their concern with culture, their pride of ancestry.

So, on the first day that it was a little warm and sunny, we went with the Gíslasons to Thingvellir. There Jón told us how in the old times every man of any standing came to Thingvellir each summer. They came on foot or riding their small strong horses, through rivers iced by glaciers, over the high wind-worn deserts of the interior, up the steep fjords, and past the fire-blackened throats of old volcanoes. Together at Thingvellir they made laws, settled their disputes, traded their goods, contracted marriages, and laid plans for the coming year. As Jón quotes from the sagas, I look along the green smooth bottoms of the fault canyons and there I can almost see the Vikings gathering, hear the

(Continued on page 41)



AUSTRALIA  
Kangaroo



ANGOLA  
Zebra



ALASKA  
Polar Bear



CANADA  
Moose

NEPAL  
Panda



PERU  
Llama

SPAIN  
Horse

Throughout the world  
more people buy Seagram's V.O.  
than any other imported whisky.

The House of Seagram gratefully acknowledges the courtesy of Wedderien, Inc., for granting permission to photograph this rare collection of hand-carved figurines.



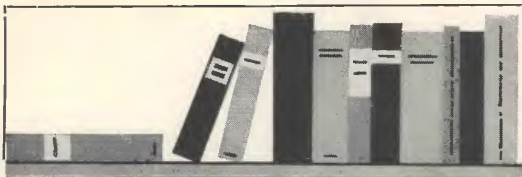
NEW ZEALAND  
Penguin



ENGLAND  
Fox



INDIA  
Elephant



## FROM OUR BOOKSHELF

**Tale of a Whistling Shrimp, by Vladimir Grinoff.**  
*E. P. Dutton & Co., New York, 1957. 251 pages. \$3.50*

*Reviewed by Andor KLAY.*

"Only socialist realism exists in the world."  
(Radio Budapest, Nov. 29, 1957)

Readers dazed by the ominous gyrations of the Sputniks, the tragic somersaults of Nagy and Djilas and the dialectical tightrope acts of Tito and Gomulka will surely welcome a picture of Communist society projected through the lens of persiflage. This is what DRS alumnus Grinoff offers, combining for the purpose the factual knowledge and psychological perception of the Russian-born American student of Soviet affairs with the titillating touch of the able humorist.

Deriving its title from Khrushchev's memorable quip, this book is not the "satirical novel" the jacket blurb alleges it to be. The approach is not Swift's or Voltaire's; it is Victor Borge's or Anna Russell's, with some of the special sound effects of Spike Jones thrown in. The story, a fast-moving series of mad mix-ups along the ever twisting Party line, is focused on Comrade Taras Tarasovich Popugae, vice president of a bank in South Russia. Co-starred is his daughter Simochka, a fetching lass of obvious rightist deviationist inclinations. A host of amusing or bewildering characters range from CPSU officers of leadership echelons down to ordinary apparatchiks like Lobzik who has "eyes that run around the room like mice," wears the medals his wife received from the Party for prolific childbearing, and is not afraid of being "axed" because, he says, "I am a small person; the fly does not fear the ax."

In the light of the cruel and obscene realities of Soviet life, this farce resembles a rock-and-roll session in a torture chamber. But the show is worth the price of admission, and the shrimps may yet make Nikita Sergeevich eat his words. Already, according to one of Grinoff's characters, they "whistle all the time—but only for each other." The French were once told to "eat cake"; if memory serves, the eventual consequences were not inconsiderable. It remains to be seen if Professors Blagonravov, Dobronravov and Kapitsa can be inventive enough to enable Russians to eat Sputniks.

**The Far East, by Gred Greene, published by Rinehart,**  
*New York, 1957, 570 pages, \$8.00*

*Reviewed by John A. CONWAY.*

It is a far from easy thing to write, in less than six hundred pages, a succinct yet substantial introduction to the

Far East, past and present, ranging from Pakistan to Japan, broad in scope yet adequate in coverage. At first glance this book promises to succeed. Its broad organizational pattern is good, and, though it concentrates on India, China and Japan and gives the rest summary treatment, the scope and quantitative coverage are admirable, considering the immensity of the subject. The author manages to avoid getting mired in historical detail, yet neglects none of the commanding heights.

Qualitatively, too, much of the content is quite interesting. In two provocative opening chapters the author undertakes to generalize on the political and economic background of the region as a whole. The pages dealing with traditional national concepts and institutions are likewise very worth while reading, as are many of the author's ideas on problems confronting the countries of non-Communist Asia.

It is a pity, therefore, that the work is blemished by a good many mistakes, in large part surely the result of haste.

**The Red Fort, The Story of the Indian Mutiny, 1857,**  
*by James Leasor, Reynal & Company, 388 pages, \$5.00.*

*Reviewed by Guy A. WIGGINS*

In the year 1600, "The Governor and Company of Merchants of London trading into the East Indies" secured a royal charter from Queen Elizabeth and "John Company" was born. For more than a century servants of the Company salaamed before the powerful viceroys of the Great Moguls, paid baksheesh to officials, made deals with local nawabs, managed their "factories" and tended shop much like any other traders and were content with a return of 200% to 300% on their investment. But as Mogul authority decayed, the foreign traders gradually moved into the resulting political vacuum and two centuries ago on the battlefield of Plassey, "John Company" came of age.

In the century that followed, the Company extended British rule throughout the sub-continent but hecame, in the process, outmoded in its organizations, corrupt in its officials, and—far worse in Indian eyes—insensitive to the people whom it ruled. Then, in the throbbing heat of a North Indian summer, the Company's native regiments, ex-

*Any* book reviewed in  
**FOREIGN SERVICE  
JOURNAL** is available at the  
bookstore price, postage prepaid  
anywhere in the world, from THE  
BOOKMAILER, Box 101, Murray  
Hill Station, New York 16, N. Y.

Cable address: BOOKMAILER  
"The Complete Bookstore-by-Mail"

asperated by a continuous series of real and fancied wrongs, rose up against the "ferringnee" in a wild outburst of arson and murder. This was the Sepoy Mutiny or the First Indian War of Independence, depending on how you interpret the event, whose centenary India celebrated last year.

It is with the final violent chapter of the Company's long history that James Leasor concerns himself in *The Red Fort*. He limits his subject to the siege of Delhi (if 6,000 troops encamped on one side of a great city containing seven times that number of the enemy could be called a siege) and covers it in meticulous detail. We learn, for example, that the Artillery mess "prided itself on its *cordon bleu* cook, its habitual six-course dinners, its mutton and pastry, its famous beer" and that "young Sir Edward Campbell of the Rifles, who fancied himself as a dandy," was reduced in the course of operations to wearing "a costume of flannel, no two pieces of which were the same colour."

We learn, too, the details of dismal incompetence on the highest command levels. Thus, General Hewitt, commanding in Meerut, was so unnerved by the uprising that even though his European forces were still practically intact, he failed to pursue the mutineers but allowed them to reach Delhi undeterred. There they rallied around the last of the Moguls, Shah Bahadur, a decrepit old man, long a pensioner of the Company, but still a symbol of the power and glory that was India under his ancestors. The arrival of the Meerut mutineers in the Imperial City meant that the uprising, which might have been localized by prompt action, spread throughout the broad plains of Hindustan. The Chief Engineer, who should have directed fortification of the ridge north of Delhi where the British forces lay throughout that deadly summer, couldn't concentrate on his work because he "had brought along his wife, a passionate Persian girl. . . . She was a demanding woman, and when she was not in his tent, she was in his thoughts." Seventy-year-old General Reed arrived at the ridge so spent that "he lay, eyes closed, in his darkened tent. . . ." while his second-in-command, General Bernard, "could neither eat nor sleep but, like Reed, lay inert on his bed. . . ."

One may well ask how with such leadership the British and their loyal Sikh troops ever took Delhi, but they had organization and supplies and over-all political direction. The mutineers had none of these. Furthermore, the British produced some extraordinary younger officers, the dashing heroes of Leasor's story. These were men undaunted alike by the incompetence of their superiors, the burning heat, dysentery, midnight alarms and the pervasive stench of death. In between artillery salvos and skirmishes they organized pony races, played cricket and wrote innumerable letters home—thereby incidentally, providing the author with much of his material.

Two traditional favorites of English schoolboy literature move through Leasor's pages. Despite the author's gentle treatment, Hodson of "Hodson's Horse" still emerges as a savage with a public-school-cum-Cambridge education, a social misfit who finally found a role to play in the drama that swirled beneath the walls of the Red Fort. Nicholson, the legendary, black-bearded "Nikkul Seyn" of the northwest frontier, emerges only as the familiar, God-fearing, silent man of action adored by his native irregulars. We

read nothing of those qualities that made him hated as well as loved—his infatuation with violence, his arrogance, and his wild insubordination.

If Leasor, a correspondent for the London DAILY EXPRESS, has failed fully to exploit this rich human material or to recapture much of the mood of India in "the tempestuous sunset of the Mogul day," he has nonetheless produced a rousing tale of derringdo, more concerned with heroism than atrocities, more with action than with moral judgments. Given the uncritical nature of his approach, his failure to consult a single Indian source—not one is listed in the book's extensive bibliography—is less culpable.

**Here is Haiti, Ruth Dannenhower Wilson, *Philosophical Library*, New York, 1957, 204 pages. \$3.50.**

*Reviewed by Jeanne Stokes LONG.*

"Here is Haiti" is a record of travels through Haiti, rather than a view of the whole of Haitian life. No short book can, of course, be expected to provide a complete picture; but one could expect more extensive coverage from a trained sociologist than Miss Wilson has given.

Miss Wilson has great enthusiasm for the Haitians and their accomplishments, and has given the major part of her book to the pleasant features of the Haitian scene: people, cultural activities and the beautiful scenery. Short descriptions of the Revolution and of some of the American programs broaden the coverage. The omission, however, of any real consideration of economic and political realities is regrettable.

Impressed by the culture and charm of the elite, Miss Wilson has failed to find any faults. Even the grinding and continually obvious poverty is only briefly touched upon. Miss Wilson writes favorably of the Point IV program, mentioning several of its projects; but she gives the impression that the realization of its aims is closer than it actually is.

This book is a picture of the best in Haiti, a trip with a sympathetic and optimistic guide. As a study of Haiti, however, it fails to probe deeply enough below the surface of the comfortable life of the upper class to present the real problems the country faces—the problems which are an inseparable part of Haitian life today.



VOODOO QUARTER—HAITI

## The Bookshelf

(from page 39)

**These Are the British**, by **Drew Middleton**, Alfred A. Knopf, New York, 1957. 301 pages. \$4.50

Reviewed by **Richard P. TAYLOR**.

To one who has lived in Britain during nine of the post-war years, Drew Middleton's "These Are the British" has the ring of authenticity and authority. This series of well-drawn editorials presents the electronic Britain of today—tenacious and possessed of a toughness of mind which made the island a world power and, he prophesies, will continue to keep it one.

Nowhere is there a better brief statement of the British view of the Atlantic Alliance, of its strengths and strains. One could have wished a fuller delineation of the Suez crisis, with emphasis on the urgency and desperation that lay behind Britain's action, but elsewhere in the book he has indicated that Britain must make, must sell, must retain her access to oil. Britain must be able to compete with Germany and Japan for the world's markets and Britain must have trade not aid from her closest ally, the United States.

Mr. Middleton describes with great sensitivity the "Quiet Revolution by a Quiet People" and indicates the current trend towards a reaffirmation of the national rather than the party point of view as well as the British recognition that experiment—in constant evidence since 1945—must now give way to a period of gestation. In no small part his optimism for Britain's future is based upon the attributes of the people themselves: their kindness and decency, their tolerance and bravery, and above all their belief in democracy.

With equal candor he speaks of the obstacles to British achievement: their need to recognize that expansion of exports is a permanent condition, not a passing economic phase, that restrictive practices by both management and labor can bring untold harm and that the persistence of reactionary attitudes toward industrial innovation can be disastrous.

He is at his most perceptive best, perhaps, when analyzing the new "classes" and their present-day attitudes—the new working class, "content, complete, and complacent," with no further desire to reform or even to venture, having achieved its demands, now snugly watches the "telly," falsely-secure, behind doors marked "Do Not Disturb"; the new middle class, which he feels holds so much of promise for Britain: the technicians, the managers of new industries, etc., on their way up the ladder, and the old middle class, groaning under high income taxes, with some relief promised, desperately attempting to maintain their position on that same ladder.

Finally in his prophecy "The Grand Design" he points a finger at weaknesses within the Commonwealth but counters with "Europe's distaste for German leadership will give them [the British] an important role in the New Europe."

Here is a deftly drawn series, during the course of which the American reader learns more about Americans, seeing themselves as others, including a mid-Atlantic editor, see them.

**Shots Heard Round the World**, by **Ellis O. Briggs**. Viking Press, New York, 1957. 149 pages, \$5.00.

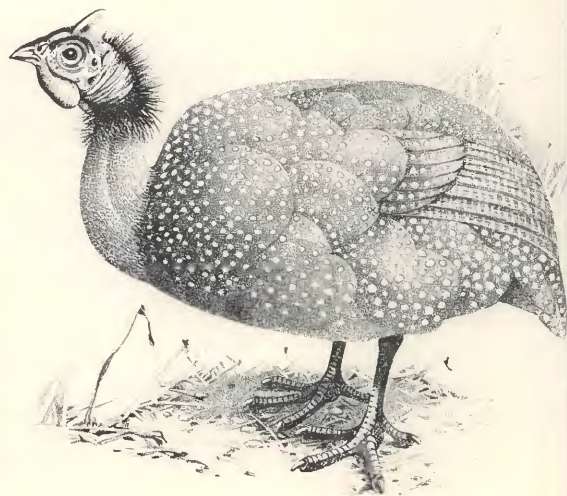
Reviewed by **Robert McCLINTOCK**.

This is one of the most delightful books ever written by a Foreign Service Officer. The narration of "An Ambassador's Hunting Adventures on Four Continents," as the sub-title reveals, is much more than a mere collection of shooting anecdotes. Ellis Briggs, with a deft touch and an inimitable sense of humor, likewise manages to take wing shots at life in the Foreign Service and to reveal as he goes along many vignettes of a varied and highly useful career.

This is the kind of book which such old Foreign Service hands, who were at the same time great sportsmen, have themselves lived and yet not written about. People like Ambassadors Hoffman Phillip, Bob Scotten, and Avra Warren would have cherished its pages; while to the present reviewer, who has lifted his shotgun under the pyramids of Egypt, in the forests of the Ardennes, and in the marshes of Cambodia, every chapter is a delight.

The table of contents reads like a mental menu: "The Biggest Frog in the World" (reprinted in the August issue of the JOURNAL), "Pokey and the Chungking Flying Bat Sweepstake," and "How to Shoot Non-Communist Pheasants in Czechoslovakia," are but a sample of delights to come. Perhaps the funniest piece in the book is the chapter, "No Hasta el Postre," with its first-hand account of Ernest Hemingway's highly individualistic naval war against German U-boats in Cuban waters. It is likewise the definitive word on the *definitivo*, "a homicidal brew in a tall smoking glass, the exact ingredients of which were as closely guarded at Finca Vigia as the Bacardi rum formula in the family vault of Pepin Bosch at Santiago de Cuba."

This is a book which Foreign Service people will want to own themselves and to make a continuing gift on continuing Christmases. The high caliber of its authorship is fully matched by the splendid black and white and color illustrations by Rudolf Freund. (As shown below)



## Today's Vikings (from page 36)

lawgiver reciting the laws, see the dust rising from the horse fight and hear the clash of blades as two quarrelsome neighbors settle a blood feud. And, as the sun drops and the misty rain blows in from the lake, searching its way out of the valley, softly fingering the canyon walls, there seem to come to me the distant cries of condemned women, who, having been found guilty of adultery or murder, are being flung bound into the deep pool of the river Oxara.

\* \* \*

When Antrim phoned me from the office to give the news of our transfer to Washington, I went downstairs to tell Lóa.

She stood looking at me for a minute, very thoughtful, and then she said, "We will see you again. We have always wanted to visit the United States, to see your homeland. And, too, we have cousins there—in North Dakota. Anyway, you will come back here—anyone who understands Iceland always comes back."

Then she poured us some coffee.

And, some day we will go back. The Gíslasons have not been able to come to see us yet, but we will of course go to Iceland one of these days. Now that we are away from Iceland, there seems to be so much about our life there that stirs up memories; its beauty in bleakness, its sincerity in friendships, its taste in your mouth from its good full glass of culture, drawn from the winecask where aged the traditions of its past . . . And then there's that final day—our friends on the wharf—all those little and most valuable

presents of carved birch boxes, silver coffee spoons, sheepskin rugs, and Sigurbjörn at the last handing us a book of paintings by Asgrímur Jónsson . . . And then that Icelandic girl on the ship that took us south past the Reykjanes peninsula, leaving the island behind us. She stood a long time at the rail, watching first Reyjavík, then Esja, then the great jokulls fading below the horizon. A crippled eider duck passed over her, flying low, heavy of wing, compassing itself on the spot in the sea where the distant land had disappeared. No bit of Iceland could now be seen. Then the girl turned away, and we understood what she meant when she said, "This makes my tears become so loose!"

## Editorial (from page 30)

could, therefore, retire on an annuity of \$5,580 as opposed to Mr. Jones' \$4,750 and at the same time provide more generously for his wife's support if she should survive him.

In addition to this more favorable circumstance, the Civil Service retirement provisions allow for a payment to the widow of up to \$600 per surviving child under the age of 18. There is no provision for such payments under the present Foreign Service Act.

All this adds up, in our mind, to the need for legislation which will liberalize the provisions of the Foreign Service Act pertaining to survivorship benefits. We urge the Department to seek the enactment of such legislation from this session of Congress.

**First in World Wide Banking**

71 Overseas Branches, Offices and Affiliates

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

Head Office: 55 Wall Street • 78 Branches in Greater New York

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

**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**

## USIA

(from page 34)

preserve that cannot be impinged upon. We ought to welcome it.

I had an experience in that regard just yesterday. Sax Bradford brought to me an old friend of his from Japan—the head of International House in Tokyo. He gave me a brochure showing the wonderful building they've completed and the activities they carry on in promoting international cultural relations. The house was built largely through a hundred million yen raised among the Japanese people, and a hundred million yen from the Rockefeller Foundation, to run it for the first five years. It's now almost able to pay its own way, through contributions by the Japanese people. The contacts, of course, are largely with the United States but the activity is international in its aspect. They invite lecturers. Toynbee went there and made a great hit. There became a Toynbee fad in Japan for a while. His books sold like wildfire after he'd made a series of lectures there.

I'm told that the Rockefeller Foundation or John Rockefeller 3rd was a little hesitant about backing this activity at first, because he was afraid he might be in competition with what the U. S. Information Agency was trying to do in Tokyo. Heaven forbid that there should be any feeling that we would object to having our activities taken over by somebody, or that private enterprise or foundations would be discouraged from entering our field! We must encourage private enterprise in every possible way we can. There will be plenty of things left over for us to do.

**A** GOOD deal has been said about a career service for the USIA.

As we were coming down in the car, Abbott Washburn told me there are 192 members of the USIA Foreign Service now serving in Washington and about 1300 abroad. That is larger than the total Foreign Service of the United States when I entered it 27 years ago. As a matter of fact, it is almost comparable to what the Foreign Service was as late as 1945. I think the size of the Foreign Service at the end of the war was the result of bad administration on the part of the Department of State. It was held so low that severe headaches and heartaches have resulted from the "Wristonization" program. I hope we, in our USIA organization, can avoid some of the bad experiences the Department of State has had to go through.

I don't have any fixed opinion, but I rather think it might be a good idea for us, in all of our future recruitment, to require the applicant, before he goes into the USIA in any responsible capacity, to sign a statement that he is prepared to serve in the foreign or the domestic side of the activity, as the needs may require. I know there are a lot of administrative technicalities involved.

Perhaps we shall have to list categories or types of dual positions. But it seems to me that we can't expect everything favorable without any unfavorable aspects of a career service. I don't regard foreign service as an unfavorable aspect, but maybe some of you would consider it an undesirable feature.

I don't mean to say that every person in this room must go back to his desk and sign a statement that he is willing right now to serve abroad. I'm not raising that point. But

Coming to Washington? . . . . Stay at

## Presidential Gardens



**for less than a motel room by day, week or month!**

*Only ten minutes to the State Department*

Complete, fully furnished deluxe apartments near the State Department. No need to eat out, complete cooking facilities. Unfurnished apartments also available.

Phone TEmple 6-4400. Send for Illustrated Brochure, Mt. Vernon Ave. at Russell Road, Alexandria, Va.

ESJ

**\$5 THIS AD WORTH \$5 TOWARD FIRST NIGHT'S STAY \$5**

## USIA

if we want a career service, we must realize that we are in the same position as the Department of State. In order to understand the mentality and the reactions of foreign people, our people must have dual service, both abroad and in Washington, just as any State Department Foreign Service Officer. It may be even more important for us.

You can study diplomacy in books, at universities, but you can't project the human element, which is the essence of the U. S. Information Agency, without seeing and feeling and touching (Don't take me too literally.) foreign people. You've got to live with them; you've got to know what makes them tick.

I have no idea what the reaction to service abroad may be among you people sitting in this room. I haven't made any enquiries. I haven't had a poll taken. I repeat, don't think that I'm going to institute any radical program tomorrow, but I want you to know the lines along which my views go.

John Voorhees has given me another note here, suggesting that I tell you what I think about the tone and content of the program, particularly the Voice of America. I'm going to give you exactly the same answer I believe every Assistant Secretary for Public Affairs or Director of the Agency has made since I left the activity ten years ago. We want the program to be factual, straightforward and dignified, to avoid flamboyance in tone, or voice, or in phraseology. We want to be self-confident, not to the point of complacency but to be fully self-reliant. We have sometimes raised our tone, in excitement or in anger, but I hope we shall do it as little as possible.

I referred previously to the question of policy and I'm going to speak rather frankly now. In many of the countries where I have served during the last four or five years, the impression has begun to grow that the U. S. gets too excited and has lost self-confidence. When we get hysterical about the visits of a few students to Moscow or even Peking, it looks as if we aren't confident in our own system, or that we are afraid to let our people see what goes on elsewhere.


We must never lose confidence in the superiority of our democratic system. We must be careful, it seems to me, to avoid the impression that we are the ones who are on the defensive. The more we scream, or the more purple phrases we put in our output, the more indication we give, it seems to me, that we are not sure of ourselves. We must be proud enough and confident enough in our system of Government to look anyone straight in the eye and speak in a calm tone of voice.

Now, I recognize perfectly well that every Director of the U. S. Information Agency has said just exactly what I've said: we're going to make this program factual. And, by and large, I think we've succeeded. One great difficulty, it seems to me, is that people both in the United States, and abroad, form incorrect images of what our Voice of America is saying. People often form an image of what we are saying in our press output, or our Voice output, or our other activities, that is very far removed from what we are actually saying.

I had a letter yesterday from a distinguished Congressman from the South. He pointed out the number of Negro

*(Continued on page 47)*

Moving abroad?



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

**SMITH'S**  
TRANSFER & STORAGE CO.

NOrth 7-3343

PACKING · CRATING  
LIFT-VAN SERVICE

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



Regular Direct Service to

**CUBA · JAMAICA**

**COLOMBIA**

EAST AND WEST COASTS OF

**CENTRAL AMERICA**

*58 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.

not only between the two types of schools, but, with equal ferocity, within each.

But even the liberal-arts trained teachers college instructor will agree that the present child-centered philosophy of American education—stressing physical, mental and emotional growth alike—requires considerable preparation in child psychology and techniques of presenting materials interestingly and meaningfully. Hence the current stress on these “professional” courses does not seem misplaced. However, the addition of more such courses to the neglect of subject-matter would be deplorable. In fact, further curricular revision might well proceed in the direction of more general education and combining existing professional programs. On the secondary level, the need for broadening the general education base is more pronounced. But here, professionalization has never been as strong to begin with. Before considering the problem of the American high school, I should like to add one parting comment concerning the teachers college: I have never, in any school, here or abroad, found a more vigorous, enthusiastic and dedicated faculty, dedicated to a single purpose: that of giving American youngsters the teachers they should have.

It is indeed not the teachers college but the high school which constitutes the weakest link in our educational chain. Where the European purpose of secondary education has been one, clear, and almost static for centuries, the creation of an intellectual elite, ours has been confused for a number of decades. The radically changed composition of our high school population since the beginning of this century was bound to affect permanently the character of the school. The middle-class and workers' sons, raised in homes from which books were absent and even newspapers scarce, had relatively little interest in classical language, philosophy, algebra or geometry. They found it difficult to meet the intellectual demands of the traditional school. Since college was often beyond their means, they did not have this goal to spur them on. The dilemma was real: what kind of education to provide for these newcomers to the secondary school? Some said a commercial preparation; others counseled a vocational program; a third group advised a continuation of the old curricula for all, regardless of background, interest or ability. To this old problem of gearing the high school to the needs of a new type of student, must be attributed the confusion still persisting today. Critics cannot and must not forget that dire necessity impelled what curricular experimentation has occurred. Deliberately or otherwise, these same critics are often oblivious of the historical foundations of the problem.

European criticisms of our high schools and colleges are becoming less vociferous. The reason for this is obvious. France, Germany and England have, in recent years, moved to make post-elementary education available to larger numbers. In so doing, they have encountered many of the same

obstacles and pitfalls which we have met. But by profiting from our experience, they have been able to avoid some of our past errors.

It is unquestionably the academic high school course which has suffered the most from the changed character of the school population. The process of curricular dilution has been slow and quiet. To make mathematics more palatable to the new type of pupil, its contents were either simplified and taught more selectively and slowly or reorganized entirely. Only where separate classes could be maintained for the bright was this dilution avoided. To me it appears grossly unfair to impute to educationists all responsibility for this weakening of the curriculum. If blame must be fixed, it ought to rest on the wishes of American society for more education for more youngsters. Only those dissenting from this objective have any real right to denounce any lowering of standards.

Many Europeans have commented dubiously on this drawback of mass-education here in the United States. Not long ago, several prominent German educators broached the subject. They comprehended, even lauded, the democratic motives underlying our program, but were reluctant to lend support to such a broad program of secondary education in their country. They blantly admitted their unwillingness to sacrifice intellectual competence, even if only for the few, for any democratic objectives. They conceded, however, that there was considerable pressure to broaden the edu-

cational base in Germany and that they might have to make a choice similar to ours.

I do not believe that mass education, once firmly rooted, must entail a continual lowering of standards. It has meant it in America because of the experimental procedures which had to be used. But even here, post-elementary education for the many is becoming stabilized as it slowly emerges from its trial and error days. Greater attention to the needs of the specially able and gifted should go a long way toward neutralizing the errors of the past. By attending to this need alone, we shall provide for that intellectual leadership which other countries have so precious preserved; and, in addition, we shall also have a much higher educational average which they have failed to provide. Fortunately, our educators have at last abandoned the curious notion that special attention for the gifted is undemocratic. With increasing frequency they have accepted nature's facts of intellectual and physical inequalities. They have also recognized that the maximum utilization of nature's gifts in no way impairs the rights and privileges of the less capable. Especially not, when their educational needs receive greater attention in this country than anywhere and, in fact, often beyond their wishes.

My experiences in teaching experimental foreign language courses to specially gifted fourth, fifth and sixth graders have served to underline two incontestable facts. The elementary school today is a happy place for children to be in.

### Sports and Science

**WE NEED, not only in our schools but in our communities, enthusiasm for science, for languages, for learning that is comparable to the enthusiasm we have for sport. . . .**

**“Frequently the finest teaching, the greatest amount of energy and the highest of all honors are given to athletics or to the school band. . . . A community will value its marching band and its victorious team but give little evidence of interest in a team of mathematicians and scientists or in a group of students of language or history.”—Charles Martin, headmaster at St. Albans School, Washington, D. C.**

## American Education

The days appear gone when the syllabus coldly dictated what was to be taught, when the child's interests were ignored, his problems considered whims, and punishment occupied the place of understanding. The child today is anxious to go to class because he has many worthwhile experiences to look forward to, many exciting activities, learning which stimulates further learning, and a spirit of cheerfulness and cooperation which even he can appreciate. It is on the elementary level that American education has made its greatest strides forward, an achievement even recognized abroad.

\* \* \*

Several broad impressions have pervaded all my peregrinations in American schools. I have been especially awed—and even a little frightened—by the immense faith of the literate public in the creative, constructive and curative powers of education. This faith has been termed naive by Europeans, much more convinced that education follows rather than shapes society. But does not this American hope, even if only partly justified, account for much of the vitality, not only of our educational system, but of our dynamic way of life? Returning two years ago to the European haunts of my childhood, I was depressed by the stationary modes of thinking and living everywhere. To be sure, the impact of war had made deep inroads in some quarters, but, to paraphrase a French proverb, the more it was different, the more it was the same. I believe that our cult of education is a major contributing factor in our distinctive ability to adapt ourselves to new situations.

The close relationship in this country between school and community, between school and home, may often seem inadequate to idealistic Americans, but abroad such contact is virtually non-existent. Parent-teacher organizations, or their equivalents, are new in the few nations in which they exist at all. Public discussions of educational trends and needs, radio or TV panels on the topic, are equally scarce. To what extent these factors contribute to the vigor of our system and the mummification of much of European education may be difficult to assess, but there can be little question that they do help to lead to these outcomes.

Chief among these must be the trend, not yet arrested, toward a narrow utilitarianism in which the broad needs of society are sometimes sacrificed to the imminent personal needs of the individual student. This trend may not be perceptible in the individual school, but it is present just the same, vague, nebulous, not easily measurable. In a large measure this utilitarianism has its roots in the same sweeping historical changes which altered the overall character of our high schools. But from there it has extended to all levels, cutting too sharply at times into our cultural treasures. Foreign languages, despite a crying national need, are sacrificed because they may not now, or ever, be used by the student. The same holds true for mathematics for, after all, neither algebra nor geometry is likely to be used much in office and factory. Critics of public education have bitterly satirized this growth of narrow practicalism. While they have vastly exaggerated it, there is considerable ground for concern.

(Continued on page 46)



# YOURS FREE!



GET WARDS CATALOG FOR

## SPRING & SUMMER

Mail coupon today—by Air. See for yourself how foreign service personnel all over the world buy the things they want—and save money too:

- newest merchandise—extra values
- lowest prices—more savings
- prompt shipment—faster service
- safe delivery insured, anywhere

Yes—wherever you're stationed—you can buy Wards famous extra-value quality—at the same low catalog prices charged in the States. Complete descriptions, actual photographs—it's easy to order what you want. Try it and see!

Catalog is available now. Send coupon by Air.

MONTGOMERY WARD, Export Dept. C213, Chicago 7, U. S. A.  
Please send Wards new 1958 Spring & Summer Catalog.

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
(PRINT name and address clearly)

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City or P. O. \_\_\_\_\_

Province and Country \_\_\_\_\_  
(Get Catalog quicker, send coupon Air Mail)



to provide fast,  
**SAFE transportation for your valuables, whether your transfer orders read Bangkok or Belfast.**

- your possessions are wrapped and readied for overseas shipment by experts—handled with conscientious care, both at home and abroad—fully insured at nominal extra cost.
- modern fire-resistant storage in our extensive Washington warehouse protects the things you leave behind.
- water-tight, theft-proof steel lift vans for shipboard are available for maximum security. Where steel is impractical, strong wooden lift vans are tailored to the dimensions of your shipment.
- don't concern yourself at moving and storage time—leave it to Merchants.

Telephone EXecutive 3-7770  
 "Over 65 years of Quality Service"

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

# Merchants

## TRANSFER & STORAGE CO.

JOHN L. NEWBOLD, PRES.

920 E STREET, N.W.

WASHINGTON 4, D. C.

Cable address: "Removals"

## American Education (from page 45)

The sharp divorce in American education of non-teaching administration and teaching-staff has been questioned by many European friends and, truthfully, I have never discovered a satisfactory answer. The administrator, invariably further removed from the classroom, is called upon to guide or advise on vital decisions concerning the classroom. Sometimes he has risen to his position on the basis of prominence in a domain other than education. To the degree to which educational administration has evolved into business-management fused with political maneuvering, this practice is justified. However, when the judgment of internal educational problems is involved, the limited competency of the business-administrator becomes a handicap. Equally deplorable is the proclivity, connected with this issue, of placing buildings and physical facilities above better teaching, more books or higher salaries. The success of the administrator, so it is argued, is measured by the number of new buildings he wrangles from his board and municipal authorities. Again, despite the excesses of such a claim, there resides in it a kernel of truth.

I also concur with our European critics who charge that the hopalong techniques of American teaching do not offer adequate opportunity for assimilating materials. Not only does the here-today gone-tomorrow approach to learning discourage retention of facts, but, more important, it obviates learning in depth. It is sometimes argued that there is purpose in the mad rushing from topic to topic. The teacher is merely seeking to whet the child's appetite and, if it is sufficiently aroused, the pupil, on his own, will come back for more. I submit that, with television, comics, sports and play as competition, it is not likely that any full-course dinner will follow the appetizer. Having seen both the American and European *modus operandi*, I would unhesitatingly choose the European heavy concentration on few topics to our light exposure to many.

Finally, I deplore the loss of meaning that "democracy" or "democratic" have suffered in the field of education. To be sure, the same terms have undergone grievous vicissitudes in other realms as well, but in education some curious beliefs and practices have been advanced in their name. Anything diminishing the teacher's role in the classroom, the administrator's responsibilities toward the faculty, the chairman's part in committee work, is often erroneously labeled democratic; the involvement of larger numbers in any undertaking; the substitution of the many for the one, are indiscriminately classified as democratic behavior. Sometimes, of course, the term is used loosely to signify "good," any practice widely approved is democratic; any policy disliked is undemocratic. A philosophic reconsideration of democracy appears in order before more foolish acts are committed in its name.

These are but a few of several major criticisms which I believe more or less warranted. But, all in all, I consider the American educational body healthy and sound; in fact, the most vigorous, alert, sensitive and dynamic in the world. At times it may, as from a case of hypertension, result in

## American Education

confusion, contradiction and instability. But as the experiment of mass education ceases to be experiment, the confusion is likely to subside as well. But for the sake of a vital, strong and energetic society, which fearlessly examines and reexamines itself, I can only hope that all pioneer spirit within our educational system will never really die.

## USIA

(from page 43)

schools in the South and gave a lot of other statistics which he said the Voice of America has never touched at all. Well, we were able to give him some quotations from scripts and radio bulletins that I think will surprise him.

People often imagine what the Voice of America must be saying from what the headlines in our daily newspapers say, and from what American public figures on both sides of various controversies are saying. They sometimes build up a strawman in order to knock it down. Perhaps not unnaturally, they suspect the Voice of America must be promoting the particular and exclusive interest of one administration against the opposition. It's a problem to convince the American people of what we are actually saying, partly because we can not, and I think should not, address our output towards the American public.

I remember that when I was in this activity previously, some people objected to the Government's calling its radio program the "Voice of America." They felt that one particular little group of people who were writing the VOA programs were arrogating to themselves the right to speak for all the American people. They regarded the true Voice of America as a composite of the vast numbers of opinions and views and expressions in the press and on the radio and the public forum, in Congress and elsewhere. They had a point. But there is also another aspect of the matter. People imagine that our VOA announcers are as strident in their pitch as some of our domestic commentators. I am glad to say that we are not.

I have one or two further ideas regarding the Voice of America programs which I shall offer tentatively today. I think we ought to increase by a great deal our English language programs. People all over the world have a tremendous yen to learn English.

I've just come from a very interesting meeting of our committee on books. The thought was thrown out at that meeting that although the Russians have some advantages which we don't have in the propaganda field, we have several important advantages over the Russians. One of the half-dozen mentioned was the astonishing desire and determination on the part of peoples all over the world to learn the English language.

In the country of Greece, from which I have just come, English language classrooms are bursting out the windows. Private organizations in Athens have three and four thousand students learning English. The same is happening in many other countries.

We announced in Mexico City some years ago that we were

(Continued on page 48)

GENERAL  ELECTRIC

## Appliances

FOR

## EXPORT

REFRIGERATORS — RANGES — FREEZERS  
WASHERS — DRIERS  
AIR CONDITIONERS  
RADIOS — SMALL APPLIANCES

## GENERAL ELECTRONICS INCORPORATED

SHOW ROOM — 4513 WISCONSIN AVE., N.W.  
EM. 2-8300 WASHINGTON, D.C.

WRITE FOR CATALOG



Serving the Men's Wear  
Needs of the Department  
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.

In

WASHINGTON

for a Day . . . Month . . . or Year

**HOTEL 2400**

Only 5 minutes from White House  
2400 Sixteenth Street, N.W.

Residential & Transient

Completely Air-conditioned—TV

Grill Room . . . Restaurant . . . Riviera Lounge

Special Discount For  
Foreign Service Personnel

**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.



**MAKE LEXINGTON, VA. YOUR AMERICAN HOME.** Combine the Advantages of Country and City Life—Mountain Scenery and Fresh Air—No Industrial Smog—Hunting and Fishing—Pleasant Homes, Good Lawns, Plenty of Trees—Soft Water—Excellent Telephone Service.

Homes—Farms—Businesses—In All Price Ranges.

*Paul S. Fowler, Realtor*

First National Bank Building, Lexington, Va.

Phone: Lexington, Va. Hobart 3-4823

**- be a smart santa**



JOIN OUR CHRISTMAS  
 CLUB NOW AND  
 SAVE REGULARLY

**McLachlen Banking Corporation**

MAIN OFFICE: 10TH AND G STREETS, NORTHWEST  
 SOUTHWEST BRANCH: 12TH AND MARYLAND AVE. S.W.  
 POTOMAC PLAZA BRANCH: 2425 VIRGINIA AVE. N.W.

Member Federal Deposit Insurance Corp., Federal Reserve System

"SINCE 1891. A NAME YOU CAN BANK ON"



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.

## USIA

(from page 47)

going to open English language classes and could take 300. By 6 o'clock the next morning, something like 3,000 people were in line trying to get into the place to register. The earliest ones were boosted through the transom before we unlocked the door.

So far as I know, there is no rush, no demand to learn the Russian language. The English language is the great asset to the English-speaking world. I've never been in a country which required people to study English whether they wanted to or not. But in East Germany or Hungary, when students come into school they are told: "Russian is one of the required courses." As soon as that requirement is taken off, the rush away from Russian is spectacular. That happened, I believe, in East Germany, or maybe in Poland, fairly recently. Because of this fact, I would like to increase, as much as feasible, the amount of English language in our broadcasts.

One last word. I am a little diffident about speaking about personal characteristics; you'll just have to learn mine as we go along. But one thing I want to assure you. I am extremely anxious to work with and know as many of you individually as I can. That's the only way I know how to operate. Those of you with whom I've been associated in the past will bear me out on this, I hope.

I want to come to your different divisions. I want to see what is going on; not from the point of view of making a surprise inspection to see if you are reading the comics but to learn what you are doing, and to be of what help I can. Furthermore, my office is always open. There are only so many hours in the day and those hours are already getting filled up pretty quickly on my calendar, I'm afraid. But as a part of my own staff, you can be assured that you have top priority to come to see me and talk about anything you want to.

This is the beginning, I hope, of a very fruitful, successful and pleasant association. I shall do everything I possibly can to make it so.

## FOREIGN SERVICE PROMOTIONS (from page 14)

DIBRELL, James A.	PURNELL, Lewis M.
DONALD, Richard H.	QUEEN, Jack R.
DREAPE, Anthony J.	RALSTON, Lawrence P.
DREW, Walter H.	REDDINGTON, John P.
DUBS, Adolph	ROEDER, Larry W.
DUX, Michael J.	ROYT, Frederick L.
ELIOT, Theodore L., Jr.	RUCHTI, James R.
ELLIS, Virginia	SCHNEIDER, David T.
ELROD, Warrick E., Jr.	SCHNEIDER, Robert M.
ENGDahl, Elizabeth L.	SEDCWICK, Cabot
FALKNER, Charles W.	SEIP, Peter A.
FARRIOR, John M.	SELIGMANN, Albert L.
FEINSTEIN, Harry	SINN, Melvin E.
FLECK, Benjamin A.	SMITH, Matthew D., Jr.
FOULON, Robert C.	SNYDER, Richard E.
FRANK, A. Eugene	SOMMERLATTE, Karl E.
FRENCH, Harry George	SONNE, C. Melvin, Jr.
GAIDUK, Ronald A.	SPENGLER, William F.
CATCH, John N., Jr.	SPRECHER, Daniel
GETSINGER, Norman W.	STAVE, Thomas C.
GETZ, John I.	STEINS, Kenedon P.
GIBBS, Russell L.	STOKEY, Robert W.
GIST, Justice E.	STORA, DeWitt L.
GLEYSTEEN, Culver	STULL, Lee T.
GOSSETT, John G.	SULLIVAN, Kenneth P. T.

(Continued on page 49)

## Technical Assistance

(from page 23)

missionaries, but never again were they to endorse their activities in the spiritual field, and the missions went into a steady decline.

Before he died, Emperor K'ang Hsi reiterated his position that there was no essential difference between the Chinese and the Christian conceptions of God and exclaimed, more in sorrow than in anger, about the decree issued by De Tournon: "On seeing this decree, one wonders how the ignorant and contemptible Europeans dare to speak of the Great Doctrine of the Chinese, those men who know nothing about either its rules or its practices and cannot perhaps even understand the characters in which they are written."

From a position of exalted sages, whose wisdom had so impressed the Sons of Heaven and whose services had so delighted them that they had publicly endorsed their religion, the Christian missionaries had fallen to a position of mere courtiers, and their religious following in the Middle Kingdom gradually broke up.

Whereas technical assistance, combined with flexibility of doctrine and with a studied attempt to influence the intelligentsia, had yielded eminently promising results, technical assistance alone failed to accomplish anything: The purpose of the enterprise had been to win the minds and hearts of the greatest empire on earth. When the persons who could open those minds and hearts had been alienated, when rigidity of doctrine began to render the missionaries contemptible, technical assistance alone proved to be of no avail.

\* \* \*

It is interesting to note that the Holy See took the question of the Chinese rites under review again in the twentieth century. By a decree of the Propaganda dated December 8, 1938, the oath of missionaries in China (condemning the Chinese rites) was abolished. This new decree permitted the presence of Catholics at ceremonies in honor of Confucius; the use of the picture of Confucius, or of a tablet dedicated to him, in schoolrooms; and the performance of gestures of respect to the sage and to the ancestors when done unequivocally as acts of respect and not of worship.

Meanwhile, however, the question of technical assistance to China has taken on an entirely different aspect, and so have the prospects of any missionary work. It is noteworthy, however, that the Jesuit approach of doctrinal flexibility has in a sense been vindicated. But Emperor K'ang Hsi, who would have welcomed such a shift, was dead for 216 years when it came. While it is doubtful that he himself would have been converted to Catholicism, his reign certainly provided the best opportunity, and one that was lost, for establishing that religion lastingly in the Middle Kingdom.

### SOURCES

Eloise Talcott Hibbert, "Jesuit Adventure in China"  
Chas. W. Allen, "Jesuits at the Court of Peking"  
Vincent Cronin, "The Wise Man from the West"  
Rene Fülöp-Miller, "Macht und Geheimnis der Jesuiten"  
A. H. Rowbotham, "Missionary and Mandarin"  
Matteo Ricci, "China in the 16th Century" (ed. Trigault)  
Henri Bernard, "Matteo Ricci's Scientific Contribution to China"

## FOREIGN SERVICE PROMOTIONS (from page 48)

GOUGH, Betty C.  
GRAHAM, Pierre R.  
GRANT, Lindsey  
GRUZA, Lawrence E.  
HAAHR, James C.  
HANNEY, Andrew E.  
HARARY, Joseph A.  
HAYS, Margaret P.  
HEAVEY, Robert Whitcomb  
HERNDON, Richard M.  
HIRABAYASHI, Martin Y.  
HOARD, Robert S.  
HOLDRIDGE, John H.  
HOLLOWAY, Jerome K., Jr.  
HOUGHTON, Robert B.  
HOUSTON, Robert B., Jr.  
HUFF, Thomas D.  
HULEN, Elmer C.  
HUNT, Mansfield L.  
JERABEK, Milan W.  
JOHNSON, Robert C., Jr.  
JOHNSTON, Charles M.  
JOHNSTON, James R.  
JONES, Curtis F.  
KANE, William  
KELSEY, Warren A.

SULSER, Jack A.  
SWAYNE, Kingdon W.  
TANGUY, Charles R.  
THOMPSON, Herbert B.  
THOMPSON, David R.  
TORRANCE, Ruth J.  
TREMBLAY, Theodore A.  
TROST, Edward J.  
TURNER, Thomas T.  
VALDES, Philip H.  
WAHL, Theodore A.  
WALKER, Peter C.  
WALSTROM, Milton C.  
WEAST, Herbert S.  
WEINTRAUB, Sidney  
WEISE, Robert W., Jr.  
WELLS, Alfred W.  
WEYGAND, Karl F.  
WHITE, C. Carey  
WILSON, Orme, Jr.  
WOODBURY, Wendell W.  
WOOTTON, Charles C.  
WORTZEL, Arthur I.  
YORK, Frederick S.  
ZERBEL, Harry R.

### To Class 5

ABIOUNESS, Gloria E.  
ACKERMAN, Karl D.  
ADAMS, Richard H.  
ALLEN, Arthur P., Jr.  
ALLEN, Robert N.  
ANDERSEN, Henry T.  
ARZAC, Daniel N., Jr.  
ASHIDA, James H.

KNOWLES, John F.  
KREISBERG, Paul H.  
KRIZAY, John  
LAGASSE, Henry A.  
LANE, Lyle F.  
LANIUS, Paul Baxter, Jr.  
LEDBETTER, Edwin D.  
LEWIS, Samuel W.

(Continued on page 50)

# Westinghouse for the World

WESTINGHOUSE  
DISTRIBUTORS FOR EXPORT  
OF  
ANY WESTINGHOUSE APPLIANCE

Only here do you get  
WESTINGHOUSE WORLD WIDE  
WARRANTY SERVICE  
EXPORT PACKED—FAS N.Y.  
CORRECT APPLIANCES FOR YOUR CURRENT

Shipping and Insurance if requested

Also Domestic Sales

THE

*Diplomatic*

APPLIANCE  
CORP.

5037 CONNECTICUT AVENUE, N.W.  
Washington, D. C. W0 6-4012

## THE CREDIT UNION IS FOR YOUR CONVENIENCE

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

Total Loans  
**\$2,731,119**  
Total Shares  
**\$2,976,443**

A place to save . . . .

**STATE DEPARTMENT  
FEDERAL CREDIT UNION**

. . . . A place to borrow



## 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 FACIL-  
ITIES** for all your **SHIP-  
PING 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.

## FOREIGN SERVICE PROMOTIONS (from page 49)

AYLWARD, Robert A.  
BAER, Mildred J.  
BALLANTYNE, Robert J.  
BARBIS, George M.  
BARBOUR, Robert E.  
BARNEBEY, Malcolm R.  
Barrett, Robert S., IV  
BASTIANELLO, Raymond  
BECKER, Raymond J.  
BERCFIELD, Philip B.  
BILLINGS, John A.  
BISHTON, Robert A.  
BLOOMFIELD, Richard J.  
BONNELL, Helen M.  
BOWDEN, Lewis W.  
BRADFORD, William G.  
BROGAN, John A., III  
BROWN, William R.  
BURGESS, Harrison W.  
BURNET, Frank N.  
BURNS, Robert L.  
BURNS, Robert T.  
BUTLER, Charles T., Jr.  
BUZBEE, Hubert H., Jr.  
BYRD, Pratt  
CAMPBELL, Alan L.  
CARLSON, Roy O.  
CHAPLIN, Maxwell  
CHILDS, Arnold K.  
COLLINS, Virginia W.  
CONLON, Thomas F.  
CONNOLLY, John S., Jr.  
COOK, Eiler R.  
CRANE, Ray H.  
CUNNINGHAM, Joseph H.  
DAMRON, Everett L.  
DAY, Lois M.  
DENNIS, John M.  
DIAMANTI, Walker A.  
DICKSON, Thomas I., Jr.  
DOUGHERTY, Hazel C.  
DUCAN, Dorothy J.  
DULY, Gilda R.  
DUNHAM, Chester G.  
EDMONDSON, William B.  
ERDOS, Alfred J.  
ERICKSON, Elden B.  
FAGAN, Barbara C.  
FALZONE, Michael A.  
FIRTH, Gordon R.  
FISCHER, Richard V.  
FORCEY, Robert M.  
FREEMAN, James B.  
FROST, William Lee  
FULLER, Alexander S. C.  
GALANTO, Fred J.  
GAMMON, Samuel R., III  
GAWF, John L.  
GENDREAU, Charles A.  
GOODSPEED, H. Kent  
GREEN, Shirley M.  
GROSS, Clifford H.  
GUERRA, Oscar H.  
HALL, Pierson M.  
HALLAM, Malcolm P.  
HARRIS, Donald S.  
HARROP, William C.  
HEATER, Russell C.  
HEILAND, Halley A.  
HENNEMEYER, Robert T.  
HILL, Frederick A.  
HILLIARD, Benjamin C., III  
HOWATT, Edward C.  
JACKSON, Robert A.  
LILLEN, Charles E.  
LINEHAN, John A., Jr.  
LUKENS, Alan W.  
MACCRACKEN, John C.  
MANLEY, Timothy M.  
MARTIN, S. Douglas  
MCCAUSLAND, Nicholas V.  
McCLARY, Edward S.  
McCLELLAN, Margaret J.  
MELONE, Harry R., Jr.  
MEWSHAW, Franklin L.  
MEYER, Colette M.  
MILLER, Dudley W.  
MITCHELL, William A.  
MOORE, George C.  
MOSER, Benjamin R.  
MOOT, Edwin H., Jr.  
MOTT, Robert L.  
NAAS, Charles Willis  
NETHERCUT, Richard D.  
NEWLIN, Michael H.  
NORLAND, Donald R.  
O'BOYLE, Anthony F.  
OGLE, Richard W.  
O'GRADY, James M. E.  
OLIVERSON, Mary W.  
O'NEILL, Hugh B.  
ORTIZ, Frank V., Jr.  
OWEN, Richard B.  
PARKER, James B.  
PEARSON, Russell R.  
PHELAN, George R., Jr.  
PHILLIPS, George W., Jr.  
POST, Richard St. F.  
PURCELL, Arthur W.  
RAINERI, Peter J.  
REED, Jess F.  
RELPH, James F., Jr.  
REMOLE, Robert A.  
REYNOLDS, G. Edward  
RICE, Charley L.  
RICHARDSON, Martha Jean  
RICHARDSON, Ralph W.  
ROCKE, Lucian L., Jr.  
ROSE, Robert H.  
RUFF, Samuel O.  
RUSH, James T.  
RYAN, Leo J.  
SCHAUFEL, William E., Jr.  
SCHMERTZ, Kennedy B.  
SELBY, Richard R., Jr.  
SHACKLETON, Robert G.  
SIMMONS, Anna E.  
SKOFIELD, Herman T.  
SLUTZ, Robert F., Jr.  
SMITH, Cora M.  
SMITH, Jean V.  
SMITH, Michel F.  
STARKEY, Joseph F.  
STARLIGHT, Lawrence L.  
STARRS, Francis R., Jr.  
STOLTZFUS, William A., Jr.  
TAIT, Thomas E.  
TARTTER, Jean R.  
THOMAS, Charles William  
THOMAS, William W., Jr.  
TIENKEN, Arthur T.  
TOOMEY, William D.  
TRON, Rene A.  
TURNER, Allen R.  
VINE, Richard D.  
WALLACE, Robert T.  
WALLIS, Marjory M.  
WARNER, Robert B.

(Continued on page 53)

# Quality steels for every purpose everywhere ... from one source of supply



## ALLOY STEELS—OPEN HEARTH AND ELECTRIC FURNACE

- USS "T-1" \* Constructional Alloy Steel
- USS CARILLOY \* Steels

## USS HIGH STRENGTH STEELS

- USS COR-TEN \* Steel
- USS MAN-TEN \* Steel
- USS TRI-TEN \* Steel
- USS PAR-TEN \* Steel
- USS Abrasion-Resisting Steel

## USS STAINLESS AND HEAT-RESISTING STEELS

- Special Sections and Semi-finished Products
- Bars, Plates and Shapes
- Sheets and Strip
- Tubes and Pipe
- Wire and Wire Products

## ROLLED, FORGED AND CAST STEEL PRODUCTS

- Blooms, Billets, Slabs and Tube Rounds
- Bars, Structural Shapes, CB Sections and Bearing Piles
- Steel Sheet Piling
- AMERCUT \* Cold-Finished Bars
- DI-LOK \* Concrete Reinforcing Bars
- Forgings and Special Forgings
- Forged Steel Grinding Balls
- Rolled Steel Plate Lining (for Tube and Ball Mills)
- Standard Rails and Light Rails
- Solid Wrought Steel Wheels
- Resilient Wheels
- Forged Steel Axles
- Track Materials, Special Track Work and Accessories
- Mine and Industrial Cars
- Locomotive Side Frames

## NATIONAL \* SEAMLESS AND WELDED

### WROUGHT TUBULAR PRODUCTS

- Standard, Extra Strong and Double Extra Strong Pipe, Black and Galvanized
- Boiler Tubes, Superheater Tubes, Still Tubes, Condenser and Heat Exchanger Tubes
- Drill Pipe, Casing, Drive Pipe, Tubing, Line Pipe and Couplings

- Cylinders, Gas Bottles and Miscellaneous Pressure Containers
- Large O.D. Pipe and Pipe Piling
- SHELBY \* Mechanical Tubing
- Aircraft Tubing, Alloy Tubing and Miscellaneous Tubular Forgings
- Stainless Pipe and Tubes

## WIRE PRODUCTS

- AMERSTRAND \* Steel Strand
- AMERTEL \* Telephone and Telegraph Wire
- AMERICAN \* Fence
- CYCLONE \* Fence
- DIAMOND \* Fence
- ELLWOOD \* Fence
- Fence Posts and Gates
- GLIDDEN \* Barbed Wire
- IOWA \* Barbed Wire
- RANGER \* Barbed Wire
- WAUKEGAN \* Barbed Wire
- CYCLONE \* Conveyor Belts
- CYCLONE \* Fiberglass Screening
- CYCLONE \* RED TAG \* Wire Screen and Hardware Cloth
- HEX-CEL \* Poultry Netting
- TIGER BRAND \* Electrical Wires and Cables
- TIGER BRAND \* Wire Rope
- TIGERWELD \* Rail and Signal Bonds
- PREMIER \* Spring and Welding Wire
- Round and Shaped, Black and Galvanized Wire
- High Tensile Wire and High Strength Reinforcing Strand for Prestressed Concrete
- Welded Wire Fabric for Concrete Reinforcement
- Nails, Springs and Bale Ties

## FABRICATED STEEL STRUCTURES OF ALL KINDS

- Standard and Special Bridges
- Standard and Special Buildings
- Locomotive Turntables
- Transmission Towers, Floodlight Towers and Component Parts
- HEROULT \* Electric Furnaces
- Welded Barges, Lighters and Steel Hulls for Dredges
- Penstocks
- Miscellaneous Heavy Machine Work and Heavy Steel Fabrication
- Steel Erection
- AMBRIDGE \* I-BEAM-LOK \* Bridge Flooring

## CEMENT

- ATLAS \* Portland Cement

- ATLAS \* White Portland Cement
- ATLAS \* Waterproofed White Portland Cement
- ATLAS \* LUMNITE \* Cement
- UNAFLO \* Oil-Well Cement

## FLAT ROLLED PRODUCTS

- APOLLO \* Galvanized Sheets Plain and Corrugated
- APOLLO \* Galvanized Corrugated Culvert Sheets
- APOLLO \* Galvannealed Sheets
- Holloware Enameling Sheets
- Vitreumel Sheets (for Vitreous Enameling)
- EAGLE \* Sheets, Hot Rolled
- Long Terne Sheets
- Cold Rolled Sheets
- Electrical Sheets
- Hot Rolled Strip
- AMERSTRIP \* Cold Rolled Strip
- ARROW \* Cotton Ties
- Compress Bands
- Plates
- Tack Plate
- MULTIGRIP \* Floor Plate
- Terne Plate—Hot-Dipped
- Tin Plate—Hot-Dipped and FERROSTAN \* (Electrolytic)
- Tin Mill Black Plate and Holloware Enameling Black Plate

## ALSO

- AMERICAN \* Standard Beam Guard Rail
- AMBRIDGE \* Grader Blades
- AMBRIDGE \* Sectional Plate Pipe and Arches
- LORIG-ALIGNER \* Rolls and Pulleys
- MULTISAFETY \* Highway Guard Rail
- NATIONAL \* Plastic Pipe
- TIGER \* Welding Machines
- Welding Electrodes
- Rail Anchors
- Tool Steels
- Tungsten Carbide Cutting Tools and Blanks
- Culvert Pipe
- Die Blocks
- Ferroalloys
- Expanded Metal and Metal Lath
- Steel Drums
- Farm and Garden Tools

## COAL CHEMICALS

- Ammonium Sulfate
- Toluene
- Pitch

\*TRADEMARK

For free literature on any of the above products write:

**UNITED STATES STEEL EXPORT COMPANY**

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



# The Watch That Lincoln Gave

by Wilmon MENARD

NOT TOO LONG ago, when I was planning to visit the island of Hiva Oa in the Marquesas Group, I was told that on going ashore to the palm tree beach, I might be stopped by a short, white-haired native with a kindly face who would try to sell me a watch. "Don't just shake your head and hurry on," I was advised. "If you do, you will miss a remarkable story."

It happened almost exactly as predicted. The barefooted man in the white drill suit was Samuel Kekela; and his wife was with him. Samuel Kekela was the son of James Kekela, the founder of the largest mission station at Puamau, Hiva Oa. When the elder Kekela died, his son Samuel inherited this large gold watch, which had been sent to his father in 1864 by none other than Abraham Lincoln. The watch was an expression of Lincoln's thanks to Kekela for his part in saving the life of an American seaman who was about to be eaten by cannibals at Puamau.

\* \* \* \*

It had come about in this way: The wild cannibal tribes of Puamau had long nursed a hatred for the white sailors, a thirst for vengeance which had started when a Peruvian whaling ship sailed into the bay, fired upon the defenseless villages, and carried off men to work in the mines of Peru. The Puamau tribes then took a pledge to eat the next white sailor found ashore.

One day the first mate of an American whaler came ashore in Puamau. Promising him a prize heirloom of their tribe, the bland-faced native men enticed the unsuspecting sailor farther up the valley, away from the mission station. He went gaily and willingly, his arms locked in those of the cannibals. Then the natives leaped upon him, tied him up, and threw him between the roots of a large tree which overshadowed a *paepae*, or stone altar. Faggots and logs were gathered for the roasting, while the natives called together other members of their tribe for the big feast. The victim was Jonathan Whalon, mate of the whaling ship "Congress," commanded by Captain Stranburg.

James Kekela had been away from his mission when the ship arrived at Puamau. According to his own account, when he returned many people told him, "A certain white man is about to be roasted."

"Who is doing it?" Kekela asked.

He was informed that the leader was a chief named Mato, whose son had been kidnapped by Spanish seamen.

Kekela secured additional information from his Hawaiian associate, Reverend Alexander Kaukau, who had tried to dissuade the chief from killing the white man. But Mato, recalling the kidnapping of his son, only answered, "They

are all one kind, white men. This is all I have to say to you, Kaukau, whether the captain gives me a new boat or not, I shall roast this white man."

But this did not discourage Kekela. He sent an emissary to Mato offering his own boat and anything else the chief wanted in exchange for the life of the sailor. Then, the next morning, he dressed himself in his Sunday clothes and, accompanied by Kaukau, rushed up the valley with only the Bible in his hand. When they arrived, Mato and his men were ready to start cooking the white man. Kekela strode past the glowering natives, knelt over the terrified victim, and prayed for him. He then met with Mato and talked with him. The chief of the cannibals was no doubt impressed with Kekela's composure and sartorial distinction. Some sort of transaction appeared possible. At this point, another friend of Kekela's stepped forward with a gun and offered it to the chief. This gesture, added to the impression Kekela had already made and the gifts he had promised, convinced the chief, and Jonathan Whalon was spared. Kekela at once led him to his house where the seaman would be safe from the young warriors, should they attempt to recapture him.

\* \* \* \*

THE DRAMATIC circumstances of Jonathan Whalon's capture and rescue were reported when his ship reached America, and the incident eventually came to the attention of President Abraham Lincoln. Although the President was engaged in the war between the States, he was so moved that he sent \$500 in gold to Dr. McBride, U. S. Minister resident in Honolulu, for the purchase of suitable gifts that would express his gratitude to those who had participated in the rescue. Most interesting among these gifts was the large gold watch which is still in existence. The inscription on it is translated from Hawaiian as follows:

*From the  
President of the United States  
to  
Reverend J. Kekela  
For His Noble Conduct in Rescuing  
An American Citizen from Death  
on the Island of Hiva Oa  
January 14, 1864*

A similar watch is said to have been given to Kaukau, Kekela's associate in the rescue, and various other presents were given.

Kekela acknowledged receipt of his gift in a personal letter to the President of the United States. "We have received

your gifts of friendship," he wrote "... Ah! I greatly honor your interest in this countryman of yours. It is, indeed, in keeping with all I have known of your acts as President of the United States." Kekela signed the letter: "I am, Abraham Lincoln, President of the United States, your ob't. serv't., James Kekela."

When Robert Louis Stevenson, who was not without bias against Protestant missionary efforts in the South Seas, saw this letter, he was moved to say, "I do not envy the man who can read it without emotion."

\* \* \* \*

I first saw this watch during a visit to the Marquesas, when it was offered to me for purchase. I saw it again several years later at Hiva Oa, when a friend of Kekela's attempted to sell it aboard the schooner I was on; he explained that Kekela was in bed with rheumatism. The watchcase was marred a little where, as Kekela had explained to me, his father had banged it vehemently on the pulpit as he exhorted his cannibal parishioners to change their diet from *puaka enata* (long-pig) to just plain pig.

I was often sorry that I had not been able to buy the watch. But it has finally found its proper home. It has become the property of the Hawaiian Mission Children's Society in Honolulu; and when the dream of a historical museum for Honolulu materializes, it is hoped that this historic treasure will be placed there on permanent exhibition.

Many changes have come to the Islands since the elder Kekela hammered the pulpit with his famous watch. But for those who would otherwise forget what the Islands were like less than a century ago, James Kekela's memorial tablet bears this inscription as a reminder: "... in 1864 he was signally rewarded by Abraham Lincoln for rescuing an American seaman from cannibals."

### Examination

After a decade of Soviet rule, the satellite people are now struggling to deal with the changes in Moscow and at home. They like to tell about the man who went to his doctor for a thorough examination. Finally, the doctor declared: "I can find nothing wrong with you, Comrade."

"But there must be," the man declared. "Because what I hear and what I see are different."—*Eric Johnston in the Diplomat.*

### FOREIGN SERVICE PROMOTIONS (from page 50)

JELICH, John W.  
JENKINS, Kempton B.  
KANE, John M.  
KAPLAN, George R.  
KARDAS, Edward P.  
KARKASHIAN, John Edward  
KENNON, Lawrence J.  
KEYSER, C. Dirck  
KILLGORE, Andrew I.  
KILLHAM, Edward L.  
KLIFFORTH, Leslie A.  
KNAUF, Kenneth W.

WENZEL, Robert H.  
WHITE, Lewis M.  
WIDNEY, Charles L., Jr.  
WILSON, Helen B.  
WOLLIAK, Eugenia  
WOOSTER, Julia L.  
WYSONG, Robert C.  
YODER, Amos  
YODER, Robert D.  
YORDAN, Carlos M.  
YOUNG, Jane B.  
ZACHARY, Dan A.

### To Class 6

BAXTER, Craig  
BILLER, Joel W.  
BOLES, Wesley D.  
BORN, Donald W.

LONG, Jay H.  
LORD, John M., Jr.  
LOW, Stephen  
LUBKEMAN, Walter H.

### FOREIGN SERVICE PROMOTIONS

BRADON, Merritt C., Jr.  
BREISKY, Arthur E.  
BREMMENT, Marshall  
CAMPBELL, Hugh K.  
CARLUCCI, Frank C.  
CHESKY, Edward J., Jr.  
CHRISTENSEN, Don T.  
COHEN, Herman J.  
DAVIS, Allen C.  
DAY, John G.  
DEORNELLAS, John L.  
DEPREE, Willard A.  
DILLERY, C. Edward  
DILLON, Robert S.  
DYE, Richard W.  
EASTMAN, Harland H.  
ERDKAMP, Sharon E.  
EXTON, Fred, Jr.  
FERGUSON, Donald C.  
FICKETT, Lewis P., Jr.  
FRANK, Catherine M.  
FRIEDMAN, Gerald A.  
GERMAN, Robert K.  
GILLESPIE, Joan  
GIM, Wever  
GLITMAN, Maynard W.  
GRANT, Roderick N.  
GRANT, William B.  
GROVER, Charles W.  
GROVER, Harold E., Jr.  
GUENDLING, John E., Jr.  
HEALY, Theresa A.  
HEYNIER, Lambert  
HOLBROOK, Wallace F.  
ISPIRIAN, William A.  
JANS, Ralph T.  
JOHNSON, Lee R.  
JOHNSTON, Ernest B., Jr.  
JONES, Adolph W.  
KAVAN, Helen E.  
KEELEY, Robert V.  
KENNEDY, Charles S., Jr.  
KLEMSTINE, James A.  
LAKELAND, Albert A., Jr.  
LANDE, Peter W.  
LEE, Samuel S. H.  
LINK, Louis J.

MACUK, David A.  
MAHONEY, James W.  
MALIN, Herbert S.  
MARTHINSEN, Charles E.  
MCANDREW, J. Thomas  
McCORD, Franklin O.  
McINTYRE, Stuart H.  
MEADE, Frazier  
MORTON, Byron B., Jr.  
MUNN, Robert H.  
NENNO, William C.  
NOLLETTE, Gerald F.  
NUSSBAUM, Jay R.  
OLSEN, Gerald R.  
OWENS, John Patrick  
PEACOCK, David W. K., Jr.  
PIERCE, Mary H.  
PLAMBECK, Arthur C.  
RAYNOLDS, David R.  
REEVES, Ernest C.  
ROBERTS, Owen W.  
ROGERS, Stephen H.  
ROWELL, Edward M.  
RUHLEY, Glenn R.  
RUSHING, Charles E.  
SCOTT, Edith M.  
SEMLER, Peter  
SHERRY, George B.  
SIMANIS, Joseph G.  
SIMONSON, William N.  
SMALL, Clyde H.  
SMITH, Jackson L.  
STOUT, Charles R.  
SYLVESTER, John, Jr.  
THIGPEN, George H.  
TIMMINS, David B.  
TOUSSAINT, Donald R.  
TRINKA, Frank G.  
TUCKER, Frank M., Jr.  
WACHOB, James R.  
WALTERS, Edward T.  
WHITE, Suzanne  
WIGGINS, Frontis B., Jr.  
WILLIAMS, John E.  
WILLIAMS, Richard L.  
WILLIAMS, Suzanne S.

### To Class 7

ALBRECHT, Anthony C.  
AMSTUTZ, J. Bruce  
BARTLEY, Oler A., Jr.  
BECK, William M.  
BETTS, David A.  
BOVIS, H. Eugene  
BRIGGS, Everett E.  
BROWN, Bazil W., Jr.  
CARLISLE, Charles R.  
CHASE, Gordon  
COLLINS, Robert D.  
COOPER, S. Marguerite  
DAWSON, Richard S., Jr.  
DEINZER, Stella M.  
DEWITT, Lloyd L.  
DREXLER, Robert W.  
ELTZ, Regina M.  
FLANEGIN, Robert L.  
FUNSETH, Robert L.  
GARDNER, Paul F.  
GRIBBLE, Marion L.  
HARTLEY, Charles R.  
HENDERSON, Edgar P., Jr.  
HIPSKIND, Roger P.  
HIRSCHFELD, Thomas J.

HURWITZ, Edward  
JAECER, George W.  
JOHNSON, James T.  
KLINE, Robert M.  
KOBAYASHI, Tadao  
LIVINGSTON, Robert G.  
LORD, Peter P.  
LOWENSTEIN, James G.  
MATLOCK, Jack F., Jr.  
MILLER, Robert M.  
MOFFAT, Jay P.  
OFFNER, John L.  
PRATT, Mark S.  
QUINN, Thomas D.  
RICHARDSON, Cecil S.  
ROPER, Ann C.  
SIMCOX, David E.  
SLANY, William  
SULLIVAN, Daniel P.  
SULLIVAN, Roger W.  
TYLER, D. Dean  
WATTS, William  
YOUNG, William B.  
ZUCCA, Albert L.

### "Through the Tradesmen's Entrance"

To the Editor,  
FOREIGN SERVICE JOURNAL:

After reading Charles Knox's December editorial, "Through the Tradesmen's Entrance," it occurred to me that JOURNAL readers would be interested in the following:

"The development and maintenance in the U. S. Foreign Service of a qualified corps of officers trained in all phases of commercial activities is of great importance to American foreign trade and investment. The Convention commends the Departments of State and Commerce on the progress made in this direction. It recommends the continuation and expansion of the existing program, which provides for career Department of Commerce officers to serve as commercial attachés and assistants in foreign fields and for Foreign Service officers to work in the Department of Commerce.

"It also commends the efforts of the two Departments in bringing into Government service qualified businessmen for foreign commercial activities at home and abroad and suggests that this effort be expanded."

The above statement comes from the Final Declaration of the forty-fourth national Foreign Trade convention held in New York City in November.

*Frederick D. Hunt*

Washington

### FOREIGN SERVICE SCHOLARSHIP

To the Editor,  
FOREIGN SERVICE JOURNAL:

I was interested in the announcement of the Foreign Service Scholarships for 1958-59 which you carried in your December issue, and would like to call your attention to the scholarship provided by a Foreign Service Officer for the son of a Foreign Service Officer who is accepted by St. Andrew's School. This scholarship amounts to approximately \$600.00.

Required entrance examinations are given in February. For further information, applicants should write immediately to the Headmaster, St. Andrew's School, Middletown, Delaware.

*B.P.C.*

Washington, D. C.

### Delay on the Staff Corps Study

To the Editor,  
FOREIGN SERVICE JOURNAL:

As an FSO who has been making some rather fruitless inquiries on behalf of friends in the Staff Corps abroad concerning the matter, I would like to express my concern over the lengthy delays in the promulgation of the study on the future of the Staff Corps and the regulations concerning continued lateral entry into the FSO corps.

We were told in the December 1956 *Newsletter* that the results of the Staff Corps Study would be out by February 16, 1957 "at the latest." The most recent *Newsletter* mention of the lateral entry program, some time ago, stated it would be announced "soon." My recent efforts to find some-

one in the Department who would furnish any specific information as to when these items would see the light of day were in vain.

There are more than a few Staff Corps members who have been waiting for what is beginning to seem, to them at least, an interminable amount of time for some clarification of the status of the Staff Corps in the overall Foreign Service picture. Should there be little change in what is apparently the present status of the Corps, and should they not qualify for lateral entry, many of its younger members will rightly resign in favor of some more rewarding future.

Granted that these two pending matters are serious ones which should not be acted upon hastily, nevertheless I venture the opinion that the delay, particularly of the Staff Corps study, if not soon ended, will be counter-productive by resulting in the resignations of some whom the Foreign Service should be anxious to retain. Further delay thus not only penalizes the individuals concerned, but the Foreign Service as a whole.

*William D. Broderick*

Washington

### Housing Provided

To the Editor,  
FOREIGN SERVICE JOURNAL:

Re the C. Addams notice in the FOREIGN SERVICE JOURNAL, a few months ago: House meeting his requirements located in Saigon, Vietnam. However, there is one exception, cliff within falling distance of ocean not available. But can furnish balconies with collapsible railings.

For further details write General Services Officer, American Embassy, Saigon Vietnam or General Services Officer, Box 31, Navy 150, % FPO San Francisco.

Can be made available for early rental if answered via Air Mail.

*The Occupants*

Saigon

P.S. During rainy season can provide waterfall down main stairway.



## Washington Letter (from page 31)

Lippmann wrote at the outset of the session the "days of our military supremacy were brief and they have ended, . . . it is too little recognized that the United States is not the paramount but is only an equal power." Congress will be more than busy this session.

Nor has Congress been idle since last summer. Nine of the fifteen members of the Senate Foreign Relations Committee travelled in fifty-five countries in all geographic areas, and twenty-one of the thirty-two members of the House Foreign Affairs Committee travelled in forty-nine countries in all geographic areas. The combined groups, we understand, traveled in seventy-four different countries.

Members of the foreign relations committees this year are:

### Senate Foreign Relations Committee

#### Democrats:

Green, Theodore F.	Rhode Island, Chairman
Fulbright, J. William	Arkansas
Sparkman, John J.	Alabama
Humphrey, Hubert H.	Minnesota
Mansfield, Mike	Montana
Morse, Wayne	Oregon
Long, Russell B.	Louisiana
Kennedy, John F.	Massachusetts

#### Republicans:

Wiley, Alexander	Wisconsin
Smith, H. Alexander	New Jersey
Hickenlooper, Bourke B.	Iowa
Langer, William	North Dakota
Knowland, William F.	California
Aiken, George D.	Vermont
Capehart, Homer E.	Indiana

### House Foreign Affairs Committee

#### Democrats:

Gordon, Thomas S.	Illinois, Chairman
Morgan, Thomas E.	Pennsylvania
Carnahan, A. S. J.	Missouri
Zablocki, Clement J.	Wisconsin
Burleson, Omar	Texas
Hays, Brooks	Arkansas
Kelly, Edna F.	New York
Hays, Wayne L.	Ohio
Byrd, Robert C.	West Virginia
Selden, Armistead I., Jr.	Alabama
Pilcher, John L.	Georgia
Fountain, L. H.	North Carolina
O'Hara, Barratt	Illinois
Fascell, Dante B.	Florida
Farbstein, Leonard	New York
Coffin, Frank M.	Maine
Saund, D. S. (Judge)	California

#### Republicans:

Chipperfield, Robert B.	Illinois
Vorys, John M.	Ohio
Bolton, Frances P.	Ohio
Smith, Lawrence H.	Wisconsin
Merrow, Chester E.	New Hampshire
Judd, Walter H.	Minnesota
Fulton, James G.	Pennsylvania
Jackson, Donald L.	California
LeCompte, Karl M.	Iowa
Radwan, Edmund P.	New York
Morano, Albert P.	Connecticut
Church, Marguerite S.	Illinois
Adair, E. Ross	Indiana
Prouty, Winston L.	Vermont
Bentley, Alvin M.	Michigan

## U. S. Becoming a Paedocracy?

According to the Washington Post's editorial writers the U.S.A. has recently been graduated from a matriarchy to a paedocracy. And at this season a quick glance at the much read Women's Sections in the Washington papers gives some justification to this view. Foreign Service youngsters outstanding for their beauty and intelligence have been vying with their elders for space in these popular columns. "This Egghead's on the Sunny Side" was the four-column headline over a story of Deborah Robin Hull, Radcliffe sophomore and daughter of Dayton W. Hull, Chief of Allowances at State.

"She Had Prague Rockin' To Ricky" was a four column headline over a story about Jennifer Johnson, 14-year-old daughter of Alexis Johnson, Ambassador to Czechoslovakia.

And there have been pictures of several of the Service's debutantes, including that of Jane Parsons, daughter of J. Graham Parsons, Ambassador to Laos.

"St. Albans Boys Learn to Speak Russian From Czarist Envoy's Great Grandson," also a streamer headline, described the St. Albans course in Russian which is this year being attended by Harry D. Villard who told the reporter, "Russian is certainly much more fun than Latin. At least you can talk Russian." Together with the son of Abbott Washburn, Harry is co-editor of a flying saucer magazine in his spare time. Livingston Merchant, son of our Ambassador to Canada, is in the same Russian class at St. Albans.

## Cinerama Benefit (See Third Cover for pictures)

On January 15th the American Foreign Service Association and DACOR (Diplomatic and Consular Officers retired) combined to put on a gala benefit of Lowell Thomas' latest Cinerama on South Asia for the benefit of the Foreign Service. Under the sponsorship of the Secretary and Mrs. Dulles and Mrs. Eisenhower the benefit became a sparkling event with both Embassy Row and the Foreign Service well represented, and the house completely sold out. It was estimated that \$3,500 from the sale of tickets and \$600 from individual donations would be turned over to the Association for scholarships made available each year to Foreign Service children.

Behind the scenes invaluable work had been done on the event by a central committee composed of Mrs. Joseph Satterthwaite, Mrs. John F. Simmons, Mrs. David Key and Mrs. Randolph Kidder. Preparations had been under way since November. To further this event teas were given by Mrs. Robert Woods Bliss, and by Mrs. Christian Herter, and Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Satterthwaite and Mr. Douglas Forman each were on radio spots discussing the event and the program of Foreign Service scholarships. A special committee under Mrs. Robert McClintock worked on lists and invitations: Mrs. Richard Conroy, Mrs. Norris Haselton, Mrs. Matthew Loomam, Mrs. Joseph Greene, Jr., Mrs. V. H. Blocker, Mrs. Paul Daniels, Mrs. Sherman Hoar, Mrs. W. N. Walmsley, Jr., Mrs. Henry S. Villard, Mrs. Robert Fearey.

A before-the-show dinner was given the evening of the performance at Anderson House. In the receiving line were Edward T. Wailes, President of the Association, John F. Simmons, President of DACOR, and James Denby, FSO ret'd.

## "Can Diplomats Do Business Without Cocktails?"

To the Editor,  
FOREIGN SERVICE JOURNAL:

I have some comments on Mr. White's remarks about Foreign Service representation funds (see page 29 of the FSJ for November).

Cuba must be a strange place. I have written the same kind of commercial reports and found it absolutely necessary to establish personal friendly contacts with several sources of information, contacts which necessarily involved the giving of parties and the consumption of food and liquor. I suspect that Mr. White may have had some extremely well-connected and efficient Cuban employees working in his Commercial section.

Mr. White's representation allotment of \$112.50 per year was extremely generous, and seems to be more than that usually allotted to junior officers today.

Does Mr. White seriously believe that American citizens can be charged "admission" to Fourth of July parties in order to pay for the expenses of entertaining the local population?

I don't know where Mr. White gets his "common knowledge" about illegal trafficking in goods imported duty-free by American diplomatic establishments. I have never furnished liquor, cigarettes, or any other goods imported under diplomatic privilege to local servants and in my twelve years in Foreign Service posts I have never known of any other Foreign Service Officer violating the regulations in this fashion.

But Mr. White's letter, by prompting us to think over the whole problem of representation funds, might help us to see a few points which have, I think, been overlooked in previous, rather rigid requests to Congress for such funds.

For instance, the cost of the social presentation of official American visitors should be charged against travel funds. It is clearly an integral part of the expense of Government travel.

Also, every human being likes to have some social life. If I were stationed abroad as a tourist or as a private trader without an expense account, I would dip into my pocket for at least some entertaining, and a good part of that entertaining would undoubtedly include people of the country in which I was living. I've never given a contact representation party that I don't enjoy.

If, during a period of several months, I invite twenty-five locals to dinner at my home, and, in turn, am invited to fifteen of their homes, I'm only out the cost of ten dinners. But I can claim reimbursement for twenty-five dinners, even though I wouldn't get the money at the present time.

The point is that things aren't as rough with regard to contact representation funds as one would think from listening to current wails of despair. We do need more money for this as well as other types of representation, but I think we'd be more likely to get it if we were a little more realistic in presenting our case to Congress and the American public.

J. W. B.

### Representation and Reports

To the Editor,  
FOREIGN SERVICE JOURNAL:

Mr. Byron White (FOREIGN SERVICE JOURNAL, November, 1957) should take another look at what it cost him to write his 190 economic reports.

First, he had to be transported, with his family, to his post "at Government expense." This cost him perhaps \$100 for insurance on his effects and \$50 for tips and incidentals (not reimbursable), including courtesies reciprocated during the voyage.

Then there was very likely the problem of storing or selling at a loss the heavy clothing he had had to buy at his last post, and of acquiring an entirely new wardrobe suitable for a tropical climate. He may have found that these transactions cost him a minimum of \$500 after adjusting for the transfer allowance and for the cost of clothing he would normally have bought if he had remained at his previous post.

Having arrived at his new post Mr. White probably was surprised to discover that living in a Habana hotel of the less expensive type during the month when he was trying to find suitable living quarters involved costs exceeding his temporary quarters allowance by some \$200. Other items he had overlooked, and which were not reimbursable, added up to about \$100. Now he was ready to write his 190 economic reports and he was already \$950 out of pocket—exactly \$5.00 per report!

But this was only the beginning of his two-year tour. He found that his living quarters, paid for at Government expense, cost slightly more than his quarters allowance. This was not all. He found that having a cook and nurse maid was unavoidable, that food and household supplies unaccountably disappeared and that a thousand and one other items each involved expenses exceeding those he would have to pay in Washington. He even found it advisable to buy flowers (not reimbursable) to send to the hostesses of those functions where he knew he would meet other guests who might help him with the report on which he was working.

Ellis M. Goodwin

Lisbon

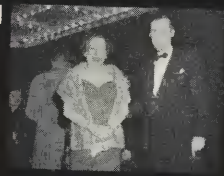
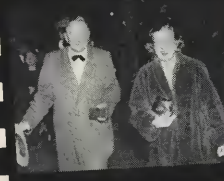
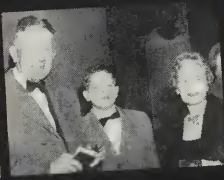
(Continued on page 54)

AFSA—DACOR

## CINERAMA PREMIERE

January 15, 1958: At eight p.m. crowds on the sidewalk were waiting to see the celebrities, floodlights were in place, Mark Evans and Anne Blair were discussing their TV showing of personalities and the band played on. Recognizable in our coverage are: the Ambassador of Ceylon, Mrs. Richard Nixon; John Geerken; Mrs. Randolph Kidder; Secretary McElroy and family; Mrs. Perle Mesta and Ambassador Mehta; Justice and Mrs. Douglas; Frances Wilcox; Mr. and Mrs. Edward Wailes; Mr. and Mrs. George Allen; Mr. and Mrs. Allan Lightner; Hon. Christian Herter; Secretary Dulles; Mr. and Mrs. W. T. M. Beale; Mr. and Mrs. Charles Knox; Mr. and Mrs. Edward Clark; Senator and Mrs. Cooper; Mrs. Alice Longworth; Mr. and Mrs. Allan Dulles; Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Estes; Mr. and Mrs. Robert Murphy; Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Strauss; the Wiley Buchanans; Mr. and Mrs. Harold Stassen; John Simmons; Air Force band; Secretary Dulles.

*Photo coverage by Herb Meyle and Reni*



*Supreme  
in the Arts  
of Public  
Hospitality*



Overseas and Latin-American Departments:  
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