



last night to reply with...  
had not the moral courage to...  
elections instead of coopera-  
tions, with the enemies of  
the nation.

## General Katsotas Out

Athens Mayor General (Rtd) Pafsanias Katsotas, leader of the newly-formed Progressive Labour-Agrarian Movement announced last night that his Party would not run in the Elections but promised unre- served support to the Demo- cratic Union.

Katsotas' reasons were that «the people could not have a chance of national and social problems.»  
«Meanime Populist leader Constantine Tsaldaris announced that agreement in principle had been reached between his party and the Democratic Union for an electoral cooperation. Further talks would decide details of the cooperation.

### VENIZELOS WILL RUN

Mr Venizelos, in reply to the statement by the Prime Minister, said yesterday: «The argument put forward by the Government that my proposal was unconstitutional does not hold water. It would not be the first time that technical deviations from the Constitution had been made by common agreement of the parties. The elections in 1950 were postponed for 15 days by common consent.

«So the answer of the Government is only a pretext to remain in power in the hope of avoiding certain defeat.»

The three Liberal Democratic Union politicians, Tzanetakis, Tzatzanis and Vouliodimos, Mr Venizelos said, were expelled from his Party as soon as they joined the Movement of Democratic Initiative.

«In connection with Tsirimos, Papaspyrou, and Stavros Canellopoulos, he denied that any measures were taken against them for their efforts to create the Democratic Union, because the decision for electoral cooperation was taken by the Party as a whole.

Finally, Mr Venizelos said that the reports that he will not run in the coming elections are

was interested in degrading morally the parties and men who had denounced its crimes and in pulling down the moral bulwarks, which separated traitors from real Greeks since the December Revolt and the Rebel War», Canellopoulos said.

figments of the imagination and wishful thinking on the part of the Government.

When asked about the appointment of Mr Papanandreu as leader of the Democratic Union, Mr Venizelos said that he had read the report in bath heater. Inf: 018-015.

TO LET: Near Kefalari (20, Pionou St.), nice flat, furnished or not, of 2 rooms, living-room, in a luxurious villa. Constantine Tsaldaris announced that agreement in principle had been reached between his party and the Democratic Union for an electoral cooperation. Further talks would decide details of the cooperation.

TO LET: 34, Omirou St., two independent new built apartments (furnished or not) of two rooms, kitchen, central heating, bathroom, W.C., T3, suitable for essential offices. Suitable for teaching, bathroom, W.C., T3, suitable for essential offices, bachelors, or offices. The argument put forward by the Government that my proposal was unconstitutional does not hold water. It would not be the first time that technical deviations from the Constitution had been made by common agreement of the parties. The elections in 1950 were postponed for 15 days by common consent.

TO LET: 24, Karneadou St., well furnished apartment of three rooms, hall, kitchen, T3, central heating, electric heater, bathroom, telephone. Inf. Tel. 70-380 (11-1 p.m. every day).

TO LET: In Palace area, furnished flat, large reception room, 2 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms, 2 toilets, central heating, telephone. Tel. 70-380 (11-1 p.m. every day).

«Agreement on the payment of the advance can be reached without delay and then the complete normalisation of diplomatic relations could be achieved through the exchange of Ambassadors.

«Immediately after, negotiations could take place for the clearing all economic questions between the two countries. This is the normal and natural procedure if the order set by the Bulgarian Peace Treaty and the Greco-

independence in order to

police fired into crowds to check new outbreaks of violence which flared following the announcement that Bombay city was to be separated from the surrounding Maharashtra-speaking state and placed under central government administration.

This morning rioters resumed looting and attacked police with stones and acid-filled bulbs.

All textile mill factories and railway workshops remained idle for the fifth day and business houses in South Bombay worked with short staffs because of disrupted transport.

### Cannon Calls On Theotokis

US Ambassador Cannon called on Foreign Minister Theotokis and had a long conversation with him at 10.30 a.m. yesterday.

## Called To Fix Advance War Reparations

### Reply Delivered To Sofia

«She intends to pay this sum, as a condition for the re- create an atmosphere of confidence and security between the two countries.

But it was stressed that from 1946-50 (Rebel War) Bulgaria had followed a policy towards Greece which completely contrasted these principles. And after the defeat of the rebels Bulgaria gave shelter and support to subversive elements who had fled from Greece.

«Spies, agents, saboteurs, etc, properly trained and supplied on Bulgarian soil continued infiltrating into Greece in a new attempt to overthrow the political and social regime of the country.»

The Greek Government in its Note blamed Bulgaria for the collapse and failure to resume negotiations for the normalisation of the relations between the two countries.

African Football locked themselves in a conference room for secret talks and lost the key. The delegates were busily engaged yesterday questioning representatives of non-white footballers when someone pushed a slip under the door saying: «Your tea is getting cold.»

«Who has the key? they asked one another. It could not be found so the delegates and the coloured representatives under questioning had to leave by a fire escape.

### Brazilian Envoy Expected

Mr Edmundo Masando Zamio, the new Brazilian Minister to Greece is expected to arrive in Athens on Monday.

He will be greeted at the airport by members of the Diplomatic Corps and the Greco-Brazilian Association.

added to our difficulties by offering to supply arms to the Arab countries and pursuing an anti-Israel policy.

«The fact is that the Middle Eastern policy of the conservative Government has produced bad results.»

Earlier in his reference to Foreign Affairs Morrison said the situation was «worrying».

### SHOTS FIRED

Meanwhile in Nicosia gunmen today fired shots at Mr David Eliades, former editor of the Williesden (London) Citizen, as he left his newspaper office here on his way home after night duty.

The shots missed the English educated journalist who returned to Cyprus last year from London to take up a post on the English language newspaper «Times of Cyprus».

At the east coast port of Famagusta two gunmen fired on a 20 year old Cypriot Greek and former policeman. He was wounded in the thigh but not seriously.

Three Cypriot Greeks have been killed and three others attacked in the past ten days by guerrillas behind the «Union With Greece» campaign.

British troops today carried out a manhunt for the gunmen who shot dead an army captain in Nicosia yesterday.

They are also searching for five Greek Cypriots who escaped last night from the detention camp of Kokkinotri- mithia.

Mr Eliades is the second journalist to be attacked by gunmen in 24 hours. Mr Odysseas Wideson, the other journalist came under fire in his Larnaca office yesterday. The shots missed him and he chased his two assailants with a revolver.

The «Cyprus Mail», second English language daily newspaper in Cyprus reported today that an anonymous caller telephoned last night to threaten «if you prefer Greece and continue to tell bloody lies about the Turks you will have a bomb with you.»

At least one British staff correspondent in Cyprus has been

port to his company's headquarters at the railway station. On coming out again he found that the lorry had disappeared.

«About an hour after the theft had been reported the Geneva police found the lorry abandoned in a country lane near Geneva. It was empty.

The Geneva police said that thieves apparently arranged a meeting place near Pregny with another car into which the gold was loaded from the lorry.

Press reports here said the car which took the gold from the lorry had French or Monaco licence plates.

Frontier police and guards in the Geneva and Lausanne areas have been alerted. All cars and lorries are being stopped and searched.

### Molten Lava Buries Car and Driver

Santiago, Chile, Friday — A motorist and his car were engulfed by molten streams of lava when the Llamai volcano in Southern Chile erupted.

The lava creeping down the volcanic slopes also destroyed a hanging bridge and a number of viaducts and isolated several villages and towns when it blocked roadways. The volcano is still erupting.

### Adenauer Hails W. German Army

Bonn, Friday — The new West German armed forces put on their first full dress parade in smart new uniforms today at Andernach, near here, to hear words of welcome from Chancellor Konrad Adenauer.

Dr Adenauer, standing on a saluting base, told them: «The sole aim of German rearmament is to contribute to the maintenance of peace.

«We shall have reached this goal when the joint potential of the allies represents a great risk for anyone to attack us. The German people expect you to bend every effort in true fulfilment of your duty to achieve the goal, which stands above all else — the firm establishment of peace in community with our allies.

## Rebel In Patras

A telegram from Patras says that 25 Communists held in Patras prison refused to be moved to another prison. They shut themselves in their cells and shouted communist slogans.

A strong police force arrived and forcibly dragged the prisoners out. They were put on lorries and taken to their new quarters.

One of the guards was injured by a Communist.

## New Polio Vaccine In Britain

London, Friday. — A British vaccine against poliomyelitis has been developed. It is hoped that it may be possible to inoculate between a quarter and half a million British children aged between 2 and 9 years in May or June.

## Yugoslav Banker For Moscow

Belgrade, Friday — A Yugoslav delegation led by M. Vojin Duzina, director of the National Bank of Yugoslavia, left for Moscow today to negotiate with Soviet representatives a foreign exchange and gold loan.

The delegation is to sign agreements whereby the Soviet Union will grant a 54 million dollar credit for Yugoslav purchases in Russia and a 30 million dollar credit in gold or foreign currency.

## Bulganin 'Resting'

Moscow, Friday — The Soviet Prime Minister Marshal Nikolai Bulganin was officially reported today to be «resting» on a country vacation.

He has not been seen in public since January and it was generally assumed he was ill. An official said today «the Prime Minister is now resting. He is on vacation out of town.» The official said he was unable to add to this statement.

# ATHENS PRESS REVIEW

## COMMUNIST INFILTRATION

«Since the very moment that the new EAM was formed, the perpetrators have been trying their best to delude the people as its real aims», writes «Kathimerini» (Gové).

«However, the people know that the principle of Communism is infiltration, which is its main weapon. Those non-Communists forming the Opposition must be pathologically naïve not to understand that the infiltration had already succeeded to an alarming extent even before their collaboration had solidified. And they must also suffer from spiritual incapacity to be unable to see how damaging to all but the Communists their actions are...»

«But this is all to the good. The people now have the complete picture of the conspiracy in front of them, so that, in due time they will not hesitate in performing their vital national duty.»

«The wall splitting the democratic political world has been broken down», writes Avgi (Extreme Left).

«Over its ruins rises the Democratic Union. All patriots great it with cheers; it arrives in the name of Greece and the Greek people. The anti-Greeks are cursing, however. Even in the Democratic Union there are some who try to justify their participation. But is justification necessary?»

«The Democratic Union is not a chance fabrication. The parties that founded it executed a supreme patriotic duty. For the first time in post-war Greece — and in the whole of Western Europe — an unbeatable political formation has been created. It will meet the unanimous Greek craving for a national and democratic change.»

«The Democratic Union is simultaneously a national union. It expresses the unity of the people. It is a guarantee of the protection of their interests and the Union of Cyprus. The pre-electoral battle has commenced. The leadership of the Democratic Union should be alert for any

1954 he stated: «A national anti-Rally front was formed yesterday in Athens by the EDA, EPEK and DKEL. This, in other words, is a new EAM. Consequently the great aim of the KKE has been realized.»

«Yesterday, Mr. Papanicolaou stated: «Both we and the people feel that the decision taken (the formation of the new EAM) has served a national purpose.»

«To succeed in his aims he did not hesitate to accomplish the ambition of the KKE, the «Popular Front», which could never have been attained without him. To gratify his rampant ambitions, Mr. Papanicolaou has undertaken the tremendous responsibilities of an act that Greece will pay for by having her feeling of security shaken, a security built with so many sacrifices in blood.»

«Yesterday's proposal by Mr. Venizelos offered Mr. Karamanlis an unforeseen chance to escape from the impasse he willingly projected himself into», writes Athinai (Opposition).

«He did not take advantage of it, not because he could not see the benefits but because at this moment he is the slave of stubbornness. He will not even consider the idea of letting go of authority to permit an interim Government to be created to lead the people to honest elections. There is no doubt that he has estimated the benefits of steering the machine of state, but has he considered the damage his stance can cause?»

«The Venizelos proposal would serve the Rally Party group and also the normal political life of the country. It was not a proposal aimed to benefit the Opposition. It is a disaster that Mr. Karamanlis did not take the opportunity to prevent.»

**T**HOSE WHO rely on week-teams to help them to catch up with the news may find themselves left high and dry this week-end as a result of a work-to-rule order that has gone out today to machine managers and compositors of the London Typographical Society (15,000 strong). Mr Robert Willis, the joint secretary of the society, who is still in a wheelchair as a result of a motor accident last summer, explained that the decision was caused by a dispute with the London Master Printers' Association.

The LMPA had insisted on a 12 per cent increase in wages, a 12 per cent increase in overtime, and a 12 per cent increase in the minimum for its members. The LTS was not prepared to take this and had proposed a new minimum for its members of 12 pounds and an improved rate of overtime: in return it had offered to depart from some of its own rules in order to increase production and to help with the man-power problem. The employers had offered a minimum of 10 pounds 6s, which was flat increase of 10s 6d a week.

The ban will mean that LTS members will revert to limited. Instead of unlimited overtime, and may later decide not to work any overtime at all. It could affect the publication of periodicals in London and would «probably make them very late». It would also affect the rate of work at the Stationery Office. The immediate effect there would be softened by the fact that Parliament is still in recess and that Hansard will not be needed for another week.

### NINETEETH BIRTHDAY

**C**ONGRATULATIONS to one of the most remarkable nonagenarians of 1956. Mr W. W. Hadley, still intellectually alert and active, has had a most striking career in journalism. He was appointed to the «Northampton Mercury», and then in 1892 «Observer», and then in 1892 became editor of the «Mercury-Tydfil Times», where he gave his journalistic start to Lord Camrose. From 1893 to 1908 he

an ardent detachment of Marines whose only aim in life — at that time — was to capture the island by assault. Commander Allen had forestalled them by a day.

**NEEDLEWORK THAT LASTS** BESS OF HARDWICK is usually remembered as a sixteenth-century woman of action — directing the construction of the hall in Derbyshire which bears her name, planning affairs of State as a confidante of Sir William Cecil, or galloping about the estates of the four husbands whom she outlived. It is difficult to imagine this vigorous lady placidly sitting down to a day's light needlework. In the role of helper to Mary Queen of Scots. Yet the tapestry experts at the Victoria and Albert Museum have today assured one and all that this calm domestic scene must have been repeated day after day for many a month in the late 1560s when Bess was Countess of Shrewsbury.

### JOINT WORKS

Mary, thanks to the interventions of one of the earliest Cecils, was a compulsory guest of the countess at Tutbury Castle, and the two ladies occupied their time with gross point and petit point needlework. The V. and A. have now put on exhibition the Oxburgh hangings, a set of four panels worked on green velvet which Bess and Mary are thought to have completed at Tutbury. The brilliance of the silken threads has faded, but the eye can readily pick out the monograms — E.S. and M.R. — which identify the handiwork of the noble needlewomen.

Is it too much to imagine that the character of each lady shows in the legendary creatures she has chosen to depict? Mary has stitched one figure which bears (in her own hand) the label «A sea monk», and looks both amphibious and ecclesiastical. Bess contributes a picture of «a swallow»: it is a fierce, white-chested creature that looks more like an eagle. **From the Manchester Guardian.**

drunk, went to bed with two women simultaneously, reported next morning that «unknown persons» had broken into his house and stolen property worth 4,000 drs.

E. Tzatzalakis, 43, a bank clerk of King George Street, went the Police discovered the «Rio» night club in Santarosa Street where he got drunk with Zafiria Papadaki, 25, and Angeliki Protopsaliti. He gave 2,350 drachmas to the manager of the night club to pay his bill, and the manager returned the money after keeping 580 drachmas. Then Tzatzalakis left and went home with the two women, and went to bed with them in the early hours of the morning. When he woke up he found that they had

### A WOMAN DID IT

While Sir Anthony Eden was delivering a speech in Bradford before a political gathering, Miss Leslie Green, 30-year-old secretary of the League of Empire Zealots, mounted the rostrum and attempted to push him away from the microphone. As the young woman was being carried away by the stewards, she cried out: «The British Empire is the greatest force for peace that ever existed in the world and you have abandoned it!»

Sir Anthony, pale and holding the rostrum, cried out in the midst of the uproar: «We have not abandoned the Empire. What has happened is that the peoples of the British Commonwealth are steadily moving towards liberty and self-government. Yet, Eden is reputed to be one of the «handsome Premier» who can rely on the whole-hearted support of the weaker sex. It seems, however, that when a Prime Minister is a flop, his being a Beau Brummel cannot save him.

# A LONDON LETTER

# The Lighter Side



## Sleeper

A bank clerk who, while drunk, went to bed with two women simultaneously, reported next morning that «unknown persons» had broken into his house and stolen property worth 4,000 drs. E. Tzatzalakis, 43, a bank clerk of King George Street, went the Police discovered the «Rio» night club in Santarosa Street where he got drunk with Zafiria Papadaki, 25, and Angeliki Protopsaliti. He gave 2,350 drachmas to the manager of the night club to pay his bill, and the manager returned the money after keeping 580 drachmas. Then Tzatzalakis left and went home with the two women, and went to bed with them in the early hours of the morning. When he woke up he found that they had

### Yes Sir

Please give me Salonika 61,234, our friend says politely. «You will have to wait a few moments, Sir; please wait outside booth five, which is next to the one you are now in.» Our friend follows the telephone operator's instructions. At that moment a new-comer enters booth 3 and starts speaking with Paris. «Is the line free for Salonika, now?» inquires our un-

easy friend. «Not yet, Sir; I asked you to wait outside your booth», came the quick reply. Another gentleman comes up and asks for London, Flaxman 5,424. «Immediately, Sir; just step into booth six. You're through, Sir.» By now, our friend is nearly frantic and ventures a new step. «But, Miss, I'm in a terrible hurry. Can't you give me Salonika?» «Sir, I just told you to wait. The line is occupied.» In comes a hasty lady and asks for New York. With-

the programme the Democratic Union was announced. The people are impatient, straining at the leash to jump into the electoral arena».

«In the Middle Ages, when the debauched monks of the West wanted to eat meat during Lent, they took a piglet, and baptized it as a fish, and consumed it with a peaceful conscience», writes Ethnos (Govt).

«Something similar is the case of Mr. Papanandreou, baptized yesterday as the leader of the new E.A.M. On Nov. 5

something useful. Of course the disastrous results mainly concern Mr. Katamanlis, because the country will follow the right path whether he wants it or not. In any case, only four weeks now separate us from the day when the badly-handled Ral-ly group will fall into the grave they themselves dug.

«The Premier rejected the proposal to replace the new electoral system with proportional system», writes Estria (Opposition). «His excuse was that the system was unconstitutional. One need not trouble to answer such a statement. But, apart from this, there exists the vital reality that, without the personality of Papagos and with the Centre Parties united, the Rally would have lost the elections last time. Even if they had won under those conditions their majority would have

edited the «Rochdale Observer», which he made into a notable Liberal paper.

Then his old paper at Northampton brought him back as managing director and editor for sixteen years, when he went on to London to join Lloyd George's «Daily Chronicle» as parliamentary correspondent and leader-writer. Soon after the collapse of the «Daily Chronicle» he joined the «Sunday Times» as assistant editor and then, in 1932, became its editor.

He was then 66, and he held the post until he retired less than six years ago at 84. He lives at Hindhead and he is still active with his pen and has just completed a volume of reminiscences.

**BRIGHT AND BRADLAUGH**

Mr Hadley must be the last person living to have reported a speech of John Bright. It was his last speech or his last but one. Mr Hadley was one of a

**Music**

**Two Bachs - And Neither Honoured**

By Emil Bourafinos

The father of the Symphony and the father of that father, were both represented by works at last Sunday's concert of the Athens State Orchestra. First came C. Bach's Symphony in D, a work that seems to have a special attraction for Mr I. Vavayiannis.

The symphony, in spite of its charming, somewhat naive, character, wasn't given enough care or consideration, however. The orchestra lacked unity and lightness. There was hardly any sonority in the strings, and the conductor seemed to exercise little timing control over the players.

It was a pity to witness such a decline. For there have been much better performances of that piece.

**WELL-SERVED**

Prokofiev's Violin Concerto No. 1 in D Major, gave Mr Levkovic a better chance to display his manifold talent. Here he was free to jump up and down the violin register, to rush and slow-down all within a few bars, to play in unison with himself or to set four octaves between one note and another.

And all this in spite of the concerto being considered a non-virtuoso piece, which makes one wonder what Prokofiev would have written if he had decided to compose such a real virtuoso fireworks. The truth is that the concerto is not one-sided. The solo and the orchestral parts play an equally important role. The orchestra is integrated in the whole and the solo is often used in a more concertante style. Mr Vavayiannis took good care to maintain this role for the orchestra. Under his conducting, the composer found once again his best Hellenic interpreter.

**LATER VERSION**

R. Schumann's 4th Symphony is perhaps the best composition he ever wrote. But certainly not in its 4th Symphony.

**NO KICK OUT UP**

A dispatch from London on the awkward position Sir Anthony Eden is in states: «Numerous Tory notables are trying to overthrow Prime Minister Eden and are thinking of ousting him from the Premiership by a 'kick upwards' into the House of Lords».

Unfortunately, here in Greece there is no such thing as a House of Lords for the nation to get rid of its present Premier and his mob in that manner.

Consequently, the only means at our disposal is a kick downwards by the vote of the people.

«Well, Miss, can you get me Salonika 61-234?»

«Of course, Sir. You'll only have to wait for a few seconds».

«At last, our friend breathes out».

«Sir, you're through, Salonika speaking», came the words from, via the North Pole's telephone exchange.

**MARATHON LAKE**  
Yesterday: 31,001,000.  
Thursday: 30,951,000.  
A Year Ago: 30,102,000.

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SLAUGHTERING

At a village near Aedipos a certain Mr. Peter Grammatas mentioned personalities attended. By Cosmopolite.

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# MOMENT OF GLORY

Man Elevated Into Voter

By Demetrios Psathas  
From the newspaper 'Ta Nea'

SAW the man changed. He had been humble, thoughtful, bent under the burden of cares and worries, and suddenly, the re was a metamorphosis. He was laughing, jubilant, optimistic, as if new life had been breathed into him. «So I am something after all», he told me triumphantly.

«I never had any doubt of that, my friend», answered. «We are all equal in the sight of God.»

«That's nonsense», he said.

«I agree», I told him, revising the tried and tested paragraphs which do not seem to fit our period.

«How did you get the impression you are something?» I asked. «Did you come into some money?»

«No.»

«Did you get a rise?»

«No.»

Then what happened?»

«We are going to have elections», he said, his eyes shining.

«Are you one of those who benefit from elections?» I asked.

«Not exactly.»

«Then exactly what is it. Do tell me.»

«During every pre-electoral period I undergo a change», he explained.

«From a humble man I am transformed into a Voter. Do you understand the importance of that? Up to now I went my humble way, with my worries and cares. Nobody noticed me, nobody cared about me. But now...»

«Have things changed so much now?» I asked.

«Of course. I am something now.»

«Of course. I am something now. I feel as if I have become a personality. Overnight all those important people who closed their doors to me have opened them wide. They are all hearty. They ask about my wife, my children, even how my cat is getting on.»

«And what do you do?» I asked.

«I enjoy it.»

«You are vainglorious, my friend», I said.

«Maybe I am he answered, «but once every four years I am given the chance to feel I am something. How can I help enjoying it. Yesterday an ex-Deputy visited my shop, and at night another one visited me at my home.»

«They call me by my first name, pat me on the back, offer me cigarettes, stand me beers, all the small things that gratify one's ego.»

«Has this happened before?» I asked.

«Of course, during the previous elections.»

«So it happens frequently?»

«Well, not frequently, but during every pre-electoral period. I feel something. I too am somebody these days.»

## National Lottery

At the drawing of the National Lottery, the following numbers received the amounts stated below:

1,500 Drs.	82849	82448	36687	82318	11103
	41091	20735	667	81738	28357
	85263	45875	67613	46088	43357
	31200	61964	32169	60485	19669
	16685	5213	40595	14556	2210
	56256	9594	66543	28217	49319
	7540	63270	51264	58320	51301
1,000 Drs.	75793	78753	917	11558	35449
	21538	8376	76742	77233	62333
	78906	48709	23760	72712	24062
	27447	46406	20868	34374	18120
	70225	69502	10672	12568	33423
	77756	35407	14417	36711	72081
	44353	13593	63623	5110	42361
	21745	26743	28687	49890	73341
	53734	51170	10798	35813	78506
	53169	49109	23587	8613	89963
	209	81021	37737	15837	9604
	54541	38415	10335	6155	84656
	27719	83765	50790	71602	319
	37187	17807	70874	47950	44787
	23211	41641	86442	81467	34667
	68449	71710	71597	14271	37657
	335	32192	36430	16093	83609
	50073	38247	31043	57758	23676
	52918	87795	67538	57784	87784
	13720	21208	74219	82931	11004
	11063	66405	27967	87604	17632

## ATHENS NEWS

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# Walter Winebell Of New York

HER GRACE

Grace Kelly's blue-eyed sunshine and precious stardust captivated peasants and conquered a Prince. The magical lure of beauty has rarely been so impressively personified. Her career has been shaped in the image of daydreams. Nevertheless, one fateful event in her life is steeped in irony. When Grace was a struggling actress, she auditioned for a minor role in a movie. She wore an old skirt and threadbare shirt. Her hair wasn't curled and she was without make-up. She won the role, however.

The director (who hired her) offered this incredible explanation: «What I like about this girl is that she's not pretty».

Thus, a man's inexplicable opinion that she isn't pretty inaugurated the screen career of a girl who walks in beauty. Other strange ironies abound. It was a flop that helped her attract Movieville's attention. She was one of the supporting players in «The Father», a Broadway drama which was a swift, humpty-dumpty. She then appeared in a film titled «14 Hours», which lost a million. Grace eventually graced the Oscar-bearing «High Noon» flicker. However, she considered her contribution so inept, Grace temporarily renounced Hollywood... Out of this record of failure came one of Movieville's epic success stories.

The «Mogambo» movie was Grace's rocket to the stars. Curiously, her decision to accept that role was dictated by one of those fateful vagaries. She has stated: «Mogambo» had three things that interested me. John Ford, Clark Gable and a trip to Africa with expenses paid. If «Mogambo» had been made in Arizona, I wouldn't have done it». In retrospect, the shortest route from Hollywood to Monaco seems to have been via Africa.

Princess Stardust, who is one of Hollywood's magnificent adverbs, has no passion for Celluloidia. «At times», she has confessed, «I think I actually hate Hollywood. I have many acquaintances there but few friends. Asking a friend to dinner there is such a thing. It involves a complicated phone call or an even more complicated telegraphic invitation. In New York you see your friends easily and with no folderol. In New York, I actually see people on the street when I walk out. In Hollywood, it's so unusual for anyone to use a sidewalk that not long ago, when I took a walk, a policeman stopped me and asked where I was going. I felt like a streetwalker».

Grace enjoys strolling in the Big City's streets. While residing at her East 66th Street apartment, neighbors have frequently spotted Her Serene Highness wearing low-heeled shoes and horn-rimmed spectacles — walking her poodle. The poodle, incidentally, has an elegant tag: Oliver.

In Folly-wood, where a girl who acts like a lady is unusual, Grace has been unique. She won one

# The Smart Set

By Cholly Knickerbocker

CHOLLY'S CAROUSEL: Directly on the heels of the Rainier-Kelly block-buster comes word that Bobo Rockefeller's most constant escort, Duke Umberto Pini di San Minato, well-known interior decorator, will head for Mexico next month to his estranged wife, the Marchesa Christina Colucci Vespucci, last descendant of the man who gave America its name, Amerigo Vespucci. It's no secret that the Italian-born Umberto is mad for the Cinarella girl and, according to intimates, is ready to move heaven and the Tower of Pisa to make her his Duchess.

PETER DOUGLAS (Sharma's brother) dating Virginia Lang, ex-wife of Howard Lang... Sinclair Robinson heading Miamiward shortly to woo gorgeous Cynthia Welch, the swimming star-actress.

FACES IN PLACES: Richard Turner, heir to construction millions and TV actress Elizabeth Moffitt, toasted at the Henry Hudson's Voyager Room on their coming marriage... Price of fame: Met star Robert Merrill besieged for autographs at Janssen's just as his saucer-brakes is set before him... The handsome bachelor staggering it at the Hotel Edison Green Room was industrial August Hoffman.

BARON EUGENE Rothschild and movie star Liz Scott a blazing Coast townsman... Henry Rish, ski instructor at the Lake Anne Country Club in Monroe, N.Y., once did the same stunt for Archduke Otto of Hapsburg... The good old days of the Gay '90s will be brought back at the costume ball the Gourmet Society is tossing at Sherry's 1890.

ADLAI STEVENSON'S ex-mother-in-law, the indefatigable Mrs. John Alden Carpenter, is in Hawaii visiting grandson Borden Stevenson who is stationed with the Army. She will return Stateside in time to leave New York on the first leg of a round-the-world trip, including the world's most important social-

WASHINGTON insiders insist that under no circumstances would Ike's brother, Dr. Milton Eisenhower, be interested in a place on the national GOP ticket. The only political ambition Dr. Milton has is to be Pennsylvania's next Republican Governor.

Dr. Milton, who is president of Penn State University, has a sort of conservative «New Deal» program of his own, especially in regard to education and welfare, that he would trot out if he ever gets to Harrisburg.

Boston socialite-financier Edwin Ginn (Class of 1918) has resigned his Harvard alumni fund-raising post in protest against Harvard's naming Dr. J. Robert Oppenheimer to the faculty... A betrothal linking two of St. Louis' most important social-

(Or drachmae equivalent if paid in Greece)

«And how long do you believe it will last? I asked. «Up to the day after the 10965 64061 Another 1,200 numbers will be 500 drs. each.

# CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING

The minimum price of classified advertisements in Athens News is 20 drs. for the first six lines.

## HOMES MARKET

**TO LET:** At Kolonaki, well-furnished room for gentleman, with bath, hot water, central heating, telephone, etc. Inf: Tel. 71-689, 8-10 a.m. and 4-5 p.m.

**TO LET:** At Phikotheli, a ground-floor independent apartment with garden, three rooms, hall, maid's room, bathroom, W.C. kitchen, T3, central heating, hot water, etc. Price: 1,700 monthly, Tel: 778-688.

**WANTED:** 3 bed-roomed house, garage, telephone, central heating, maid's quarters, in Psychico, Phikotheli or Kifissia, from end March. Phone 77-172, 8 a.m.-2 p.m. week days.

**TO LET:** Luxurious apartment of six rooms, all comforts, in the most central and distinguished part of Athens (Akadimias and Kriezotou corner), lovely view. Inf: 99-825.

**TO LET:** for a couple, 91, Vas. Sophias St., in a block of flats, in a ground-floor apartment (occupied by a serious family) a furnished room, with central heating, telephone. Information from the door-keeper.

**TO LET:** Villa in Ekali, 2 bedrooms, large living room, kitchen, hall, bathroom, and enclosing balcony commanding wonderful view of plain. With garden, T3, electricity, central heating, telephone. American owners. Contact Mr. Dean, Tel. 019-374.

**TO LET:** In Psychico, 1 Kifissias and Kotopouli St., the second floor of a villa, of 2 bedrooms, dining room, living room, kitchen, bathroom, store central heat, hot water, telephone, and big garden. Inf: 22, Lekka St., Tel. 35-999, 5-30 to 7-30 p.m.

**TO LET:** In Kifissia (Kefalari), a lux. furnished flat of 2 bedrooms, sitting room, living room, hall, etc. 2 verandahs, garden, telephone, central oil heating, electric range, electric bath heater. Inf: 018-015.

**TO LET:** Near Kefalari (20, Pontou St.), nice flat, furnished or not, of 2 rooms, living-room, in a luxurious villa. Central heat (oil), hot water, T3, big garden. Visits at the above address. Mrs. Lucy. Tel: 28-636, 5-30-7-30 p.m.

**TO LET:** 34, Omirou St., two independent new built apartments (furnished or not) of two rooms, kitchen, central heating, bathroom, W.C., T3, essential offices, suitable for couples, bachelors, or offices. Inf: 615-716, 11-30-12-30 p.m. and 5-30-7 p.m.

**TO LET:** 24, Karacadou St., a well furnished apartment of three rooms, hall, kitchen, T3, central heating, electric heater, bathroom, telephone. Inf. Tel. 70-531 (11-1 p.m. every day).

**TO LET:** In Palace area, furnished flat, large reception-dining room, 2 bedrooms, maid's room, and usual offices. Tel: 70-390.

## ARTICLES FOR SALE

**BEAUTIFUL GIFTS**  
Genuine handloom woven Mykonos skirts, stoles etc. Cretan dresses, tablecloths, Arahova rugs, handbags, hand embroidered blouses, etc. **GIRAS BROS.**, 17, Kapnikareas st., and Pandrossou st. corner. English spoken.

## CARS

**FOR SALE:** 1953 ZEPHYR 17,000 miles. Perfect condition. Duty not paid. Tel: 30-761/374.

ly registered families is that of Carol Goessling and ex-prexy of the St. Louis Bachelors Club, Elias Gatch 2nd, grandson of the late Gen. Guy Eastman Tripp of New York.

**A MAJOR** debutante of the forthcoming season will be Cassandra K. Van Alen, daughter of the William L. Van Alens of Philadelphia and Newport, who will bow at a dinner dance June 22 at «Rushdon.» the Van Alen estate in Edgemont in suburban Philly. Cassandra is spending the Winter in Italy.

**MARGOT WHITE**, who won great recognition for her portraits (the one she did of FDR now hangs in the Harvard Club of N.Y.) is having an exhibition of a new collection of her paintings and portraits at the Artur Newton Gallery. The landscapes, richly imaginative, were painted recently in Mallorca. The portrait titled «Heidelberg» and the study of «The Chess Players» we're told, are especially stimulating. Mrs. White, widow of Arthur White, studied painting with world-renowned masters in Paris, Berlin and New York.

**JULIO SANCHEZ** of the sugar mint is playing host to Wolfe Donahue in Miami in return for his recent duck-hunting visit at the Woolworth heir's estate in Riverhead, L.I. Lesher Lenin will be at the baton when the Roosevelt far-west-party John and Aiki Russell... Pat's of John Cabot Lodge reportedly planning his campaign for the Connecticut Senatorial race this year — after having faced this year — after having that he's firing of his UN post.

**WHEN ANITA** Loos' new musical comedy «The Amazing Adele» opens on Broadway January 27 the principal role will be played by post-deb Tammy Lee Grimes, daughter of wealthy Bostonian Luther Nichols Grimes. Tammy Lee, whose unique given name came from her Scottish forebears, has been trying to be a Broadway star since her early childhood. In fact, during the 1951-52 season, when her parents gave the customary coming-out party to introduce her to

ing a long stay at the ancient Iranian landmark of Isfahan, where she will do some archeological prospecting.

**BON MOT:** «There are no greater prudes than those women who have some secret to hide.» — Georges Sand.

## ATHENS PRESS REVIEW

(Continued from page 2)  
been so small that they would have had to hold elections again under the proportional system.  
«Seeing that this will now be the case, why should the nation and the Crown be dragged through all this trouble?»

**To Vima** (Govt) writes that: «Just a glimpse at the Press is sufficient to give one an idea of the bitterness with which the electoral struggle will be carried out. When two organisations struggle together it becomes a duel, often a duel to the finish. This clash will be kept within the narrow geographical confines of Greece, but it will have repercussions throughout word.  
«Even leading NATO circles have shown anxiety over developments here, but it would be unjust not to admit that those Centre parties that have collaborated with the Communists have not changed one iota of their political programmes. It is also a mistake to state that the whole of the strength of the Democratic Union is Communist. This is not true. The Centre parties, with a considerable following among the Greek peoples, have clearly defined their position, which is not that of the Communists.

«In spite of all this, we still believe that to avoid creating a struggle between two opposite poles, and to enable political life to find once again its peace and stability, the adoption of the simple proportional system for the elections would be ideal. No sacrifice is too great if it means driving from our national horizon the danger and surprises that have recently made their appearance.»

**Printed by:**  
**Stratos Grigorakos**  
**63b, Patission Str. — Athens.**

role simply because the director was impressed by one personal characteristic. She arrived at his office wearing white gloves. White gloves Grace's trademark. One of her friends has noted: «Here is one girl that Hollywood can't get to. Can't touch her with money, can't touch her with big names. Only thing they can offer her is good parts and superior stories».

In contrast with most of the film industry's golden girls, Grace makes no appeal to the smirking brand of sex-appeal. She inspires an almost reverent quality. She appeals to the heart rather than the glands — exuding a sense of love rather than lust.

**While other movie queens** carve exploitation out of cheesecake, Grace has lured one or two headlines without showing every dimple. She refuses to make public such vital statistics as bust-waist-hips dimensions. Grace argues, rather logically: «I think it's nobody's business what I wear to bed. A person has to keep something to herself, or your life is just a layout in a magazine».

**Grace Patricia Kelly** carries dignity like a banner. Her aplomb rarely deserts her. As this column recently noted: After Grace was presented with the Oscar, she posed for photos with Marlon Brando. One photographer suggested: «Why don't you kiss Marlon, Grace?» She responded calmly and evenly: «I think he should kiss me». And he did.

**Being human**, her remarkable poise has been known to waver. When she met director Alfred Hitchcock, Grace was so jittery she was unable to think of anything to say. Later, she explained: «In a horrible way it seemed funny to have my brain turn to stones».

**Hitchcock's** professional estimate of Grace was incredibly prophetic: «She can play comedy not only sexily but elegantly. It's a quality most women do not have. It has already taken her a long way. It may even take her to the top».

**Hollywood** is not primarily responsible for Her Grace's riches-to-riches story. She was a successful 500-golliars per week model before the flickers beckoned. And she enhanced eighty teevee roles before enchanting Movieville. Of course, being an heiress to an untold-million-dollar fortune has a certain reassuring quality. Nevertheless, she has shrewd business sense. While she was an unknown, she spurned two Hollywood contracts — and eventually inked one that granted her special privileges.

**She is** a determined young lady who once admonished her studio: «I don't want to dress up a picture with just my face. If anybody starts using me as scenery, I'll do something about it».

**Love** often defies logic and frequently confounds all plans. Logic deals with reality and love is determined by dreams. And the dreams, in many cases, are more real than reality. Grace Kelly, a resolute and ambitious girl, succumbed to the dictates of her heart. Only a few months ago, she informed a reporter: «I didn't get married because I felt I couldn't do both career and marriage justice, that I couldn't give the time I should to my husband, or to the career I wanted. It's hard to say. But in my own way, I've been very happy».

# Menderes Admits Police Inactivity In September Riots In Turkey

Constantinople newspapers have published the verbatim report of the debate on the events of September 6, which took place in the National Assembly in Ankara last Friday.

Deputy Nuves Yetkin said that 84 terrorists of the «Cyprus is Turkish» organization who had been arrested were set free at once by order of the Prime Minister Mr. Menderes. The same Deputy also said that the Prefect of Smyrna ordered a Greek flag to be pulled down and given to the rioters, who burned it.

Mr. Yetkin recalled that Deputy Hadjipoulos has stated before the Assembly that on September 6 the police, instead of defending the rioters, had protected the rioters.

Prime Minister Menderes said that the incidents resulted from the tension over Cyprus and the conflict of the Press of the two countries. He admitted that the army and the police did not take measures to avert vandalism, «as it was natural» that the police should be influenced by national enthusiasm.

# Students Stage Strike In Algerian Mass Protest

The General Union of Moslem Students in Algeria last night called on its members to stage a 24-hour strike and boycott today's lectures in protest against arrests of Moslem students in Algiers, Paris and Tunis.

The Union strike was backed by the Algerian Communist students movements who urged all students «to take part on a massive scale in this struggle for freedom».

Some university professors in Algiers announced they would not hold examinations arranged for today.

A group of non-Communist students last night sent a letter to the Rector of Algiers University complaining that the teachers were «supporting the promoters of a purely political strike».

Meanwhile, hundreds of Algerians marched through the West Algerians town of Tlemcen shouting «down with France» today as new demonstrations broke out in protest against the death of a

# ATHENS NEWS SPORTS

## British Ace Leads In Monte Carlo Rally

Ronnie Adams, 39 year old rally ace from Lisburn, Northern Ireland is leading in the 26th Monte Carlo Rally at the competition of the reliability and braking tests.

There remains the final test, a 150 mile (250 km) tricky drive round the lofty mountain circuit here tomorrow, before the winner of the 1,200 sterling first prize and the Prince Rainer of Monaco cup is announced tomorrow night.

Adams, who started from Glasgow in a Jaguar was the only competitor from this starting point to place in the first sixty.

Out of the first twenty places nine came from Stockholm, five from Munich, five from Lisbon and one from Glasgow.

Adams, who has been one of the most consistent of all drivers in recent rallies, finished eighth last year and sixth in 1954 when he also led the field with only one test to go.

Challenging Adams is the noted German driver Walter Schock in a Mercedes which started from Munich.

The German has 219 penalty marks to the 213 incurred by Adams.

Schock was fifth last year. In third place is Sweden ace Michael Grosgeat with 222 marks. He started from Stockholm in a German DKW car.

**THURSDAY'S COLLEGE BASKETBALL**

- Golgate 76, Cornell 62;
- Manhattan 90, Adelphi 76;
- Middlebury 67, Williams 45;
- Virginia Tech 60, Wash-Lee 49;
- Stetson 90, Rollins 77;
- North Georgia 79, Georgia State 64;
- Beloit 78, Northern Illinois 64;
- Eastern Illinois 96, Indiana

## Greek News In Brief

Members of the Greek Expeditionary Force in Korea are expected in Piraeus tomorrow on board a U. S. troopship.

The Ministry of Trade has approved the export to the United States of a yacht built at Perama, Piraeus.

Workers and technicians of the Athens Municipality are coming out on a 24-hour strike on Monday and a 48-hour strike on Friday and Saturday to back up their demand for a 50 per cent wage increase.

The Union of Gas Workers also announced that its members are coming out on two 24-hour strikes, one today and the other on Thursday.

Press reports from Italy say that the Greek lemons exported to Germany were bought at a higher price than the Italian ones because of their better quality.

The establishment of a Greek Institute for the Improvement of Trade was announced yesterday.

Its major objectives are to increase industrial and agricultural production and find new markets abroad.

K. S. Cepetanos, 42, was sentenced to two years' imprisonment for being in illegal possession of 100 grams of hashish. He refused to say where he had got it from.

K. Spyridonakos, 26, and A. Samaras, 32, were seriously injured by an explosion at the power station of Keratsini.

The Queen will lay the cornerstone of a new Rehabilitation Centre of the Hellenic Society for Crippled Children in Pangrati on Wednesday, January 25, at 11.45 a.m.

## Too Sound A Sleeper

A bank clerk who, while drunk, went to bed with two women simultaneously, reported next morning that «unknown persons» had broken into his house and stolen property worth 4,000 drs.

E. Tzatzalakis, 43, a bank clerk of King George Street, went the Police discovered to the 'Rio' night club in Santarosa Street where he got drunk with Zafiria Papadaki, 25, and Angeliki Protopsali, 22.

He gave 2,350 drachmas to the manager of the night club to pay his bill, and the manager returned the money after keeping 580 drachmas. Then Tzatzalakis left and went home with the two women, and went to bed with them in the early hours of the morning. When he woke up he found that they had disappeared, with his clothing and ring.

The police arrested the two women and found the property in their room. They allege that everything was given to them by Tzatzalakis.

## Talks for Joining Nato Manoeuvres

The Greek Navy and Air Chiefs of Staff will leave for Naples on Monday for talks with staff chiefs of the South-eastern Europe Command about Greek participation in the NATO sea and air exercises scheduled for February and March.

It is not yet known if the Turkish Chiefs of Staff will be in Naples at the same time or will be called in after the Greeks leave.

It was stated here that Greek participation in exercises with Turkish Forces had not yet been decided upon.

## Berlin Parcel Bomb Escape

Berlin, Friday  
The anti-communist Mayor of

# YOUR LEISURE GUIDE

- THEATRES**
- NATIONAL THEATRE** (St. Constantine St.)
  - «Ondine».
  - ATHINON** (10 Jan Smuts st.) (Logothetidis)
  - «Comedy».
  - KIVELIS** (Constitution Sq.)
  - «Revue Show (Anna-Maria Kalouta)
  - KENDRIKON** (Kobokotroni Sq.)
  - «The Wheel-Well».
  - MOUSSOURI** (Karyssi Sq.)
  - «Invitation au Chateau».
  - Lambeti, Mousouris Horn.
  - PAPAOANNOU** (Patissson St.)
  - «Greek Comedy».
  - ACROPOL** (Hippocr. St.)
  - «Johannes and Cowboys».

**CINEMAS**

- ASTOR** (Churchill St.)
- «To Hell and Back».
- ASTY** (4 Korai St.)
- «La Strada».
- ATTIKON** (Churchill St.)
- «Love is a Many-Splendored Thing».
- BREYANNIA** (Venizelos Ave.)
- «The Last Time I Saw Paris».
- CINEAC** (48, Venizelos Ave.)
- «Newsreel and Shorts».
- ELLI** (Roosevelt St.)
- Greek Film
- ESPERUS** (Churchill St.)
- «La Neige Etait Sale» (Fr.)
- IDEAL** (Venizelos Ave.)
- «To Hell and Back».
- KOTOPOULI** (Omonia Sq.)
- «To Hell and Back».
- MAXIM** (Amerikis St.)
- «Modern Times», Chaplin.
- ORPHEUS** (Churchill St.)
- «Riffifi» (French)
- PALLAS** (Jan Smuts St.)
- «NANA» (French)
- PANTHEON** (Venizelos Ave.)
- «Riffifi» (French)
- RADIO CITY** (240 Patissson St.)
- «Love is a Many-Splendored Thing».
- REX** (48, Venizelos St.)
- «Love is a Many-Splendored Thing».

local Nationalist leader, Dr Benderjerib, regional chief of the anti-French «National Liberation Front».

Benderjerib, regional th ma Benderjerib, who was under arrest, was shot dead by police on Tuesday.

### TWO BACHS-AND NEITHER HONOURED

(Continued from page 2)  
ny form. The original 1841 edition (which lists it as 2nd) is by far the more interesting and better scored.  
This original form was conducted for the first time by J. Brahms 48 years later in Cologne. Its impact on the critics was startling. Yet it was practically forgotten, and the later form prevailed.

I hope that Mr Vavayiannis, who has made a specialty of digging out lost treasures, will one day give us the chance to enjoy the original masterpiece.

### Less Friction Over Immigrants

Immigrants in Australia are being absorbed into the community more successfully than even the most optimistic supporters of large-scale immigration had expected, according to the Immigration Minister, Mr Holt. He was commenting on a report published by a committee which studied the alien crime rate. The report said better relationships between «old and new Australians» had been established and misunderstandings sharply reduced.

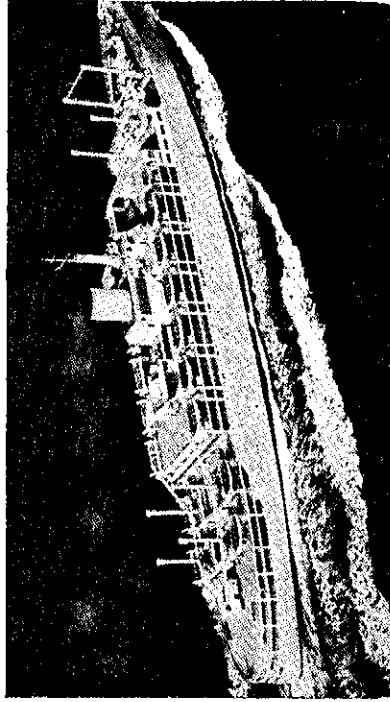
Non-British immigrants had committed far fewer crimes than the average of the Australian population. Australians were now more willing to accept non-British immigrants into the community than they were in 1951.

## ORIENT LINE

### Australia — Greece — United Kingdom

Calling en route at Naples, Gibraltar Forthcoming Sailing From Piraeus 6 February 1956

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College of Idaho 95, St. Martins (Washington) 68; Andrews Airforce Base 83; Air Force All-Stars 76; Great Lakes Bluejackets 87; Great Lakes Naval Hospital 74;

### SKATING

Paris, Friday  
Miss Ingrid Wendt of Austria was leading in the women's compulsory figures of the European skating championships after the first five figures held today.

She was six points ahead of 16-year-old British champion Yvonne Sugden. Another British Olympic skater, Miss Erica Batchelor, was in the third place and Miss Rosel Pettinger of West Germany was fourth. The sixth figure in the compulsory event will be held tomorrow.

### Leading placings:

- 1) Miss Ingrid Wendt, Austria 719.6 points.
- 2) Miss Yvonne Sugden, Britain 713.4.
- 3) Miss Erica Batchelor, Britain 711.3.
- 4) Miss Rosel Pettinger, West Germany 633.4.
- 5) Miss Diana Peach, Britain 615.3.

### RUSSIAN SKATING RECORD

Davos, Switzerland.  
Jurij Michailov, Russian speedster set a new 1,500-meter world's skating record of 20:09.1 on the fast Davos track today.

His time beat the established record of 2:09.8 set up a year ago in Russia by his teammate Eugenij Grishin. Grishin was not here today. Michailov, as a result of his record time, swept into first place early in the 1,500 meter competition of the Swiss International Speed Skating Competition — a major preview to the 1956 Winter Olympics starting next week.

### Migration To Australia

The year 1955 was a boom year for Greek migration to Australia. Approximately 12,000 persons were resettled. Of the 12,000, some 6,023 moved with free passages under the Australian Third and Fourth Schemes through the Inter-Governmental Committee for European Migration, while some 5,977 moved as full-fare paying migrants nominated by friends or relatives in Australia.

During the year 9,247 nominations, involving approximately 13,871 persons, were received. As at December 31, visas had been issued in respect of 3,985 nominations. 1,222 other cases had been approved and nominees advised to present their passports for visa issues, and 5,225 nominations were in course of post-presentation processing.

Nominations in respect of which the nominees were awaiting interview by an Australian Interviewing and Selection Officer and examination by an Australian Medical Officer amounted to 1,339.

### RATES OF EXCHANGE

English sovereign	Drs. 324.80
U.S. dollar	29.90
German mark	7.066
Pound sterling	83.50
Swiss franc	6.966
French franc	0.085
Italian lire	0.048

### ALL NIGHT CHEMISTS

Alexion G., 58, Athinas St. (Omonia).  
Pitsimos D., Vouli-Metropoleos St.  
Anemoyiannis G., 10, Sotirocleous St.

## STEPHANIE

The Studio for Dressmaking

«STEPHANIE» is now open at Alexandrou Soutsou St. 24, 3rd Floor, 10-130 and 5-8 p.m.

Miss Ulmer works with own and other foreign designs. She is a graduate of the Fashion Academy of Munich-Germany. Speaks: German, English, French, Italian. REASONABLE PRICES

STAR (19, St. Constantine St.)  
Run for Cover.  
TITANIA (Venizelos Ave.)  
NANA. (French).

### RADIO ATHENS National Programme (412 m.)

07.40 News, 07.50 Greek Songs and Music, 08.25 Songs 10.00 Symphony Music, 12.30 Light Foreign Music, 13.30 Melodies, 14.00 Salon Music, 14.45 Greek Light Songs, 17.00 Radio Athens Light Orchestra, 17.50 Church Music, 19.30 Radio Athens Light Orchestra, 20.45 Orchestras and Singers, 22.30 Symphony Orchestra, 23.15 Dance Music.

### Second Programme (451 m.)

07.30 Foreign and Greek Successes, 09.00 Music and Songs, 09.30 Light Variety Programme, 10.15 Greek Songs, 13.00 Radio Athens Variety Orchestra, 15.45 Los Pantos Trio, 16.10 Light Orchestras, 16.30 American Operettas, 17.15 Listeners' Choice 18.00 Rhythms of the 20th Century, 19.00 Variety Music, 19.30 Lily Pons, 20.00 With the Company of Music, 21.15 Songs by Iakovidou, 22.45 Old and New Greek Successes.

### Third Programme (211 m.)

19.00 Concert, 20.30 Listeners' Choice, 22.00 Chamber Music, 23.30 Favourite Melodies.

### Short Wave

### Broadcasts in English BBC

08.00 News, 08.15 Radio Newsreel, 08.30 Recital, 09.00 News, 09.15 BBC Variety Orchestra, 12.30 «Hancock's Half-Hour», 13.00 News, 14.15 Rhythm Cocktail, 15.15 Listeners' Choice, 16.15 How Do You Do? 16.45 The Harlequins, 18.15 BBC Midland Light Orchestra, 19.30 «The Archers», 20.30 East Africa War Memorial, 20.45 The Frankie Howard Show, 21.30 Sports Review, 22.15 Grand Hotel, 23.00 A Box at the Opera, 23.45 Twenty Questions.

### Short Wave

### Broadcasts in English By USCGC 'Courier'

17.00 The March of Medicine.  
22.00 News and Commentary.  
22.30 The March of Medicine.

a West Berlin borough Willi Krossmann has narrowly escaped assassination through an infernal parcel mailed to his house.

He was suspicious because he did not know the sender of the parcel and sent it to the police without opening it.

### Touring Club

The Hellenic Touring Club has the following excursions for tomorrow.

1. Xylokastron: By bus. Dep. 8.30 a.m. Cost 66 drs.
2. Sounion: By Pullman buses. Dep. 9 a.m. Cost 33-36 drs.

Place of departure: Klatmos Sq. (Dragatsaniou St.).  
The Club is holding its annual windflower dance at the «Palea Gitonia» on February 9.

### MARATHON LAKE

Yesterday: 31,001,000.  
Thursday: 30,951,000.  
A Year Ago: 30,102,000.

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Strange viruses found in animals abroad are studied in Rockefeller New York lab by Dr. R. M. Taylor (l.) aided by H. L. Freese

DAN WEINER

Continuing **THE ROCKEFELLER FOUNDATION STORY**

# BATTLING DISEASES

1951

By WILLIAM S. DUTTON

*As the late John D. Rockefeller's oil empire expanded, his profits began piling up faster than he could give them away by conventional methods. The usual kind of philanthropy did not particularly interest him, anyway, for he had set a much more ambitious program—a vast campaign to wipe out poverty, disease and wars. In the opening installment of this series last week, the author told of the founding of the Rockefeller Institute for Medical Research, the General Education Board, and the Foundation. More than \$800,000,000 has been spent so far in the name of Rockefeller for the well-being of man. As much may be spent in this generation*

## II

**T**HE Rockefeller Foundation, with offices and research stations in New York and 17 nations, is the largest and most all-encompassing of the huge philanthropic trusts set up by the late John D. Rockefeller for the well-being of mankind. Its International Health Division is, and has been for nearly 40 years, the world's foremost spearhead of attack against plagues—malaria, yellow fever, typhus, and hookworm disease, among others—that have caused more poverty, ignorance, disease and death than all mankind's wars combined.

Rockefeller's goal of eliminating plagues has

been largely realized in the two Americas. The World Health Organization of the United Nations—a common front established by 75 nations to end the inroads of all preventable disease—is a vast dream come true for which the Rockefeller Foundation has worked since 1913. (Without explanation, Russia and eight satellites recently resigned from the group.)

The story of the massive Rockefeller assault on disease begins in our own South with a killer worm—*Necator americanus*, the American Murderer, or hookworm.

It was 1902. We had little of our present passion for sanitation. "Swat the Fly!" was a slogan yet to be cried. The idea of health insurance had not been hatched. There wasn't a school of public health worthy of the name outside Germany.

But the U.S. government did have a public-health service, and there, for six years, an obscure physician named Dr. Charles W. Stiles had been trying to get somebody to listen to his claim that the hookworm was doing more to cripple the South than had been done by the Union Armies in the Civil War. The hookworm larvae, he said, thrived in the soil of the warm, humid climate. It attached itself to any passing bare foot, wriggling through the skin into the blood, gradually worked its way into

the intestines, and multiplied. Most youngsters and a lot of grownups in the South went barefoot.

"Those you call lazy Southerners," said Stiles, "aren't any lazier than you are. They're sick."

Most doctors sniffed at the theory. But one dull news day that year a New York reporter wrote a story about Stiles's worm. It was headlined, GERM OF LAZINESS FOUND? Overnight the hookworm became our most talked-about parasite and biggest joke. Cartoonists drew pictures of it. Rhymesters wrote jingles. All the nation laughed, except the South.

The physical and mental anemia that was sapping thousands in the South was no joke. Many thought it was caused by a form of malaria. Whatever it was, the disease struck all classes. Children were stunted by it, became backward in school, the easy victims of tuberculosis and other ailments. The blight extended over 11 states from Virginia to Texas.

One day, years later, on a Southern railway train, Stiles pointed out to another traveler a listless, yellowish pale, scrawny wreck of a man lounging on the platform.

"He's a victim of hookworm," said Stiles, as he had told countless others. "Fifty cents' worth of drugs would make him a useful man in a few weeks."

Collier's for May 5, 1951

A few million dollars in the right hands could revive the South."

This time his listener did not laugh. In Walter Hines Page, editor, later ambassador to England and member of Rockefeller's General Education Board, Stiles had found his man. Page kept him talking about hookworm all the way back to New York City and into the office of Fred T. Gates, Rockefeller's adviser on philanthropies.

There, feet on desk, chewing a cigar, Gates listened for 40 minutes. Another listener was Dr. Simon Flexner, head of the Rockefeller Institute for Medical Research. Suddenly Gates rang for Starr J. Murphy, their legal adviser. "Listen," said Gates, "this is the biggest proposition ever put up to the Rockefeller office."

Experts were dispatched to get facts. Their reports showed the debilitation that Stiles blamed on hookworm existed everywhere in the South. Victims were estimated at millions. Flexner confirmed the Stiles belief that a mass cure could be effected.

#### Visions of a Reborn South

Excitement mounted at 26 Broadway, then Rockefeller headquarters. Wipe out hookworm in the South and you might inspire the rebirth of a great region. That was not all. Stiles insisted that hookworm infested one third of the human race, that conditions in the South mirrored those in much of the world.

"Why stop with the South?" asked Gates.

"Or with hookworm?" asked Flexner.

The Rockefeller Sanitary Commission opened offices in Washington in 1909. Its field marshal was Wickliffe Rose, a distinguished Tennessee educator. He launched the most remarkable campaign ever waged for public health in America. With good practical sense, he kept Rockefeller's name in the background and induced skeptical state health boards to sponsor the antihookworm fight. His rule was to enter no state—later, no nation—without an official invitation.

Each state board named a sanitary commissioner. Under him were enlisted squads of field

men to organize each county. As Rockefeller money paid most or all of the expenses during this inceptive stage, Rose soon had in each state a high-spirited army of native sons completely free of politics. Stiles was made scientific director. The U.S. Marine Hospital lent its laboratory and staff at Wilmington, North Carolina. State laboratories were also established, along with free field dispensaries and local clinics.

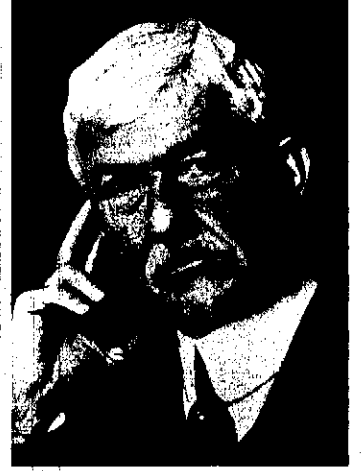
The campaign got off amid understandable confusion. The bulk of the 25,000 doctors in the South were yet to be convinced that Stiles wasn't a fraud. The press wasn't sure if the South was being kidded, insulted, or exploited. Labor smelled a plot to get more work out of the poor. Society was shocked, for Stiles used ugly words.

Pollution of the soil by human excrement, he said, was the one source of hookworm disease, and a common source of dysentery, typhoid and other intestinal ills—and the South lacked enough good privies. He quoted the Scriptures on cleanliness, and filled the schools with instructions for building flyproof backhouses. Teachers were handed tracts on hookworm, with the note: "Human life is at stake, and in preparing this circular we must state facts in plain English." One plain fact was that specimens of the bowel excreta of everybody, high and low alike, would have to be brought to the clinics for microscopic analysis, if hookworm was to be exterminated.

The press was still doubtful, the church hesitating, the medical profession aloof, when an undertow of belief swelled to the surface. School children took Stiles's circulars home. Parents with dull-eyed, puny youngsters read—and felt a surge of hope. Timidly at first, then in droves they moved on the clinics. Stiles's workers let them look through microscopes and see the enemy with their own eyes. Miracles began to happen. The sick were treated and became whole.

Probably no cause ever had better missionaries. By 1913, a half million cured people were testimonials to the rightness of Stiles's prophecy. An aroused press, not in the South alone but over the nation, (Continued on page 64)

*Seven who gave their lives to conquer yellow fever*



Gen. William Gorgas headed African group, died in 1920



Mexico gave Dr. H. B. Cross a military funeral in 1921



Adrian Stokes, pathologist, was a 1927 victim of virus



In 1928, famed yellow-jack expert Hideyo Noguchi died



Victim No. 5, in 1928, was a Britisher, Dr. W. A. Young

"Jungle yellow fever" took life of Paul Lewis in 1929

Casualties ceased in 1930, with death of Dr. T. B. Hayne



Wickliffe Rose led fight, beginning in 1909, which rid the South of hookworm



## Around the World



Fighters in the antimosquito war that ended the curse of malaria in Sardinia Collier's for May 5, 1951



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## Battling Diseases Around the World

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 23

demanding better health laws. A revolutionary new slogan attacked the age-old concept that the primary function of medicine is to treat the sick. The slogan became: "Disease Prevention!" Until the hookworm upheaval, not one person in 20 knew that disease could be prevented at all.

This was no overnight sensation. The campaign in the South kept rolling on and on, year after year, growing in force and vision as it spread around the world. Eventually 7,000,000 people were treated. The clinics brought tuberculosis, a hush-hush disease, and other ills into the open. Today, hookworm disease with its ugly spawns is an anachronism in the United States.

The general economic revival of the South, marked by a continuing influx of new industry, points to similar opportunities for every land bled white by parasite-spread diseases. Of course, ending hookworm was not the whole story in the South. Malaria had to go too, agriculture had to be improved, the school system rebuilt—all great movements in which Rockefeller boards were leaders. But the hookworm victory was basic. Until it was won, no other could be.

The Foundation also established the front from which, in 1913, the International Health Division, successor to the Rockefeller Sanitary Commission, jumped off into the first world war in all history to stop pest-borne human misery.

"Unless public health is conceived in international terms," declared Wickliffe Rose, "the strategic opportunity of our generation is lost." This was not mere rhetoric.

The fact that insects spread disease was a recent and an ominous discovery. It meant, for example, that a few mosquitoes lurking in a ship sailing from any one of a hundred pestholes might loose yellow fever or malaria in any other port of call. The opening of the Panama Canal heightened that possibility. The full story of hookworm as it unfolded emphasized the dread.

### Origin of Hookworm Traced

At first, the worm was thought to be a native of our South, but again Stiles was right. Soon hookworm was found in California. It infested Central America. Later, its probable origin was traced to Africa. From there, trade and travel had carried the germ into most of the warm countries of the world. In some spots, like India, 90 per cent of the population was infested.

Dr. Rose personally surveyed the pest-ridden Orient. He found that vast areas in Asia, where great civilizations had once flourished, were fast becoming world charity wards.

When the Americans asked what was being done, the authorities shrugged. Some local work was under way, but it was handicapped by public ignorance, politics, graft and a glaring lack of trained public-health leaders. On a world basis, nothing was being done. And only a few wild dreamers believed it could be. Fatalism drugged the Orient. Christian missionaries glumly reminded the visitors of the penalty of original sin. In short, the problem precisely fitted the policy that then and now dictates the ideal Rockefeller Foundation venture. That is, the venture must be so big and difficult that nobody else has dared it.

The Health Division deployed on a front extending from China to Brazil. It was one of the boldest moves—and one of the most timely—ever made by a handful of altruists for the race. By air liner today, if inspectors were not posted at airports, mosquitoes bloated with deadly viruses might hop from continent to continent in hours.

This is no imaginary menace. A few such lethal invaders got through from Africa to Brazil in 1930 before the guards were as well trained and numerous as they are now. The mosquitoes were of the elite corps known as *Anopheles gambiae*, Africa's most dreaded carrier of malaria. A Rockefeller

Foundation outpost under Dr. Raymond C. Shannon discovered the first of them at Natal during a routine check. A year later, evidence of the invasion was found 115 miles up the Brazilian coast.

A great drought followed. For five years nothing happened. It was thought the African mosquitoes must have perished. Then they struck. Now a host, the invaders began spreading sickness and death over an area of 12,000 square miles. The noted malariologist, Dr. M. A. Barber, called the attack a threat to the two Americas "in comparison with which ordinary pestilence, conflagration and even war are small and temporary calamities."

### A Four-Year War on Malaria

The Brazilian government put 2,000 doctors, technicians, scouts, inspectors, guards and laborers into the infested district. They were commanded by the veteran Rockefeller pest fighter, Dr. Fred L. Soper. With airplanes, poison, dynamite and fumigating gas, the scourge was stopped, but it took four years. The cost to Brazil was incalculable. In some sections, crops could not be planted, for 9 out of every 10 persons went down with malaria. One in every 10 died. In the Jaguaribe Valley of Ceará alone, 50,000 casualties were reported in one year. In 1939, almost everyone living in the stricken district was on relief.

This was the sort of "germ warfare" that Wickliffe Rose and his pioneers set out to check on a world scale, some of them to die in the attempt.

In khaki and sun helmets, groggy with quinine, they hit the roads and trails of China and India, the Fiji Islands and Australia and Latin America. They learned to speak pidgin English, match wits with witch doctors, counsel with kings, governors and tribal chiefs. These scientists, soldiers, supersalesmen had a magic formula. If good was done, local government got the credit. If the campaign fizzled, the Rockefeller men took the blame. But they have had few fizzles. Behind them, in three decades, they have left trillions of dead pests, millions of saved human lives, and what is yet more significant, new knowledge, new vision and monumental exploits that challenge world leadership to "carry on from here."

Take Sardinia.

That island off Italy's west coast—the sardine is named for it—is about the size of New Hampshire. It is a miniature continent in the center of the blue Mediterranean and should be one of the earth's loveliest spots. But in 1946, when Dr. J. A. Kerr of the International Health Division's field forces moved to Sardinia, he found that one of 10 Sardinians came down with malaria every year. A Sard either died of the fever early in life, or gained immunity at the cost of his energy and health.

The blight had shriveled a once flourishing civilization, marked by the weed-grown ruins of some 7,000 small castles and relics dug up by antiquarians. Malaria had stilled the island's industry, closed its mines, rutted its hills, eroded its once rich grain fields, steeped its 800,000 people in hopeless lethargy and poverty. Italians of the jammed, overcrowded mainland looked on Sardinia as a place of grim exile, and avoided it.

But what Kerr saw in the island was a great stage on which to enact a drama that might get the attention of world statesmen. If Sardinia's ancient plague could be ended, the island might support a million new inhabitants. What's more, a victory of that scope would offer good reason to believe that malaria might be wiped out anywhere.

### Working with a New Weapon

Over the world, the malarial toll is 300,000,000 illnesses and 3,000,000 deaths annually. The drama that Kerr and his successor, young, good-looking Dr. John A. Logan, proceeded to stage was of potential consequence to mankind for centuries to come. They came armed with a powerful new weapon—DDT.

Except for the size of the operation, which was without a precedent, it was managed in typical Rockefeller pattern. The undertaking was sponsored by the Italian government. Italian public-health officials actively assisted. Funds came mainly from the United Nations Relief and Rehabilitation Administration (UNRRA), and later the U.S. Economic Co-operation Administration (ECA). The Health Division's contribution was trained brains, expressed in the planning and generalship of Kerr, Logan and two associates, Dr. Thomas H. G. Aitken and F. W. Knipe.



"Don't worry about that, honey. I'll find a seat"

COLLIER'S

HANK KETCHAM

Collier's for May 5, 1951

The task of wiping out malaria on the island was comparable to the mythical labors of Hercules. Through centuries, the lethal mosquito had entrenched itself in every crack and crevice of that rugged land. Overlook one such hiding place and you might lose your war. There is no resting in such warfare. Once the attack is begun it must be kept. You are up against an almost invisible foe that is a master both of infiltration and reproduction.

The Sards furnished the man power. At the peak of the fighting, Logan had 33,000 of them in his army, each man specially drilled in his job. The weapons were picks, shovels, dynamite for ditching, airplanes, fog machines, powerboats and power sprayers. But, as in most wars, the real hero was the foot soldier, in this case an earnest little dark-skinned Sardinian armed with a spray gun loaded with oil and DDT.

Every nook and cranny in the island was sprayed. The Sards with their spray guns swarmed through houses, under beds and tables, crawled through culverts, into every dark and dank hide-out. Where ceilings were beyond reach, as in churches, they used gas. They hunted out caves in the hills, dug drainage canals to empty swamps, filled every hole in which water might gather, cleared huge acreages of weeds and brush.

The results to Sardinia, to Italy and possibly also to mankind are profound. Someday they might be deemed comparable to the first air crossing of the English Channel, as heralding a new age.

"After three years of intensive work, malaria is no longer a threat in Sardinia," reported Chester I. Barnard, president of the Rockefeller Foundation, in 1949. He continued: "For the first time in history, although the mosquito culprit still hides out in a few districts, not a single new case of malaria was reported. . . . The island, formerly an economic liability, is emerging as Italy's new frontier. Sardinia is now a healthy place to live and work."

Italian officials believe the island may now be capable of absorbing immigrants from the mainland at the rate of 200,000 per year for five years. Sardinia is more alluring than Italy itself today, for in addition to killing off all the mosquitoes, the Sards' sprayers got rid of most of the flies, cockroaches and bedbugs.

Mr. Barnard points out that this war to save lives cost none. It restored property, damaged none. The money outlay was only \$12,000,000. That fact suggests to ex-businessman Barnard that possibly the spray gun and DDT, plus bulldozers and airplanes, properly directed, have already dated cannon and bombs as mankind's weapons in conquering new lands.

#### New Attitude Toward Disease

The Foundation's Health Division launched two other powerful spearheads in its world attack against "germ warfare." Shortage of able leaders was an acute reason for the public's ignorance of good health measures. The traditional medical emphasis was on curing disease after you got it. Epidemics were accepted as the age-old will of Allah, Buddha or the Lord. Even in the United States, around World War I, fewer than one in 10 physicians appointed to public-health posts were trained in disease prevention. More than 7,000 such specialists were needed.

The Johns Hopkins University School of Hygiene and Public Health was founded by the Rockefeller Foundation in Baltimore in 1918. The school became the West Point of a new profession. Today, four of the directors of divisions and three chiefs of sections in the World Health Organization of the United Nations are Hopkins graduates. Scores of others are scattered through WHO's branches. The school has trained more than 2,000 men from 65 nations.

Altogether, the Foundation gave more than \$20,000,000 to Johns Hopkins, Harvard, Michigan and other public-health schools in the Americas and abroad between 1918 and 1948. These grants in-

Collier's for May 5, 1951

spired national and state governments to appropriate hundreds of millions for public health. In turn, the schools' graduates aroused communities that hired them into spending billions on waste disposal, better water supplies, slum clearance and sanitary projects of all kinds.

In China, the Peiping Union Medical College was built as a model for the Orient. Some \$50,000,000 has been spent in China to train medical students and lighten the heavy burden of disease. The hope was also to create a wedge of influence for democratic ideas. Sensing as much, the invading Japanese closed the Peiping college in World War II. After the Japanese left, the buildings were rehabilitated and the college reopened with a full Chinese staff. Then came the rising tide of Chinese Communism, forcing the Foundation's outposts in China to fall back to India. On January 20th of this year the Chinese Reds took over Peiping Union Medical College.

#### Yellow Fever—the Destroyer

But the Health Division's greatest adventure, its greatest defeat and greatest victory, grew out of its world drive against the destroyer yellow fever. That drive has been continuous.

At first, as with hookworm, yellow fever was thought to be exclusively a curse of the Americas, and its carrier was believed to be only the *Aedes* mosquito. On this premise, Major General William C. Gorgas was added to the Foundation's staff in 1918. He had won world fame by ending the *Aedes* reign in Cuba and the Panama Canal Zone. The mission given him by Wickliffe Rose was to stamp it out everywhere on the two American continents. One reason for that huge order was that ships from American ports—later planes—might convey *Aedes* mosquitoes to the teeming populations of the Orient.

"If that happens," said Rose, "the fourteenth century's scourge of Black Death in Europe will be made to look like an epidemic of mild spring colds."

The campaign began a few days after the armistice released Gorgas from his post of Surgeon General of the Army. Latin-American nations pledged men and money. The opening attack was made in Guayaquil, Ecuador, a yellow jack stronghold since pirate days. In one epidemic in that city, half the population had perished. A new one was on.

Gorgas and his field commander, Dr. M. E. Connor, had Guayaquil off the black list in six months.

Yucatán, where another epidemic raged, was next. Gorgas personally deployed his forces. The yellow-fever experts of all Latin America rallied to him. Up and down both coasts and into the islands of the Caribbean swept the fever fighters in unbroken victories. Each month another black area was wiped off and made white on the huge war map in the Health Division's New York offices. By 1920, that map was almost as white as a fresh-washed sheet.

Then an incredible rumor came in. Yellow fever was said to be rampant in Africa. Cases were being reported from Senegal all the way to the Belgian Congo. Grimly, Gorgas read the cable. "If this is true," he told Rose, "our problem is simple no longer."

He was now sixty-six. The work in the American tropics, coming without rest after the World War, had left the old soldier ineffably weary. But he insisted on personally heading a commission to Africa, to investigate. Rose tried but couldn't stop him. A paralytic stroke did, a few weeks later. Gorgas died in London in 1920. He was Casualty No. 1.

No. 2 came the next year. At hot, humid Tuxtepec, Mexico, a research post had been set up. Just before Christmas, a bacteriologist, Dr. Howard B. Cross, thirty-three, a Johns Hopkins graduate, was stricken by the plague he was studying. The day after Christmas he died. Mexico paid him the honors due a military hero. Today,



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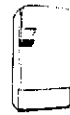
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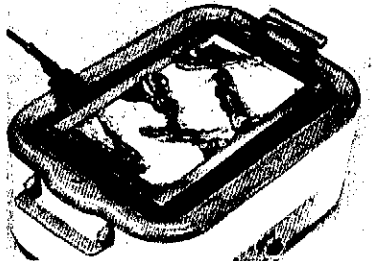
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the Vera Cruz public-health laboratory is named for him.

Everything now started to go wrong. In Brazil, where the fever was thought to have been stamped out, it flared again. Yellow fever was not only at large, but Africa, not the Americas, was probably its real source. Like hookworm, it perhaps had come to the Western Hemisphere in slave ships. Suddenly all of the Rockefeller millions began to look like what one field man called "a splash in a huge puddle of disease."

The front was extended to Africa. The strategy changed.

Six miles outside Lagos, pest-filled port of Nigeria's hot coast, a field laboratory was established. It was staffed by volunteers who knew they might not see home again. Their job was to isolate the yellow-fever virus, and find a cure or an immunizing vaccine.

The pathologist of the group was brilliant, handsome Dr. Adrian Stokes, who had come to this high adventure among stinks, pests, monkeys and heat by way of Dublin and London. Today, Stokes is still at Lagos. The date on his tombstone in the English cemetery is 1927. He was Casualty No. 3.

Lagos cabled New York: "Funeral impressive; morale here excellent; the work goes on."

No member of the staff of the Rockefeller Institute was more famous than the little Japanese researcher, Dr. Hideyo Noguchi. Nobody knew more about yellow fever. Noguchi had been away from Japan so long that few in his native land could understand his Japanese. And few Americans could fathom his English. His most lucid language was Spanish, mastered for yellow-fever fighting in Latin America.

### Noguchi Passes on the Torch

Little Noguchi, fifty-one, was Casualty No. 4. A virus-laden mosquito got him, in 1928, in a sweat-soaked autopsy jacket at Accra, an African Gold Coast town. Knowing he was dying, he used his last bit of strength to explain a pending discovery to his English associate, Dr. William A. Young.

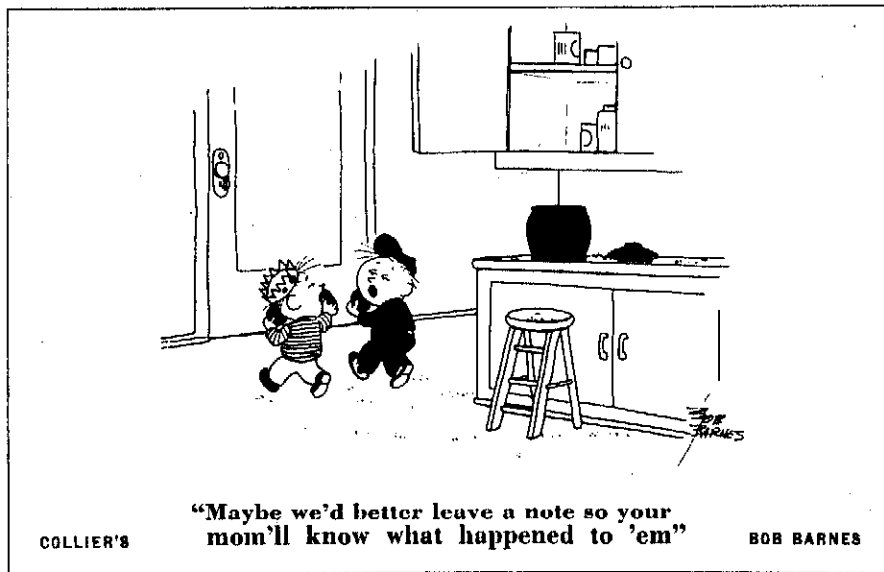
But Young himself was burning up with fever, too far gone to muster the strength to write down what Noguchi told him. He was No. 5.

Meanwhile, the field research was being pushed in South America. The beaten disease refused to stay beaten there. Control stations of the Brazilian Public Health Service dotted the danger zone like fire towers in a forest preserve, but the mosquitoes continued to spread misery and death. They seemed to be of a new, formerly unsuspected jungle species. The theory was that they were infecting monkeys, thus keeping the virus alive, later to be passed on to men.

Volunteering to test the theory was Dr. Paul A. Lewis, fifty, noted animal pathologist of the Rockefeller Institute, formerly director of Henry Phipps Institute. He almost missed his Christmas dinner to catch a ship for Bahia, Brazil. Gray-thatched Lewis found dead monkeys in the Brazilian jungle and direct proof of the theory as to why they died. His own death of "jungle yellow fever," in 1929, was that proof.

The graves were now six. In 1930 there was a seventh death, that of Dr. Theodore B. Hayne, thirty-two, son of South Carolina's state health officer, Dr. James A. Hayne, a leader earlier in the hookworm fight. Despite Stokes, Noguchi, Young, Cross and Lewis, young Ted Hayne had gone back to Lagos after a three months' leave of absence in the United States. He had gone back, as he told his father, because they were doing more than dying there.

The Lagos researchers had drawn a specimen of blood from a native African named Asibi, who was recovering from a yellow-fever attack. The fact that he was getting well indicated that the blood specimen contained a mysterious agent that thereafter would guard Asibi against all further *Aedes*-borne virus. For yellow jack



COLLIER'S

"Maybe we'd better leave a note so your mom'll know what happened to 'em"

BOB BARNES

doesn't repeat. You either die of it, or recover and become immune. The big problem at Lagos, when Ted Hayne went back in 1930, was to give that vital immunity which Asibi had to others, through a vaccine.

After three years a vaccine was perfected. With it, white mice were made immune to yellow jack even when, afterward, they were inoculated with its virus. Next, via a new vaccine obtained from the blood of immune mice, the immunity was transmitted to monkeys, a whole cageful of them.

On May 13, 1931, a notable date, the first volunteer from the staff of the Health Division's New York laboratory was vaccinated. He complained of a reaction no worse than a mild headache and a feverish flush that soon passed. Nine other volunteers were then vaccinated, with similar results. At once, vaccine was rushed to all exposed men in the field.

"It is a pleasure to note," reported the Health Division for the year 1931, "that this year the Rockefeller Foundation does not have to report any deaths from yellow fever among its personnel."

There was one catch. All of the vaccine available could be measured by thimblefuls, and the need was world-wide. Moreover, its use in vaccinating large numbers was not practicable. That meant a new approach, through the virus. The precious virus strain from the blood of black Asibi had to be multiplied millions of times: first by patient natural growth in the living bodies of white mice, and finally by prolonged culture with tissues in a flask. By this process of tedious growth the virulence of the virus was also so reduced that it could be used as a vaccine without the serum.

Someday we ought to erect a war monument to the white mouse. In 1941, with World War II rolling upon us, the International Health Division furnished the U.S. government with almost 2,000,000 doses of yellow-fever vaccine. This huge dose of immunity was for the protection of American fighting men, and other government agents, in all parts of the world.

### Millions of Doses of Vaccine

Another 2,000,000 doses of vaccine were sent to our allies in Africa. More hundreds of thousands of doses went out to India, Brazil and Singapore. A grand total of 4,225,000 doses was shipped that year to protect that many men.

Until now, you probably had never heard of Asibi, the Negro; or of Stokes, the Irishman; Noguchi, the Japanese; or of the English Dr. Young, and the three Americans who are with them in Valhalla. But if you have been vaccinated against the yellow jack, that tiny mark of the needle on your arm is their mark.

All of those shipments of life-guarding vaccine were, and are, strictly gifts without a price, made with the compliments of the late John D. Rockefeller. Yellow fever has

been beaten! That isn't all. Out of the conquest has developed one of the most fantastic mysteries in the annals of medicine. It might be called "The Mystery of the 18 Anonymous Viruses."

Thousands of human-blood specimens were taken and analyzed in the work of isolating the yellow-fever virus. Wild monkeys and blood-gorged mosquitoes contributed thousands of specimens more. The blood came from remote African villages, Brazilian jungles, and byways of Central America off the white man's beaten path. There probably has never been such a scientific fine-combing of backwoods corpses as this was.

And something wholly unexpected happened. Viruses unknown to medicine appeared in some of the blood samples, the first in 1937. They materialized like strange new threats from Mars. Eight of the unknown viruses showed up in East Africa. Brazil's jungles produced six. Three are of Colombian origin. The eighteenth was spotted near Kumba, in the British Cameroons, in 1948.

The baffled researchers called the viruses by the names of the places where they found them, thus adding to medicine such odd new terms as the Semliki Forest virus, the Bwamba virus, the West Nile virus and the Mengo virus. These are from East Africa. Each had equally odd sources. The Mengo virus, for example, was contributed by two batches of mosquitoes, a wild mongoose, a rhesus monkey, and a native Negro down with an unidentified fever.

Only rarely were humans sick of the strange virus incident to their region. Widespread immunity tests told why. Apparently, in the course of many generations, almost the entire population there had gradually become immune to an illness that in ancient days must have been a dangerous common scourge.

The discovery of the viruses raised a huge question. What of the tens of millions of humans in the world who lack this local immunity? Ours is a world that daily is being drawn closer together. The backwoods are passing. Are these ancient scourges, kept alive by insects and animals, waiting to rage again and take new tolls in virgin territories?

Somebody among those yellow-fever fighters recalled a grim fact. When influenza, also a virus disease, suddenly became epidemic during World War I, the medical profession was caught almost totally unprepared. The consequences were appalling.

Today, in the laboratories of the International Health Division in Rockefeller Institute, New York, a work is under way that is almost as fantastic as the mystery it is attempting to solve. A group of former yellow-fever fighters lately back from Africa have organized what they call the Virus Team. The team is out to tie up those 18 anonymous viruses with the unknown human ailments they are liable to create, and to develop immunizing vaccines for those ailments before they happen.

That is to say, they hope to be so prepared against surprise that should an epidemic break out anywhere on earth, and one of those 18 unknowns is the cause, medicine will be able to stop that virus dead in its tracks. They also hope to add considerably to medicine's present very sketchy knowledge of all viruses.

The instruments being brought to bear on this unique task are ultracentrifuges, fine-grained filters and an electron microscope, plus some innovations of the team's own. They can take a virus, dry and purify it in the ultracentrifuge, put it on a pinhead-size screen under the electron microscope, and get a clear image of an object measuring as little as 1/10,000,000 of an inch. The best any optical microscope can do is 1/250,000 of an inch.

### On the Trail of Mengo Virus

This kind of scientific detective work takes patience and time. But already some results can be reported. The Mengo virus from East Africa is now known to be closely akin if not identical to a virus isolated from a chimpanzee in Florida. Some American soldiers who suffered a mysterious fever in the Philippines were found to be Mengo immune, indicating the presence of Mengo in the Islands. One of the Brazilian viruses—Ilheus—appears to thwart brain development in chick embryos.

A world survey is planned to determine how far-flung is the distribution of the 18 unknowns. This will involve taking thousands, maybe millions of blood samples from normal people all over the earth, and testing them for the telltale evidences of immunity. At this moment, in fact, the veterans of the International Health Division who have battled insect-borne scourges in a hundred and one lands are debating a bold shift in their world attack that leaves one's imagination gaping.

World health authorities are alert today to the menace of insect-borne plagues. The job of fighting them has become widely recognized as a responsibility of governments. The World Health Organization of the United Nations is now capably leading the global battle against "germ warfare." Therefore the Rockefeller Foundation is asking if the work begun a generation ago to spotlight the insect menace has not been accomplished, if the time has not arrived for it to retire from that field and invade a new one, as yet only little explored and potentially as vast.

"Although some of mankind's oldest afflictions, including smallpox, influenza and the common cold, are virus diseases," points out President Barnard, "scientists are lamentably ignorant of many of the aspects of viruses. It is no exaggeration to say that virology stands today about where bacteriology stood in the early 1900s."

So the yellow-fever veterans have come home from Africa, South America and elsewhere. The malaria fighters are shaping up their affairs in Egypt, Italy and Sardinia so that on a word from headquarters others might take them over. The hookworm crusade is now history.

A transition is going on, a brand-new phase of mankind's war against disease is being envisioned in the Rockefeller Foundation. The Mystery of the 18 Anonymous Viruses has raised its challenge to the Health Division to take a new "great chance"—a chance so big and far removed from present-day medical schemes that nobody else would dare to risk money on it.

"Progress," philosophizes Mr. Barnard, "doesn't come from beating on the same old drum indefinitely. We think we may have found a good new one."

*The remarkable progress of American medicine during the last 40 years is mainly a result of Rockefeller gifts, which already total \$285,000,000. In next week's Collier's the heartening story is told. Order your copy today*

## GREECE REGAINING WEALTH IN MINES

With U. S. Aid, Athens Presses the Repair and Reopening of Many Enterprises

Special to THE NEW YORK TIMES.

ATHENS, Nov. 15 — Greece's mineral production, so valuable to the free world's stockpile of strategic metals along with its importance to the nation's economy, will almost reach its pre-war level this year.

As Marshall Plan machinery has been installed and improved mining methods mastered, output is rising rapidly. Operations in many places had almost ceased from the destruction and devastation by the Germans and Italians during World War II and from the Communist-led civil warfare.

An 800,000 metric ton estimate by Mutual Security Agency officials, who call it "conservative," means that Greece has made a sixfold increase in three years, with production still rising. In 1938 Greek miners produced 837,819 tons. Output was 98,410 tons in 1946. It rose to 125,590 in 1949, 253,250 in 1950 and reached 582,354 tons last year.

### Lignite Value Rises

Production of lignite, a low-grade woody coal, is also beginning to show increases as a result of American aid. Output was 122,000 metric tons in 1946. It rose to 190,000 tons last year and is expected to jump to 300,000 tons this year. When present development projects are completed, lignite production is seen at 3,000,000 tons a year.

About \$20,000,000 in United States loans and grants and \$12,000,000 in Greek counterpart funds is being spent to reopen and expand mines. The largest single project, for which a \$13,386,000 loan was made, is the development of practically untouched vast lignite fields at Ptolemais, Macedonia, about twenty-six miles from the Yugoslav border. Completion

of this and similar projects will result in the elimination of the \$8,000,000 worth of solid fuel that Greece has been importing each year.

Minerals are one of the few natural resources of Greece. Delays in exploiting this wealth were caused by having to hold up the resumption of operations in some mountain areas until the Communists were driven out in 1949. Surveying the needs and constructing and installing machinery also took time. Destruction had been so thorough in some mines that months were required to reopen them.

### Chromite Recovery

The revival of Greek mining is illustrated by the largest refractory chromite mine at Domokos in central Greece. It produced 25,000 tons a year before the war. The Germans needed chromite for armor plate and quickly took over the mine when they conquered Greece.

When they departed in 1944 the Germans pulled the pillars and left the mine caved and flooded. Four years later the Greek Communists added to the destruction by blowing up installations and the power plant.

As chromite is vital to military needs, the mine operators received the initial E. C. A. loan in 1949. They spent \$126,000 for mine water pumps, hoisting equipment and processors, and \$75,438 to rehabili-

tate the mine. This involved re-timbering shafts, opening drifts and pumping out water.

Production rose from nothing to 20,000 tons of chromite last year. The company is repaying the loan and is now itself financing the sinking of a new shaft.

# It Started at Panama

## Where Will It Stop?

By EARL HARDING

Vice President National Economic Council, Inc.

**T**HE great American giveaway series did not start with the Marshall Plan in 1947, nor with Yalta in 1945, nor with Teheran in 1943.

The first game of the series was played with Panama in 1936; and the kickoff of another session with the same team is scheduled for the political stadium in Washington on September 10, when Panama's representatives will begin negotiating for more concessions.

It was "in furtherance of the Good Neighbor Policy" that Quarterback Franklin Delano Roosevelt on March 2, 1936, drop-kicked into the arms of the Panama politicians our priceless treaty rights to defense bases outside of our ten-mile-wide Panama Canal Zone.

That planned fumble cost American taxpayers much more than the million-plus dollars in rental paid to the Panama government during World War II for *permission* to plant our guns, build our roads, landing fields, bomber bases and nearly 400 buildings on Panama's pasture lands and in her swamps and jungles adjacent to the Canal Zone.

### Worse Than Profligacy

It took endless negotiating to obtain the *permission*—where we formerly had the *right* under the 1903 treaty which FDR abrogated—to use Panamanian territory for defense purposes. Finally our army was forced to withdraw in 1948 and abandon buildings and improvements which had cost well over another million dollars to create.

The giveaway of *mon y* to Panama was in the pattern of national profligacy set by FDR and not yet abandoned. But giving away our treaty *rights* to protect the lifeline of our national defense was in the pattern FDR set when, without consulting them, he gave away the territories and liberties of Poland and China.

**And now, if Panama's desire for still further concessions is not satisfied, pressure in behalf of Panama such as Alger Hiss in 1946 brought to bear through the United Nations,**

**may take the form of demanding internationalization of the Panama Canal.**

\* \* \* \*

Just as Communists have infiltrated inside and outside the Canal Zone, so have exaggerated ideas of super-nationalism taken hold in Panama. Since the United States created the Republic of Panama in 1903, a generation of Panamanians has been schooled to believe in the fiction that their "founding fathers" actually *won* the independence.

Of course Panama history books haven't told Panamanian youth that only a handful of conspirators, most of them employees of the Panama Railroad, then owned by the French Panama Canal Company, knew that a "revolution" was planned.

### A Deluded Generation

If there is to be straight thinking on the coming agitation for more concessions to the Republic of Panama, some of the forgotten or half-told history should be recalled now. It will be needed to offset the screams of "aggression" and "infringement of sovereignty" which will be turned on again, as they were in 1947 when rioting students terrorized the Panama legislature to vote down an extension of United States leases on defense bases.

Panama, formerly a province of Colombia, was created in name, and in name only, an independent nation by acts of the United States. Our responsibility was officially denied until the truth was uncovered. Then Theodore Roosevelt admitted "I took Panama and let Congress debate."

Concealed documents, uncovered in Panama in 1909, disclosed that preliminary financing had been arranged in a New York bank and that American warships were to be on both sides of the Isthmus. American Marines prevented the landing of Colombian troops. The total casualties of Panama's soul-stirring war for independence were one Chinese on-looker and one donkey.

After the "blow" was struck, native politicians were sent under U. S. Navy escort to interior towns

of the Province of Panama to notify them of their unexpected—and then unwanted—independence. Such was the status of the Republic of Panama—a creature of the United States.

All through the ten years of canal construction and intermittently ever since, administrative and defense problems have been fraught with continual annoyance and needless expense. Time and again American authorities have had to supervise Panamanian elections and supersede or supplant Panamanian police and sanitation administrations. Friction is inevitable in any vital spot where there is dual or overlapping sovereignty.

When earlier treaty negotiations were with the mother country, Colombia refused to include the cities of Panama and Colon in the proposed Canal Zone. Both lie entirely within the 10-mile-wide strip. Then, after T. R. resorted to "taking" Panama, anything the United States proposed could have been obtained, but no one in authority had the foresight to include the terminal cities. The "plan" of the Panama conspirators was to declare the independence of only the canal strip and the terminal cities, which were to be "brought under the protection of the United States" without reference to the rest of the Province.

#### Foresight Came Later

The need for a wide zone to include the entire watershed of the canal was recognized in a report to Congress by General Edwards, in command at Panama in 1916, but nothing was done.

Unofficial warnings of future needs were recorded earlier by the author of this Council Paper. (See *World's Work*, October 1913, and text of address before Latin American Conference, Clark University, in *Journal of Race Development*, Vol. 4, No. 4, April 1914). He then advocated:

1. Anticipating future needs and taking them, as permitted by the Hay-Bunau Varilla treaty of 1903 as "convenient and necessary," a Canal Zone 50 to 60 miles wide.
2. Including the terminal cities of Panama and Colon to avoid the frictions which have existed ever since.
3. Inducing the Republic of Panama to establish its capital in the western highlands of the Province.
4. Returning the eastern end of the Province to Colombia as a gesture sentimentally more effective than the cash indemnity of \$25,000,000 which the United States finally paid to Colombia in 1922.

It was suggested that acquisition of territory for future defense could not be regarded as aggression—unless delayed until a new genera-

tion of Panamanians came to believe their "sovereignty" an inalienable right. They believe it now.

#### But Appeasement Hasn't Worked

Administrative friction, political agitation and never-ending diplomatic discussions continued. On March 2, 1936, Franklin D. Roosevelt approved the abrogation of practically everything in the 1903 treaty to which the Panamanian politicians objected.

Senate opposition delayed our ratification of the 1936 treaty until July 1939. This treaty gave Panama an entirely new status.

Article I of the 1903 treaty was eliminated. It read: "The United States guarantees and will maintain the independence of the Republic of Panama."

The old treaty granted to the United States "in perpetuity the use, occupation and control" not only of the Canal Zone but also of "any other lands and waters outside of the zone which may be necessary and convenient for the construction, maintenance, operation, sanitation and protection of the said enterprise."

And further, under the old treaty, Panama granted to the United States

"all the rights, power and authority within the zone . . . and within the limits of all auxiliary lands and waters . . . which the United States would possess if it were the sovereign of the territory within which said lands and waters are located, to the exclusion of the exercise by the Republic of Panama of any such sovereign rights, power or authority."

All that was abrogated in the following clause of the 1936 treaty, which is still in force:

"The United States of America hereby renounces the grant made to it in perpetuity by the Republic of Panama of the use, occupation and control of lands and waters, in addition to those now under the jurisdiction of the United States of America outside the zone . . . which may be necessary and convenient for the construction, maintenance, operation, sanitation and protection of the Panama Canal or of any auxiliary canals or other works necessary and convenient for the construction, maintenance, operation, sanitation and protection of the said enterprise."

Then, having abandoned our rights to defense bases outside the Canal Zone, the United States agreed with Panama, in Article II of the 1936 treaty, that "if, in the event of some now unforeseen contingency" land outside the Canal Zone should be needed, the two governments

"will agree upon such measures as it may be necessary to take in order to insure the maintenance, sanitation, efficient operation and effective protec-

tion of the Canal, in which the two countries are jointly and vitally interested."

The U. S. Government's right of eminent domain in acquiring property within the cities of Panama and Colon which might be needed for canal operation was renounced.

Also eliminated was the right of the United States to maintain public order in Panama if the Panamanian government couldn't do so.

And the annuity of \$250,000 paid by the United States for use of the canal strip was increased to \$430,000—on account of the Roosevelt devaluation of the dollar.

The 1936 treaty made many other concessions to Panama. It restricted residence in the Canal Zone to American civilian and military personnel, established "corridors" within the Zone for Panamanian convenience, and prohibited new private enterprises in the Canal Zone.

The effect of the 1936 treaty's ratification in July 1939 was summarized in such headlines as:

"The U. S. in Panama Pact Quits as Guardian, Becomes Neighbor—New Treaty Ends the Right of Intervention, Substituting Bilateral Cooperation"

#### War Multiplies Annoyances

Acquisition of bases for defense of the canal became imperative when war in Europe started in September 1939. Thereupon administrative annoyances multiplied. Communist infiltration as well as Nazi influences in Panama came to the surface.

Labor union organizers flocked in from Mexico and from the United States. Most of the Panamanian employees on the canal are now represented in collective bargaining agreements with the C.I.O. Many of them are children of West Indian laborers who were imported to help build the canal and who have become Panamanian citizens. Most of the skilled employees, citizens of the United States, have been unionized by the A. F. of L.

Red unionism, under the Latin American leadership of Vicente Lombardo Toledano of Mexico, has had its toehold in Panama since Lombardo and the late Philip Murray of the C.I.O. were photographed together for their joint promotion pamphlet "Labor's Good Neighbor Policy."

United States Army and Navy and Canal authorities were necessarily tight-lipped about the annoyances attending their use of more than 130 defense sites. Obtaining access wasn't always painless, but responsible Panama officials were generally cooperative. The big question was "How much?"

A *Defense Sites Agreement* was not finally signed

in Panama until May 18, 1942. It granted to the United States only "temporary use for defense purposes of the lands referred to in the attached Memorandum." Details were kept secret.

The Agreement stipulated that "The Republic of Panama retains its sovereignty over the areas" and that all buildings "shall become the property of the Republic of Panama upon the termination of their use by the United States." The bases were to be evacuated one year after ratification of a definitive treaty of peace—not just after a cease-fire.

Some of the 130-odd defense sites were small areas for observation towers, searchlight or gun emplacements. Others were outlying uninhabited islands; some mere broad pastures or cleared jungle made into landing fields. The total area amounted to many thousands of acres.

Most of the land and water had little monetary value except in the minds of some Panamanian politicians who emphasized its "international importance" and suggested rental as high as \$1,600 per acre per year.

#### Anti-American Clamor

But neither protection of the canal and their own country nor the gravy flowing into their treasury silenced the anti-American elements. Clamor against "yanqui aggression" was popular even during the war, and was intensified immediately after V-J Day.

On September 2, 1946 the Panama Assembly unanimously demanded that the United States evacuate all defense sites immediately.

On the same day it was announced in Washington that 65 of the defense sites covering more than 10,000 acres had been relinquished, and that defense site rentals of \$975,587 had been paid up to June 30, 1945.

And on the following day Panama's President Enrique Jimenez announced that occupation of future defense sites wouldn't even be discussed until all had been returned.

Thereupon U. S. Ambassador Frank T. Hines left for Washington, and on September 12, 1946 a joint statement of the two governments announced that defense base problems would be resolved by "friendly negotiations."

But agitation continued. President Jimenez was quoted as demanding that the United States revise its whole attitude toward his country and make the 1936 treaty "more effective in terms of benefits for Panama."

Panama has had four—or has it been five—Presidents since 1948. The hope of the administra-



tion in Washington is that the present President of Panama, Jose Antonio Remon, formerly its Chief of Police, may be able to stay in office throughout his four-year term which started October 1, 1952. Also that solution of Panama's economic problems through its people working harder and producing more food which our Canal Zone administration is willing to buy, may at last bring a measure of stability to our little neighbor.

### **The Voice of Moscow— The Hand of Alger Hiss**

Whether the voice of Moscow, resounding in the UN, can stir up more discord in Panama is still a point to be watched.

In November 1946 the Soviet made a furious attack in the UN on the United States, charging that its defense bases around the world are evidence of "aggression."

Alger Hiss, then head of the Office of Political Affairs of the State Department, without consulting or advising Spruille Braden, Assistant Secretary of State for Latin America, sent to the UN (largely Hiss' brainchild) a list of America's "occupied territories" and included in it Panama.

That gave Panama a text. Ricardo J. Alfaro, then Panama's Foreign Minister and chairman of its UN delegation, in a speech before the Trusteeship Committee of UN declared that Panama **retains its sovereignty over the Canal Zone** and that the State Department's report should be corrected.

Newspaper headlines gave the Assistant Secretary of State for Latin America his first inking that such a report had been issued. Hiss could not be found that day to recall it. Mr. Braden demanded a showdown, because he was responsible for negotiations in behalf of our military authorities, who insisted that we still needed the bases in Panama. The Hiss report strengthened opposition of the Panamanian politicians while Mr. Braden was assuring the Pentagon of State Department support to get the bases under the terms of the 1936 treaty.

But Dean Acheson, then Acting Secretary of State, backed up Hiss.

"I was infuriated by the stupidity—which I then thought it was—of putting Panama in the category of occupied territories," said Mr. Braden the day before this Council Paper went to press. "But I did not realize its full significance as a play into Russian hands until after Hiss' other activities were exposed."

Mr. Braden now recalls that immediately following the "assist by Hiss" a dispatch from London reported Parliament's being told by its very-left Labor member, Zilliacus, that **the United States should turn over control of the Panama Canal to the UN and that Britain should do likewise with Gibraltar and Suez.**

On December 9, 1947 Dr. Alfaro resigned as Foreign Minister in protest against his government's agreeing to consider extending the leases on thirteen bases, the most important ones, which were then still occupied by us.

Following his lead, the Panama Assembly on December 23, 1947 unanimously rejected lease extension. Anti-American mobs surrounded the legislature vowing to lynch any member voting for the leases, and students and teachers threatened to call a general strike.

So the United States, in January 1948, abandoned the thirteen defense sites and retreated within its Canal Zone. It is understood that future defense will be entirely from within the Zone limits.

\* \* \*

How much farther the American giveaway policy will be stretched to satisfy demands of the Panama politicians, commencing on September 10, remains to be seen. Panama's negotiators are to be Ambassador Roberto M. Heurtematte, who is stationed in Washington; Dr. Octavio Fábrega, former Minister of Foreign Relations, and Carlos Sucre, former Minister of Government.

**Will Panama try to follow today's example at Suez? And when will American taxpayers stop the world-wide game of American giveaway?**

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Concluding **THE ROCKEFELLER FOUNDATION STORY**

# Man's Greatest Challenge

By **WILLIAM S. DUTTON**

1951

*A large percentage of the vast fortune amassed by John D. Rockefeller—about \$285,000,000—has been given to promote the progress of medicine and its related sciences. Last week's article in this exclusive series on the Rockefeller Foundation told how philanthropies of the Great Oil King have taken doctoring out of the horse-and-buggy age over the last 40 years. Now Rockefeller funds are being used to tackle man's greatest problem—how to end wars. The hopeful story is told in the following article, the last of the series.*

#### IV

**JOHN D. ROCKEFELLER'S** dedication of his vast fortune to the well-being of humanity, in the belief God had given him the money for that purpose, has made possible two massive assaults on mankind's greatest problem—how to end wars.

One is aimed at increasing food production in a world where half of the population is close to starvation and another quarter is underfed. Dr. Marston Bates, special adviser to Chester I. Barnard, president of the Rockefeller Foundation, calls this "beyond any question" the greatest challenge facing man in his quest for peace and a better life.

Already the Foundation has proved that science can bolster the failing food supply of an entire nation. In seven years, agricultural specialists working under the Foundation's supervision took Mexico, with 25,000,000 people, off the list of countries which were not raising enough food to feed themselves. Success in this major test of the Foundation's theories and methods has spurred hope that the same happy result can be achieved in other parts of the world.

The Foundation's other effort to find ways for men to live in peace lies in a unique study of human behavior. As conducted at the Institute of Human Relations at Yale University, this study postulates

a new theory—that most normal behavior is determined by fixed natural laws, laws as definite as those of chemistry, physics or the other natural sciences. If this theory holds up, scholars can probe human behavior with confidence that they can get at our basic motivations—the obscure drives which, no less than the desire for plenty of food, lead to wars.

The story of these two great undertakings begins with two women, one of whom was the Old Oil King's wife, Laura Spelman Rockefeller. Mrs. Rockefeller was earnestly interested in charity throughout her life. She gave to the church, the W.C.T.U., Y.W.C.A., Girl Scouts and to scores of social causes. She was especially interested in children. When she died after more than a half century of unswerving loyalty as a wife and mother, the stricken billionaire, in his eightieth year, set aside \$74,000,000 in a memorial fund to keep up her gifts as she might have done.

The Laura Spelman Rockefeller Memorial, founded in 1918, was the Old Oil King's fourth and last great benevolent trust. Out of it grew, in 1929, the Social Sciences Division of the Rockefeller Foundation. More than any other outside influence, that division has stimulated today's awakening in the social sciences at Yale and elsewhere.

The second woman whose part was important in that awakening was an Iowa housewife, Cora Bussey Hillis, whose husband, Isaac Lea Hillis, was once mayor of Des Moines.

As a bride, she became responsible for the care of a hopelessly crippled younger sister. Later, three of her own children died when very young. The rearing of normal children became her lifetime concern. Consulting one supposed authority after another, she could find no reliable standards on the subject. Normal children were expected "just to grow up as the Maker intended." The sickly alone were of scientific consequence.

In 1901, Cora Hillis began a campaign to establish an unheard-of thing: a research center that would give to normal children the same kind of scientific study given crops and cattle. For more than a decade, Iowans joked about Child Culture vs. Corn Culture, Kids vs. Pigs. Then we got into World War I. Thousands of "normal" Iowa boys were rejected as unfit for military service. Pedigree-conscious Iowa abruptly stopped joking. In 1917, the state founded the Iowa Child Welfare Research Station as a part of the University of Iowa. It was a historic first. Soon the bold experiment was being watched by scholars everywhere.

It was also watched by a little group of men in New York City. The group included John D. Rockefeller, Jr., Cleveland E. Dodge, Raymond B. Fosdick and Arthur Woods. They were trustees of the Laura Spelman Rockefeller Fund. During the next dozen years, when the practical test of Cora Hillis' idea was under the world's skeptical scrutiny, a million Rockefeller dollars were pumped into it.

Slowly, acceptance of the Iowa Plan spread to other great universities, and, as it did, Spelman Memorial grants in yet larger aggregate amounts spread with it. Today, wherever science is concerned with children, it is concerned, too, with the normal boy or girl. And, since great ideas spark others, a generation of scholars has grown up with a new awareness of the mounting problems confronting not only normal children, but all normal people.

The Spelman trustees and their advisers, men such as James Rowland Angell, president of Yale, began to grasp at something big. They saw that "through the social sciences might come more intelligent measures of social control that would reduce such irrationalities as are represented by poverty, class conflict and war between nations."

The trustees raised a new question: Was not the division of the social sciences into economics, political science, sociology, (Continued on page 67)



Farm experts from Mexico, Guatemala and San Salvador, under Rockefeller Foundation leadership, study wheat near Mexico City



Rockefeller funds paid for famous Kinsey sex report. L. to r.: Drs. Wardell B. Pomeroy, Alfred C. Kinsey and Clyde E. Martin

COLOR PHOTO FOR COLLIER'S BY RALPH ROYLE

# Man's Greatest Challenge

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 29

anthropology, psychology, psychiatry and so on, a purely artificial division, one limiting "their usefulness as a basis for social research?" Were not these sciences all dealing with one thing: human behavior?

The voice of a housewife crying alone in the grass-roots wilderness of Iowa at the century's turn, had, after decades, started a movement toward reordering the scientific structure.

Development of "12 or 15 well-rounded centers of social-science research throughout the world" was undertaken. Then, in keeping with the new vision, the memorial was incorporated in the Rockefeller Foundation. That same year, 1929, the Yale Institute of Human Relations was founded at New Haven, Connecticut, with an initial Foundation grant of \$4,500,000. Its objective:

"The normal individual is to be studied with the same care as has been commonly applied to the abnormal."

The building erected on the Yale campus to house the institute contains 366 rooms, and 130 of them are laboratories. Herein, in a voluntary association bound by a common endeavor, was pooled all of the university's scientific interests concerned with man. The plan was to have medical specialists, psychiatrists, students of government, theologians, historians, geographers, economists, psychologists, anthropologists and sociologists mingle together. Their massed thinking was to be directed to the common problem.

At first there was confusion. The distinguished scientists, each an authority in his field, could find no basis for work as a team. The same disagreements arose that earlier, in the more limited field of child rearing, had confused Cora Hillis. The clash of arguments reflected the general confusion of viewpoints then existing about man. After almost five years of trial, Yale's institute was close to failure.

## Why Scientists Got Nowhere

Then, 20 of the senior scientists held a meeting. They were among the university's most eminent scholars. They were getting nowhere. What was wrong? Looking over the assembly, suddenly one member put his finger on the trouble. The 20 were all old dogs, too old to learn new tricks. Each had established his reputation by independent work, lonely work, in a highly specialized little corner of science. They couldn't see the big whole because each saw only his segment. If the institute was to succeed, they would have to look to younger scholars, men whose minds were still flexible enough to dare and to explore.

The older men withdrew to the side lines. The juniors, left to their own devices, got to work. Night schools were started. They began teaching one another. Lawyers, doctors, chemists and engineers began trying to sum up all they knew about normal behavior for one another's benefit. Gradually a pattern began to emerge. Four groups of scientists began to find they had much in common. They were the psychologists, psychiatrists, sociologists and anthropologists.

By 1942, two important discoveries revitalized the institute. At the level of pure science, which is concerned only with basic factors, it was found those four major social sciences fitted together "almost as well as the adjacent pieces of a jigsaw puzzle," as one study put it. They were, in fact, not four sciences but one. In other words, the four fields, long studied separately, are actually a single field in respect to human behavior. Other influences, such as heredity, might also help shape the behavior of people, but the Yale collaborators became convinced they were of secondary importance.

The conclusion was inevitable: learning, personality, social habits and culture

Collier's for May 19, 1951

are all acquired after we are born. In no sense are they basic characteristics. They are superficial, subject to all sorts of accidents of birth. For example, children of the same parents, each reared in different parts of the world, would each acquire the peculiar behavior veneer of his environment, whether that was Japanese, Hindu or American. But basically each child would be unchanged! The real factors motivating him would still rule.

What are those factors?

As yet that question, the key to man's real nature, is without a clear answer. But by a process of cold reasoning based on known facts, the proponents of the theory now believe the basic factors ruling behavior are the same for all men regardless of creed, race, nationality or place in the economic scale. They believe that all men, while not actually created as equals, due to varying circumstances of birth, at least are more alike than they are unlike—that Judy O'Grady and the Colonel's Lady are sisters under the skin in scientific fact.

Anthropologists have long suspected the basic likeness of all human nature. They have repeatedly noted in primitive people, once they got to know them well as individuals, marked resemblances to close friends in their fundamental characteristics.

"Can it be," asks George Peter Murdock, eminent Yale anthropologist, "that man's social behavior is actually less complex, not more complex, than the subject matter of physical science? And is it not perhaps possible that we may have more of the essential answers to the basic scientific problems even earlier in the former field than in the latter?"

Those questions social scientists everywhere today are trying to answer. Harvard University has established a Department of Social Relations as impressive as Yale's Institute of Human Relations. The University of Chicago, a leader in studying the atom, is also turning its resources to studying man. Both the federal government and the United Nations are sponsoring inquiries in the social sciences.

Because we know so little, the new researches deal with what may be called the

"primary grade" phase of man's nature. The studies at Yale start with animals—rats, dogs and cats—in search of laws which possibly rule all animals, including man. Harvard professors hidden behind one-way-view screens are spending months watching tots play with dolls. Cornell researchers are living humbly in nearby Elmira's side streets to gain some insight into problems posed by race, nationality and religion. Ohio State is studying leadership, a wholly neglected field. The University of California is trying to find out what it means to grow old.

## Human Angle Can't Be Ignored

The widely discussed Kinsey Reports on sexual habits, also backed by the Foundation, are one portion of the developing crossword puzzle; the clash of democracy and Communism is another—that vast is the pattern. For, jolted by two world wars and the rumbles of a third that could be Armageddon, our ivory towers have awakened to the grim irony that science with all its erudition is better acquainted with molecules and atoms than it is with people.

Take sex, the root problem of most divorces, a huge factor in crime, a determining influence in mental health and personality, perhaps the most powerful single force in individuals. Until Professor Alfred C. Kinsey and his associates of Indiana University attempted to study the intimate sexual behavior of normal men and women from an objective viewpoint, the subject had been treated by lawmakers, the police, the clergy and by virtually all of us from viewpoints developed by religious taboos, old wives' tales and hearsay.

The Kinsey Reports, as the Rockefeller Foundation sees them, are one of the first "sincere, objective and determined explorations of a field manifestly important to education, medicine, government and the integrity of human conduct generally."

The emphasis of scholars in the past has been on things ranging from germs to the solar system. But our understanding of people has lagged behind. It has also become lopsided. We have learned more about disease than health, about idiocy than

sanity, vice than virtue, war than peace.

"We are in the position," sums up Dr. Henry A. Murray, director of Harvard's Psychological Clinic, "of having a good deal of accurate information about what we *don't* want, but very little accurate information about what we *do* want."

"The scientific work of the next 20 years in the field of human behavior," writes Mark A. May, director of the Yale Institute of Human Relations, "may confirm the reasonable belief that the institute has introduced a new era in the social sciences."

Is 20 years too long to wait, even if there are solid achievements by then?

Our scientists are frankly wondering. Besides war, a vaster threat than any yet known is facing us—more than a billion human beings are not getting enough to eat.

When the leadership of John D. Rockefeller and others began revolutions in public health and medical practices that were to save uncounted millions of lives and prolong man's life-span, the seeds of our present greatest problem were sown. The world-wide spread of improved industry, bringing better living standards, sowed a second crop. Progress began reducing the appalling death rate. But old birth rates continued except in some of the more advanced nations of the West.

## Results of Overpopulation

Chester I. Barnard, the Rockefeller Foundation's president, states the consequences:

"The world is overpopulated now with respect to our present knowledge, to the present availability of natural resources, to the state of the arts today, to the existing social organization and to some of the presently held traditional and religious precepts regarding food. In relation to present realities, the world is overpopulated."

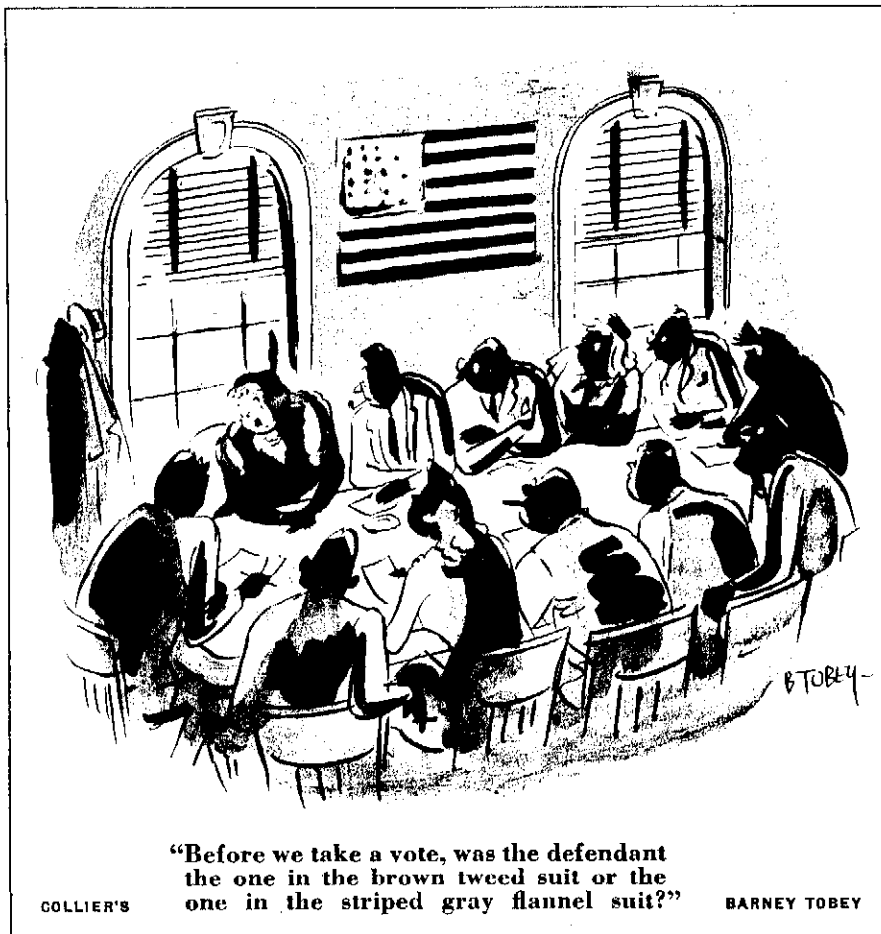
"In relation to present potentialities this may not be so. It is unwarranted to assert that world population today has passed the limit of adequate support, but it is equally unwarranted not to recognize that the present application of existing knowledge is insufficient to maintain the population we have at even the minimum acceptable standard of living."

He sees a qualitative aspect to the problem too: whether it is better to have 12 children per family, underfed, uneducated, overworked and short-lived, or to have fewer children who are properly and well equipped for life. We know pathetically little, he says, of our innate biological urge to reproduce ourselves and its consequences. He continues:

"When disease, accidents and famine abound, high death rates ensue and high birth rates are then probably necessary to the maintenance of the race. Perhaps we may say that under such conditions there is no fundamental biological maladjustment."

"When by control of disease, improved technology and intensified agriculture death rates are greatly reduced and length of life increased, high birth rates are no longer necessary. The sexual drives thus become one of the major maladjustments of society. This situation is not obviated by reticence, nor can the problems be solved by ignoring them."

To get facts, Barnard sent a commission to the Far East shortly before the Korean crisis. There, the progress in the past century or so of Japan and Russia has been responsible for the multiplying of population. Members of the commission were Dr. Marshall C. Balfour, Far Eastern director of the Foundation's Health Division; Roger F. Evans, its assistant director for Social Sciences, who lived 15 years in the Far East; and the noted demographers, Dr. Frank W. Notestein and Dr. Irene B. Tauber, of the Princeton University Office of Population



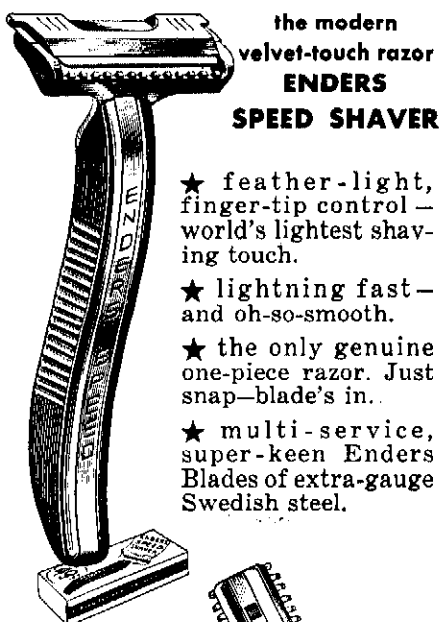
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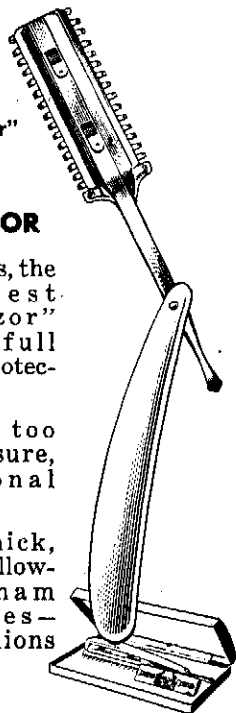
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Research. They visited Japan, Korea, Formosa, China, Indonesia and the Philippines.

Their report pointed out that Japan's march of empire, halted by World War II but only after more than four decades, had spread the means to modern progress over wide areas of Asia.

We ourselves in the Philippines, the Dutch in Indonesia and the British in India further heightened the desire of the Orient for a better life.

Korea, about the size of Utah, had less than 15,000,000 people in 1912. It has double that number today, or did prior to the war. Under Japanese rule, Formosa grew from less than 3,000,000 to more than 6,000,000. Japan proper grew from 45,000,000 in 1900 to 82,000,000 in 1950, despite huge war losses.

The heritage of Dutch rule in Indonesia is 75,000,000 people. American influence in the Philippines helped raise the population from 8,000,000 to 19,000,000. The commission found that in China alone the heavy toll of death from disease, hunger and wars was still balancing the heavy toll of births.

Dr. Notestein estimates that, making no allowance for war losses, the Soviet Union will grow to about 250,000,000 people by 1970, and by 1990, even assuming war losses of 10,000,000 to 15,000,000, Russia may be expected to reach 300,000,000. Meanwhile, the population of the United States, Canada, Australia and New Zealand—the "Western" countries most concerned in the Pacific—will have begun to taper off.

### Prediction for the Pacific

The veteran authority on population growths, Dr. Warren S. Thompson, of Ohio's Miami University, whose investigations have long been supported by the Scripps and Rockefeller Foundations, believes that in another 20 years the Pacific picture may easily look like this:

United States, Canada, Australia and New Zealand—180,000,000 to 190,000,000; the Soviet Union—250,000,000; Far East and South Asia—1,300,000,000 to 1,400,000,000.

We don't have to go to the Orient to find population problems. They are just beyond our own dooryard, in Puerto Rico, Haiti, Central America. Vast open spaces make Mexico appear to be a roomy land. But only about 7½ per cent of Mexico is cropland, and about four fifths of that scant portion is semiarid. At the present rate of growth, Mexico's 25,000,000 will double in another 25 years.

In 1943, the Mexican government squarely faced the fact that for years it had been forced to import food to feed its people, and that unless something drastic was done it faced a bleak future. It called on the Rockefeller Foundation for help and a mission was sent.

The mission's field director was Spanish-speaking Dr. J. George Harrar, recruited from Washington State College. With him were experts on most of the agricultural specialties. Their work got under way slowly. All of Mexico had to be studied. Soil samples of every type of Mexican land were collected, analyzed and studied for ways of making them more productive within the limited means of the Mexican farmers.

Harrar's crews, working side by side with Mexican scientists, also gathered samples of every type of corn grown in the nation. Today, more than a thousand varieties may be seen at their neat experiment center at Chapingo, near Mexico City. The Mexican peon lives mainly on corn. Half of the precious cropland is planted in that crop. It is to Mexico what rice is to China. Yet, in 1943, the Mexican corn yield averaged but 10 bushels to the acre.

Year after year, the scientists worked with corn. They tested the 1,000 varieties, crossbred, synthesized, ate the native corn dishes, weighed their nutritional values, and bit by bit they developed better strains of corn, called "Rocamex" strains. Then, as sufficient new seeds became available, the Mexican Federal Corn Commission dis-

tributed them, with royal fanfares, to the farmers.

They weren't just handed out with learned lectures. All over Mexico festivals were held. A notable company of ballet dancers from the famous National Ballet toured the nation presenting a modern version of the legend of the ancient Aztec Goddess of Corn. Leading Mexicans, newspapers and radio joined in the campaign. Better corn became a patriotic national objective. In 1948, Mexico did not have to import any corn for the first time since 1913. The young Mexican farmer who that year won the Grand National Prize, a farm tractor, posted a score showing yields of 125 bushels of corn per acre.

"In the not too distant future," predicts Dr. Harrar, "not only will there be enough corn for all the Mexican people, but perhaps there will also be some for feeding livestock, thereby improving the supply of meat and milk."

Similar work is going ahead with beans, the Mexican's second love, and with wheat, other crops and cattle. Backward farms slowly are being mechanized. Young Mexican students are being trained to take over leadership when Harrar's men leave. And a great discovery has been made. The so-called "ignorant peon," who may not be able to read or write, is quick to adopt new ways when his eyes can see the benefits. In turn, official Mexico is awake to the inescapable certainty that for every new mouth added to her total, new food must be added too, or all Mexicans will have to do with less. In a word, Mexico has learned a brand-new lesson: that too many people mean not strength, but empty bellies.

President Barnard knows that the Foundation's work below the Rio Grande is hardly more than a firecracker exploded in a battle that, to be won, will take bigger guns than any yet in use. But that firecracker has been heard throughout Latin America. Colombia has joined with the Foundation to wage a campaign to get its 11,000,000 people and their food supply nearer in balance. Other Latin-American countries are moving in the same direction.

The Rockefeller grants implementing Mexico's start toward self-sufficiency in food amount so far to less than \$1,500,000, or less than six cents per inhabitant. Mexico has spent a million pesos in addition.

Here should be noted what is, at least, a remarkable coincidence. The Point Four Program of President Truman to furnish technical aid to friendly nations in need, to the end that they may be taught to help themselves in the fields of agriculture, medi-

cine and sanitation, is a historic departure in international relations over which the ghost of John D. Rockefeller must smile in satisfaction. Much of the \$800,000,000 of Rockefeller funds spent philanthropically over the past 50 years has been devoted to that identical end. Mexico is only the most recent example.

Heightening the coincidence, if it is no more than that, was President Truman's appointment of the dead King of Oil's grandson, Nelson A. Rockefeller, to serve as chairman of the Point Four Advisory Board.

Current estimates are that the Point Four Program, if not lost in the demands of war, may produce a net flow yearly of \$600,000,000 to \$800,000,000 into undeveloped nations from all sources, private and public.

### A Warning Against Pride

Chester Barnard, a realist, has a reservation—to Point Four, to all efforts to aid mankind. He fears our present pride in materialistic things, if further swollen, might be our ultimate undoing.

"There can be no satisfactory solution to the problems of our civilization that does not take into account the ideals and spiritual aspirations of men," he believes.

And he continues:

"Planning and Control are the common coin of American politics, American business, American education and American science, despite the current emphasis upon liberty, individualism and democracy. The bombastic phrase 'control of nature' is a byword of the literature of the day.

"Do we mean that because we have learned to navigate the tides that we shall also control them? Because we have learned to clothe ourselves and to provide shelter we shall also control the winds? We have already begun the attempts to regulate local weather. Where do we think we shall stop—with the control of the speed of rotation of the earth, of its revolution about the sun? Shall we also learn to control the chain of reaction in the sun whence comes all our life and power?"

In this year of 1951, in his office in very materialistic Rockefeller Center in very materialistic New York City, the president of John D. Rockefeller's mighty foundation goes to his Bible for the reminder that pride goeth before a fall. And he adds:

"All our efforts will promote only disaster if they are not done in the humility appropriate to our ignorance, never forgetting that we have not made the earth or the heavens above it." THE END



COLLIER'S

JOHN DEMPSEY

Collier's for May 19, 1951

## Continuing THE ROCKEFELLER FOUNDATION STORY

# Millions for Modern

By WILLIAM S. DUTTON

195-1

of his own health, an event of 1910 must have come as a profound shock.

That year a report on the state of medical education in the United States and Canada was published by the Carnegie Foundation for the Advancement of Teaching. It charged that of the 155 medical schools in the two countries, only one—Johns Hopkins at Baltimore—could be called ideal. The best of the others were described as limited in facilities and vision. Most schools were branded not much better than "diploma mills" out to get the money. Conditions in general were described as "sordid, hideous, unintelligent even where honest—and so little that is even honest."

Everybody would be better off, the report concluded, if most of the American schools pretending to teach medicine were closed, and new schools were built from the ground up.

The exposé shook medical education like the plague. States began passing new laws. In some, high-school graduates, or even less, were permitted to practice medicine after less than two years' additional training in questionable "proprietary" schools—that is, schools run as a side line by practicing doctors. Dozens of medical schools folded up; others were merged and overhauled. During the next few years, apart from John D. Rockefeller, probably the man most damned and lauded in America was the report's author, Dr. Abraham Flexner.

Today, a distinguished gentleman of eighty-

Rockefeller invented Big Business. No less, his philanthropy forced the rise in Big Medicine, the backbone of our leadership in lessening disease and prolonging the span of human life.

The amazing transition of American medicine in 40 years from the horse-and-buggy age of doctoring to today's highly complex age of hormones, enzymes, antibodies, vitamins, the so-called "wonder drugs," huge hospitals and yet huger medical training and research centers is largely the outcome of Rockefeller initiative.

Rockefeller-backed research may be credited with medical achievements as revolutionary as penicillin.

None of these developments came by chance. Each fits neatly into the dead oil king's master formula of ending world unrest by digging out its roots, which he believed to be poverty, ignorance and disease. Of the three, he felt disease had to be overcome first.

"It is my belief," he wrote in 1909, "that the principal cause for the economic differences between people is their difference in personality, and that it is only as we can assist in the wider distribution of those qualities which go to make up a strong personality that we can assist in the wider distribution of wealth."

*Under normal conditions, the man who is strong in body, in mind, in character and in*

*never need suffer want."*

To one feeling as strongly as he did about this, carrying it to the point of an obsession in the care

One of history's greatest philanthropic crusades was set off by the late John D. Rockefeller's decision to devote much of his vast fortune to the well-being of mankind. Last week, in the second of four exclusive articles, the author told how the tremendous resources of the Rockefeller Foundation were marshaled in a massive, world-wide war against such dread and devastating diseases as hookworm, yellow fever and malaria. A great deal still remained to be done in the field of medicine, and the Foundation tackled one of the most important problems: revolutionizing our medical facilities to keep step with the knowledge that was fast becoming available to the world.

### III

THERE is some question as to who was the father of modern medicine in the United States, but there is no question at all as to who was its richest and most generous uncle. More than \$285,000,000 of the vast fortune of the late John D. Rockefeller—almost a third of the total of that accumulation disbursed to date for the well-being of mankind—has been devoted to promoting the progress of medicine and its related sciences. Promoting is, perhaps, too puny a word. The upheaval in medicine exploded by this grand-scale giving has been as earth-shaking and tradition-wrecking as those the great King of Oil once exploded in American industry.



Dr. Michael Heidelberger, one noted recipient of Rockefeller funds, isolated vaccines which immunize against some types of pneumonia. Collier's for May 12, 1951

REYNOLDS

# BEES- Medicine

Foundation helped set high standing of U.S. medical schools—like University of Iowa's, above—by pouring millions into improvement program

four, Dr. Flexner lives quietly in New York City contemplating the degrees and other high honors bestowed on him by a dozen universities. He is director emeritus of the Institute for Advanced Study at Princeton, New Jersey. But in the early days of his lecturing-smashing report, the question asked heatedly by most medical men was, "Who is Abraham Flexner?"

Originally, his fame was derivative. He was the husband of Anne Crawford Flexner, author of *The Marriage Game* and other popular plays. He was a younger brother of the famous Dr. Simon Flexner, director of the Rockefeller Institute for Medical Research. Otherwise, Abraham was known merely as a brilliant former schoolteacher of Louisville, Kentucky, his native town. He was not even an M.D.

Shortly after the Carnegie report appeared, another mere layman called on Flexner at the Carnegie offices in New York. The visitor was gray-mustached, cigar-smoking Fred Gates, the ex-Baptist preacher who was John D. Rockefeller's adviser on philanthropy.

"What would you do," asked Gates, "if you had a million dollars with which to start reorganizing medical education?"

Flexner gave a surprising reply. He said he would hand the entire sum over to Dr. William H. Welch at Johns Hopkins to help him make that excellent medical school a more shining example. "With an endowment of \$400,000," said Flexner, "Welch has created, in so far as it goes, the one ideal medical school in America. Think what he might do if he had a million more."

"Let's go to lunch and talk it over," invited Gates. It was the first step toward adding to the Rockefeller staff another juggler of millions as remarkable as Gates himself.

Collier's for May 12, 1951

Flexner was convinced that the "proprietary" medical schools had to go. Flexner proposed building up about 30 strong, nonprofit medical colleges of such distinction that the old schools would be forced to close. Each college, in effect, would monopolize the support of its region. It would operate its own hospital. Standards would be so high that only the best students could gain admission and be graduated.

This bold emphasis on brains, size, superior equipment and ruthless elimination of the mediocre was right down the Rockefeller street. On the same basis, from a welter of mostly small and inefficient companies, the world's greatest money earner had built the huge and highly efficient Standard Oil string of companies, knotted neatly together at 26 Broadway. If Big Business worked, why not Big Medicine?

Soon along with Gates in nodding agreement was paunchy, bald Dr. Wallace Buttrick, the able secretary of Rockefeller's General Education Board, also a former Baptist preacher from upstate New York. And backing Buttrick were two powerful men, John D. Rockefeller, Jr., and Dr. William H. Welch. Thrice president of the American Medical Association, Welch was the best-liked and most honored medical educator in America.

World War I forced an interlude, but as soon as our troops began pouring home, Flexner received, further, the most substantial kind of backing any crusader could ask. The elder Rockefeller placed at his disposal in two separate grants a sum approximating \$50,000,000.

Flexner took to the road. The huge medical grant was well publicized, and nowhere did he lack

## Powerful Backers of the New Idea

The University of Rochester, at Rochester, New York, had no medical college, but it had a very rich neighbor in George Eastman. The camera magnate already had given it a fine dental school. Too, Rochester happened to be the alma mater in theology of Buttrick and Gates. Flexner went to Rochester, and after breakfasting with Eastman in his home to the soft strains of organ music, outlined a daring plan to found a wholly new and superior medical school at the local university.

The talk continued through lunch, dinner and into the evening. Finally Eastman agreed to give \$2,500,000 if three times that gift were donated from the Rockefeller fund.

"Then it would be our school, not yours," said Flexner. "It must be yours."

He returned to New York.

A few days later Eastman raised his offer by one million. Again it was refused. Some weeks passed. Then Eastman, inviting Flexner to his office, met him with a grimly pointed finger. "I'll make you one more offer," he said, (Continued on page 67)

—DICK SHAW

*Ira furor brevis est:*  
*Ventis secundus:*  
*In aqua scribis:*  
*Locus communis:*  
*Non liquet:*  
*Viduo meliora proboque:*  
*Janus clausis:*

Ira is a pant in his shorts  
 Second wind  
 Ball-point pen  
 Crazy Reds  
 Frozen solid  
 Television is Better Than Ever  
 Winter clothes



VIRGIL PARTCH

## LITERAL LATIN

### Some Free Translations of Familiar Phrases

#### VIII

"and then I don't want to see your face again." The offer was for \$5,000,000, to be matched by Rockefeller.

"That offer," smiled Flexner, "will accept."

The great gifts to establish a rival medical college at Rochester rocked New York City from Spuyten Duyvil to the Battery. When Dr. Welch got together with Eastman and Rush Rhees, Rochester's president, to formulate plans, apathy in the Big Town exploded into furious action. Not to be outdone, Cornell and Columbia likewise began plans for huge new medical colleges.

### Dr. Flexner's Dream Realized

Today, all three medical schools are splendid institutions, and often on a sunny afternoon the aged but still spry Dr. Flexner likes to drive past them. Overlooking the East River in upper Manhattan looms the massive medical center of Cornell. On the west side of town, overlooking the Hudson, is the equally huge center of Columbia.

And thinking back to the 1920s, Flexner recalls the aroused pride of noted New Yorkers who made these huge centers possible—men such as J. P. Morgan, Edward S. Harkness, Payne Whitney and a host of indignant old grads rising to the brush challenge of Rochester. That memory causes the scholar's old gentleman to chuckle.

But his loudest chuckle is over an anecdote bestowed by Eastman. "That man Flexner," Eastman told a friend, "is the worst high-walker who ever fitted into and out of Rochester."

Dropping stones into placid ponds and watching the splash is a standard technique of Rockefeller boards. Flexner's next was dropped in the Midwest. No state was more upset over his report than Iowa. At once the legislature voted more funds to the State University of Iowa for medicine. Then W. R. Boyd, of the board of regents, hustled to New York. In view of what the books showed that in 10 years it had aided 20 medical schools to the extent of \$75,000,000. Flexner estimated that the outlay had, directly or indirectly, inspired a total spending in the medical field of \$500,000,000. Big Medicine was a nation-wide fact.

But Big Medicine brought its headaches too. The worst of these, to the medical profession itself, is the current issue of "socialized medicine" advocated by the Truman administration, and being fought by

"They're not accustomed to think in sums of seven figures."

"But Iowa's farmers," said Flexner, "are shrewd businessmen. They might be tempted by the possibility of buying a dol-

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CONTINUED FROM PAGE 25

## Millions for Modern Medicine

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they stay fresh—

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COLLIER'S  
"Now there's a dress I'd like to have a new hat, coat, shoes, and gloves to go with!"  
WILLIAM VON RIEGEN

most doctors as they have fought nothing before. Rockefeller advisers recognized early that the changed character of medical education, while enormously elevating the profession, would not solve the problem of the growing costs of medical care to the individual. Actually, it increased costs sharply. A committee of 50 was organized to investigate the situation. Headed by Dr. Ray Lyman Wilbur, a Rockefeller Foundation trustee, and financed by Foundation and other funds, the committee worked five years. Its report, in 1933, was not a rosy one.

The committee found that hospital care is necessarily a more costly business than care at home or in a doctor's office, but that hospitals are the only places where the seriously ill can be given the benefit of all scientific advances. The report also emphasized that the cost of treating a sick person is substantially the same, regardless of whether the patient is rich or poor; that what might be a small cost to one might bankrupt another.

An alarming trend was noted. The committee estimated that the public was spending around a half billion dollars yearly on "useless or harmful patent medicines and nostrums," and for the services of quacks and charlatans. With the costs of legitimate medical care going up, it feared this outlay would rise dangerously unless quickly counteracted.

The report noted that "some European countries have already had 40 or 50 years of experience in some form of government provision for medical care"—Germany as early as 1883. It added that the doctor bill of the United States as a whole was only about 4 per cent of the national income—Not even the Flexner report brought such prompt results. The ink was hardly dry before the American Hospital Association formulated its now familiar Blue Cross plan of small monthly payments, actually a form of insurance against the payment of big hospital bills in time of need. Nine Blue Cross agencies enrolled 11,500 members in 1934; 10 years later, 80 agencies had 13,000,000 enrolled. Membership now exceeds 35,000,000. Other health-insurance plans are becoming common.

President Truman would make this kind of protection compulsory by law, like Social Security. The American Medical Association decries this as Socialism, and is fighting to keep and extend the voluntary non-profit plans. Between the two, the Rockefeller Foundation maintains neutrality; its interest is in the end result. But it also emphasizes that the prevention of disease is as vital as its cure, and that until regular medical examinations are routine for all Americans, health insurance won't have attained its maximum potential, nor the country its maximum of strength.

The Foundation, with a world mission, ranged afar while Flexner and Wilbur were touching off medical revolutions. It aided the rise of Big Medicine in Canada. By heavy grants of money to Harvard, Yale, McGill, London and other universities, it helped lift psychiatry from a minor to a major medical specialty. Through the drums of the 1930s and on into the 1940s, the Foundation backed more laboratory long shots and researchers' dreams than have ever been listed in one philanthropic budget.

For example, as of today: About \$130,000 has been advanced, since 1935, to the University of Illinois to forward the researches of the famous biochemist, Professor W. C. Rose, having to do with the amino acid requirements of human beings. About the same sum has been given to Cornell to promote the work of another famous biochemist, Professor Vincent du Vigneaud, dealing with vitamins and other mysteries of human nutrition.

Mr. Truman vs. the A.M.A.  
President Truman would make this kind of protection compulsory by law, like Social Security. The American Medical Association decries this as Socialism, and is fighting to keep and extend the voluntary non-profit plans. Between the two, the Rockefeller Foundation maintains neutrality; its interest is in the end result. But it also emphasizes that the prevention of disease is as vital as its cure, and that until regular medical examinations are routine for all Americans, health insurance won't have attained its maximum potential, nor the country its maximum of strength.

On that possibility the Foundation has laid wagers on a dozen or more scientific pic dreamers who are working with that highly complex fluid, the blood. One of them is white-haired Dr. Michael Heidelberger, of Columbia's College of Physicians and Surgeons. As the leading authority on the more chemical aspects of immunity, he is intimately concerned with the fighting disease, they studies were made by one of the Army's most capable teams of bacteriologists, Drs. C. M. MacLeod, W. G. Bernhard and R. G. Hodges. Usual methods did not check the

both of these arms, the body usually begins But while an army goes into action with are what artillery is to the infantry in war, the antibodies. In fighting disease, they authority on the more chemical aspects of pneumococcal pneumonia was sweeping through the big Air Force training camp at Sioux Falls, in South Dakota. Thorough During the bleak winter of 1944-45, be formed to protect against the disease. Heidelberger and his associates showed that, after vaccination with purified pneumococcal slime, sufficient antibodies might be formed to protect against the disease. Careful analytical measurements by Dr. Heidelberger and his associates showed that, after vaccination with purified pneumococcal slime, sufficient antibodies might be formed to protect against the disease. Careful analytical measurements by Dr. Heidelberger and his associates showed that, after vaccination with purified pneumococcal slime, sufficient antibodies might be formed to protect against the disease.

Of course, the technique of creating a mild infection by vaccination, and thus arousing the blood to form antibodies, has been known a long time. But here is where something radically new comes in. Actual germs are not needed to stir the antibodies into action. This may be accomplished in the case of pneumonia, for instance, by vaccinating with a tiny portion of the purified slimy substance in which the germs (pneumococci) are encased. In other words, you remove the deadly pea from its harmless pod, and use only the pod, which in its purified state is as safe as distilled water. This chemical achievement opens possibilities of making people immune to germs much too dangerous to introduce into the blood in the old way.

Better Vaccination Methods  
Of course, the technique of creating a mild infection by vaccination, and thus arousing the blood to form antibodies, has been known a long time. But here is where something radically new comes in. Actual germs are not needed to stir the antibodies into action. This may be accomplished in the case of pneumonia, for instance, by vaccinating with a tiny portion of the purified slimy substance in which the germs (pneumococci) are encased. In other words, you remove the deadly pea from its harmless pod, and use only the pod, which in its purified state is as safe as distilled water. This chemical achievement opens possibilities of making people immune to germs much too dangerous to introduce into the blood in the old way.

To the California Institute of Technology in 1948 went \$700,000 to aid the comprehensive study of white blood cells and related troops. While the infantry fights a delaying action against invading microbes, the blood gets busy producing its big guns, the antibodies. If it does this promptly, you recover, and what's more, the antibodies hostile to that disease may stay in your blood for months, years, or a lifetime in some cases. That is why if you have had the mumps, for example, you rarely get mumps again.

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AL ROSS

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Besides its war on diseases, the Rockefeller Foundation has carried on an unrelenting fight against war itself, through its pioneering studies in human relations and food production. Next week's Collier's carries the full story. Order a newsstand copy now

That night Weaver wrote in his diary: "Healthy mice again. I had been treated with the powder, they almost literally arose from the dead and became Vats of mold filled his laboratory at Oxford. From that mold by slow, heart-breaking chemical processes he and his associates were able to extract a yellow-brown powder. When microbe-filled white mice were treated with the powder, they almost literally arose from the dead and became healthy mice again."

**Two More Requests for Money**

In 1939, he asked for \$5,000, and cautiously hinted that his work with the blue mold was promising something important. So the Foundation sent Florey \$1,280, years later. In 1929, Fleming wrote a paper about this strange event, one that no body noticed until Florey read it seven had vanished. In 1929, Fleming wrote a paper about this strange event, one that no body noticed until Florey read it seven years later. In 1929, Fleming wrote a paper about this strange event, one that no body noticed until Florey read it seven years later. In 1929, Fleming wrote a paper about this strange event, one that no body noticed until Florey read it seven years later.

**World-Wide Search Begins**

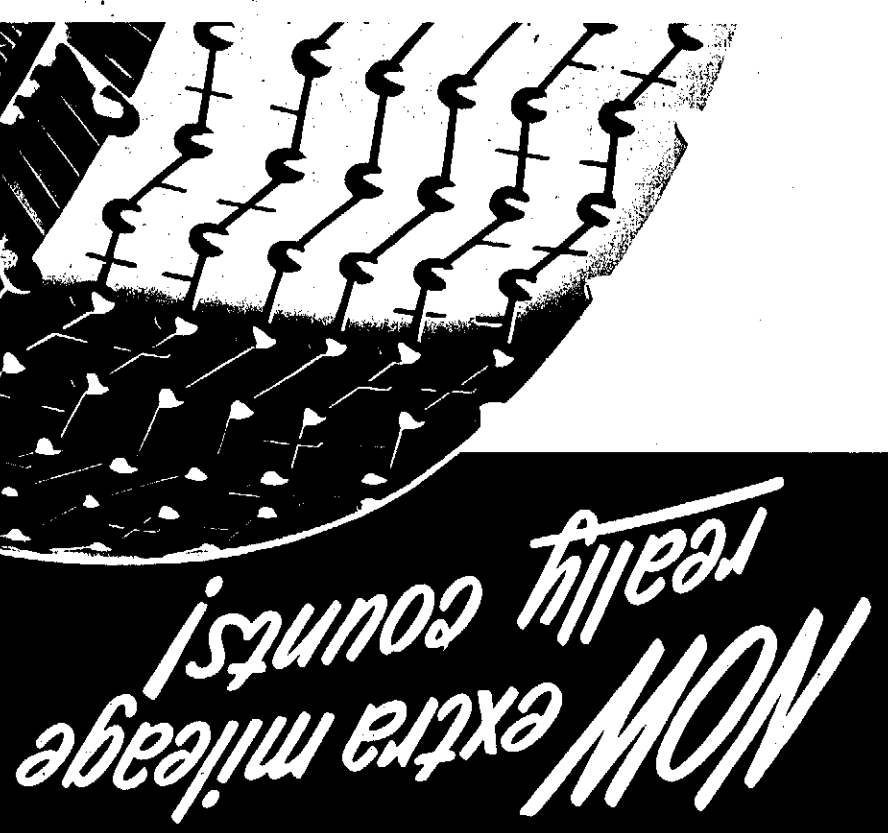
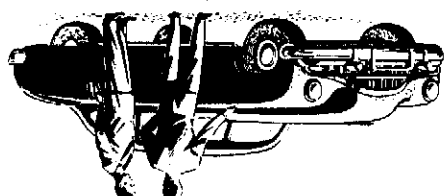
Scientists of the U.S. Department of Agriculture at Peoria, Illinois, began studying how to make that mold grow faster. The U.S. Air Forces hunted the world over for the mold's most favored food. It turned out to be an overripe cantaloupe picked up in a Peoria fruit market. Five great universities and 22 leading drug manufacturers joined in the common research, which was directed by the National Research Council. Under Dr. Chester Keefer of the Evans Memorial Hospital of Boston, the nation's hospital facilities were organized for mass trials of the new microbe consumer—if and when enough of it could be made. The it was answered in May, 1943. From Washington came the word that one pound of the magic powder actually was on hand, and in white pure form. The news of that triumph was also the answer to when. It was now. At once the waiting drug companies united to build at top speed \$25,000,000 worth of producing plants. And that is how penicillin, as Florey named it, came to America and mankind. It created the epoch of the "wonder drugs," the antibiotics. In all history, no other drug has paralleled penicillin's sudden world-wide success against so many diseases. And the total investment of the Rockefeller Foundation in Howard Walter Florey and his greenish-blue mold was only \$28,640.

"This project, if it were indeed successful, vaccine were rushed into camp. The stuff was so potent that an ounce of it was enough to vaccinate a half million men. Nine thousand men were vaccinated. After the first two weeks, in which four cases developed before antibodies had been fully formed, no one who had been vaccinated came down with any of the four kinds of pneumonia—those isolated from countless billions of germs—against which the vaccine provided immunity. Today, the Columbia University germ surgeons are going on to new problems in the never-ending struggle against infectious disease. In betting on men, the Rockefeller Foundation follows a few simple rules. Once they find a good man, he is allowed plenty of rope. He chooses his own work and methods. If he is young, so much the better, for big things usually build up with tedious slowness. Ideally fitting the rules was Dr. Howard Walter Florey, born in Australia in 1898, winner of a Rhodes scholarship to Oxford, a pathologist with the zest of an adventurer. In 1925, to young Dr. Florey the Foundation gave a fellowship grant of a few hundred English pounds so that he might do some advanced study while serving Oxford as a professor. They almost forgot Florey until 1936. Then they got a letter from him asking if he might have \$1,280 to buy some chemical apparatus. Florey, it appeared, had grown excited over a greenish-blue mold known as *Penicillium notatum*, and the discovery of a bookish chap, Dr. Alexander Fleming, at St. Mary's Hospital in London, Fleming had placed some of the mold in a test tube with dangerous microbes. The microbes had vanished. In 1929, Fleming wrote a paper about this strange event, one that no body noticed until Florey read it seven years later. In 1929, Fleming wrote a paper about this strange event, one that no body noticed until Florey read it seven years later. In 1929, Fleming wrote a paper about this strange event, one that no body noticed until Florey read it seven years later.



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# U.N.'s Merciful War

The World Health Organization seeks a victory for mankind in an all-out attack on disease

GENEVA

**H**UB-DEEP in jungle muck, a bullock cart strains along a trail through India's Jaipur Hills. Perched in back, bouncing sorely against a drum of DDT and a Lofstrand sprayer, sits a young Canadian doctor named E. Burford Weeks. He's on his way to war against an enemy in an unnamed jungle village near Rayagada, 50 miles from Ambodala and 100 miles from nowhere. The enemy: malaria. Its toll, all over the world: 300,000,000 casualties a year, 3,000,000 deaths.

Halfway around the globe, in Staten Island, New York, a laboratory technician named Ad Harris opens a cable from Geneva, Switzerland. The message is loaded with technical jargon; translated, it's an order to invent a new weapon against an enemy that has scourged the world for centuries. The enemy: syphilis. Its toll: 50,000,000 cases a year, 2,000,000 deaths, 1,000,000 tainted babies.

Another long jump, across 3,000 miles of ocean. An American Air Force plane rests on a runway at Copenhagen, Denmark, its paint still dingy from unceasing hours of flight along the sky corridors of the Berlin Air Lift. This time it has a new mission, flying vaccine supplies for a hot war instead of a cold war. The enemy: tuberculosis. Its toll: 50,000,000 cases a year, 5,000,000 deaths.

Add up the deaths. Add up the toll of malaria, venereal disease, tuberculosis; add to that the millions upon millions of deaths from cholera, plague, smallpox, and the stranger ailments that we in America seldom know: filariasis, schistosomiasis, Bejel, kala azar. This is death on a fantastic scale, bigger than all the wars in history, bigger than the havoc of an atom bomb. This is an enemy to fight.

Today the fight is on, waged by 67 countries which have banded together in one of the most startlingly successful projects born of the United Nations—The World Health Organization.

Here is an outfit that is getting to work on a job that has needed doing ever since man came onto the face of the earth. It is attacking disease, not merely by trying to cure those who suffer, but by drying up the wellsprings of disease—by eradicating the anopheles mosquito over millions of acres of malarial land, by testing and shooting penicillin into the carriers of venereal infection, by vaccinating against tuberculosis, by teaching the peoples of the world how to rid themselves of all the pests that carry death in their bites, their stings and on the tips of their scurrying feet.



Dave Perlman is a 31-year-old Baltimorean who has reported news for the San Francisco Chronicle and covered the European beat for the New York Herald Tribune after taking his degree at Columbia in 1940. But there was a four-year time out

during the war—with the infantry. He is now one of a team of three correspondents working in Europe on articles assigned by Collier's

By DAVID PERLMAN

The World Health Organization—its members call it WHO—exists today because the men who built the United Nations knew that peace treaties, economic pacts and cultural exchanges would mean little in the long run as long as four fifths of the world's people were numbed and weakened by disease, a perpetual prey to exploitation. They knew, too, that peace is insecure amid starvation; that there are uncultured millions of fertile acres in the world where food could be produced on a scale undreamed of today—if the people who live on those acres were strong enough to do more than scratch a few grains of rice from their own back yards.

American delegates to the conferences that created WHO were quick to point out some hard, practical facts. The United States, they said, imports vital products from at least 29 countries where malaria is rampant. Meager production means higher prices; means, in fact, a "malaria tax" that has to be paid on imports by every American consumer.

The annual "malaria import tax" bill to the United States is \$300,000,000; and that doesn't count the millions of dollars a year that malaria still costs some of our own Southern states in medical care, lost wages and industrial cutbacks. Why shouldn't the U.S. support an international organization that could wipe out this burden, and the bur-

dens of the other diseases that cost far more lives than warfare?

Out of this sort of reasoning came the compact, aggressive organization called WHO, with its headquarters at Geneva, Switzerland. It is compact because it cannot afford to spread itself too thin. WHO has a budget this year of only \$7,500,000, of which about \$2,000,000 comes from the United States and the rest is prorated among the other dues-paying member nations. To keep within this modest figure, it has set up a rigid system of priority projects, confining its major attacks to six fields: malaria, venereal disease, tuberculosis, maternal and child health, environmental sanitation and nutrition.

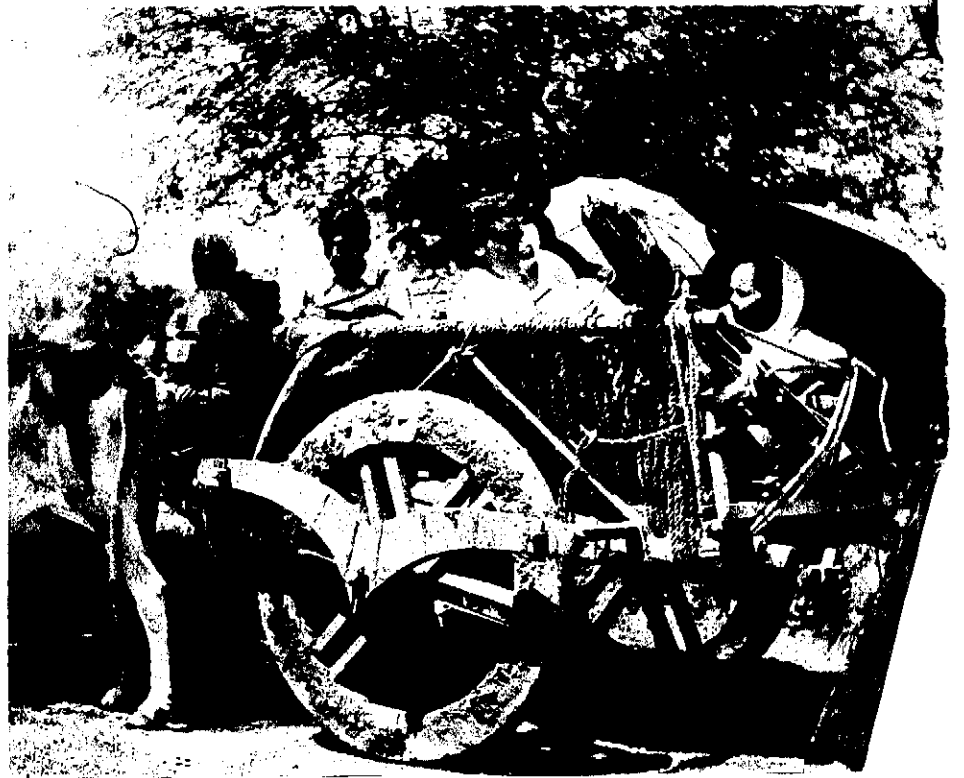
Take malaria, the greatest enemy of all and number one on WHO's priority list for action. Already; spectacular successes have been scored. Greece, for example, came out of the war with nearly 2,000,000 cases of malaria a year among its tiny population of 7,000,000. Whole villages were living on relief because the men, wasting from the disease, couldn't even trudge from their houses to their fields. Then the Greeks called for help. First came UNRRA—the United Nations Relief and Rehabilitation Administration. When it was disbanded at the end of 1946, WHO took over.

The experts conferred and swung into action. They decided that only complete eradication of the malaria-carrying mosquito would conquer the disease. They marshaled a staff: Dr. James M. Vine, fifty-four, a lanky Australian veteran of epidemic fighting in Germany, was chief of the mission. Colonel Daniel E. Wright, sixty-six, one of the world's greatest malaria engineers, was drafted from the United States Public Health Service as chief tactician. Vine and Wright drafted 11 doctors, 49 Greek medical officers and 237 foremen of spraying teams. Each team included a half-dozen local Greek laborers, armed with portable sprayers that look much like the stirrup pumps carried by air-raid wardens during World War II. Barrel after barrel of DDT powder was shipped into Greece—barrels of sure death for the anopheles mosquito.

With Colonel Wright plotting the campaign on field maps, the spraying teams deployed over every malarial Greek village. They worked fast: In each village they moved from house to house, spraying every wall, every corner, every ceiling. In a single year they covered 5,700 villages with a population of 3,500,000 people.

Today more than half a million refugees are living in camps in conditions typified by the family shown in this photo, are constant prey to disease

Members of a WHO malaria team en route to a village in the Terai region of India, near the foothills of the Himalayas, where DDT spraying is under way



Teams worked far into northern Greece, where the civil war against the Communist guerrillas was raging. One team sprayed half a village, was doing its 25th house when shells started whistling in. The Communists were advancing. The team pulled out, along with the villagers. Greek army reinforcements moved in, while from a hill outside the town the United Nations spraying team looked on. The rebels retreated the next day, and the team went back in and finished the other 25 houses.

In Crete, an island almost perpetually embattled, a spraying team was literally kidnaped for two weeks by a band of armed Communist guerrillas who came out of the mountains to demand DDT for their own malaria-ridden territory. When the team foreman demurred, the Reds marched the whole squad over the hills, stood guard while they sprayed each hidden village, and then courteously returned the men to government territory. Later, when Greek government forces reoccupied the rebel area, the troops found healthy villages and a valley ready for the harvest.

### Crop-Dusting Techniques Studied

Attacking mosquitoes in village homes wasn't enough for Colonel Wright and his forces. To break the deadly cycle of disease you have to get at the breeding places too, and the nozzle of a shoulder-borne Lofstrand sprayer can't cover anything like the area of swamp. Soon a fleet of 18 old Stearman biplanes was fitted out with DDT tanks in their rear cockpits and spray nozzles hitched to their exhausts. Three Greek Royal Air Force pilots were sent to the United States to learn crop-dusting techniques, and when they returned they taught a whole squadron.

Swooping down to within 20 feet of the water level in the swamps, the planes frequently jettied their DDT behind Communist territory, but never a shot was fired at the aircraft with their Red Cross insignia. A swamp is a swamp, malaria is malaria, and during a war no one knows which side will have to bed down by a mosquito hole the next night. On more than one occasion WHO planes interrupted pitched battles on the ground to do their job. Neither the Greek government nor the rebels tried to stop them, and the guns resumed fire when the planes dipped their wings to signal "spraying completed."

From all this came concrete proof to the world that malaria could be licked—and licked fast if you have the equipment, the men and the know-how to go at it. For a long time, five thousand Greeks died of malaria each year; in the past twelve months there hasn't been a single death. And what's more, the incomes of the Greek farmers in what were formerly malarial areas have doubled because of their increased productivity.

Even more important than this sweeping record is the fact that the Greek government is continuing its malaria program by itself now, without any outside help. Greek malariologists have learned the techniques of residual spraying, the latest methods of surveying enlarged spleens among patients, the most efficient ways to gather entomological data on the anopheles.

This is the whole idea of WHO—gather the best experts in the world, the most modern equipment, the newest supplies, and bring them to bear on a single sore spot. Then, while the campaign goes on, train local experts, show the local population how to do the job itself, and finally move on to another sore spot when the local experts are able to carry on alone.

In the campaign against malaria around the world, WHO is now using newly trained Greek experts. Ironically, the first of Greece's malariologists to enlist in the global battle has become the first martyr to WHO's revolution against disease. His name is George Belios—a thin, sallow-skinned, gray-haired little doctor of forty. He may well be dead by the time this story is printed.

For four months last summer, Dr. Belios led a WHO malaria demonstration team in the jungles of Terai Bhabar, India, 20 miles from the Himalayan foothills, and one of the worst hellholes of pestilence in the world. There, he was stricken with a strange tropical disease that not even the best doctors of WHO could diagnose. A few weeks ago he went back to his home in Athens, to a long retirement, perhaps to death.

"I've never seen anything like Terai," he told me

Collier's for January 28, 1950



A Greek girl is vaccinated in an antituberculosis drive that will eventually test 100,000,000 children

recently while on his way through Geneva. "Three hundred and fifty square miles of wet, smelly jungle with one dirt cart track running down the middle, impassable most of the time. Fifteen thousand inhabitants living in mud-walled, thatch-roofed villages—and every few years the entire population dies of malaria. Just imagine, 256 tiny villages, and every few years death empties them all."

Dr. Belios, his British public health nurse and the rest of the team set up headquarters in a run-down sugar factory that had been abandoned two years ago when all the workers fled a particularly bad malaria epidemic. The team had its own labor troubles, too—tigers, panthers and pythons roamed the factory grounds, scaring away the Indian spraying squads.

Tackling the villages took tact and patience. The local Buxa tribes are a matriarchal society—which means the women run the villages. And the women didn't want foreigners spraying strange chemicals over their kitchens and sleeping rooms. Tied in with their tribal religion is the custom of plastering cow dung on the walls of their houses; each

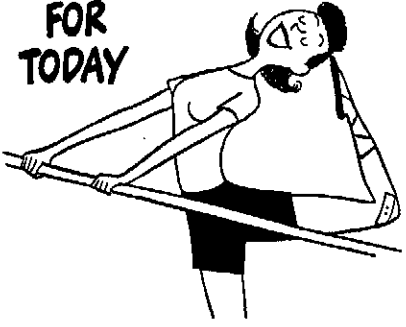
time that happened, Dr. Belios and his sprayers had to cover the dung with fresh DDT. Some villages were so inaccessible it took the team seven hours of plodding through mud just to get there—and then they'd have to wait while the Buxa matriarchs rang sacred bells and lighted holy lamps to propitiate their goddesses.

It was hard to change those habits of centuries; but once they'd done a few villages, the others came easier. Word began to spread that where the sprayers passed, the villagers were sleeping better at night; that the village cows, no longer eaten alive by flies, were giving more milk.

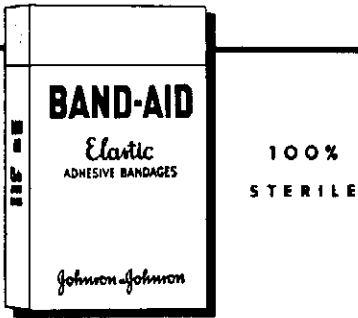
Then, in August, Dr. Belios came down with fever. His illness grew worse with the rain, the awful jungle heat, the dirty, monotonous food and the loneliness and lack of sleep. Finally, he left—on a stretcher.

"Those months in India were worth while anyway, whether I ever work again or not," he told me. "Even before I left, there hadn't been a single new case of malaria in any of our villages. Not a one. And that abandoned sugar (Continued on page 78)

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out on the lawn. Margaret was going to have one of the wedding pictures later.

She thought of Miss Leslie in Santa Barbara, and of the Chestnut Hill house lived in by other people. But even if the Blackmores hadn't sold the house, she couldn't have gone on living there forever, any more than she could come here to live. She suddenly thought of Warren with an intensity of shame and longing that made her miserable. If he had only written, or if she had only written him, she would not feel like this at Mary Frances' wedding, where she didn't belong. For the first time, she wondered where she did belong, and for the first time it seemed wrong not to know.

"She received some lovely gifts," said Aunt Lou, rather wistfully, as though she wanted Margaret's approval before she admired. "Didn't she?"

"Yes, she certainly did," Margaret said, warmly. It came to her that her aunts were proud of her and a little afraid of her, because of her standards of comparison. It came to her, too, that they weren't really so much her standards as Leslie Blackmore's.

*You're not Miss Leslie, and never will be. But, for once, you can try and act like her,* Margaret thought grimly, because Miss Leslie had pretty manners, anywhere, and people always loved her for them. She was always gay and she loved parties and, whether they were her own or not, she always wanted them to be successful. If she were here, she would try to add luster to Mary Frances' big occasion, and Margaret could do the same. If she had admired Miss Leslie's sparkle the more because her own nature was less refracting, tonight she could remember what Miss Leslie did, and try to do the same. Nobody would know. Nobody would laugh at her.

Margaret got her aunts their cake and

coffee, she talked animatedly to the neighbors, she told everybody everything she could think of in the way of outside news, which was scarce in rural communities like this. And meantime, the waiting went on and on, awkwardly. Margaret, as the interesting outsider, being so gay and so full of talk, held the occasion together, almost by main force.

At last the bridal party returned, the bride in a going-away suit and a lace blouse and a veiled, flowered hat. She looked exactly like a country bride, going away, and that was what she wanted to look like.

"Where are they going on their honeymoon?" Margaret asked, but neither of her aunts answered.

Margaret had seen the bridal car, the family sedan, with streamers, not of white satin ribbon but of white crepe paper, waiting outside. Now the bride and groom left, in a shower of confetti and rural jokes. The bride's family wearily stayed on to set things in order, and Margaret and the aunts walked slowly home.

**T**HE Blackmore house stood tall, white and deserted in the fitful moonlight. It was cold, they all pulled their heavy coats around them, and Margaret thought: I'm not going to get any letters from Miss Leslie. I know that. She has other things to do, and I never meant as much to her as she did to me. All that's over now.

She sighed and said, "It was a pretty wedding."

"Things were fixed nice," Aunt Lou said. "Expensive," said Aunt Maud. "They outdid themselves."

Just like the Blackmores, Margaret thought. They had had to sell their house to marry off their daughter. Then she noticed the bridal car, parked half in the ditch

in front of the Malcolm place. The house was dark, except for one upstairs window, and she wondered how the family could have got home so soon and gone to bed, and without the aunts and herself noticing a car going or coming.

"There they are," said Aunt Lou, almost ashamed, as if she did not like Margaret knowing.

"Who?" Margaret asked.

"The bride and groom, of course," Aunt Maud said sharply. "Naturally, with everything else, they couldn't afford to go away. So they're staying home, and the rest of the family has gone off to visit relatives. Tomorrow, they'll move to his folks'."

Margaret almost cried out, "It isn't fair!" because Mary Frances was probably never going to have a place of her own.

She thought of the bride choosing between a going-away suit and going away, taking the suit because she could use that later. She thought of all the symbols of a fashionable wedding—coffee for champagne, phlox for roses, paper streamers for satin ribbon. The streamers fluttered now, in the cold, late wind.

"I envy them," Margaret said, soberly, because if she was not Miss Leslie, she was also not Mary Frances. "Mary Frances knows what she wants." And she thought again that Warren had the same kind of sureness.

"I think they'll turn out well," Aunt Maud said. "They come of good stock."

"I even envy them their honeymoon that they don't have," Margaret said, smiling a little, and led the way indoors.

She thought, when they had had a cup of tea in the kitchen, and when the aunts had gone upstairs to bed, she would sit down and write Warren a long letter, and say she was coming home soon.

THE END

**U.N.'s Merciful War**

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 25

factory we lived in is going to start up again this winter. The workmen are coming back.

"That's the wonderful thing about a job like ours. It doesn't only mean ending disease. It means that, in places like Terai, acres and acres of jungle land will soon be under cultivation. Thousands more people will be able to make a living there, growing more and cheaper food for themselves and for the rest of the world."

That's the story of George Belios. WHO's other malaria teams run into similar problems, sometimes tragic, sometimes funny.

**Cows Got the Mosquito Nets**

In Gouripur, in Pakistan, the team leader is Dr. Gabriele Gramiccia, an Italian malarialogist. He had his troubles with local customs, too. He didn't have to convince the Bengali villagers that mosquitoes were bad; they knew it, and used mosquito nets quite effectively. But they draped the nets on their cows, instead of themselves! In Gouripur human life is cheaper than livestock.

Now turn to WHO's number two priority: the white plague, tuberculosis. Here is another striking example of international action. Right now in Europe, where tuberculosis takes 500,000 lives a year, more than 50,000,000 children are being tested for T.B., and those who aren't immune—nearly 20,000,000—are being vaccinated. This is the largest mass immunization campaign ever undertaken in history, and it will grow even larger as the campaign spreads through Africa, the Near East and the Orient.

It was started by the Scandinavian Red Cross societies soon after the war, and quickly grew to such scope that the United Nations was called in. The U.N. International Children's Emergency Fund provides the vaccine and other supplies—as it does for many of WHO's projects; WHO scientists set up the vaccine standards and supervise the drive; Scandinavian doctors and nurses do the testing and inoculating.

A typical operation in the campaign starts

in Copenhagen, Denmark. Early in the morning, a white-coated worker in the Danish State Serum Institute packs cases of BCG vaccine in dry ice, loads them into a truck, and sends them off to Copenhagen Airport. On the runway stands a U.S. Air Force C-47, one of the flying work horses that performed so valiantly during the Berlin Air Lift, loaned to the U.N. by the U.S. Air Force in Europe. The BCG is loaded into the plane and the craft takes off at once. Speed is essential, for the vaccine must be absolutely fresh to provide effective immunization. In a few hours, the plane lands at Warsaw Airport, unloads one case, and takes off again with the rest of its cargo for Prague, Vienna, Belgrade and Athens.

At the Warsaw Airport, a jeep picks up the case of vaccine and speeds off to the town of Laskarzew, in central Poland. There, a few days before, a BCG team has set up headquarters. They've rolled into town in their own jeep, sent out word to the mayor and the local newspaper, and injected every child in town with tuberculin toxin. The kids who've already been infected with tubercle bacilli, and who get a reaction from the toxin, don't need to be vaccinated. They're either immune or are already suffering from tuberculosis. But the others, more than half the total, need the shot of BCG to immunize them.

When the vaccine jeep arrives, the town declares a holiday. School is out for the day, and all the kids are lined up, in the village square. Doctors and nurses have their needles ready at a long table. The vaccine is unpacked, and the lines of children move quickly. There's some crying, some laughing, and the blond heads of the Norwegian doctors and the Danish nurses bob up and down—up to give a reassuring smile, down to plunge the needle. By the end of the day, the job is done. The BCG team packs away its equipment, and that night there's a big party in the town hall. Wives of the local officials ply the team members with big fluffy dumplings, soaked

in gravy; the officials toast them in vodka and slivovitz. Next morning, the team moves on to another town, another round of testing and vaccinating.

That's the way it works: In Poland, nearly 5,000,000 children already have been tested; 2,000,000 have been vaccinated. All over Europe—18,100,000 tests to date, 8,400,000 vaccinations, and the campaign continues. What does it mean? It means that at least 80 per cent of those 8,400,000 youngsters will never suffer from tuberculosis.

Do you know how much it cost to kill a single enemy soldier in World War II? Two hundred and forty thousand dollars! And do you know how much it costs to prevent a child from dying of tuberculosis today? Fifteen cents!

**The Story of a Plague Ship**

In WHO's files at Geneva are the records of the strange case of a ship, let's call it the S.S. Omega, vivid proof that at least as vital to the health of the world as disease fighting are the technical functions which WHO fills on an international scale. The Omega, a British cargo steamer, came under the watchful eye of a unique WHO project, half broadcasting network and half detective agency, called the Epidemiological Information Service. With headquarters at Geneva and its main substation at Singapore, the Information Service covers the entire globe as it ferrets out the five pestilential diseases covered by international quarantine regulations—typhus, plague, cholera, smallpox and yellow fever, known as the "treaty diseases." WHO agents keep their watch over ships, ports, planes, and even the columns of Moslem pilgrims winding their way across the Arab states to Mecca.

Not long ago the S.S. Omega arrived in Singapore from Rangoon with a cargo of rice in gunny sacks. Coolies began unloading the sacks into lighters and storing them in a Chinese water-front godown. Sud-

denly, a seaman in the crew developed a high fever; the glands in his groin swelled alarmingly. The Singapore Port Health Officer came aboard, and promptly ordered the Omega's captain to make steam for the near-by quarantine anchorage. Bombs of deadly cyanide gas were used to fumigate the holds.

At the hospital a microscopic smear test from the swollen glands of the sick man showed *Pasteurella pestis*—the plague germ, the Black Death. This was where WHO stepped in.

Over the Singapore short-wave radio transmitter flashed WHO's message in its epidemiological code, broadcasting to all ports and ships within receiving distance.

#### World-Wide Warnings Radioed

The same message was cabled in clear text to Geneva headquarters and to WHO's regional offices in Washington, D.C., and Alexandria, Egypt: "British freighter arrived from Rangoon with plague among crew. Fumigation carried out as necessary. Definite information not available." Later that night, 10 powerful short-wave transmitters in Geneva were broadcasting the news to port health administrations all over the world. Simultaneously, WHO's network of 15 local stations from Shanghai to Madagascar beamed the message to their own regions. Ships and planes were rerouted away from the danger spots.

That was WHO's radio service in action, savings millions of dollars for shippers around the world, as well as uncounted lives, by prompt information on outbreaks of quarantinable diseases.

But the case of the Omega was not yet over. In WHO's Singapore office the experts were trying to spot the source of the disease. Rangoon reported a case of plague in one of the coolies who'd loaded the rice aboard the ship, but couldn't find any plague-carrying rats in the warehouse or on the dock. There were no rats on the Omega, none in the fumigated godown.

Then Dr. W. W. Yung, Epidemiological Information Chief for WHO in Singapore, suggested a government entomologist have a look in the ship's cargo. Sure enough, poking around in the godown, the entomologist found dead fleas in the rice sacks. Laboratory examination revealed they were rat fleas—the bugs that live on rats, carry the plague germ, and by biting humans spread the disease.

Cables to and from Rangoon ended the detective work. The rice in gunny sacks had come down from a plague-infested area in the interior of Burma, with fleas enmeshed in the sacking. Quarantine barriers could now be erected at the source, and Rangoon and Singapore cleared for normal port traffic. The Case of the S.S. Omega was closed.

Venereal disease is a subject most Americans don't have to be told about. Hundreds of American communities have embarked on their own V.D. control projects, and cities like San Francisco are pioneering in concerted drives by psychiatrists, public health authorities and doctors against syphilis and gonorrhea.

Elsewhere in the world, the story is different. There are Arab tribes in the Euphrates Valley where 90 per cent of the population has syphilis. Dr. Evan Thomas, director of the V.D. treatment center at New York's Bellevue Hospital, was sent to Eastern Europe by WHO as an expert consultant and found a village in the Bosnian hills of Yugoslavia where 25 of 50 children were afflicted with syphilis.

Dr. John Cutler, on loan from the United States Public Health Service and now a WHO venereal disease team leader in India, is working with Miss Evelyn Rose, a Philadelphia public health nurse, and Dr. Johannes Kvittingen, a Norwegian serologist, to teach Indian doctors the simplest

methods of diagnosis, penicillin treatment and preventive action. Thirty-four-year-old Dr. Cutler soon realized that in India there just weren't enough highly skilled technicians to go around in the mobile diagnostic labs he set to touring the countryside of Simla. Instead of taking the time to train the technicians, he decided to look for a method of diagnosis that unskilled workers could use. So he wrote to WHO in Geneva; WHO cabled Ad Harris, an inventive scientist at the U.S. Public Health Service's V.D. Research Laboratory in Stapleton, Staten Island, and shortly thereafter Harris forwarded a simplified method of slide analysis to be used by semiskilled Indian technicians in the battle against endemic syphilis.

WHO's big venereal disease project this year will be a demonstration in international control located in Rotterdam, where for years the problem of infection spread by seamen has taxed the ingenuity of five nations. Rotterdam isn't just an international port; it's the center for tremendously heavy barge traffic along the Rhine River, which flows through Switzerland, France, Germany and Holland, with canals branching off to Belgium. A German barge sailor can pick up syphilis in Basel, Switzerland,



"Sometimes I think the high point of my career was just before my first fight"  
COLLIER'S DAVID HUFFINE

infect his own family at Cologne, and pass it on—through honky-tonk girls along the water fronts of Strasbourg, Antwerp and Rotterdam—to sailors bound across every ocean in the world.

The WHO demonstration clinic in Rotterdam will try to attack every problem of V.D. control at once. They'll take that German sailor, for instance, and give him his first shot of procaine penicillin. Then they'll issue him a treatment booklet, printed in Dutch, German and French, with the date and type of his shot entered. Trained public health workers will interview him to find out who infected him, and whom he himself may have infected. Field workers will locate the contacts he's had, and persuade them to report locally for treatment.

When his barge heads up the Rhine, the sailor will carry his treatment booklet with him, and inside its front cover will be a list of other clinics in every Rhine River port where he can report for free treatment. The doctors in those clinics won't have to use guesswork. By looking at his booklet, they'll know exactly what treatment he's had so far, and what he still needs. They can follow him up from port to port, from shot to shot.

On the other side of the world from Rotterdam lies China, a nation in the midst of civil war. Here, too, WHO is working in the field, and on both sides of the lines. In China, the disease fighters of the United Nations are represented by a singularly brave and able group of men and women.

WHO's problems in China have been fantastically complicated. Its workers have

dealt with a provincial minister of health in Kuomintang China one day, and the next day he's been deposed, or gone over to the Communists. The Reds themselves welcome WHO one day, obstruct it the next. Health services are disorganized; supplies are hard to come by; runaway inflation bankrupts nearly everyone.

In Canton, Dr. Leon Volodarsky, a Norwegian surgeon, has been reorganizing the huge Fong Pin hospital for two years. He's still there, despite the Communist occupation. Here's how he described the hospital in a report to headquarters:

"During one of my early visits to Fong Pin, while making the rounds I heard moans coming from an isolated room. On investigating I found a big, dark room with patients on board beds. These were the absolutely hopeless cases—put there to die. Several children were among them. They received no treatment, no care, no attempt to relieve suffering, no food, no water. No one knew how long the patients would stay in this room. I was reminded of the Valley of Death."

Needless to say, that isolated room no longer exists. Today every patient at Fong Pin receives all the care that the hospital's modest facilities can provide. Dr. Leon Volodarsky saw to that.

Another WHO worker in China is Dr. Leo Eloesser, of San Francisco, one of America's most famous chest surgeons and a former professor at Stanford University Medical School. Dr. Eloesser is sixty-eight now, frail, with the stooped posture that comes from years of bending over operating tables. In Red China, he's plodded many miles on foot, his medical equipment heaped in a cart, while his mobile lab moves to escape Kuomintang bombings.

After a lifetime in the beautifully equipped surgical wards of America's best hospitals, Dr. Eloesser is convinced that in places like China it's simplicity that counts. He himself has shown Chinese blacksmiths how to forge surgical tools out of old rifle barrels. And instead of trying to teach surgery, he's teaching field sanitation and the elementary tricks of preventive medicine. Not long ago Dr. Eloesser started a school of medical assistants at a hospital in a mountain village in eastern Shansi Province. The hospital was so isolated high in north China's loess hills that its ambulance service consisted only of four sturdy peasants, who carried the patients in litters up the mountain from the valley communities below. But there were 200 beds, and a class of willing students.

#### A Lecture in Pidgin English

When the course began, local Communist officials held an elaborate ceremony to hail the advent of modern science. Dr. Eloesser, speaking the fantastic mixture of Chinese and English in which he somehow makes himself understood, told the students:

"Carrying out health measures is simple. You need not have studied medicine for six years in order to be able to kill lice, to dig a *mao-jang* (privy), to boil your drinking water, to inject a dose of typhoid vaccine, to recognize a hookworm egg; not to spit on the floor nor cough in your babies' faces, and also to teach others to do or not to do these things. These things are simple and very, very useful."

Later, when the classes were running full blast, Eloesser reported to headquarters:

"The sight of 20 students grouped about a table in the open courtyard of a Chinese mountaineer's home, diligently practicing by sewing up pigs' bowels with needle and silk bought at the village market, or hanging each other up in improvised fracture apparatus suspended from the roof beams of the gateway, would make a refreshing movie for the American College of Surgeons."

Then there's Ruth Ingram, another American. Short, stout, motherly-looking, this fifty-eight-year-old WHO public health

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nurse in China rides the old silk caravan routes by truck or camelback, far out in the Gobi Desert, moving from one provincial hospital to another, organizing nurses' training, putting order into the chaos of Chinese hospital administration.

Miss Ingram found nursing students sleeping in the school building at night because it was the only compound in town that was safe from wolves.

"Seven or eight students," she reported, "sleep on a single kang. They are so crowded that when one turns they all must turn. The rooms are dark and cold. There are two classrooms. One is small and dark; the other has more light because one wall is missing."

These same students soon learned to do a real job of work. A case of smallpox broke out in the region, and Miss Ingram taught them about vaccination campaigns. She suggested they themselves plan a campaign for the near-by villages.

### Assembly-Line Vaccinations

Trooping out of the hospital, the students first tackled the village elders, showed them how the vaccination needles worked, and sold them on the idea. Then they canvassed house-to-house, exhorting the villagers to come for inoculation. On the big day, the villagers showed up in droves. The students set up an assembly line. One group helped the people bare their left arms; another swabbed each arm with alcohol; a third placed drops of virus on the cleansed spots; a fourth scratched the arms with sterile needles. Finally, for a lesson in cleanliness, the rest of the students lectured on fly control, demonstrated how to use a fly swatter, and gave each vaccinated villager the privilege of peering through a microscope at a fly's hind leg.

In a few days, the nursing students had given more than 2,500 inoculations in 10 villages. There was no epidemic, and only two new cases of smallpox occurred.

From China to Staten Island, WHO is primarily an operational outfit. The stories from the field, of course, show only one part of WHO's activities. They don't tell about the WHO fellowship program, which has paid expenses for more than 600 doctors from 32 nations to study latest developments in their specialties in the countries where the greatest advances have taken place. Nor do they tell of the never-ending succession of international conferences where experts gather to standardize treatment and prevention programs; to unify the world's pharmacopoeias, to set up international standards for serums and vaccines. Nor do they tell of the research and the expert consultants working in maternal and child health, nutrition and sanitary engineering around the globe.

And yet, though its mission is above politics, WHO hasn't entirely escaped the suspicion and mistrust, the vexing political problems of a split world that wrack the United Nations itself.

When WHO runs into the Russian problem, the going gets rough. The Soviets joined WHO enthusiastically at the very beginning, and it was the Russians, a year and a half ago, who proposed admission of the United States to the organization. All that is changed now. Last February, in a cable to WHO Director-General Brock Chisholm, the Soviet Union announced it was withdrawing from membership. Byelorussia and the Ukraine followed suit, then Bulgaria. Dr. Chisholm, an able Canadian public health expert and a noted psychiatrist, asked the Russians to reconsider and suggested he go to Moscow to talk things over. He's never had an answer.

Even before their withdrawal, the Russians had been sniping at WHO for some

time, complaining it wasn't giving enough attention to the eastern European countries, that its "swollen administrative machinery" was costing the member nations too much money, and that the administration of WHO was overloaded with representatives of the Western nations. When they cabled their abrupt walkout, they repeated the same charges.

The facts are these: The eastern European nations have got more from WHO, in the form of fellowships, demonstration teams and consultants, than any other group of countries in the world. Of WHO's meager \$7,500,000 budget for 1950, less than one sixth goes for administration; all the rest is operational. Of the 500 men and women on WHO's staff, only 150 are administrative, the rest are operational. Time and again WHO has asked for Soviet scientists to serve on demonstration teams, or to work on planning projects at headquarters; the Russians have ignored the requests. Dr. Chisholm has kept a post open for a Russian as deputy director-general for two years; it's never been filled.

Observers who have watched the Soviet Union in other world organizations are convinced that the Russians have pulled out of WHO primarily because, while the cold war lasts, they don't want any part of an outfit in which East really meets West successfully. Although the Soviet satellites have followed Russia's lead in fulminating against WHO, they are all—with the exception of Bulgaria—still members in good standing, most of them willing and cooperative members, at that.

One of the major irritants in this eruption of bad feeling has been a series of antagonistic exchanges between the Russian bloc and the United States over America's export policy on drugs and medical equipment. It first flared up two years ago when the Russians claimed "criminal discrimination" because America wouldn't ship them radioactive isotopes, by-products of atom-bomb output and valuable in medical research. The shouting continued for a while and then died down after the first World Health Assembly in Geneva in 1948.

On June 28, 1948, the Ukrainian delegate, Dr. N. A. Baran, slammed America's policy on radioactive isotopes and then announced that it didn't matter anyway. For some time now, he stated, Russia has had all the isotopes it needs—made in the Soviet Union. That statement, more than a broad hint, foreshadowed by over a year President Truman's announcement that the Russians have the Bomb.

### Typical Soviet Accusations

Backed by the Poles and Czechs, the Russians have also used WHO meetings to charge that the United States deliberately withholds critical supplies of other medical material—particularly of penicillin and penicillin manufacturing equipment. The Americans deny most of the charges, admitting only that some equipment is barred from export because it can be used to produce explosives as well as penicillin.

Despite these irritations, WHO is pushing ahead with new projects in the interests of human welfare on both sides of the Iron Curtain. Under WHO auspices an international training center in anesthesiology will soon be established in Prague, where doctors can come from all over Europe to learn the newest techniques. WHO is sponsoring an international training center in virus research in Budapest, and similar training centers in biochemistry and venereal diseases in Warsaw. Czechoslovakia, Poland and Yugoslavia have asked and are getting WHO experts to help them rebuild the penicillin plants that were given them by UNRRA and that are now run-down.

Another important WHO project to spread medical knowledge across national borders is the creation of an international medical library at Charles University, in Prague. WHO is spending \$30,000 to bring the library up to date, to add subscriptions to 200 scientific periodicals, and to provide microfilming equipment. Because the library is in Czechoslovakia, it is expected that the Russians will send their medical publications, which are almost impossible to obtain in the West. Then, under WHO auspices, the library can microfilm the journals and ship copies to anyone interested, anywhere in the world. The result: an all-embracing exchange center for medical information—the first of its kind in history.

### Vast New Projects Planned

There's enthusiastic ferment today in the marble-walled League of Nations building in Geneva, where WHO has its headquarters. The outfit has succeeded in its limited campaigns already; now it is looking forward to vast new projects that will revolutionize the world economically and socially. Basing its plans on President Truman's Point IV program of know-how aid to underdeveloped areas, WHO hopes to have an extra \$10,500,000 to spend this year, beyond its regular \$7,500,000 budget. The money will come from special contributions by member nations, including a sizable amount from the U.S., if the next session of Congress approves the President's program.

Part of this money will be used to finance work in three new "Health Demonstration Areas," located probably in Asia, the Middle East and Latin America. In these areas the current idea of individual demonstration teams for specific diseases will be changed. Instead, large-scale teams will launch simultaneous attacks on the problems of disease eradication, nutrition, public health administration, sanitary engineering, health education, nursing, veterinary science, entomology and mental health. Doctors and scientists from surrounding countries will pour into the areas to work with the WHO teams, learning for themselves how to set up a combined medical operation that will transform a backward, unhealthy, ignorant region into one where positive health means an abundant life and a chance to contribute to the health and economic progress of the world.

Finally, there's a long-term WHO plan for joint action with the U.N. Food and Agricultural Organization in a demonstration that will cover 10,000,000 acres and cost \$10,000,000 over a five-year period. In this one, the doctors and plague fighters and sanitary engineers will work with food-production experts for at least five years to prove that the calamity howlers are wrong when they say the world can't possibly grow enough food to feed its expanding population. The experts of the two U.N. agencies will simultaneously wipe out preventable disease and implant the latest methods of scientific farming. They hope to break the age-old vicious circle that has kept millions of human beings in bondage—the circle that runs from disease to untilled land to malnutrition to disease, and from there to hopelessness and exploitation.

Brock Chisholm says it can be done. "You plan your attack," he says. "You spot a demonstration team here, and here and here. Pretty soon you find the health level rising. As it rises, people start working better and eating properly. They get interested in sanitation, and the health level rises some more. Their neighbors begin to learn, and the whole thing spreads like an epidemic. WHO's job is pretty much the same as the job of an anopheles mosquito. We're starting an epidemic—an epidemic of health for the world." THE END

### Next Week

# Mr. Welfare State Himself