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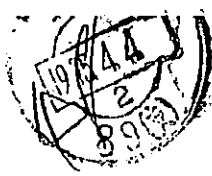
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LT

HE AMBASSADOR GEORGE BUSH UNITED STATES LIAISON OFFICE KUANG HUA LU
17 PEKING VIA

WUI

I AM DEEPLY TOUCHED BY YOUR MESSAGE OF CONDOLENCES
FOR THE PASSING AWAY OF HIS MAJESTY KING FAISAL STOP
MAY HIS SOUL REST IN PEACE AND MAY GOD BLESS YOU AND YOUR
DEAR FAMILY

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WITH A LONG AND FRUITFUL LIFE STOP MANY THANKS
FOR YOUR PREVIOUS CARD I RECEIVED A COUPLE OF DAYS AGO
STOP WARMEST BROTHERLY GREETINGS TO YOURSELF AND DEAR BARBARA
STOP JAMIL M BAROODY .
NAJDIAHWAFD

CCL

Saudi Arabian
Amb. to U.N.

CHARLES BARTLETT
SUITE 300 - 1901 PENNSYLVANIA AVENUE, N.W.

NOV 1 1960

Dear George,

I have asked Mort Kondracke of The Chicago Sun-Times to carry this out to you. While you are 1000% right in your determination to make absolutely NO comment about the new job to any reporter, I will appreciate it if you can give Mort a few kindly words of guidance about China. He is a nice fellow.

Your letter was great and it probably is the answer in itself to the question of why this job came your way. The President clearly trusts you more than Elliott and felt greater assurance that you would be willing to take on a post that carries no clear promise of political enhancement. You are dead right that the job needs doing and you know well that you can do it as effectively as anyone on the scene.

On this point you will be interested in one paragraph of a letter that came yesterday from Dick Helms. He writes: "Frankly I think George Bush is a good choice. Quite aside from the fact that it obliged Frank Church to make his first responsible statement about the Agency when he got up on the Senate floor to speak against Bush, I have known George mildly well over the years and have found him to be intelligent, energetic, and decent. You probably know him better than I do but his political abilities will stand b in good stead when he has to face that Congress. It was the Democratic caucus which politicized the intelligence problem last January based on the so-called Hersh revelations. At tha time people like John Pastore were far less interested in the truth of the ~~revelations~~ allegations than in the fact that this issue gave the liberal Democrats in the North a chance to wrest intelligence oversight and investigation away from t conservative Democrats of the South. It was nothing but a power play. How anyone expects an professional intelligence officer or an ordinary citzien from business or the law to stand up to Frank Church or Otis Pike, I do not understand. Intelligence has been thrown into politics, so why should it not be headed by a politician? And an honest one at that!"

I enclose some stuff that will add to your feel of the scene. Rocky is playing purist because he is positioni

CHARLES BARTLETT

SUITE 300 - 1901 PENNSYLVANIA AVENUE, N.W.

to make the run if Ford falters. I think you could write him : note to remind him that you were thrust into this thing and will need all the support you can get to put the CIA back in business. He is at heart a CIA loyalist and should be responsive to that point.

My general feel is that the problem lies chiefly with the Democrats like Church and Jackson who are running for President. The issue has already evoked widespread manifestations of the respect and regard in which you are held and you should be very proud. I am convinced that this feeling is a magic carpet that will ride you safely into the nomination so the real problem of the moment is to contain the negatives so they will not become an impediment to your tenure as CIA Director. The second problem is to avoid the Sherman statement that will completely rule out a run on the ticket in 1976.

My thought is that you should tackle Mansfield as the linchpin. He is a decent man who is not running for President. He was quick to indorse you and the first to say you should take yourself out of the politics of 1976. My thought is that you should arrange to go down and see him in Boca Grande before New Years. Then you could spend New Years with your MA. It would be flattering to Mike, who will be staying with Jane Engelhard, who loves celebrities. It will give you a chance to make your pitch and get his support for your position that you will engage in no politics while you have the job. I enclose something Jack Valenti pulled together which seems to me the key point - your sense of duty to the country precludes any advance repudiation of any call that may come just as it would preclude any compromise of the responsibilities which you have been asked to assume. I think you can sell this point but I think you can sell it better in Boca Grande than in this somewhat depraved atmosphere. But if you can get Mansfield lined up, you are almost home because he is the only really moral voice. The Presidential candidates can then play their games but you will have a good base of support for your ~~senior~~ position.

A second thought is that you should, if it is convenient, stop via London on your way home and talk to Cord Meyer about the points that need to be made by you to reassure the CIA bureaucracy. I have asked John Bross, who was very big out there until his retirement and has superb judgment, to pull

CHARLES BARTLETT

SUITE 300 - 1901 PENNSYLVANIA AVENUE, N.W.

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together what thoughts he may have on the concerns of the career service. He is a good one to do this job because he shares some of these concerns. At any rate he is going to have something on paper by the middle of the month. Cord's view would be important because he is still a part of the machinery. I am going to be in London on about Dec. 13 so I will get his thinking myself and bring it home. But if you could stop by, it might be better to get it straight. There are some things you will have to say in your opening statement to quiet a Greek chorus of complaints from within the agency. This is, in my opinion, the most serious thing that can work against you. Because the Church-types can grab onto it and legitimize their positions. Basically what the agency wants is protection from the political storms and a chance to do ~~the~~ their jobs. You can be persuasive in asserting that you are their best hope of regaining their cover.

Valenti suggests a Moot court session in which everyone throws the tough questions at you sometime before you go up to Congress. We can get a group that will represent the directions from which the various senators are likely to come at you.

As you can see from all this I don't feel that this is a situation ~~that~~ you can treat lightly. The boys have had such fun moving in on the CIA that they find it easy to be arbitrary about the qualifications of the Director. They have been constructing a devil theory to make it appear that Helms was ~~an irresponsible~~ a loose cannon, a shield between the agency's shenanigans and responsible authority. Or they bend the record to depict him as a White House toady, abusing the agency's charter to propitiate the President. It adds up to one of the great smear jobs and it makes it necessary for you to move into the scene on tiptoe.

We are of course absolutely delighted that you are coming back to town. We will have the projector oiled up and even install a special light so that Barbara can finish that needlepoint while the film rolls. I am sure the Ford visit will go well. That is a nice way to end your tour.

We are off to Hungary and the Soviet Union and will be back Dec. 17. It seemed to be a good time to make a little swing.

All the best.
Charles

11/27

Mr Bass I am writing ~~this~~you this letter for your own use-
Please use it for your ~~xxxxxx~~ study and for no other purpose.
Thank you GB

Peking, P.R.C.
Feb.19, 1975

Dear Mr. Bass,

First let me answer your questions as best I can.

I. Background and Recruitment:

Yale University- Phi Beta Kappa Economics

Business Career in Texas- established some party credentials at grass roots in West Texas. 1963 County Chariman Houston, Texas, the largest county organization in Texas politics... elected to US Congress 1966 after losing for Senate in '64. Ran for Senate and lost '70- then to United Nations. I believe the President felt I had the political background both organizational and elective plus the contacts to be acceptable to the National Committee itself. The President after disucssion with Dole and some other party leaders asked me to do the job. Watergate was in the wind- I had been totally uninvolved in the '72 thus untainted or untouched by Watergate. As UN Amb I had stayed out of politics. The President felt I would be acceptable to most of the party leaders, my having lived and worked in politics in Texas, with my father having been US Senator from Conn. As to the factors for leaving the U.N.- I served there at the pleasure of the President. He wanted to make many Cabinet changes, and though I probably could have had some other job, the more I thought about the party job the more important it became. There has been a turning away from party politics that I think has been bad for the overall two party sysytem, and though the job seemed less glamorous than the UN job and much more contentious and controversial I decided if that is what the President wanted and the party wanted, that it was important enough to give it my all.

II. I perceived my role as party chairman as one where party building was important. To unify not divide. Not to dictate ideological conformity yet espouse a philosophy of Republicanism which would attract more people to the party.

This perception didn't change but Watergate and the watergate climate made it necessary to run like hell just to stay in place. The press would not print anything other than Watergate, all questions and TV and Press interviews related to Watergate in one way or another- That subject so dominated every aspect of my job that it was hard to build. We had excellent workshops, ethnic seminars, leadership training conferences, campaign management schools etc... but the constaxt drum fire of Watergate Watergate Watergate obscured the programs.

II C) My electoral background was very helpful in dealing with the elected leadership in the Congress and the Governors. My County Chairman background and fundraising experience helped me in the organizational work. I will let others job my work as compared to Ray Bliss or any other chairman. I know that the role of party spokesman had to be elevated in '71 and '72 as we tried with limited if any success to make the point that the GOP -the Party itself was b passed in the election and was uninvolved in Watergate. This was the first time in history when a party chairman had to try to make this distinction without turning his back on the head of the party itself- namely the President of the United States.... Emphasizing the positive accomplishments of the administration had to be accompanied by decrying what Watergate connoted to the people and especially to the party faithful. In sum my problems were very different from the problems of any other chairman- ever. All chairmen had one driving desire in common; namely, to see more Republicans elected to office.

III A) Duties...Preside over the R.N.C. Spokesman for the party on broad principles; Liason with the White House on many many questions such as Presidential and Vice Pres. scheduling, Pres and V.P. travel (the party paid for all political travel) Fund Raising, Candidate recruitment- the whole organizational side of politics touched on above-seminars etcetc.

A typical day would include arriving at the office by 8, maybe a staff meeting. a meeting with Cong Michel (and Sen. Brock head of the Congr. campaign Comm and Senate Camp. Comm. Maybe a visit to the White House for a discussion of Presidential trips.. I attended all leadership (GOP) meeting with the President and attended all Cabinet Meetings. A typical day would not be typical unless some reference to an endless speaking and public appearance schedule . (If interested you can write Pete Roussel, The White House and ask him to send you a copy of my travel schedule as Party Chairman.)... Again Watergate mandated much more travel for morale purposes and campaign purposes than veer before.

B) Delegation... Yes we had a good staff- my admin asst. Tom Lias did much of the day to day contact with party leaders across the country. Pete Roussel handled travel and press arrangements and out of town Scheduling. The pure administrative matters like salaries were done by Rose Zamaria and Rod Smith. I watched the budget carefully and worked closely with our Fincance Chairman Pat Wilson who was directly chrged with fund raising- (and did it well). C) regional meetings of State Chairmen, regional leadership conferences, almost daily contact when in DC with elected leaders D) for description of patronage ask Tony Likins at White House. I handled some of the more important ones personally with Jerry Jones or Dean Burh or thers Anne Armstrong too at W.House. We had an elaborate state-services dept.headed by Tharton and Likins that tried hard. But all our efforts gave us less than satisfactory results on patronage- again the Watergate climate made patronage a dirty word t us complicating things enormously. Because of the 'climate' political service or donations were considered detriments.

Our patronage responsibilities were recommendatory. E The Government was staffed by the White House, properly so, not the Party. E) I believe I answered this above.

IV. From the beginning- the very first day in office- I spoke out against 'Watergate'.... Don't prejudge individuals, as to guilt or innocence.... 'The Party was not involved- the party was largely by-passed on the campaign. The Party is clean etc etc. As to the charges against the President I would say let the system work. I did not attack the Senate Comm. or the Rodino Comm. or the Special Prosecutors office. I did speak out against leaks and trying people in the press., rather than through the system. B I believe a modern campaign should be run with the party having accountability for expenditures and for income. I don't feel the Party Organizations across the country are strong enough to run all aspects of the Presidential campaign. they vary in readiness for that. I believe a Presidential candidate should be free to set up campaign organizations that have special appeal (Ethnic appeal, regional appeal, occupational appeal etc) C) In every election past except '64 (and this probably goes for Democrats as well as Republicans the campaign was run by a separate organization. The excesses of Creep, particularly Watergate but also a rather arrogant disdain of organized party and a rather ruthless running over of party, caused the problem to be focused front and Center. The more the Party is capable of doing, the better it is for the two party system itself... Rememehr there were many CREEP type organizations in both Dem and GOP cam campaigns prior to '70.

V. President Nixon earned a great following by helping Republicans get elected. His credits stem more from that than from so-called party organizational matters; though he did cooperate with party chairmen in the past. He made endless numbers of appearances over the years for Party functions, but his thing was elective politics more than organizational politics.

B. I do not think Nixon felt the RNC was an effective tool- I know he felt it could not run the campaign. How much the bypassing (almost total) of party was Nixon's idea or the rather disdainful attitude of thers I do not know. I wasn't involved in '70.

C. It is hard to quantify contact- I'd say 'fair'. D) I probably had as good access at the White House as any predecessor- I had a White House pass, attended Cabinet and Leadership meetings etc. I started dealing with Haldeman, Jerry Jones, and a few others; but as the heat grew down there I continued to deal with Anne Armstrong, and then along with Anne Haig and Burch. I always had good access to these three top people. E) Hard to judge how my relationship compared, but generally I feel I had good access at good levels.

General- You are right when you see a divergence of interest between party and president at times. I would add that that during my chairmanship the Watergate experience mandated that the Party make the point that it was separate on Watergate- had nothing to do with it, was not being accused by the grand jury or the Congressional investigators or the investigative reporters of any malfeasance. Thus this desire for separation on that question made it a two way street- again for the first time that I can recollect- Normally a President would be wanting to reach out- to properly be President of all the People and certain to help get elected by Democrats, Republican and Independents. Republicans have 29-23% of the electorate, yet you need 50%plus to win. Dem have 40-43% yet they need 50%plus to win- so all Presidents or presidential candidates are going to want to make clear they will represent all. This almost guarantees a down playing of party label. In certain regions it is more pronounced in other. A republican running in the old South is not going to emphasize 'GOP' in a 90% Democratic Registration state- If the law requires it- he'll print it- small. A Democrat in Republican States similarly doesn't trumpet his big D. I think I generally agree with your thesis that the Presidential operatives are loyal to President not party. This varies of course. Frankly under Pres. Nixon some of his staff were totally disdainful of Party- more than I am sure he would have tolerated in spite of his own reservations about party effectiveness had he known the extent of his subordinate's arrogance towards party. One girl in the White House called the RNC when I first got there and in a carry over of Creep type zeal told a girl in my office to "Have the Chairman sign this and get it out" (some puff piece). The President when I came into the job assured me he wanted my judgement as well as my sweat, and so I simply told that girl's superior to 'never let that happen again'. There were a few more examples of that but they dwindled away. You visualize the Chairman as the link between Pres and Party- so do I.... There are muttering about separating the President from the Party- having the party move away from the President- establish if you will more of an arms length relationship. I don't agree with this. It has to be a joint effort. The power of the Presidency is such that the party needs the incumbent President; and Party itself should count for enough that the President needs the Party. In some areas party is so weak that the latter is not true. The stronger party becomes the more true the adage becomes. Outside factors dictate what a party chairman must do, how he must operate. Watergate clearly affected the type of chairmanship I had. A party chairman has one kind of job when his party holds the presidency and a totally different role when his party doesn't... Good luck on your work. I'd like to see the final result... Sincerely,

VANDERBILT UNIVERSITY



NASHVILLE, TENNESSEE 37235

TELEPHONE (615) 322-7311

Department of Political Science • Direct phone 322-2461

January 21, 1975

The Honorable George W. Bush
Chief, U. S. Liason Office
Peking
Peoples Republic of China

Dear Ambassador Bush:

I appreciate your interest in my study of "Structural and Organizational Changes in the President's Role as Party Leader, 1945-1974." Your offer to respond to my written questions concerning your experience as chairman of the Republican National Committee with a cassette tape recording is most generous. This method will be very helpful to me.

Before I list specific questions, allow me to familiarize you with the basic framework and thrust of my inquiry. In considering the President as party leader during the postwar period, I am focusing on the relationship between the White House and the national party organization. I am accumulating data from numerous secondary sources, published reminiscences by presidential associates, presidential memoirs, public papers of the Presidents, and most important, a gleaning of the relevant documentary material located in the presidential libraries and correspondence and personal interviews with many of the surviving party chairmen of Presidents Truman through Nixon, along with some of the political operatives of these Presidents who have established liason on their behalf with the party organization.

Briefly, I am arguing that an ambivalent relationship exists between a President and his political party. Beneath a surface mutual dependence and identification, the interests and perspectives of the two tend to diverge. What I seek to do is to go beyond the personal predilections and inclinations of the various presidents and isolate structural and organizational reasons for conflict, or at least non-coincidence of interests, between the President and the political party he leads.

One obvious factor is the structure of an American political party that typically separates, analytically at least, the "party in office" from the "party organization." Another is the demands of the Presidency and the need to promote an image of non-partisanship. One of my central themes is that the establishment and expansion of the Office of the President, beginning in 1939, has exacerbated the inherent tension between the President and his party by giving

the President's personal operatives, loyal to him, an organizational and operational base in the White House Office, allowing him to function more efficiently, but with less dependance on the party organization. Finally, I am concerned with developments that have affected the relationship of the party organization to the overall party structure.

The keystone of the relationship between the President and his party organization is the chairman of the party national committee. As head of the national party organization, the party chairman provides the link; he is the President's man in the party and the party's man in the Presidency. In considering those party chairmen who have served while their party's nominee occupied the White House, I am concerned with how they differ in terms of means of selection and conduct in office.

Please forgive this overly long introduction, but I thought such a background would enable you to understand the intent behind my list of questions. In answering them, please feel free to react to my theoretical framework.

I. Your background and recruitment

Being from Texas myself (Corpus Christi and Baylor University) I am somewhat familiar with your career in state politics. Could you address yourself to why you were chosen as party chairman and what factors entered into your leaving the prestigious post of U. N. Ambassador to take over the chairmanship of the national committee?

II. Outlooks

- A) How did you perceive your role as party chairman?
- B) How did your perception change as a result of your experience?
- C) To what extent do you think your "electoral" background as opposed to an "organizational" background (eg. Ray Bliss) affected your outlook and your performance.
- D) Also, how do you think your outlook differed from that of your predecessors?

III. Performance

- A) Could you describe your duties as party chairman? It would be helpful to me if you could answer this question generally, and then describe a typical day on the job.
- B) Did you delegate your administrative responsibilities; and if so, to whom?

- C) What arrangements did you make for consultation with party leaders in Congress and in the states?
- D) What patronage responsibilities did you have and how were they handled?
- E) Could you, and did you, differentiate your electoral (campaign) activities from non-electoral matters?

IV. Watergate

Your service as party chairman coincided largely with the public airing of the Watergate scandals growing out of the 1972 re-election campaign.

- A) How did you, as party chairman, react to the charges leveled against a Republican President and his principal aides?
- B) Do you believe that a modern presidential campaign can be run within the framework of a national party committee, or is an independent sit-up inevitable?
- C) What do you think are the implications for the Republican party of the establishment of CREEP as an alternative to the party?

V. Nixon

- A) How would you evaluate Nixon as party leader?
- B) Did you notice any changes in Nixon's attitude toward his role as party leader over the years of his Presidency?
- C) What was the extent of your contact with Nixon?
- D) Who did you normally deal with at the White House?
- E) Can you estimate how your relationship with Nixon and the Nixon White House compared with that of your predecessors?

- VI. Finally, do you have any thoughts, conclusions, generalizations, or prescriptions about the relationship between the White House and the national party organization based on your experience and your observations.

Thank you again for your help in this matter. I appreciate your time and your consideration.

Sincerely,

Harold F. Bass, Jr.
Harold F. Bass, Jr.

March 10, 1975

Honorable William C. Battle
President
Fieldcrest Mills, Inc.
326 East Stadium Drive
Eden, North Carolina 27288

Dear Bill:

It was good hearing from you.

The attached memo from our very able economic section head, Herb Horowitz should, please, be treated in confidence. I hope it proves to be helpful to you. I think you will conclude that thorough inquiry is required on the Schott proposal.

I am really enjoying this new challenge out here. It is far different than I had imagined. We are indeed isolated from many of the things we take for granted in the U.S.; but trying to figure out this system is totally absorbing.

The Bemisses are coming to visit us in April and hopefully the Tennant Bryans. I doubt that I will get back to the Country Club of Virginia any time soon. I can't leave here and besides I think that one experience carrying me was enough for Bemiss -- and for the greenskeeper there.

Warm regards.

Yours very truly,

George Bush



UNITED STATES LIAISON OFFICE
PEKING, PEOPLE'S REPUBLIC OF CHINA

March 7, 1975

MEMORANDUM FOR - Mr. George Bush

FROM - ECON. Herbert E. Horowitz

SUBJECT - Schott International Letter to Fielcrest Mills

Schott International was one of some 30 U.S. textile and garment importers which attended the 1974 Fall Canton Trade Fair. This was the second time the firm has attended a Canton Fair, and it reportedly did make some large purchases from the Chinese. Schott International was also represented at the Fair by its agents, the Jardine, Matheson Company of Hong Kong.

The letter from Mr. L. R. Schott, the firm's President, implies that the company either has or can easily obtain from Chinatex exclusive marketing arrangements for selling Chinese textiles in the United States. We suspect this somewhat exaggerates the situation. The Chinese are generally reluctant to grant exclusives and have expressed a preference for dealing with a number of U.S. importers in all product lines. In cases where the Chinese have granted exclusives, these have been limited to single lines of goods for a specific and usually limited period of time. They recently have been more responsive to the argument that the cost of market development in the U.S. requires a guarantee of long term exclusivity, but it seems doubtful that Chinatex is prepared to provide exclusives as readily and as broadly as the Schott letter envisions.

We also do not agree with Schott's inference that a great wave of Chinese textile imports is about to break over the United States and those who are not "on board" will be swept away. Although cotton textiles were China's leading export to the U.S. in 1974, actual deliveries amounted to only \$25 million. Furthermore,

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sales in 1974 dropped off sharply and a subsequent decline in PRC exports is expected this year. The urgency which Schott portrays in his letter is just not there for the present. In the long term, U.S. textile imports are governed by a system of agreements which will preclude the disruption of the market by a glut of Chinese imports.

Having said this, we would hasten to add that we still see the future for Chinese textile exports as potentially promising. Once there is a revival of U.S. import demand, there should be an important if quantitatively limited place for Chinese textiles in the U.S. It may be in Fieldcrest's interest to deal with a firm such as Schott, that already has established a relationship with Chinatex and has some experience in importing from the PRC. However, Fieldcrest should be aware of the fact that there is another alternative which is for Fieldcrest to contact Chinatex directly.

From the desk of

GEORGE BUSH

2-28

RP
Pls return to
LECON
for filing

Herb:

Bill Battle, a former Governor of Virginia
(or was it his Dad?) wrote me the attached letter
Will you or Bill or Bob write mememo respojsive
to his inquiry that I can send to him with
a personal covering letter..

Thanx..

GB

FIELDCREST MILLS, INC.

326 EAST STADIUM DRIVE
EDEN, NORTH CAROLINA 27288

WILLIAM C. BATTLE
PRESIDENT

February 11, 1975

Honorable George Bush
United States Ambassador to the
People's Republic of China
United States Embassy
Peking, China

Dear George:

I enclose a copy of a letter recently received from Shott International, Inc. These people purport to be exclusive marketing agents for Chinatex.

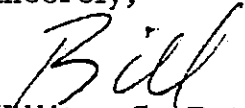
It would be a great favor to me if you would refer this to a member of your staff and have him advise me of the validity of the claims contained in this letter. Fieldcrest is presently considering a major extension of its international trade, and we would be interested in trade both ways with China, if appropriate arrangements could be worked out.

I know you must be enjoying your post tremendously. Certainly there is no area of greater potential gain for the United States at this time. News from there has been relatively sparse lately, but then maybe that's not too bad.

You know the political situation here continues muddled, but there may be some brightening of the economic situation.

Time your home leave to coincide with the Country Club of Virginia member-guest and I will look forward to a briefing on that most fascinating part of the world.

Sincerely,


William C. Battle



SCHOTT INTERNATIONAL, INC. INDUSTRIAL TEXTILES

AKRON, OHIO 44306 U.S.A. P.O. BOX 7152 PHONE (216) 773-7851 TELEX 98-6468 CABLE: DUCK

CONFIDENTIAL

January 21, 1975

Mr. W. C. Battle, President
Fieldcrest Mills, Inc.
Eden, N. C. 27288

Subject: Exclusive Textile Trade Agreements with the P. R. of China

Dear Mr. Battle:

Imports of Cotton Textiles from the Peoples Republic of China are rapidly growing in volume and scope - and inexorably will become a significant source of supply - or formidable competition in the U. S. Textile Market! And - if time permitted - I would have attempted to present the following question to you through more normal procedures and channels - But time - and timing are much too important!

Would you, i.e. Fieldcrest Mills, or perhaps one or several of your divisions - be interested in becoming the Exclusive American Converter/Distributor for a range of Cotton Textiles produced in the Peoples Republic of China? -- The exact scope and area to be determined by specific interest and negotiation.

[Exclusive Marketing Arrangements with China; that is, Chinatex; have been and can currently be obtained by - Schott International!

Chinatex being the State Trading Corporation responsible for the export of Cotton Textiles from the Cotton Textile Industry of the Peoples Republic of China - which was reported on March 22, 1972 - by the American Cotton Textile Manufacturers Institute to be "The largest Cotton Textile Industry in the world!"

We, Schott International, after nearly four years of work with Chinatex, have achieved an eminent position whereby we have and can secure Exclusive Marketing Agreements - But to develop the full potential of this position, we need marketing assistance.

But how did a relatively small company like Schott International achieve such a position? First - When it became legal to buy from the Peoples Republic of China, we allied ourselves with the most prominent "China Trader" - Jardine, Matheson & Co., Ltd. - with which we have a Textile Trade Confinement Agreement. Secondly, we actively purchased Cotton Textiles from Chinatex from the very beginning. Thirdly, we continued to honor our contracts through this last year in spite of the virtual collapse of the Textile Trade - And fourthly, are steadfastly continuing our purchases from Chinatex.



Mr. W. C. Battle, President
Fieldcrest Mills, Inc.

January 21, 1975

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However, during this same period, most of Chinatex's more prominent American prospects and customers either defaulted or severed continuing interest. As a consequence - Chinatex is now most wary of untried or unproven customers or prospects - Seemingly placing their confidence in those few companies which have stuck by them - when they were needed - And, China needs customers in the U. S. - As their overall trade is imbalanced by more than 10 to 1 - and Textiles are their principal export to the U. S.

Although we have never done business with you - we have been well known for many years to virtually all the producers of Industrial type fabrics - and as you perhaps may know, have imported Textiles from the Middle and Far East for nearly two decades - specializing primarily in Duck -- In fact, we have been the principal Importer of Duck for many years.

Unfortunately, although Chinatex produces a wide range of fabrics - their primary capability is yarn counts of from 20s to 36s - for fabrics primarily destined for the Apparel and Household Trades - in which we have no real expertise -- However, we certainly do have the expertise and the position to function as an Exclusive Importer - but, we need a Converting/Marketing Associate in the U. S. - An Associate who could assist in correlating the types of fabric most readily marketable in the U. S. with the production capabilities of Chinatex. An Associate who would convert the fabric - for once converted it could lose its identity as a product of the Peoples Republic of China - And - an Associate who has real Marketing "horsepower" in the Garment and Household fields.

It is doubtful if textiles can ever be "stolen" from China - But the potential trade could be enormous and should generate a Fair return to all those involved -- Simultaneously, if the imports of Cotton Textiles from China were to be confined to Exclusive Channels, these imports need not be disruptive - unlike the imports during the '60's (from other countries) when the Trade was grossly fragmented - Fragmentation which compounded Market disruption and destroyed a segment of the American Textile Industry.

Imports from China cannot be stopped! - But they can be channeled! - and for the present, we can arrange the channels!

Again, Mr. Battle, if this is to be accomplished - it must be done swiftly before the economic tide turns and if you, Fieldcrest Mills, are interested in becoming associated with us in such an endeavor - May I ask for a personal appointment at the earliest possible time - so we can discuss this matter in detail and depth and compare the specifics of our capabilities. Yes, there are risks involved and under present conditions - definite Marketing difficulties - but to an Associate with the vision to see the future potential, the risks and difficulties are negligible.

Very truly yours,

SCHOTT INTERNATIONAL, INC.



Chairman

L.R. Schott/dms

United States Liaison Office
Peking, People's Republic of China

July 30, 1975

Dr. John S. Barlow, M.D.,
Principal Research Associate in
Neurology,
Harvard Medical School,
Massachusetts General Hospital,
Fruit Street,
Boston, Mass. 02114.

Dear Dr. Barlow:

I would love to have the audio cassette just to tuck away in my files. If it isn't an imposition could you mail it to me at the following address: Peking, Department of State, Washington, D.C. 20520.

Regarding the electrifying of standard Chinese typewriters, I really feel you could make better headway by discussing it with one of the commercial officers at the Peoples' Republic of China Liaison Office, 2300 Connecticut Ave., N.W., Washington, D.C. 20008. They in turn could refer you to the proper authorities in Peking.

Life is going on here in a fascinating way. There are certain frustrations, but they are more than compensated for by the enormous challenge of this assignment. I'm sure you know what I mean.

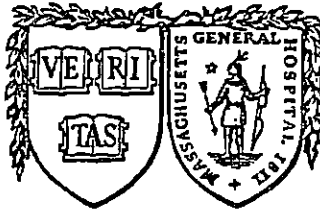
Yours sincerely,

George Bush
Chief, US Liaison Office



JOHN S. BARLOW, M. D.

Principal Research Associate
in Neurology (Neurophysiology)



Neurophysiologist
Neurology Service
Massachusetts General Hospital
Fruit Street, Boston 02114
Tel: (617) 726-3785

July 15, 1975

Ambassador George Bush
United States Liaison Office
Peking, People's Republic of China
c/o Department of State
Washington, D. C. 20521

7/17/75


Dear Mr. Bush:

Thank you so much for your letter of February 18, and for your comment on my letter to the Editor of the New York Times of November 1970, with my letter of January 20. (There is more to that story than the Times letter — I have been working on an account of it.)

I was glad to see the very favorable piece about the Bushes in the May 5 issue of People Magazine, which I suppose you must have seen by now. ("The unconventional Bush approach has earned him the affection of Chinese from senior government officials to 20-year-old tennis opponents.... Old China hands in Peking marvel at the easy-going relationship Bush has struck up with young Chinese workers at the International Club courts")

But, of course!

It was also good to see, in the New York Times (July 6) the account of the breezy Fourth-of-July picnic "that broke the Peking diplomatic community's tradition of staid national-day celebration".

Recently, I discovered that I have, on an audio cassette, a complete recording of your address to the UN Plenary during the debate on the China question in 1971. Should the recording be of any interest to you, I would be glad to send it along (or to another address you specify).

At present, of course, all eyes are on the forthcoming October visit by President Ford, and any further fulfillments of the Shanghai Communiqué.....

On quite a different topic, I have thought through, in recent months, a possible design for electrifying standard Chinese typewriters (as manufactured in Shanghai) which would employ a very small computer and amongst other things should speed up typing, in part by permitting touch typing in Chinese. Present mechanical Chinese typewriters are operated strictly by "hunt and punch" techniques. Very briefly, the principle of operation would be that of automatic positioning of the movable parts of a Chinese

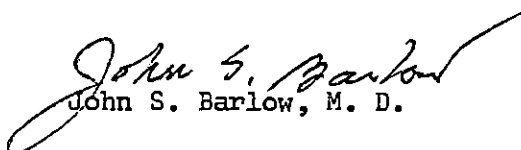
typewriter, after the code of the desired character has been entered on a keyboard essentially the same as a telephone touch-tone dialing system. It has occurred to me that the Government of the People's Republic of China might possibly be interested in a device which would be an "add-on" or modification of the machines currently manufactured in Shanghai. Judging from inquiries I have made of people who are familiar with developments in this field, no such device has been developed.

I wonder if you think it would be appropriate for a member of your staff to raise this question with the Chinese. Or would such an inquiry be more appropriately directed to the Chinese Liaison Office in Washington?

I am enclosing a copy of a published collection of translations I made of articles on brain research in Chinese-language journals, to indicate that my interest in the Chinese language is more than mere mechanics.

As always, my best to Mrs. Bush.

Sincerely yours,


John S. Barlow, M. D.

JSB:sjb
Enclosure

P. S. The Times had you wearing fire-engine red slacks at the Fourth-of-July - I presume the shade is not to be confused with chinese red???

February 18, 1975

John S. Barlow, M. D.
Harvard Medical School
Massachusetts General Hospital
Fruit Street
Boston, Massachusetts 02114

Dear Dr. Barlow:

Thank you very much for your letter of January 20th.
It was on my desk when I returned from a three
week visit to the U.S.

Mrs. Bush does remember with pleasure your conversation.
She likes stimulating ideas.

We are enjoying our service here in Peking. China
is an amazing land of contrasts. I read with keen
interest your 1970 letter to the New York Times.
In my view that letter was right on target. We are
continuing to work here for the fulfillment of the
Shanghai Communique. Believe me it is fascinating
work.

It was good hearing from you.

Yours very truly,

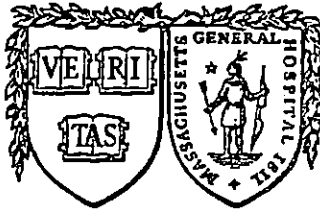
George Bush

HARVARD MEDICAL SCHOOL



MASSACHUSETTS GENERAL HOSPITAL

JOHN S. BARLOW, M. D.

Principal Research Associate
in Neurology (Neurophysiology)Neurophysiologist
Neurology Service
Massachusetts General Hospital
Fruit Street, Boston 02114
Tel: (617) 726-3785

January 20, 1975

The Hon. George Bush
Liaison Mission of the United States of America
Peking,
c/o State Dept.
Washington, D. C. 20521

Dear Mr. Bush:

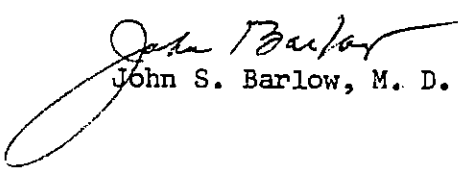
This is a long-delayed congratulatory note on your appointment to head the Mission in Peking. It would have been my guess that your presence in Peking was just the sort of representative of the relatively young, dynamic types that evidently so impressed Premier Chou En-lai during President Nixon's tour.

Even though the question of Taiwan still hangs heavily in the background, the situation has come a long way since that delicate period of late 1970 and early 1971, when the future was still *pretty* much anyone's guess. I am taking the liberty of enclosing a copy of a letter I wrote to the Editor of the New York Times during that period.

Please give my best to Mrs. Bush; perhaps she may still remember our conversation during the Security Council meetings on the India-Pakistan conflict late in 1971.

With best wishes for successes in your mission,

Sincerely yours,


John S. Barlow, M. D.JSB:sjb
Enclosure

N.B. I'm sure that by now someone must have asked whether you are Washington's "no man" ("bu-sh ren" [不是人]) in Peking.

Clipping from

The New York Times

NOV 17 1970

Date

U.N. Seat for Communist China

To the Editor:

The Times's Oct. 14 editorial noted the establishment of diplomatic relations between Ottawa and Peking and once again supported the admission of Peking to the U.N. But it did not adequately point out the evidence indicating an increasing flexibility of both Chinese and U.S. diplomacy.

As particular examples can be cited, on the Chinese side, the wording of the joint Canadian-Chinese communiqué itself with respect to the thorny problem of Taiwan (namely, that according to the text on the front page of the Peking People's Daily for Oct. 14, Peking reiterated that Taiwan is an inseparable part of the territory of the People's Republic of China, and that Ottawa took note of this standpoint) and on the American side, the response of officials in Washington to the announcement (namely, that, according to a dispatch in The Times for Oct. 14, the U.S. would continue to oppose the admission of Communist China to the U.N. as long as it was tied to the ouster of the Chinese Nationalist delegation).

The Times editorial may thus have been wide of the mark in its statement that the United States had reaffirmed its determination to keep (in the words of the editorial) "the Communist regime that rules over

mainland China and a fourth of the world's people" out of the U.N. [Editorials Oct. 31, Nov. 13.]

Equally noteworthy with respect to American diplomacy was President Nixon's remark at the Oct. 27 White House dinner for President Ceausescu of Rumania. Mr. Nixon stated that President Ceausescu is "in a rather unique position" because "he heads a government which is one of the few in the world which has good relations with the United States, good relations with the Soviet Union, and good relations with the People's Republic of China."

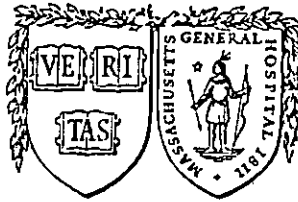
It should be remembered that the establishment of diplomatic relations with the Peking Government was under very serious consideration in Washington several months before the outbreak of the Korean war. The escalation of that conflict to the point that mainland China became directly involved resulted at least in part because of a serious communication gap between Washington and Peking. There are perhaps signs that the chasm—now of nearly twenty years' duration left by that tragic period—may finally be bridged in some measure.

If indeed there should be still greater flexibility in both Washington and Peking, then it is interesting to speculate about the outcome, at the imminent consideration for this session of the China question at the U.N., of a resolution that called simply for the admission of the People's Republic of China, rather than (as has the Albanian proposal in the past) the simultaneous admission of the Peking Government and the expulsion of the Nationalist Chinese Government on Taiwan.

Particularly in view of the above-mentioned remarks by President Nixon concerning President Ceausescu, the Rumanian Government is perhaps in a uniquely favorable position to explore actively, both in relation to the U.N. and in relation to other matters, the ramifications of the indications of increased flexibility in Washington and in Peking.

JOHN S. BARNOW, M.D.

Concord, Mass., Oct. 29, 1970



October 29, 1970

DEPARTMENT OF NEUROLOGY
Massachusetts General Hospital
Fruit Street, Boston 14
Mass. 02114

The President
The White House
Washington, D. C. 20500

My dear Mr. President:

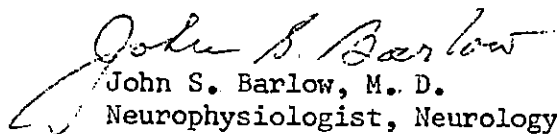
As one who has just had occasion to work with the Chinese, Russian, and Rumanian languages, respectively, I was particularly interested in your remark at the White House dinner that President Ceausescu is in a rather unique position because he is the head of a government that has good relations with the United States, the Soviet Union, and with China (New York Times for October 28).

I have also noted with considerable interest your expression of concern on several occasions in recent months about bringing mainland China back into the mainstream of the community of nations, a concern which has been backed up by the several small unilateral initiatives on the part of your administration.

These initiatives add up, I believe, to a demonstration of greater flexibility on the part of your administration in regard to the question of China than had been apparent in the entire preceding 18 years since the outbreak of the Korean War.

To neither these initiatives nor to the flexibility, both of which I very much hope will continue and be expanded, was justice done, in my opinion, by the editorial in the New York Times of October 14. Because of that editorial, and in view of your remarks concerning President Ceausescu, I have sent a letter to the Editor of the New York Times, a copy of which is attached.

Sincerely yours,


John S. Barlow, M. D.
Neurophysiologist, Neurology Service

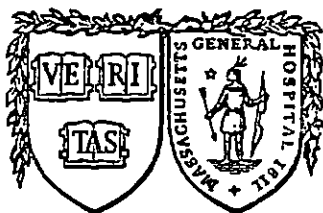
JSB:sjb
Enclosure
cc: Secretary Rogers
Mr. Kissinger

HARVARD MEDICAL SCHOOL



MASSACHUSETTS GENERAL HOSPITAL

JOHN S. BARLOW, M. D.

Principal Research Associate
in Neurology (Neurophysiology)Neurophysiologist
Neurology Service
Massachusetts General Hospital
Fruit Street, Boston 02114
Tel: (617) 726-3785

July 21, 1975

AUG 1 1975

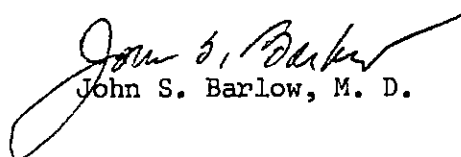
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no reply*Ambassador George Bush
United States Liaison Office
Peking, People's Republic of China
c/o Department of State
Washington, D. C. 20521

Dear Mr. Bush:

In my recent letter to you, with which I enclosed a copy of my "Contemporary Brain Research in China", I neglected to mention specifically the last paragraph of my Introduction to the book, which was written at a time (December 1969) when the mere existence of a U. S. liaison mission in China would have been perhaps considered the wildest dream!

The present collection, the year of completion of which coincides with the twentieth anniversary of the establishment of the People's Republic of China, is presented with the express hope that, by making more widely available some of the reports on brain research in China in recent years, a contribution to international understanding as well as scientific exchange may result.

Sincerely yours,


John S. Barlow, M. D.

JSB:sjb

68
December 23, 1975

Dear Bernice:

Thank you for your thoughtful letter. It was great having you in China. I do appreciate your warm words. The new post is tremendously challenging. It will put me out of politics, but that's all right. I'm prepared to do that because I think the work is that important.

I hope you and yours have a great '76.

Sincerely,

George Bush

Mrs. Bernice W. Behrens
Director
Bureau of Educational and Cultural Affairs
Reception Center
50 Fulton Street, Room 112
San Francisco, California 94102

GB:rs



DEPARTMENT OF STATE
BUREAU OF EDUCATIONAL AND CULTURAL AFFAIRS

Reception Center
50 Fulton Street Room 112
San Francisco, California 94102

December 18, 1975

The Honorable
Ambassador and Mrs. George H. Bush
White House
Executive Office Building - Room 179
Washington, D.C. 20500

Dear Mrs. Bush and Mr. Ambassador:

Since certain communications addressed to Peking have been returned, I have the uneasy feeling that mine to you may not have reached its destination, hence this followup to reaffirm my heartfelt gratitude for your gracious hospitality.

I will ever remember the delightful luncheon and the fascinating tour of your lovely residence, Mrs. Bush. Your precious time and candid discussion, Mr. Ambassador, was one of the most edifying experiences of our entire visit. Our delegation came away with a feeling of pride in the knowledge that two such fine persons were our representatives to the People's Republic of China.

As I believe you know, I founded the American Women for International Understanding in 1968. Of the many trips we have taken to the Soviet Union and to many other countries of the world, this visit to PRC was the most rewarding.

With warmest wishes for a speedy confirmation of your current nomination, and for a most happy holiday season,

Sincerely,

Bernice W. Behrens

(Mrs.) Bernice W. Behrens
Director

January 13, 1975

Mr. John C. Bennett
El Paso Alaska Company
716 West 4th Avenue
Anchorage, Alaska 99510

Dear John:

Just a quick note to thank you for your great Christmas letter of December 24th. Bar was back in the States but she is back here now. Mother came out for Christmas with me.

The family is all fine and I am delighted that you have seen Gerry Memiss and Tom Devine. George is thinking of going up to Alaska to work after he gets out of business school this spring. I hope he does it. I hope our paths cross soon.

Warmest personal regards.

Sincerely,

George Bush

January 13, 1975

Mr. George W. Bush
373 Broadway @RF
Cambridge, Massachusetts 02139

Dear George:

I thought you'd be pleased to receive
the great comments from John Bennett. I look forward
to a good chat when I get back on January 22nd.

JOHN C. BENNETT
VICE PRESIDENT

EL PASO ALASKA COMPANY
716 WEST 4TH AVENUE PO BOX 7009
ANCHORAGE, ALASKA 99510

24 Dec 74

Dear George -

See I remember of my Chinese lessons at the College of Chinese Studies in Beijing is it, so I'll have to use English in writing you a great holiday and a happy 1975 as you save our country in such an important and challenging capacity!

I'm sure Beijing bears little similarity to my memories of 1936, but I'm also sure that the opportunities and efforts for the United States are much greater than in the quiet thirties.

I have enjoyed Gary Berman and Tom Dornin immensely and thank you for bringing us together.

Please give my special greetings to young George -- he's one helluva guy!

And to you, kind Sir, my respect and admiration!

Sincerely,

John

P.S. If you ever re-find in Anchorage, would welcome a chance to chat -

THE DEPUTY REPRESENTATIVE OF THE UNITED STATES
TO THE UNITED NATIONS

8 Nov 75

File
Tap Bennett

Dear George,

It's typical of your great Gentleness -
not to mention team spirit - to take on
the new post. I trust the Congress
won't give you too rough a ride. This is
just to send every good wish and offer
of this humble servant's support.

Jeanne Pickles said the Bush Hospitality
was up to its usual standard - and more.

Margaret and I were due to be at this
moment in the Notre Dame stadium with
Mike + Ernie Carmichael for the ND - Ga Tech
game. Sahara, Zionism, Chile, Bora,
Belize + assorted other issues conspired to
keep us here - at the very last minute. Never
such a full plate as this week.

It'll be good to have you both back. Best
to you + Barbara from both of us - Reps, Tap

United States Liaison Office
Peking, People's Republic of China

July 8, 1975

The Hon. W. Tapley Bennett, Jr.,
Deputy Representative of the US to
the United Nations,
799 U.N. Plaza,
New York, N.Y.

Dear Tap:

Your letter of June 20 was just great. I
feel all caught up to date.

I have not heard what happened to Scali yet,
whether he has gone to have another government job
or not.

I am glad to have that biographical sketch.
I wrote a good friend of mine and former business
partner of my Father's, Tim Ireland, asking if he
had any thoughts. If I get any positive response
I'll let you know, and also if I run into some-
thing through visiting American business people
I'll keep your interests very much in mind.

In the meantime I'm delighted you are going
to stay on there for awhile at USUN.

All I know about the Scranton matter is what
he told me and what I conveyed to you out there
at Indianapolis. He told me at that time that
the job I mentioned to you was the only one he
would take.

We had a great Fourth of July picnic here,
a spectacular first for Peking. We had American
hotdogs, American beer and Coca Cola, and all in
all it was a red white and blue, thoroughly in-
formal, wonderfully warm event. There are so
few ways that one can demonstrate to people here
in China what his country is really like. This
was a good one.

Love to all Bennetts,

George Bush

THE DEPUTY REPRESENTATIVE OF THE UNITED STATES
TO THE UNITED NATIONS

June 20, 1975

JUL 3 1975

JUL 1975

Dear George :

It was nice of you to write to Pat Moynihan. I enjoyed him when he was here on the Delegation with us, and we have maintained an intermittent correspondence, together with an occasional lunch. He telephoned me on the day of the White House announcement and asked me to stay on to help out. The Secretary spoke to me about the desirability of continuity, and that settles the immediate outlook. Favorable noises have been made by Henry the K and others about a post next year -- nothing definite, but then one would not expect anything definite at this point on the course.

I recently said No to Larry Eagleburger's inquiry whether I would be interested in Argentina -- ~~it~~ was also told that my name had been sent to the White House for Australia, but that it's going political. (Marshall Green turned down an offer of the Schaufele position.) Next year is, you will no doubt recall, an election year, and the thought has not escaped me that the kind of post I would be interested in as one to finish off after a long career in this crazy business may very well be marked for a political appointment.

Given the general uncertainty, I have drawn up a revised biographic sketch and have cast it about on the waters here and there. A copy is enclosed for

Honorable George Bush,
Ambassador,
U.S. Liaison Office,
Peking, PRC.

CONFIDENTIAL

-2-

your interest. I have already been approached about the prospect of selling chewing gum to the Russians! After all, they already drink Pepsi Cola! Seriously, if something slightly less sticky should lodge behind your ear, keep it in mind. I am open to possibilities, as they say.

In that connection, you inquired about Sam De Palma. I see him from time to time and he seems happy enough. Even at that, and with all its substantive frustrations and financial inconveniences, it's probably more fun on the inside looking out.

As far as USUN goes, I have heard it both ways about Bill Scranton. One is that he was offered the position and declined it. The other is that he arranged matters so as not to be offered it. One also hears that he considers himself as logical a choice as Elliot Richardson in case there is to be a succession in our estimable Old House. Fact: the Scrantons did go so far as to discuss the whys and wherefores of the Waldorf apartment. You can no doubt get the whole story on your own.

Pat now plans to be sworn in on June 30 and touch base here July 1, going straight on to Geneva for ECOSOC. We are in continuous contact, and I think we are going to have some fun. Alas, we have not yet settled on replacements for the two ambassadorial vacancies we have known since January were coming up. This makes me feel like a Triple Crown runner. This year's Triple Crown never got put together.

All in all, the flags are still flying on United Nations Plaza and, although broke, Fun City carries on. Drop in any time, and keep us advised about yourself and yours.

Affectionate greetings to all of you,

Yours very sincerely,

Tap

W. Tapley Bennett, Jr.
Ambassador

Biographic Data

W. TAPLEY BENNETT, JR.

U. S. Ambassador,
Deputy U. S. Representative to the United Nations

1. Date and Place of Birth

1 April 1917, Griffin, Georgia

2. Education

University of Georgia, A.B.

George Washington University, J.D.

University of Freiburg (Germany) - fellowship of
Institute of International Education for study and
travel

National Institute of Public Affairs (Rockefeller
Foundation supported), Washington, D.C. - fellowship
for internship training in government

National War College, Washington, D.C. - government
institution for top-level study in political, economic
and strategic fields for selected group of diplomatic
and military officers

Primary and Secondary schooling in Griffin, Georgia

3. Positions Held

A. Present, since May 1971: Deputy U. S. Representa-
tive to the United Nations, with rank and status of
Ambassador Extraordinary and Plenipotentiary.

Ambassadorial duties involve representation of the
United States of America in the 138-member United Nations,
in the UN Security Council, the Economic and Social
Council and Trusteeship Council (President of the Trustee-
ship Council, 1972-73). U. S. Representative to UN
General Assemblies, 1971-75, and acting head of U. S.
Delegation during 1973 Assembly. U. S. Representative in
UN Legal Committee. Present position requires handling
range of global problems in political, economic, legal,
social, cultural and public relations fields; negotiations
with foreign officials up to and including cabinet members
and heads of government. Head of U. S. Delegation to
meetings and conferences of European Economic Commission,

UN Development Program, Industrial Development Organization, Outer Space Committee, etc. Head of UN Mission to Australia and Papua New Guinea in 1972 to observe elections in latter territory leading to self-government.

Earlier UN experiences: Participation as junior member of U. S. delegation in the founding Conference of the United Nations at San Francisco in 1945. Member of U. S. Delegation to Fifth UN General Assembly in 1950. Liaison officer with International Atomic Energy Agency at Vienna, 1957-59. Participation in numerous international conferences and meetings in various parts of the world and service in UN centers at Geneva and Vienna, as well as in New York.

B. 1969-1971: Ambassador in Residence, Air University, Maxwell Air Force Base (U. S. Air Force educational center of seven institutions for U. S. and foreign officers). Lectured and conducted seminars on political, economic and foreign policy subjects. Participated in planning curricula and career counselling. Entertainment responsibilities with foreign students and U. S. Government visitors. Frequent speeches and lectures to university groups, civic organizations, etc., in Eastern United States.

C. 1966-1969: U. S. Ambassador to Portugal (including then African territories)

D. 1964-1966: U. S. Ambassador to the Dominican Republic

E. 1961-1964: Athens, Greece, Deputy to U. S. Ambassador with rank of Minister

F. 1960-1961: Rome, Italy, Counselor of U. S. Embassy (No. 2 in Embassy)

G. 1957-1960: Vienna, Austria, Counselor for Political Affairs (No. 3 in Embassy)

H. 1955-1957: Washington, D.C., Special Assistant to Undersecretary of State for Political Affairs

I. 1954-1955: Washington, D.C., attendance at National War College

J. 1946-1954: Washington, D.C., State Department. political-economic officer in Latin American affairs, including work on all Caribbean, Central American and South American countries, with progressive responsibilities, including Deputy Director for South American Affairs

K. 1944-1946: U. S. Army, Private to First Lieutenant. Service in Panama Canal Zone, European Theater (France, Germany and Austria) and Pentagon, Washington, D.C.

L. 1944: U. S. Embassy Panama, Assistant to Ambassador

M. 1941-44: U. S. Embassy Dominican Republic, Economic Analyst

N. 1940-41: Washington, D.C., Office of Defense Housing Coordinator, Assistant to Coordinator

O. 1939-40: Washington, D.C., Department of Agriculture, Administrative Assistant

P. 1937: Athens, Georgia, University of Georgia, Instructor in Political Science Department

4. Miscellaneous Experience and Affiliations

A. Broad Executive Experience -- managerial experience in U. S. and abroad, heading organizations with personnel complement up to 1,000. Long experience in supervision and working with both U. S. and foreign personnel.

B. Skilled Negotiator -- broad experience in many countries and at United Nations in wide variety of subject matter; basic respect for individuals and interest in human relations; warm and easy personal relationships with U. S. and foreign citizens. Personal characteristics include calmness, patience, persistence.

C. Wide acquaintance with policy level officials in foreign government as well as U. S. Government and with members of U. S. Congress and executive branch. Knowledge of U. S. scene and politics -- how Washington decision process operates. Intimate experience with UN Secretariat leadership in New York, Geneva, and elsewhere.

D. New York Experience -- with City and State authorities, UN headquarters, foundations, educational and cultural institutions and other non-governmental organizations, private business, press and television.

E. Skilled in Public Relations -- easy public speaker in several languages. Frequent platform appearances throughout U. S. and abroad as speaker and lecturer on variety of subjects to national conferences and meetings, university audiences, civic and cultural organizations; press and television interviews, etc. Knowledge of seven major languages.

F. Articles Contributed -- to various publications, including the International Lawyer (American Bar Association), Current History, Significant Speeches, Department of State Bulletin, etc.

G. Wide Travel -- on all continents. Readiness to travel, with no limiting family considerations.

H. Memberships -- State Bar of Georgia, Ralph Bunche Memorial Committee, Swarthmore College Association, various social clubs and organizations.

I. Honors -- Phi Beta Kappa, Phi Kappa Phi, Phi Delta Phi (law)

D.C.L. honorary degree from Indiana State University
Named Distinguished Alumnus by University of Georgia
and by Institute of International Education
Nominated for Rockefeller Public Service Award

For further information, see current Who's Who in America and International Who's Who.

April 25, 1975

Mr. & Mrs. Philip Berman,
20 Hunder Nottingham Road,
Allentown, Pa. 18103.

Dear Mr. and Mrs. Berman:

I am writing this in the rather forlorn hope that you will have knowledge of it before you come to Peking. Your April 3rd letter arrived just a few days ago when coincidentally I was in Canton. Let me simply welcome you to Peking. The doors at USLO are open to both of you, and I look forward to meeting you.

Yours very truly,

George Bush
Chief, US Liaison Office

April 16, 1975

Mr. & Mrs. Philip Berman,
20 Hunder Nottingham Road,
Allentown, Pennsylvania 18103.

Dear Mr. & Mrs. Berman:

Your letter of April 3 arrived today
in the absence of Ambassador Bush, who is
away from Peking until the 24th of April.

I will bring your letter to his atten-
tion immediately upon his return, and I am
sure that he would be delighted to see you
should you be in Peking after your visit
to the Kwangchow Fair.

Sincerely,

Henrietta Morris
Secretary



OFFICES IN
LONDON • PARIS • ROME

FROM THE OFFICE OF
THE PRESIDENT

Ambassador George Bush
U. S. Embassy
Peking, China

Dear Ambassador Bush:

On March 30 of this year I received the attached letter from Jane Thompson telling of some of our art hanging in your residence in Peking. It was quite coincidental that on the same day I was notified that not only were we invited to the Kwangchow Fair this April, but that we could pick up instructions in Canton for travel to other places in China, including Peking and Shanghai. We plan to be there around the first of May and would appreciate the chance to visit with you and your colleagues, if your time permits.

As president of a very large regional department store, we have been selling many products made in the People's Republic of China, acquired through our Paris buying office, and feel that we could improve our communications and sources of merchandise on this personal visit. We might try to search out additional products and areas during our stay in China, and would appreciate any assistance your office could give us in this behalf. Muriel and I travel extensively, both for business and curiosity, and I am looking forward to one of the more exciting travels in this present trip.

After leaving China we will be the guests of Indian Ambassador to the U.S. T. N. Kaul, and spend some time in New Delhi with Ambassador William B. Saxbe and his staff.

Looking forward to a successful voyage,

Kindest regards,

Muriel and Philip Berman

April 3, 1975

PIB/dhs

cc: Dept. of State, Washington D.C. 20520

Mrs. Llewellyn Thompson, Director, Art in Embassies Program

Dorothy Fosdick, Adm. Asst., Senator Henry M. Jackson

Amb. William B. Saxbe

P.S. - Just spoke to Roger Enloe of UN We Believe in N.Y. and he sends his regards



DEPARTMENT OF STATE

Washington, D.C. 20520

March 30, 1975.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Berman
20 Hundred Nottingham Road
Allentown, Pennsylvania 18103

Dear Mr. and Mrs. Berman:

Listed below is the art work(s) which you so generously loaned to the Department of State Art In Embassies Program, indicating the new location of the work(s).

"Pop & Op Art" by George Ortman and "Sun's Ray's" by Roy Lichtenstein are among the collection of art works on exhibit in the embassy residence in Peking, China for Ambassador George Bush.

Sincerely,

Mrs. Llewellyn Thompson
Director
Art In Embassies Program

DEPARTMENT OF STATE, U. S. A.
WASHINGTON, D. C. 20520

AN EQUAL OPPORTUNITY EMPLOYER

OFFICIAL BUSINESS
PENALTY FOR PRIVATE USE \$300

POSTAGE AND FEES PAID
DEPARTMENT OF STATE
STA-501



Mr. and Mrs. Philip Berman
20 Hunder Nottingham Road
Allentown, Pennsylvania 18103

Hess's

INC. AND SUBSIDIARY Allentown, Pennsylvania

CONSOLIDATED STATEMENT OF INCOME THIRD QUARTER 1974

	Three Months Ended Oct. 31		Nine Months ended Oct. 31	
	1974	1973	1974	1973
Net Retail Sales, including leased departments	\$19,515,885	\$17,006,627	\$52,316,575	\$49,501,025
Costs and Expenses	<u>18,956,345</u>	<u>16,277,593</u>	<u>50,992,046</u>	<u>48,300,778</u>
Income Before Income Taxes	559,540	729,034	1,324,529	1,200,247
Federal and State Taxes on Income	<u>188,000</u>	<u>380,500</u>	<u>578,000</u>	<u>617,200</u>
NET INCOME	<u>\$ 371,540</u>	<u>\$ 348,534</u>	<u>\$ 746,529</u>	<u>\$ 583,047</u>
Earnings Per Common Share	28¢	25¢	55¢	42¢
Weighted average number of shares outstanding during the period ..	1,366,167	1,381,500	1,366,997	1,384,689

Report to Shareholders:

Your corporation continued its volume and profitability improvement during the third quarter and for the nine months of this fiscal year. During this third quarter, we opened our fourth 100,000-square-foot Lehigh Valley suburban convenience store, called Hess's North, in Whitehall Township. We completed the installation of point of sale terminals in all stores, which allows us to improve our service with automatic credit verification and automated billing of customer accounts. It also will give us sales productivity control and eventually inventory classification control. We continued the remodeling of a number of departments on the first floor in the Hamilton Mall store, and are planning many additional improvements, using much of the Lancaster store fixtures in the process.

Our co-worker benefits were expanded with Major Medical Insurance, paid for by the company, and a blood assurance program. The receiving and marking distribution center is moving ahead toward completion and planned occupancy in the first quarter of 1975. When it is completed, the space made available at the Hamilton Mall store and each of the four suburban stores will add new sales space and efficient service space for the expanding business that is planned for the years ahead. Weis Supermarkets and a Pennsylvania State Liquor Store are now in operation at Hess's South Mall Develop-

ment. We plan to add an enclosed modern mini-mall with additional stores adjoining Hess's South suburban convenience store. On this report is the reproduction of the newspaper article on our first million dollar day, and a reprint of the BUSINESS WEEK article on Hess's unique and successful Consumer Expo '74. We look with confidence to a continued good year for the remainder of 1974 and plan to enter 1975 on the strength of our continuing progress throughout the year.

Your corporation, as of Nov. 27, 1974, had purchased 27,200 shares of Hess's, Inc., stock, under the authorization granted by the Board of Directors to purchase such stock from time to time up to a maximum of 50,000 shares.

On Dec. 7, 1974, your Board of Directors adopted a resolution creating an Audit Committee, consisting of three directors of the company: Walter L. Snyder, Chairman; George M. Leader, and John P. Lally, Jr. The functions of the Committee will include the review of the adequacy of internal controls, and the scope and results of the annual audit.

On Dec. 24, 1974, your Board of Directors declared a dividend of 7½¢ per share. The dividend is payable Feb. '7, 1975, to shareholders of record Jan. 30, 1975.

Sincerely,

Philip I. Berman

Philip I. Berman
Chairman/President, Hess's, Inc.



Day after Thanksgiving opening rush that helped produce the following in the SUNDAY CALL CHRONICLE December 1, 1974:

Hess's has 1st \$1-million sales day

Hess's department stores' five locations in the Lehigh Valley set a merchandising milestone Friday — the first \$1-million sales day in the 77-year history of the store.

Philip I. Berman, Hess's president, was visibly pleased with the achievement and gave much of the credit to Hess's co-workers in the Hamilton Mall, Westgate, Palmer Park, South and North stores.

Yesterday morning, Berman announced the accomplishment to employees over the main store's paging system. Berman called it a "unique and outstand-

ing event in the life and history of Hess's."

He expressed his appreciation to each employee for the "part they played because all of this shopping was because people want to come to Hess's because of the good service and excellent environment" created by the workers.

Berman noted the record is about a 20 per cent increase over the previous daily high of \$840,000 set the Friday after Thanksgiving last year.

A store spokesman noted the record came despite nationwide expressions of financial pessimism, adding that there

was no evidence of a sagging economy in the Lehigh Valley.

Compared with the same day last year, four of the Hess's stores showed record one-day sales. Hess's North was opened in September, but the store did experience its highest sales day on Friday since the opening.

Displaying the economic health of the Lehigh Valley, Hess's noted, sales figures were excellent in luxury areas such as furs, jewelry, diamonds, carpeting and calculators, as well as in the more basic departments. Men's wear made a particularly strong showing.

Berman said he felt the explanation for the phenomenal sales figures lay in two areas. One, he said, is the optimistic, aggressive merchandising approach adopted by Hess's. In addition to selecting the most-wanted merchandise, Hess's buyers have utilized a buyers' market to buy deeply at the most advantageous prices and pass the savings on to the consumer, he noted.

Secondly, he explained, the Lehigh Valley has responded to Hess's wide selection, full shelves and significantly lower price tags and has backed Hess's confidence with its own.

April 30, 1975

Mr. Clement M. Brown Jr.,
17 Av. Matignon,
Paris 75008, France.

Dear Clem:

I am looking forward to seeing Mr. and Mrs. Berman when they come to Peking. I have heard wonderful things about them and we will try to be helpful to them here in every way possible.

It was great hearing from you even by cable from Paris.

Bar and I are both very happy in this challenging job. I would be lying if I said I didn't miss politics, but on the whole this is great.

Very truly yours,

George Bush
Chief, US Liaison Office



Department of State

TELEGRAM

ACTION:

AMB

INFO:

AMB

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UNCLASSIFIED

Classification

DATE:

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FM AMEMBASSY PARIS
TO USLO PEKING 0191
BT
UNCLAS PARIS 10814

3143

FOR AMBASSADOR BUSH FROM CLEM BROWN

E.O. 11652: N/A
TAGS: OVIP (BERMAN, MR. AND MRS.)
SUBJECT: VISIT TO PEKING BY BERMANS

L. WISH TO ADVISE YOU MR. AND MRS. BERMAN ARRIVING
PEKING SHORTLY. THEY ARE KEEN BACKERS OF WATSON-
BROWN BICENTENNIAL PROJECT. THEY WILL CALL YOUR
OFFICE WHEN THEY ARRIVE. WOULD DEEPLY APPRECIATE
ANY COURTESIES YOU ARE ABLE TO EXTEND TO THEM.
REGARDS.
RUSH

Clement M. Brown Jr.
17 Av Matignon
Paris 75008

UNCLASSIFIED

Classification

Room 5025

中国北京饭店

PEKING HOTEL, CHINA

May 2

Ann Bush

Muriel & I

arrived last evening
and plan to stay in
Peking for a week - I
had sent out a letter of
our impending visit.

Roger Enloe & V & W we believe &
Clement Brown send their regards

~~We hope we can visit you~~
even a short bit - Regards
Muriel & Phil
PERM-1



DEPARTMENT OF STATE

Washington, D.C. 20520

March 30, 1975

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Berman
20 Hundred Nottingham Road
Allentown, Pennsylvania 18103

Dear Mr. and Mrs. Berman:

Listed below is the art work(s) which you so generously loaned to the Department of State Art In Embassies Program, indicating the new location of the work(s).

"Pop & Op Art" by George Ortman and "Sun's Ray's" by Roy Lichtenstein are among the collection of art works on exhibit in the embassy residence in Peking, China for Ambassador George Bush.

Sincerely,

Jane Thompson

Mrs. Llewellyn Thompson
Director
Art In Embassies Program

DEPARTMENT OF STATE. U. S. A.
WASHINGTON, D. C. 20520

AN EQUAL OPPORTUNITY EMPLOYER

OFFICIAL BUSINESS
PENALTY FOR PRIVATE USE \$300

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DEPARTMENT OF STATE
STA-501



Mr. and Mrs. Philip Berman
20 Hunder Nottingham Road
Allentown, Pennsylvania 18103

Hess's has been welcoming shoppers and visitors to its downtown Allentown department store ever since 1897. Hess's has been a landmark since then on Hamilton Street at North Ninth Street.

Hamilton Street is much like the "Main Street" of most American cities. But many people have said that the one thing that sets Hamilton Street apart from its sister cities throughout the country is what they term "a most preposterous department store, Hess's."

That's us. We hope you, like thousands of others, will enjoy your shopping experience when you visit us in downtown Allentown.

Each of our six shopping floors is an exciting arena of activity throughout the year. Always bright with scores of glittering crystal chandeliers and hundreds of antiques and art objects that heighten the decor, Hess's takes on new glamor and color with the changing seasons, at Christmas time and Easter, and during the annual week-long international flower show in May.

And the merchandise is equally brilliant . . . because Hess's sends its buyers to any likely spot on the globe to seek out and bring to Hess's high quality collections of fashions for women, for men, for children, and equally outstanding collections of home furnishings and home fashion accessories, appliances, and leisure time merchandise—all in a wide range of assortments from which Hess's customers can make their own selections at the best possible values. Hess's also offers a variety of customer services that rounds out the total commitment of Hess's sincere effort to meet the needs of its shoppers.

Patio Restaurant—World-famed Hess's Patio provides a pleasant shopping interlude—lunching or dining in the Patio! Wonderful cocktails . . . excellent cuisine . . . plus newest fashions shown informally by Hess's lovely models during the lunch and dinner hours.

Jon Michele Beauty Salon—This luxuriously appointed salon offers you complete beauty care, hair styling and wig styling by highly skilled beauticians.

Fur Storage—Modern climate-controlled Fur Storage Vaults to give your fur coats and other winter clothing complete protection from moths, summer heat, fire, theft . . . the vaults are in our own building for easy access when you need your stored garments.

Payment Plan For Your Needs—It's so easy for you to make your purchases at Hess's, either on a regular charge account or through a deferred payment plan or, a combination of both tailored to your particular needs.

Barber Shop—For men, for children, hairstyling by appointment.

Gift Registry . . . Gift Wrapping—Hess's Gift Registrar records patterns in china, glass, silver and other preferences of brides-to-be and young homemakers . . . and there's a department where purchases are gift-wrapped exquisitely for all occasions.

Many More Services—In addition to those listed here and on the next page, Hess's provides free delivery within its trading area, Personal Shopping service, plus a Pet Shop, a Seasonal Shop, an Auto Center, and convenient sheltered parking in the parking decks attached to Hess's downtown Allentown.

And The World Of Hess's Has Expanded—Now Hess's has suburban convenience stores with Auto Centers at Hess's Westgate, Bethlehem; Hess's South, 3300 Lehigh St., suburban Allentown. And in 1972, Hess's Palmer Park Mall on Nazareth Road at Park Ave. in suburban Easton, Pa. Hess's also has a full-service four-story department store in Lancaster Square, downtown Lancaster, Pa., and the Hess's Mary Sachs men's, women's, children's fashion department store in downtown Harrisburg, Pa. Your Hess's Charge-Plate is your passport to easy, convenient shopping in all Hess's stores.

FROM TOP TO BOTTOM . . .
A SIX-STORIED WONDERLAND

you'll
find
the

best of everything at

hess's

allentown, pa.

OFFICES IN
LONDON • PARIS • ROME

FIFTH FLOOR: You can furnish your dream house . . . any room, from parlor to patio. Here, too, Beauty Salon, Barber Shop, Customer Service, Park & Shop Validation.

FOURTH FLOOR: Headquarters for home fashions and appliances. Also Gift Shop, Fireplace Shop, Gourmet Corner, Toy and Sporting Goods Depts. Cameras, Parking Deck Access.

THIRD FLOOR: Infants, Children's Clothing, Accessories; Fashion Domestics for Bedroom, Bath & Closet; Portrait Studio.

SECOND FLOOR: Ready-to-wear and Couture Fashions for Juniors, Misses, Women; Bridal, Fur, Wig Salons; French Room, Ladies' Lounge . . . Parking Deck Access Arcade: Travel Bureau, Optical Shop.

MAIN FLOOR: Hess's Showcase, where you'll find Men's Clothing, Women's Accessories, Famous-Cosmetics, Fashion Shoes, Fine Jewelry, Stationery, Candy, Bake Shop, Oasis Snack Bar.

BARGAIN BASEMENT: Where the "buy word" is value. You'll find big selections of clothing for men, women and children. Hess's Patio Restaurant, Shoe Repair, Men's, Ladies Lounges.

IT'S SO EASY TO "PARK & SHOP" AT HESS'S IN ALLENTOWN, PA.

N
Welcome
wonderful
to the world of

W
E
hess's
allentown, pa.

OFFICES IN
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S



OFFICES IN
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hand

FROM THE OFFICE OF
THE PRESIDENT

Amb. George Bush
Chief, USLO Peking
Department of State
Washington, D. C. 20520

JUN 23 1974

Dear Amb. Bush:

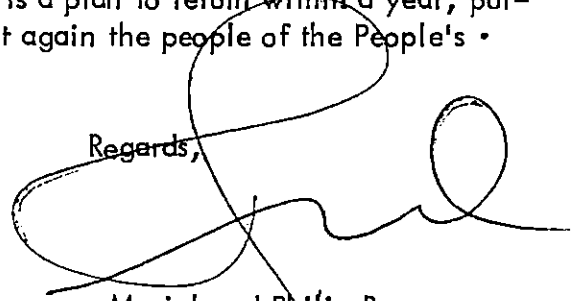
Muriel and I arrived home safely with a few hundred thousand dollars worth of arts, crafts, jewelry and things Chinese which we are looking forward to having a very exciting experience showing, and hopefully going back to China to refurbish what I believe the people will want. I notice two things in China - very good and the very ordinary.

I am enclosing my confidential odyssey which tells it as it is, and I quote you as saying that we should communicate personally, economically and tell it as it is, and hopefully things will develop in the appropriate manner.

You were kind to welcome us, we appreciate it, we want to welcome you to our home when you return to the U.S. Incidentally, Robert Strauss had called me today and was so disappointed that I didn't let him know that we were going to China and had visited with you, as he wanted to be remembered to you for all the very wonderful times you two have had together.

Our trip ended, as you can read, on a note of good health, exciting experiences, and what I believe is a plan to return within a year, purchase additional things, and visit again the people of the People's Republic of China.

Regards,



Muriel and Philip Berman

May 30, 1975
PIB/dhs
enc. C

PROLOGUE

When the call came from Wang Tien Ming of the People's Republic Liason (Embassy) Office in Washington inviting us to the Kwangchow Fair I doubted, but always understood when members of the People's Republic of China say something, it is so--no intrigue. And before long I received from Peking the Invitation #3707120 saying "Please bring this with you." I replied and received visa applications for four people I had requested, not knowing it could have been eight--one never knows unless one asks a specific question, as important information is not offered gratuitously--So with a few phone calls to friends I was told by Wang we could travel from Canton to other places, including Peking and Shanghai--and when we arrived in Peking no one knew exactly how we got there, including U. S. Amb. Bush, as we were not part of a delegation or hosted by a corporation--and who asks anyway. So following is our tale to somewhere East of Suez--where the best is like the worst and the sun comes up like thunder across the China Bay. Included is the Chinese explanation of the Grand Opening of the Chinese Spring Export Commodities Fair and the People of Different Nationalities strive to build a Socialistic China--and what follows doesn't represent our opinions or any sponsor, just the running commentary of a couple of U. S. Citizens making Pickwickian observations while moving past all obstacles on our intended journey in quest of personal knowledge.

Sayings by Chairman Berman, assisted by Vice Chairman Muriel - April 22/3/75.

Somewhere over the Pacific Pan Am 001 flying west one hour and forty-five minutes out of Tokyo. and exactly 12 hours change of time, so we have 1:26 a.m. Allentown time and it is 1:26 p.m. Western Pacific, and we haven't seen a bit of darkness since getting up at 4 a.m. yesterday morning--only sunshine.

As our flight refueled in San Francisco instead of Anchorage, I tried to call Steven who just happened to be out to lunch--did call home to get the latest, tho. Our 747 is occupied at about 20% or less capacity, and this is a dream--three seats to stretch out on and sleep, and a ratio of one hostess to each two travelers. One never dreams of an empty restaurant or theatre or a near vacant apartment house, and obviously not a near empty store, but a long distance plane, absolutely yes.

So with two bottles of Chateau La Fite Rothschild 1967 under our proverbial belts, four meals--none good--and a beautiful flight, we stopped in Tokyo for refueling for Hongkong and our Peoples Republic of China connection. I read Foder's Peking and U.S.-China trade relations 20 pages of instructions and am prepared to visit the Land of Perpetual Enchantment--and the country that invented the noodle among other things.

In Hong Kong I was politely ripped off by my first cab ride when he asked for \$2 and I gave him a 50¢ tip only to discover the Hongkong dollar is 5 to 1 American dollar and he charged me two to the U.S. dollar, so I am now alerted--and as we drove up to the Peninsula Hotel of English grandeur fame Jerry (Kissinger) and Jean Mandel greeted us, and I immediately gave him the Tues. a.m. Allentown Morning Call directly, which I believe is the longest direct delivery in Call-Chronicle history. I will check this out with Ed and Don Miller. Jerry immediately checked the Hess ads to see if he approved. The dragon is the symbol of China and I now know why--after traveling this distance you are---!!

Even tho we were dragging a bit, we couldn't help but freshen up and walk the shops and see the sights of Kowloon at midnite, which is as full of people and brightly lit as most cities are at 8 p.m. or 8 a.m. or noon. The hotel manager, Felix Bieger, gave us a bayfront room looking out to the pearl of the Orient, Hongkong itself, along with a vase of orchids and fresh fruit to cheer us, and he did and it did.

Now my watch without changing it is correct time in Allentown - 12 hours difference - and how to adjust my eyes and stomach are the problem. First we visited the China Travel Service (HK) Ltd. in Kowloon, no more than 3 blocks away, to pick up our train tickets to Canton and hotel reservations, et al, which incidently took us only five minutes or less - they were waiting for us.

Our next stop were the shops that were so inconveniently closed at midnite when we arrived, but were all open at 8 a.m. waiting for Muriel. They were expecting her too, or so it seemed - within minutes she had 2 outfits from Dynasty and three she couldn't ever live without at Bonnie's - a black sequin dress coat and a dress with turquoise beads dripping in luxury. By this time we could look around and first dug up an artist by the name of Henry - (everyone is Henry now) Wo Yue-Kee who does beautiful modern Chinese watercolor paintings and selling them at still reasonable prices. After seeing his work at his home and studio in Kowloon he called his wife who teaches in a secondary school, so we all had lunch in one of these 5-story many restauranted (Chinese food department stores) palaces. We met Jerry and Jean in the lobby and they joined us for a Chinese family style 15 course who knows what it is luncheon (feast). I am sure it wasn't Kosher or even Kosher style. They serve these dozens of dishes in their bamboo steaming or boiling container, and they keep coming till you yell uncle. We arranged to meet again tomorrow so she could find other artists and work to show us.

Muriel and I whisked across the Star ferry to see the art shows at their 10 story city hall - cultural center - 1 floor government - 9 floors art, library, etc. There is a message there somehow - and back to see what the People's Republic has to show us in their Star House emporium which was varied, great, and good. We decided to look around and be back. In the meantime I saw some very interesting embroidered shirts and tried to buy a few, and in about 4 cases with racks 4-deep I couldn't find a 15-1/2-35 - all they had was 17-1/2-32, which isn't exactly a Chinese size - more than likely 12 by 29. He explained they had other sizes but sold them all and until he sells all the 17-1/2 he will not get any more. If all the people in the world came to shop that wore size 17-1/2 X 32 he would have some left over. I told him why doesn't he cut the sleeves off and improve his chances of selling them as short sleeves, as most 17-1/2 are 34 to 36 and then he could get others. He listened and am sure he will bring up the idea to Chairman Mao.

As we were walking the narrow streets of Kowloon, water is dripping on our heads, and one can only hope it is condensation from the lighted signs or air conditioning, as anything else would be undesirable or something. We noticed so many signs about topless bars, and I wondered what a guy sitting at the bar would do after he ordered a beer and after a quaff or two - he wanted to set the glass down on the bar so he could tell the bartender about losing his job, or his wife doesn't understand him anymore. Just exactly how does it work - then there are some bottomless - and then I wondered if you needed a bar at all, if it was topless and bottomless too. Muriel told me to find out and tell her, she wasn't an engineer.

As nite was falling we wanted to see the Cathay sunset traveling on a Sampan to the Sea Palace Restaurant near Aberdeen for a Chinese culinary feast, no holds barred, seeing these women work the sampans with a few kids, often 1 and 2 years old, sleeping on the deck and as it appears living part or all their lives in this unique way. We even bought a dozen paintings, quite good, on the docks enroute home. Our last day in Hongkong was spent going with Margaret (Mrs. Henry) and buying no less than about 800 paintings, some old scrolls of considerable value, and a large number of paintings done in China, by young and up and coming artists. I hope they'll look as good when we see them in the light of the U.S. day.

Our new found friends Margaret and Henry are moving to Washington, D.C. and he has a show of his works planned at Hess's in November with Henry and a Chinese party. They wanted to take us to a Chinese night club - dinner with rice wine, and a show with maidens in distress - one king wanted to steal a young maiden and her brother wouldn't let, so anyway after a lot of dancing and threatening words and commotion all came out O.K. I think the king made the brother Secretary of State to boot.

Sat. a.m. we were off to the train to embark on our ride to Kwangchow fully ticketed, and an hour later we arrived at Shumchun where we disembarked bag and baggage and were given the Peoples Republic of China immigration review - which included a wait - a move - a check - a drink - a move - a damn good lunch and 2-1/2 hours later we were chugging along on the Peoples Republic train.

The organization was precise and the countryside was beautiful, a tropical agricultural heaven - and a few hours later we arrived at the Tung Fang Hotel Bilingual Canton - with our room reservations all in hand and invitations for a Chinese Symphony performance at the local MET. The precision there too was unbelievable. The girl (Happy Talk) master of ceremonies walked on the stage as if she was reviewing the troops, gave a few, very few, guttural expressions and left - and seconds later orchestras, singers, performers showed up at their appointed places. The male voice was a very high soprano which blew my top. Good - I guess but wrong gender. This was a special treat for all fair goers. By this time we decided we could skip dinner and get caught up with rest and be ready for the visit to the Fair.

While we were waiting for lunch in Sumchun the waiters wanted to know if anyone objected to pork as a large number of Arabs are traveling the China seas and as Jerry isn't too happy about pork he joined the Moslems with vigor and satisfaction. Trying to explain Kosher dinner to the children of Mao would be difficult.

When we checked in I began looking for my visa extensions to further journey through China, only to find no one heard of Phil Berman. I explained that my good friend Wang Tien Ming of the Chinese Embassy Liason Office said China travel in Kwangchow would have my credentials only to learn otherwise. They didn't know Wang and didn't care. So I politely called Washington, D.C. and with the 12 hour difference who answers but Wang himself who repeated that if those --- Chinese would call Peking they would get instructions. So Sunday a.m. I went through the routine with the Canton security, then the China Travel Service, and then the Liason office to the Fair, all who said Peking is big, who could they call. If they wanted them to know about little old Phil they would contact them.

As we weren't getting anywhere I decided to sit tight and go on a day trip in the country to visit a commune in Hsichiao in Nanhai County three hours out of Canton. We forded rivers, crossed the most fertile land growing 2 rice + 1 grain crop a year, with ponds full of fish and everyone busy working. Communes are a large village or group of villages, this one having 72,000 people and cultivating 82,000 Mu of land -

And to brag they say the people live in 18,000 houses. They gave us information such as people earn 300 yuan a year - \$150 - and bank as much as 200 yuan of them. As we went along in 5 buses with half the people either local Chinese or ones visiting the fair from places all over China, we got an idea as to how people think, say and feel. The commune is divided into brigades and then teams - down to affinity groups that confess to each other why they did badly - thought badly - or in western language sinned. This is a therapeutic way of releasing pent up steam. They never blame the other person - that is wrong. In fact, we stopped at an intersection a man in a motorbike was being driven handcuffed and we were told he was a reactionary who needed special attention and further indoctrination through hard work and more Mao sayings. They indulge in the work ethic, without complaining about anything. The women work like men on similar jobs and we met a number of women leaders, all pretty sure of their position and power.

On our trip we visited a power turbine station where river water ran a number of turbines which they started for our edification. The plant looked as if it was pre-World War I vintage but ran with bailing wire and bolts. Then off to a silk worm factory where we were greeted by songs and a performance of about 30 3 to 5 year olds which incidentally was great. However, the women leader of the plant made sure she got her licks in on the progress and productivity of the Chinese form of Communism and its great popularity among the people and its economic success. What I did learn for the first time is how a silk worm ended up into a beautiful piece of cloth and that isn't easy, especially for the silk worm who ends up doing himself in. We saw the nurseries where all the children were being cared for by a group of Nannies so the 700 women workforce could do their bit for Chairman Mao. Seems they divide the assignment of where couples will work to have less Chinese this way (it doesn't always work) and this is after discouraging early marriage, if at all.

We also wandered around the main commune town, or government village, talking with the residents, walking through their homes, some quite clean, all quite bare of amenities, all with chickens running around and a few with pigs in the closets with the inclusive connotation of noise and odor. But a happy home it was, mixed bag at best - no young people around - all working I presume. And when I told Muriel how it seemed there were tens of millions of 16-20 year old bright looking healthy Chinese girls running around, she explained there were an equal number of boys, which I failed to notice - maybe they are there. Enroute upon the train a group of 40 world university students who live on a ship 4 months each year were being escorted for a few day side trip to Kwangchow, and we listened to and interrogated the Chinese guide who had an answer for everything - and in his way it is a religion - not unlike the Catholic religion where you believe in Chairman Mao and join or you are excommunicated - just that.

On our day in the country we had lunch at E cien Tien translated means "a thread to the sky" and it was a beautiful mountain top place where people rested in the old days - now a day tourist visit and a special stop off for bus trips of foreign visitors.

So we returned to our (daily sprayed with flit) room where in a city of 3 million people we sleep under mosquito netting and still get bitten by the hearty ones who like fresh white meat - they must be hearty as we are on the 10th floor and they must travel like the Sherpas, having staging stations on each floor till they reach us - and as we have no air conditioning with tropical climate we have fans going and windows open to let the 90 degree temperature and the 92 degree humidity add up to a steady shower - but we are enjoying.

The Fair is a 1 million sq. ft. building built in about four sections - none connected. This hotel has a few wings they didn't bother to connect either, and our room number is 1017 which is 3 floors above Jean and Jerry's which is 1716 and am not going to try to figure it out as it's Chinese to me. And at 8:30 we all reviewed the goods being offered by the greatest (largest) country in the world. They have lots and good and in some cases not so cheap. However, it is off quality and desirable for many markets - especially in the developing countries of Asia and Africa. For U.S. there are porcelains, cloisene, special and unique woods and furniture arts, ceramics, semi-precious stones, beautiful rugs - paintings and of course fabrics - silk, brocade, et al - Plenty to choose from, in fact too many. So Muriel and I went to a downtown antique center and bought 40 more scrolls and some jade for herself which included a half day driving the town and lunch on the banks of the Pearl River. Incidentally this morning I decided to send my friend Wang in Washington a telex to tell his co-patriots in Peking that I was still waiting, and at 4 p.m. I found Mr. Wang's influence has made Muriel and Phil Dorman a household word in China. I first received a letter at my door that I should come down to the liaison office, then a phone call, and then the China Travel all told me Mr. Wang telephoned

Peking from Washington and told them the Bermans are waiting and it seems everyone now knows who in Peking and who in Washington wants action. So, with a special interview they want to take us

to Fushan City, one of the oldest Chinese porcelain townships - then arrange for our visit to Shanghai, Peking and anywhere else, even Hangchow which is normally closed to foreigners, and attend to any other little suggestions we may have. If it was good enough for Nancy and Henry it's good enough for Muriel and Phil.

At lunch today we ordered prawns, chicken and soup which was plenty for the four of us with fried rice. Well, the little waitress came back three times till we finally added fish as we were 4 and she would be ostracised by her colleagues if she didn't have us order 4 items (rice doesn't count) so we added fish. She was happy and so were we, well full anyway to boot. We bought a bottle of Mao-Tai and a few cookies in the hotel store and made a feast in our room just like Richard, Henry, Mao, and Chow en Lai did only a few years ago. And is this hot stuff. Would make wood alcohol a light shaving lotion, and now I am in the sitting room of the suite, why a suite I don't know, I didn't ask for it - maybe Wang told them - I am beginning to respect him since his phone call from Washington to Peking telling them to knock it off. Anyway the whole thing cost 34 yuan or \$10 and the view is the Tang Fung Park with the great 1 million sq. ft. Kwangchow Fair Expo building across the way. It is raining like I've never seen it before and even at 5 a.m. thousands of Chinese are pedaling their way to or from somewhere. What is nice is that it rains cloudbursts from about two to seven and then we only have 100% humidity for the rest of the day. It seems all of China is one horn blowing and this must be the way they let off their steam. In one block our driver blows his horn whether there is anything in the way or not every four seconds. Multiply this by all cabs, buses and even pedicabs - what will happen when they really discover the auto. China will be one big noise.

The cities are organized somewhat like communes - with brigades, teams, etc. and it seems their 60 yuan a month is divided up at \$4 for an average monthly rent up to 8 yuan if you have three or four rooms. Food is 15 yuan and medicine is free - and all you need is an undershirt and 1 Mao jacket, and girls wear a similar outfit - a very low overhead operation - you spend your time working - and going to and from - sleeping - eating one good meal a day - mostly rice with a touch of fish or pork - like vermouth. And the big deal is going to meetings with your leader telling how hard you worked and you were going to work harder tomorrow. Reminds me of the time 2 people were fighting at the Western Wall in Jerusalem on a Friday night over who could pray better - it ended in a standoff.

I like the custom of a hot thermos of water at your door at 6 a.m. with tea and cups in your room so Muriel is instructed to do something new at home as a fresh cup of tea before shaving and showering is an old Chinese custom and a darn good American one too.

Muriel is now a connoisseur of jade and Hess's is an owner of 50 to 75 pieces for the China Show this fall - and I tried to arrange shipping of the 40 more scrolls I bought yesterday only to find out you can't get there from here - there is no way - I must carry them personally to the border, and if they still like me I can take them along. Not so with the fair, as all these items are owned by the various Chinese import, export companies. This will learn me. Oh well, if I find some more art I like I'll do the same - it's worth it - even though these will be for sale. Observation: The Chinese have tea pots with hot tea everywhere and they are considerate enough to have the appropriate number of W.C. to accommodate all the action, otherwise China would be under undue pressure. It takes 3 Chinese to exchange a dollar or write something down, and if three are good, 6 are even better and twelve become a riot when all are talking at the same time.

We are beginning to love our room here with all its fans giving you cold chills over hot sweaty bodies. The beautiful deep piled Chinese rug - if all the flit sprayed on it daily were removed it could turn white and blue again - and even too large for the room, running up one side of the wall. The mosquito netting hanging majestically from the ceiling over the bed makes Muriel feel like the #1 girl at the Harem - and this will obviously be installed immediately at 20 hundred Nottingham Rd. on our return.

Yesterday Jerry bought out the Chinese furniture section after cloisenne and ceramics, and Muriel bought out the Chinese jade and fantastic hand made beaded and petit point bags they had. So we decided to take a ride in the country to see the 1000 year old Chinese pottery town of Fushan and inspect some of the factories under the guidance of a properly indoctrinated Maoist. We saw over 500 artists, craftsmen and just plain laborers running a plant like anywhere in the world, mostly by hand - quite efficient - but what hurt me was to see the samples of the beautiful work they had done years ago and seem to be able to do now such as vases, horses, birds and endless artworks, and what they are doing is Stalin sitting in a chair - 2 workers looking spirited in a walking pose - any number of workers in various activities and a modest number of birds, etc. that resembled the tourist give away and not art or even good craft.

What we did get was 5 hours of philosophy and found that everything in China began in 1949 - anyway anything good. They removed the weight of three great mountains from the top of their heads - Imperialism - Capitalism - Feudalism - and now they are home free. Girls can marry at 18 - boys at 20, however they don't until 24 to 28 or 30 as an expression of cooperation with the great words of Mao. Anyway all the girls and boys wear the same pair of dark trousers, all 10 inches around the waist too large, and I believe that their population control is because the boys and girls can't recognize each other so what can you do - and there is no more than two children if they figure it out. I also feel that all China is on bicycles all the time and obviously that offers quite a challenge for having babies, even conceiving them. I told our guide how I wished Mao well and congratulated him, which he wrote down in a note book, as he couldn't believe an American saying such a thing. I told him I hoped to see Chairman Mao, however, if I didn't he should express our good feelings to him. I personally disagreed even at the beginning of our So. Vietnam and Cambodia caper and that most Americans at this time felt the same. I also threw him a few curves comparing Socialism of U.S. style not too different in wanting to bring the best life for the most people, not unlike China, and that the commune I ran at Hess's wasn't doing so badly for all the works - as well as other American Industrialists/Capitalists and when I asked him if I looked like a Capitalist - he smiled and said no (obviously I was paying him capitalistic style) - I believe we had a stand off. And what impresses me in Communist China versus Russia is that most of the Chinese people themselves believe and cooperate for total mediocrity (the cultural revolution was necessary to put down individual thought and initiative) where the Russians have a forced discipline which they cannot rebel against anyway they are eating better than under the Czars.

Last evening we ate at Fan Chi - a dining pavilion - series of restaurants on a number of lakes in the middle of Kwangchow from the entrance we walked at least two blocks thru restaurants - around some. They gave us umbrellas at two places as it started raining before we got to our pavilion for a sumptuous 10 course feast, all for \$6.25 each - even at these prices I can't figure out who can go to the couple dozen quality restaurants in Canton - even tho a large number there were fair-goers which is only 2 months a year - all this on 60 yuan a month give or take \$30 - U.S. But then there must be something I don't understand yet. We are off to closing our shopping today - Oh yes, on the way back from Fuschon we stopped into the antiques warehouse where they have thousands of porcelain vases, horses collected from all over China, etc. etc. from Sung to Tang to Ming to China dynasties. Well anyway Hess's now has a collection of Tang horses among other things, and Muriel and I went to the Foreigners Antique Shop where we completed our 35 scroll negotiations only to have to carry these thru to Peking and on to Tokyo to ship. Oh, well, can't win them all.

We have now made Chairman Mao happy - 600 petit point and beaded bags - 200 lbs. of jade beads, tiger eyes, turquoise, coral, carvings, etc. etc. etc. So tomorrow we are taking a local sightseeing trip under the guidance and help of my good friend Kao. Yesterday I wanted to talk with him and his colleague said he was having lunch in the special dining room where 500 5' high dark 30 year old young Chinese men were eating and he suggested I could see him there. I said "baby" you better come along as there is no way I could pick him out of that crowd, so he closed the office and obliged. In the main dining room a large sign board lists all the moneys people left at tables (as tips) listing room number and amount with the request for the guest to retrieve his capitalistic error - and in another cabinet in the lobby is a number of items people left in rooms - glasses, shoes, socks, broken brushes and combs - and various and sundry items discarded intentionally but not well enough.

Tonite we are a guest of the U.S-China Trade relations council for all American visitors to the fair and after that guests of the People's Republic at a song and dance festival. The festival of the Kwangsi Chuang autonomous region song and dance troupe given specially for both foreign and Chinese visitors to the Kwangchow Fair was another precision exercise in emulating work - motherland - again throwing curves at Taiwan not being back with Mother China and any and sundry pantomimes about youth, future, respect, cooperation and Chairman Mao who made it all possible for them. Not unlike "God Bless America". First an unusually tall (by comparison) 5'6" Chinese woman (Happy Talk) walks on the stage with a permanent western style smile which never changes as she introduces each event. She is likewise unique as wearing a midi dress which looks too long for her or she is too short or something. Then each soloist and performer walks on the stage with a stride that gives you the feeling of automation. They too wear a smile (Happy Face) that with the make up (unusually much) gives one the feeling that they are all embalmed - and only when they move are you sure we were at a festival, not a wake. We watched the Chinese applaud and show their pleasure - except a young Chinese boy discovered a young Chinese girl ahead of us and talked disrespectfully thru the whole evening, with Muriel shushing them. I guess he will have to go - no respect for work of Mao. We sat next to a few uniformed military men - all wearing the baggy pants red star Mao cap, et al, and what surprised me so far is that we have yet to see hardly any soldiers and collectively not a hundred in this city of 3 million, and all the international activity of this Pearl River seaport town

Jean and Jerry left for Taiwan this morning as they couldn't wait for the invitation to arrive - everyone saying its coming - when? Don't know. Good communication in China is having someone listen to you. You never know if they received what you sent - and then only when out of the blue comes a reply.

Last evening Jim Schweitzer of Mfg. Hanover Bank (who I told the story of Hess's doing business with them since 1902 and just arranged a leasing deal because their V.P. insisted and was so anxious to loan us money - we did it - and in banking this isn't usual) - well he lives in Wilkes-Barre and will be down to Hess's Patio this summer. He introduced me to the head of the China Bank who I told how good salesmen their people are at the Fair, and they have good products, reasonable prices, and in this and only this instance good communication - you get an immediate reply - like yesterday Muriel wanted to buy a half dozen petit point bags of a few models only to be told 200 or nothing. She ended up with between 6-700 bags in all.

We are now packing to leave Canton and as far as I feel the visit to real China. First I drew a bath only to be unable to get into the tub as we had more of the banks of the Pearl River in the tub than the water of the river. So I'll try again for a bath in Peking. Who knows - and today is May 1st - flags flying - no school - holiday and a celebration all over China and in fact the Communist World (Oct. 1st is the day of the Revolution) First I quickly paid our bill as if we pay after 12 noon they charge 1/2 day extra for the room - and I rushed over to the fair to sign the three last contracts for jade jewelry, Hunan stone carvings and cork carvings with a car waiting for the city tour under the personal guide of Kao who heads up the Luingshe China Int. Travel at the Tang Fung and somewhat of an internationalist as he helped guide the first foreign correspondent group in advance of the Nixon-Kissinger visits. On May Day everyone is on the streets, in the parks and out eating - and to our unusual experience we visited the local native (state) department store Nan Fung where it looked like Hess's at Clean-up - except hardly anyone had packages - they just walked the 6 floors and we added a spectacle, in fact nearly a riot with Muriel's and my presence - we were the Pandas to the Chinese. Muriel bought a few Mandarin blouses and as I forgot a belt and needed one (Jerry loaned me one for a few days) I began trying belts on, finally finding the only size 38 they had, and hundreds of curious watching this exercise. Before lunch we visited the Kwangchow Museum where two bright young girls picked us up saying they were practising their English and wanted to show us around. I took a few Polaroid shots of them which caused pandemonium. First we walked to the fifth floor and were told this was the five story museum because it is five stories - and quite a historic porcelain-ceramic and carving history of China's last 6,000 years.

The last few days we have been traveling in a circular direction of a western style toilet - as Muriel not only took aspirin for her head but Lomatil for the other end. She finds oriental accommodations out of bounds, and as we sat down at the Northern Garden restaurant, where the waiter sat down with us to discuss ordering - off Muriel went to the Hotel,

Our next visit was to the National Peasant Movement Institute where Chairman Mao taught as head-master as well as chou-en-tai - formerly a Buddhist Temple and now a 4 mo. program for young leaders - past the monument to the 72 martyrs who died in 1911 uprising -- and on to the 200 where pandemonium really did reign as we took pictures of their 4 pandas who were awakened on our arrival to do what pandas do, which isn't much, even don't want to make new pandas. There are about 2000 in all of China, some in Nepal and other mountainous hide-aways with 2 in Japan, 2 in U.S.A., 2 in Great Britain, 2 in Korea, 2 in France - 10 in all. We now experienced the unique Chinese orderliness as after we arrived at the airport who shows up, as our plane was leaving, but 2 young Chinese hotel people with our coats which we politely and simply left there, only to pay 3 yuans for the call and no tip, with a lot of satisfaction on performing a "Mitzvah" and they did as Peking is still cold. I understand China has one main language - Pekinese - taught in all schools and a language for every province - some not being able to understand each other - and there are four foods - Cantonese, delicate and variety - Peking, oily - Shanghai sweet, and Sechuan spicey - and you go to Canton to eat - Soochow and Hanchow to dress and Livchow to die (that's where they make coffins). Incidentally Senator Jackson's wife (or her parents) came from Soochow and last year they visited on their trip.

Our CAAC 2-1/2 hour flight was smooth, pleasant and gave us a chance to see miles of Chinese countryside during daylight - all verdant green fields faithfully mothered by the communes instructed by Chairman Mao. We landed at Peking where we were the only passenger plane on the air field serving the seat of government and 8 million residents - and while waiting for our clearance a Pakistani plane arrived after which they locked the airport as if they were finished for the night. In a few minutes a Luingshe (China Travel Agent) picked us up and arranged a car for our 18 mile trip thru tree lined boulevards into Peking where we were greeted by the May Day population celebrating all on the streets plus they lit up all the main buildings like Xmas trees with lights outlining their size which looked like a magnificent Disneyland + or what one would think of Peking the Imperial Capital of China should look like. These pagoded structures standing hundreds of feet high lit up across the landscape at nite looked unreal. We thanked them for this fine and dramatic reception

I told them they shouldn't have gone to all this trouble which looked as if we outdid you know who 2 years ago. Before going to the hotel we circled Tien-an-men Square which is a bit larger than the U. S. Marine parade grounds at Quantico. After finding the correct room in this 2 square block Mausoleum structured hotel looking out over the Great Hall of the People and the Bank of China (obviously) we took a walk thru literally tens of thousands of workers to the gates of the Forbidden City - which visit is worth the trip to China.

Friday morning first thing we went to see Heaven - anyway the Temple of Heaven which is eye and mind boggling in its enormity, beauty and uselessness. All great temples have numerous buildings, entranceways that walking up steps into one and thru it you see an even larger more magnificent one - with altars and thrones and the largest wooden columns and largest of nearly everything.

We then went to the U. S. Liaison Office (not Embassy we are corrected by the Chinese) and gave our card to Ambassador Bush's receptionist to advise him we were in Peking and brought greetings from Clement Brown in Paris (who called Allentown since we left) and Roger Enloe of UN We Believe, as well as to bring greetings from Jane Thompson of the State Dept. Art in Embassy program who wrote us before we left that she sent a George Ortman and a Ray Lichtenstein pieces of our Pop-Op art to the ambassador for his residence - and were immediately advised the ambassador would see us immediately as he had the ambassador from the Cameroons coming to see him shortly. He invited Herbert E. Harowitz, chief of the economic section, to join us and we talked of our experiences at the Kwangchow Fair as well as our impressions of China and its people. He spoke of the U. S. reception and even tho they were a liaison office they received the finest reception everywhere (no second class position.) That China really wanted to have improving U.S. relations and that Taiwan as well as other problems could wait and would be solved eventually. He was pleased we advised him of our presence and our hotel as well as room number, as in China you must have even those accurate details or no communication. Jane Thompson told us to be sure and do this as her experience when her husband was Ambassador to Russia was they could never find people they knew were in Moscow if they didn't know even the room number.

The ambassador's receptionist lived in Scranton and knows Hess's (Dorothy Lambert). In fact her mother puts car pools together to come down to shop (Mrd. Fred Gregg) and the ambassador's secretary was a fabric buyer in the U.S. Small but interesting world.

Our next visit was the Forbidden City. Forboding too as it is 72 Hectres of buildings, temples, throne rooms all for the Emperor, his Empress, concubines, eunuchs and I guess the cleaning and cooking help. No foreigners were allowed here for 400 years and in fact no Chinese (the Emperor knew - he didn't want to be done in) and this is the most magnificent of structures. I can only describe them with the photos (if they come out, I hope) and the robes, fabrics, vases, ceremonials, jewelry, jade and gold that are shown - some in their original position and lots more in museum buildings. There is as much gold on display as would finance the Bank of China - and it looks real and they say original - and I believe. In fact, in China you better believe. The 9 dragons are all over the place and #9 is used as God is 10 and the Emperor was God minus one. It took 10 years, 100,000 workers and 10,000 artisans to build and it looks it. And four hours later with our feet up to our elbows we arrived back at the Peking Hotel and tickets to the performance at the Stadium - singing - acrobatics - high wire - shadow boxing - and lots of propoganda. Format same young girl announcer (Happy Talk) same pianist, same vocalist. I said he would make a Caruso. Muriel said Oh no. I said Robinson she said yes.

Saturday we packed a picnic lunch and left at 8 a.m. for the Great Wall - and it is great and impressive. In fact, the real thing was as impressive as I thought it would be when I took history and geography so many years ago and read how 2000 years ago this wall was built to protect the Middle Kingdom from the invading Barbarians from the North. After a roll or two of Great Wall film we went off to our picnic with the Mings. The Mings have been dead for 400 years but that didn't bother us and these Mings sure knew how to die. 13 tombs - some with temples and buildings as large as Hess's suburban stores. A few have been prepared for exhibition and one was completely excavated with all the intrigue and final resting places - plaques explaining what happened - self-sealing marble doors - circuitous tunnels - and the sarcophagus. In fact, the tomb of Ting-Ling (Wan-Li) 1573-1619 Shengg Tsung - the first is his tomb name - 2nd is his ruling name and third is his posthumous name and fourth he was a Ming Dynasty - damn confusing - but all China is. Anyway to make it more confusing he was buried alongside his Empress and his #1 concubine. I understand the Empress had the respect and the concubine 'the clout'. In fact, its the concubine that usually straightens the emperor out - in no time flat (I am not sure where to put the coma.) Muriel found a western toilet at the tomb (built recently I am sure) of Chang-Ling and she circled it all day - never wanting it out of her sight. These oriental toilets make you prefer constipation instead.

As we drive merrily along we have a chance to visit with our host China Travel Service called Luxingshe who tells all - anyway all he is told to tell.

After middle school the government assigns the 16-18 year olds to communes throughout the country (Kibbutz's). Then they are selected through some process to go to high school and college, or really technical or vocational school. Others in the army - boys and girls alike - and when and if they are married in the late twenties they are subject to assignment in different locations with visiting privileges - all for the good and glory of Chairman Mao and the Movement. Education is not compulsory altho most people go and in fact they start in the child care-kindergarten set ups at a very early age so that both parents can work. They have three daily news in Peking - the Kwang Ming with special news - whatever that is - the Peking Daily Red Flag-Honqu. News for local newspapers and the People's Daily (Reuminribao) for all China and international news. However, I hardly see any newspapers or anyone reading one. The real communication is the continuous radio blasts of propaganda as well as exhortation songs and stories. The villages - factories - units and any collection such as parks - gathering places all over have loud speakers which give people the news, propaganda and information they should have. They have beautiful billboards under glass at street corners, and all places where people gather and visit, depicting factory successes, commune crop competitions and propagandise the collective workers victories over nature, obstacles and historic deprecation. Even in the Ming tombs they glorify the history of China and then show exhibits of how badly the masses were treated at that time. There is a continuous and successful one way communication and an effective one. They also have TV for a few hours a nite which we haven't slowed down enough to see. The epitome of the communication is the theatres, operas, sports events, stadium performances, all playing, singing, telling the success of Chairman Mao, his noble sayings and the Communist Party, the workers and all their accomplishments. The only redeeming feature for a foreign guest is he can't understand a word of it (lucky for us).

Oh yes most of the modern landscape paintings have a high tension line running through them. I must buy one for Jack Busby - it would do his heart good - to glorify the electric power transmission system which to the Chinese designates progress and victory against the elements - no E.P.A. problems either - the artists paint electric poles or they paint electric poles.

As we were driving thru town we passed a public bath which made me inquire as to the sanitary habits and learned that you must pay to use it, that Sunday is the biggie and that there is one for every section (I estimate 100,000 people) maybe more. Now if people take a bath once a week and if some just can't make it - anyway there isn't room for everyone, and if some never got into the habit at all--and as we went to a stadium full of 10,000 Chinese and the air circulation isn't too good--well you know there's an air about the place you'll never forget--and in fact on Monday the air hasn't improved much. They treat their clothes with a disinfectant as well and I never see hardly any wash hanging out - wich tells me something too, as they don't have washers and dryers. They must sleep in the same clothes too, as they have at most one room for a couple and 60 yuans a month to blow. They also use human excrement as well as animal and all the foilage (Robert Rodale loved this) as organic fertilizer. The only problem is that one gets the feeling that we walk in a barnyard or facsimile of same. They do have running water (thank God or all would have a malady) however I spigot in a block or large courtyard. Anyway if you don't use much water you don't need many spigots. What appears to be the separation of foreigners from the local Chinese is their underdeveloped inferiority which they are embarrassed to have outsiders see - and this is understandable as they are highly intelligent people with a history of arts, culture, discovery, invention hardly matched in this world--the only problem is 800,000,000 of them. And when they die they are cremated (bar person) as they can't use ground for a cemetery and even scarce wood for coffins would be out of the question. In the country they bury them deep so the ground can be farmed, and when there is a special good crop they can say that's good ol' granny or pappy. In Old China they buried the wealthy in mountainside mausoleums.

At the Friendship Store (for foreigners) I tried on a few Mao outfits but gave up as I don't believe that's my thing. Anyway we bought a 1/2 Kilo - (over a pound) of black Beluga Caviar and did we eat caviar - all for less than \$5. In Teheran its about \$75.00 and in New York, if you can get it, take out a mortgage. That with the local beer - in fact Muriel ordered Chinese champagne which wasn't too bad either. In the Friendship (foreign) Store you get personal attention, and when we went to the State Chinese stores we were mobbed both as curiosities, and normally the Chinese who don't have anything to do anyway walk through the stores and gawk at the merchandise they haven't money to buy, and when a taller light-haired foreign curiosity shows up they have a blast. When I told Muriel the way I can find her anywhere is that she's the tall one in the crowd she said she never received such a compliment from me ever. Yesterday Muriel ordered a bottle of soda to take her vitamins with only to discover a fly in it. And when she complained the girl took a spoon and took the fly out and gave the drink back to her. Muriel insisted on another bottle and this girl just couldn't understand why. She did remove the fly - isn't that enough.

We finally found we can get an English printed newspaper for \$1 each typed up and after the first issue found not foreign news, just another continuation of Chairman Mao's theories and philosophies.

As we drove thru the countryside we noticed people working in groups - 6 or more - even though the job appeared even too small for that number to stand on. This must be the way they keep from going nuts talking with each other. Even at the hotel they have 6 at each floor station or 6 at any place except at the bar where they have one young girl and need six people to serve visitors. Each floor in a hotel is an entity unto itself. There is no central check-in or out or information desk or center - you go through your floor manager and that brings me to the battle of the teapot.

Muriel accidentally dropped a teapot lid, breaking off the knob. When our floor manager saw it he became all excited and a half hour later I was asked to sign a bill for 7-1/2 yuan (about \$4-1/2) I looked at him in astonishment - it was at best a used \$1 teapot which shouldn't cost half that in China - and the pot wasn't broken - nor even the lid. I said "No way" - let's not kid. So off he goes in a huff making a few phone calls and brings out a list all in Chinese with one of them showing 7-1/2 yuan. I didn't know or could I read whether that was the bed or rug or the toilet price, so I still held ground. Soon I received a call from Luxingshe (China Travel) and a man in good English explained to me to pay the man what he wanted or else, intimating I would be on the next plane out of China. At this point I recognized a losing deal, backed off and signed. The moral of the story is don't break china in China or learn to speak Chinese.

Our first day of work we visited the showroom of China National Light Industries - products import Export showroom and ended up with another 75 dozen petit point bags and bangles of jade, tiger eyes, coral, etc. etc. - necklaces, rings, pendants - all beautiful.

Now came the Peking duck luncheon at the restaurant called The Peking Duck also known as Chuan Chu Teh - "The Reunion of All Virtues". First class tel #751379 at Ch'ien Men Ta Chieh where it crosses Ju Shih Hutung as if all this mattered, and in China it does. This is #1 of the 3 duck restaurants and we asked for a reservation last nite only to be refused. We could come at 12 today (Sunday) and as you must order the day ahead we were asked whether we wanted the 10 or 15 yuan blast. So we said what the hell - Peking duck 1st class - and arrived to be served hors d'oeuvres of duck liver, not bad - jellied duck wings, not good - duck feet, pretty bad. Next came the gizzard with some sweets, average. Next came slivers of cold duck with french fried bamboo shoots, some toasted greens and chopped peppers, all real good. Next they brought in a whole glazed duck to show us our prize - just like Hess's Patio waitresses show off the strawberry pie - and we smiled and applauded to encourage him. He returned with a plate of pancakes, 2 plates of sauce, beautiful looking onions, four buns with the middle cut out. Away we go for the Peking duck in Peking, home base, and make up rolled duck in pancakes with onion, and dipped in the sauce, and enough to feed 8 - and we ate enough for 8 people. As the gladiator shows his conquest, the waiter brought in the duck's head and laid it on the table. I decided to be respectful and covered it with a pancake - tenderly. Next came a dish of toffee-apples (pa ssepinto kuo) which is so hot and sticky you dip it in water to cool it down first.

As we had arranged for Teng to pick us up at the restaurant, we walked about town, in and out of the shops. One very interesting one was a herb shop filling prescriptions in the way they did thousands of years ago. After looking at what a bundle of junk and gunk are in a package, just looking at it would cure nearly anything, or kill the patient from fright. Oh, yes, I forgot to mention the restaurant was locked and we were let in only on recognition of our reservation - most places are locked, in fact - most doors on the street lead to a courtyard and other doors not necessarily into a room - or home.

Off we went to a factory where 1300 people were cutting jade, painting paintings and scrolls, making clois cloisino, painting snuff bottles from the inside, carving ivory and damn near anything else in the creative art fields. And when I think of over 1000 stitches to 1 square inch of petit point bag work and it takes 50 workdays of 8 hours each, or 400 hours to do one bag that sells for \$50.00 in the U.S. or one small powder box takes 128 hr. days to complete - the whole thing confuses you, me anyway. In the grinding plant where they cut jade, ivory, etc. not one person wore goggles and few even glasses, Osha would have a hey day. Reminds me of the solution in the Hsinhua News bulletin, a daily propaganda sheet available to foreigners, where they had an article of how three in one combination worked out a deep mining scheme - before the revolution they worked the good coal seams and now to go deeper with little and poor ventilation they arranged for the miners to advise them how to solve the problem, instead of orders from on top, and they came up with the solution to breath less and were given great kudos for their help. Right now the biggest thing in Peking is the new subway construction around town in the path of the original wall which enclosed this 10 KM + 20 KM size city of Peking, now larger with suburbs and 8 million Chinese souls.

Back to Liu Li Chang street, the place of the antique shops, where we found some temple rubbings and a few more scrolls Muriel couldn't live without. Chinese art will become popular in Allentown or we will have the greatest collection outside of Peking, or maybe including Peking. Tomorrow we are to be treated to a hospital visit in the morning and will have something to say if they don't do us in.

We now hit the high point of our China visit, spending about three hours with Dr. Chang Hsiao (who greeted us on the steps) the head of the former Methodist Hospital begun in 1886 and now called the Workers, Peasants and Soldiers Hospital specializing in eye-ear-nose & throat - however, a general hospital with 270 M.D.'s, 320 nurses, 120 technicians, 120 training students, 50 training nurses and 1100 in all in a 600 bed and a 3,000 per day outpatient wing. The head nurse, Lan-Cho and administrative aide Chang-lin-Kuang joined us and gave us a history then tour of the wards (where the young and old patients smiled and even clapped for us) and a glaucoma eye operation with acupuncture, then one with a local anesthetic, and then an eyeball removal (cancer of the coroid) on a 25 year old girl which they said was most unusual. They train barefoot doctors called by this title because they go back to the rural communes where they work as a commune member and apply limited medical attention - I guess like a Navy Corpsman. The M.D.'s from the hospital are obligated to go to the rural areas every 3 to 5 years for a one year residency. I must say my opinion of the Chinese talents and abilities were reconfirmed - and out of about ten M.D.'s we spoke with 9 were women. They say women tend to drift towards eye, etc. medicine. They had us dress in surgical gown and masks and while Muriel watched I photographed. With a big thank you and congratulations we asked what we could do in return and all they asked was to convey the friendship of the Chinese people to our own country and its people - which we promised to do profusely.

Following this visit we went to a special theatre store where I picked up a Mandarin Robe that would blow your mind. I plan to come down to the store with it on as I understand it commands great respect. Anyway, as the Mings are gone, the Chings as well as the Manchu Dynasty, I decided I'll begin the Chu Chu Dynasty - why not. It will be as successful as the railroads I am afraid - so guess I'll just talk about it instead. Next we picked up our four ancient scrolls we purchased on 19 Liu Li Chang at the shop of the arts.

This morning I spoke with a group of 10 San Francisco business men including a V.P. of Federated Stores, Ross Anderson (who knew all about Hess's and complimented the great store) who are trying to improve relations between San Francisco and Peking. Allentown will have improved relations with Peking when we end up paying for all the arts, crafts, jewelry and fine things.

On the street I noticed young people with red arm bands walking around and learned they are the Red Guard and are picked by their peers in secondary school as a special youth group and then they can become youth leaders if they are proficient in political science or a faithful follower of Mao. No one discusses them, however. And Muriel bought her red coat along and stands out in Red China in a sea of dark blue and army khaki colored dress - so not only is she the taller one she is the redder one.

Just reflecting on our hospital visit, there seems to be such an inordinate amount of industrial accident cases vs normal malady that I just confirmed the observation of minimal safety (Osha) requirements. The people seem to work in a world of personal sacrifice for the common welfare which alone is a rewarding experience to witness, altho unnecessary.

We finally received our invitation to see the great Chinese rug emporium and did pick out a half dozen of the most beautiful in color and design - in fact they should be hung on the wall to view, not walk on and soil disrespectfully to handmade carpets in this day and age. We also were invited to return for the great Tienstin Carpet Fair in February 1976 where all carpet heaven assembles. We may just do it - who knows.

We finally went to an acrobatic show in a community center type of auditorium. China has a history of acrobatics recorded since the Han Dynasty 2000 years ago. The acrobats were then, and up till the revolution, sort of court clowns and not esteemed as they now are - even revered as the accomplishments of the revolution - and they are darn good. Again we noticed that only a collection of foreigners assembled and any and sundry local Chinese disappeared before the performance. There is a subtle but constant feeling of being included and free to associate, and then being all of a sudden you are alone - and this again isn't the Russian type of disassociation which is to avoid contact and communication, even subversion or contamination of the Soviets by foreigners - here it is one of not wanting to see what they are not yet ready to show you, and instead of fear of association they really want it at their time and place. And wherever we go we are the biggest attraction or show for the Chinese - they stare at us, often times looking aside, and when we stop to take a picture or walk in a state store they crowd around. Muriel sat on a curb to read near the Peking Hotel waiting for me, and at least a hundred people assembled around her like she was the pet panda, even tried to see what she was reading or doing, if they could only read English.

They keep all local Chinese (except the help) out of the hotels, stores and shops reserved for foreigners, however any foreigner can go into any Chinese place if they know what to do or what they want or would be satisfied with what they got.

We went back to the chop (Chinese jade seal) shop to pick up the ones we ordered, and as I didn't have my receipt along they couldn't figure out what I wanted even tho we ordered them a few days before and we sure didn't blend into the crowd as regulars. We will try again today with receipt, also with our interpreter.

The China Export Company invited us to dinner tonight and they picked the Hung Ping Low (The Pavilion of Noted Guests). First class - and as it is a Moslem restaurant that doesn't serve pork it intrigued me as the nearest they've got to a Kosher kitchen, and they were properly thoughtful. I'll accept it that way, anyway. We were ushered thru about 6 dining rooms loaded with locals grubbing away thru their rice bowls and chop sticks, up a staircase to a special room all set up for us, and not only Miss Wang the representative and Mr. Sing the Jewelry Chief but Mr. Chou-Fu-Qui, vice chairman of the top company - which brings me to another observation - most people are vice chairmen or branch chief - vice manager - it seems they never want to flush out the final authority as the pass word to nearly any question is I will check and advise you. So to avoid embarrassment you keep your last resort out of sight. And again at the restaurant I observed how these fancy restaurants exist. They really are fancy in one of two of their many pavilions, and when foreigners arrive they clear out all locals and you feel as if you are at Maxim's in Paris (not decor). And when no foreigners are about they serve regular fare instead of Peking duck and cooked goose, etc. the special of 5-10-15 yuan guests. After signing the contracts in no less a formality than Henry & Chou, we toasted a few Mao Tai's 180 proof and sat down to three hours of eating, drinking and propaganda. The vice manager had me sit to his left and Muriel to the right, Miss Interpreter across and Branch Mgr. Sing at the other end, who did not say a word in his boss's presence. He never missed a Mao Tai or the third helping of Peking duck tho. They talked about our unemployment which I minimized as we will overcome it - it is part of our high technology needs and anyway, just like in China, every one received unemployment or social security so they enjoy the fruits of everyone's labor. We learned that on May 4th they had 10 thousand of their faithful assembled at the great hall honoring Cambodian P.M. Swanhang and Prince Bin Lo celebrating the So. Vietnamese liberation following Cambodia's liberation within one month. I asked who was invited and was told foreign diplomats and government and party higher-ups. They didn't tell us if Mao or Lao were there or whether they invited the U.S. Mission people - we shall ask them tho.

During the day we picked out another 2 dozen jade carvings for Muriel's gallery and then to see a painting collection where we picked out a few they asked 30,000 yuans up to 60,000 yuans (.15 to \$30,000) and then we asked for some 50 to 100 year old paintings we could buy for a little less - which we did and picked out about 40 after buying another 120 new paintings on silk that are simply beautiful and reasonable. Muriel saw a 100 year old Chinese palette stone and box she couldn't live without, which showed the historic and traditional way they painted these fine, delicate and beautiful paintings. The ones we picked out were of students and sons of and just plain good artists who weren't Chinese Picassos yet. Then Muriel found a hundred year old paint pot to go with the chops if we ever got them, as we drove out to the suburbs where they housed the art and ceramics I noticed how they have people on pedibikes with 2 25 gal. containers on each side with driver shovel and broom in hand sweeping up all the animal droppings which is greatly appreciated by all - even tho its done for fertilizer reasons and not sanitary ones. And everywhere you go you pass honey wagons which city folk might be at a loss to know about - but ask any of us country folk what one is. They even have a Chinese opera with a pottie in the middle of the stage - with the whole opera a confrontation between the husband and the wife on who could use the contents - she for her commune or he for their private vegetable garden - she won showing him his waywardness. I hope the opera tonight (which we are lucky to get tickets for) will give us the answer - and that is why one eats cooked vegetables in China.

While driving along I asked our friend Mr. Fan (of Chinese Arts & Crafts) if I could take pictures anywhere in Peking. He said yes as I had been told before. Then I asked could I take a picture of Mao's headquarters entrance (State Headquarters) on the Main Blvd. He said that he wasn't sure of this as no one had ever asked him that question before so he didn't know the answer. And this is what Chinese communication is all about. If no one told you its a no-no and if you do it once its creed. I hope to have a photo of the Peking White House if at all possible and without having my film or me excommunicated from China. When we were at the U. S. Laison I asked about shipping the scrolls we bought in shops where they do not have mailing facilities and was told don't try, its impossible or nearly so. Therefore I decided to try it by going to the railroad station with my passport and the bills where they wrote up a half dozen forms and away I went to a place in the foreigner's sector of Peking where they had a sign on the door SHIPPING - and in China you believe. There was a most cooperative English speaking Chinese man who gave me details and removed

204 yuan

from my pocket and promised packing and shipping to N.Y. by air in two weeks at most. Insurance was the problem - all the other things he did before - so I said I would insure and will call home today as I trust implicitly that the Chinese will do what they said even though there are about \$12,000 worth of scrolls involved. What worries me is when they arrive at J.F.K. Airport in New York.

As I was walking thru the lobby A. W. Clausen, President of Bank of America in San Francisco, says hello Phil and had a pleasant exchange of niceties. He is part of the S. F. Chamber delegation here in Peking drumming up S. F. as the China port for U. S. business instead of N. Y. or others. Ambassador Bush called and said that he had wanted us over for a personal visit only he had tourista the last few days and wasn't too communicative - lost 10 lbs. - however wanted to see us before we left, even for a short-time for a little debriefing as to our experiences - and by this time we have a few questions we would like to ask. Amb. Bush received us in his tastefully furnished residence with apologies for his inability to visit with us earlier. He was very interested in our observations and communications. As we are flying loose, so to say, a disorganized couple of tourists which is out of character in China where everything is programmed, we listened to the Chinese and made reasonable responses - they are very political and the ones that speak English are quite informed internationally as well. The Ambassador said these cadres receive the international news not completely purged and that there are graduations of pay - factory workers from 40 to 120 yuan, an average possibly of the proverbial 60 yuan. That higher up politically and economically receive larger sums as well as the important involvements of office in homes, food, chauffeurs, etc. That communication with the Chinese directly and trading with them is good and part of the U.S. communique signed in Shanghai recently by President Ford - and that the Chinese are pragmatists and will be influenced by what they want and in fact need to make progress. Good and continuing buyers of their products is very high on the list. I found out the U.S. didn't receive the invitation to the May 4th celebration on the liberation of So. Vietnam and Cambodia and that some other countries invited didn't go, as well, with the recent events and thinking over of our S. E. Asia relations with other countries. The Ambassador told us we should always keep in mind our way of life compared to others, and in the case of China look at them for where they are and in fact what they are. The recent publications of their own admit imperfections and they are only striving for the more perfect society. It takes guts for Amb. Bush and the entire staff to play the role of détente when the society is in opposition to us in many places, such as supporting of guerillas all over the world. They must play a role of business as usual in a hostile land. China is not only allowing stratified economic status but allows private plot ownership and control in rural areas. And that the elder citizens before the revolution receive unusual special consideration, sort of catering to the ones who know better and only the young are distributed like cattle by the numbers all over the country. The Ambassador as well as the economic counselor think that as long as there is more dialogue and telling it as it is, that is the best for now.

So off we went to a day of touring to the Summer Palace rebuilt by Empress Tzu Hsi in 1893 - and believe me the Mings may have known how to die - the Empress knew how to live. She spent her winters in Paris and Rome and her summers here in an idyllic park with lakes and temples. One palace is on the hill of longevity and if you survive to the top you made it. She built a marble ship in the lake and went aboard to make believe. I guess she used to get seasick. There is a Gate of the Cultivation of Character, a Pavilion of Melodious Sounds, also a palace of pleasure and longevity and I understand some of her Eunuchs weren't. There is the Porch of the Mingling of Harmonies and the Pavilion of Great Happiness. She, to I am told - and we walked a few miles of a covered walkway painted every inch of it, and hundreds of thousands of original paintings depicting all of China built this pathway in 273 sections of 220 each around the grounds (over 10 miles) making the philosopher's walk built by the Emperor Hadrian in Rome just a few steps. I understand she used the Chinese Navy's money to build this little hut to flit around in. A visit to Peking or China without the Forbidden City or Summer Palace just doesn't explain why they now have Maoism. You must recognize everyone looks spry and healthy, very few pregnant girls anywhere to be seen, few cripples or handicapped around. Oh yes, Muriel loves China - no dogs. In fact, we saw only 1 so far and no cats either. There is a practical explanation - why feed them when food is scarce for the Chinese, quite practical. At the Summer Palace the Tingli Kuan restaurant we arranged for a 7 yuan \$4 lunch - con, and after ham and peanuts (damn good) Szechwan style, sea cucumbers, prawns, fish caught at the same lake, rice, a whole chicken, broccoli/cauliflower soup, fried bread (donuts) well we left enough for 6 people after eating two times what we should. And so it goes, we eat only one meal a day in China which is twice as much food as we normally eat - oh why try. The problem is solved usually by tourista anyway. The Summer Palace restaurant was the Empress Tzu Hsi Hall for listening to orioles and we weren't tuned in.

Walking past a pharmacy I saw an acupuncture outfit and proceed to buy the electric vibrator and 12 sets of needles with instructions in Chinese. When I can read the instructions I will be all set for another career. I saw them do it and it looked simple, and I am all set up now. If business slows up acupuncture may be the only answer. So, I am ready - any patients or prospects. As you

wander around you see people wearing masks to keep from giving others colds, and understand bronchial problems are serious in North China, altho it scares hell out of you seeing all these people looking like they are ready to bring out scalpel and needle to do you over.

So we traveled west to see the Marco Polo bridge with hundreds of statues named after the 12th century tourist who crossed this bridge and wrote about it just like I am now doing, and I can't wait 800 years for them to say Phil Berman was here - or can I. Anyway who cares, as long as I return is what's really important.

We returned to town and were able to pick up our seals and bought a number of stamp books with stamps since the liberation (1949) and went back to our Peking Hotel to sign two more contracts, pay our hotel bill, and relax over a bottle of Lafitte Rothschild we carried half way around the world from home, and contemplated our unique experience.

The last nite in Peking is spent seeing the opera "Fighting on the Plains" driving the Japanese out of China. The old Chinese operas are played on or around May Day and otherwise they are done as part of the liberation movement, and if I can stay awake and the phones work will call home to exchange niceties, and at 4 a.m. in Peking I got thru, which is 3 p.m. the day before. Quite complicated but you get used to it - just like making change in fen, jao, yuan etc. w/ pennies + 2 ¢ + 5¢ + +.

The opera was a victory for the Chinese Guerillas against the invading Japanese, showing the invaders as bumbling fools and the poorly armed Chinese beat the heavily armed intruders - and in a theatre of about a thousand seats they had set up an English translation with ear phones for the 50 western guests occupying special seats and the rest of the audience were 98% male and all from the farm, so it appeared.

During the day we visited their subway operating partially on a direct line thru the city with a circle around the city under construction. Here there were few people v/s the crowds on the streets and bicycles, however the subway cars were new and beautiful, the floors of the station were marble and all tiled walls. Quite a showplace - for what reason I haven't yet figured out. They do need a subway that's for sure. And when I was at the R.R. Station figuring out the shipping of the scrolls with their custom officials I noticed so many Chinese on the move with bikes and baggage and was surprised at the ease by which they can travel within their country. I understand they must report where and I guess even why, as otherwise they couldn't collect their stipend. In Russia travel is controlled and people work, live and die in a prescribed area, and the family unit is kept intact. Here people travel, they are breaking up the family unit and family ties with abandon - the young totally. However, the subtle control is economic in one sense and political progress in another. Your advancement depends on your political commitment and expertise, not the capitalist approach to individual contribution and advancement thru personal talent and ability (mostly).

No one ever opened the door for Muriel in the car or anywhere, and in the hotel elevators one can be run over or displaced by the baggage truck or the sweeper and cleaner crew with their equipment. Their equal rights is total including their guests.

This morning we are going to the airport enplaning for Shanghai all by ourselves - and this could offer some problems - we shall see. We are rather enjoying the individualistic part of our trip rather than being in their traditional group visitors with a Chinese don mother all the way. Our fending for ourselves, like going back to the seal shop four times to finally get through is fun, not frustration. We survived.

At the airport we talked to Confere French, U.S. Austrian-Norwegian diplomats all going somewhere. The U.S. Foreign Service Officer to Wuhan, the Viennese doll was carrying a bag larger than she which she said was the Austrian Diplomatic Pouch she is delivering to Hongkong and that she got the chance a few times a year (they rotate) so she could spend the week in Hongkong breathing fresh air, shopping and I guess a little living and enjoying. She said every foreign service employee is in China for a reason - to get away - to learn Chinese or something. She likes the isolation of all foreign diplomats (no fraternization with the Chinese) - they get to know each other and not like in most countries where you can find friends in the host country. She also likes the high pay and the months (2) vacation a year, as she likes going around the world enroute home different ways, visiting many places good for her (free). She looked and sounded so unusual - sane.

So without any security check and having to carry my own luggage from the car to the check-in (nearly like New York) we boarded the plane - a Chinese Boeing 707 - CAAC - and when I saw the pilot reading the Boeing operating instructions, one from column A and 2 from column B I thought maybe this trip isn't necessary. They handed us various periodicals - no Time or Newsweek - in fact

we haven't seen or heard a U.S. news report in nearly three weeks. It feels good in one way, don't have to hear all the bad news continuously - now you wonder. So I read the expatriation of Confucius by Wang Chang (27 c.97) who, so Mao says, preached benevolence, fidelity, righteousness, but he lied and did cater to the ring leaders for favors, and in fact was a mean and vulgar swindler (I don't know).

Mr. Shen greeted us at the airport and took us to the best hotel in Shanghai - the Peace Hotel. The day was cloudy, the light fog hung over the Yangtze River, and we entered this famous city of 10 million souls with mixed emotions. This international city looks more substantial than most Chinese, however no one repaired or painted a thing in 25 years or more, and the only touch of color outside of the billboards of Mao's sayings was a traffic light - and here even red looked good. We checked into a suite that Shanghai-Lil (that dates me, doesn't it) must have used - a his and her bath, both enormous - a dining room, pantry, living room, hall - all for little old us. However, it's been a while since Lil was here and they haven't dusted or cleaned recently. Oh yes, I must admit that regardless of how old, poor or unkept it is everywhere, beautiful Chinese rugs prevail, really the only bright and pleasant sight, altho not too clean. We went over to the Shanghai Hotel tower to look over the city, and if there is one city to overlook its this one - a dark dank industrial river town that no one uses very much. Driving along I asked how is it that they're repairing something and was told they are building a bomb shelter. With some amazement we asked why. He replied in case. I asked in case of who or what. He replied the imperialistic powers. We said do you mean the U.S. He said yes. I smiled and told him that China has bigger problems elsewhere and that our two countries were friendly. Then he said there are Socialist Imperialists too, meaning Russia. Well, we found a red hot communist on our hands and all our communication was in the confrontation manner, unlike the Peking or Kwangchow visits. We did visit a few poor antique shops and got tickets for the Shanghai acrobatic team performing tonight. Our next interest was dinner and here we hit a bonanza - Mr. Shen recommended the Remin Rest (workers rest) and it was and is. We walked through a thousand diners chopping away on the first floor onto the second which was no better. They asked us to wait and finally set up a table with a white tablecloth (the only tablecloth in this 2 floor restaurant where at least 2000 people were eating). In fact they wanted to throw a group of Chinese out in one corner for us to sit down, but we wouldn't let them - its undemocratic and unsocialistic and very dirty too. Well, Muriel and I watched 2000 Chinese pop their eyes and drop their chop sticks oogling us. We were the monkeys in the cage and the first live entertainment the Remin had in years. We refused to eat the first two dishes - too rancid and odorous. Finally we ate the cooked vegetables which we shouldn't, and the fish in a sweet-sour sauce (in the Marine Corps in the So. Pacific I learned to smell it first or don't eat it) which was dynamite, and with 2 beers we concluded our first homey experience of dining out with the people - and am not too anxious to have a repeat performance.

After all this we wanted to see the Chinese Industrial Exposition to see what was new or different here in Shanghai, only to be told we would have to wait for tomorrow. Then we asked for permission for Soochow and/or Hangchow only to be told no. If Peking wanted us to go there they would have said it would be taken care of in Shanghai. Then I asked when the next plane was out of town and was told tomorrow morning or next Tuesday - 5 days later. When I asked for a reservation they told me they have to contact Peking, and that could take a day or two. Well, we called Peking, got reservation and will be in Tokyo by noon - and the hell with what we missed in Shanghai. We went to the acrobatic exhibition and for over two hours they did fantastic feats - all seats occupied. I never saw a half full house anywhere in China for anything. And now the final blow. We got tickets arrive at airport and as we are being processed we were told that we can only leave China from Kwangchow, the way we arrived - like arriving in the U.S. at S. F. and traveling to New York and going back to S. F. to go to Bermuda, and would take 4 days because of poor connections back to Peking and Kwangchow. Well, an hour later and signing a half dozen papers all filled out in Chinese and making a signed statement that the reason for the change was capitalistic stupidity performed by me, they gave us clearance to board the Chinese Airline to Tokyo - 2 times a week. So we relaxed in anticipation of the New York Times, Newsweek, free Radio, and the choice of places to go - to eat - to enjoy.

My impressions at this time are that we all have a mystical, mysterious image of China from the Cathay arts and artifacts, the stories and fables we received all our lives. The recent revolution and the secrecy of the leadership with the restriction of travel and communication only confused one more. The first impression of a good, great and relevant society begins to fade quite quickly. Their greatest asset is their 800 million people and the heritage they want to put aside. Their Revolution of the Dictatorship of the Proletariat against the Bourgeoisie ends up being quite Proletariat and how much can one take as a steady diet. The propaganda is tremendous - everywhere, every way - and is effective by its weight and consistency. My immediate observation - it may be good for China but its not for me, and the recent cultural revolution that purged the revisionists proved a lot of Chinese didn't like it either.

At the airport we met a group of Mexican-Americans who spent 3 weeks in Inner Mongolia as a guest of the Chinese Government to show them that minorities are treated so well in China, and all of them carried posters of Chairman Mao, compliments of the Chairman, as well as a good brain wash. One of the women cried and nearly broke out the plane window waving goodbye to her new found friends and sponsors. There is little doubt that Chairman Mao has political export in mind as well as commodities, and as he won by force of numbers, that same force is bound to do Maoism in, in time.

I asked one of the group as to what she saw and she spoke of great agricultural strides as well as in medicine, and then asked her would she want to be put out in a commune at \$30 a month. She said its different in China where the people don't have to work for the millionaire bosses - looking me right in the eye. I said to you know that one American farm worker produces as much as 200, maybe even 400 of these rice paddie hoe power operators and that our unemployed welfare recipients receive 10 times as much without working, and that most if not all of the hospitals and most of the equipment was brought over by world wide missions and pre-Revolutionary China days. Her only reply: "but in China its different, the workers are their own bosses." I said to her, looking her right in the eye - Do you really believe the workers are the boss, and when she said yes I gave up.

The ownership in China is about 70% state and 29% commune or collective who must do business only with the state at state's prices and standards, and 1% others - what others are I don't know yet. And that every worker is told by someone higher up (boss) where he will work, what he will do, and what he will be paid - one aristocracy replacing another at a loss to the individuals basic rights and freedoms. And what the Ambassador told us - we can best serve in telling it as it is. And we landed at Haneda Airport in Tokyo where hundreds of planes were coming and going, compared to three in Peking or Shanghai, equally large cities. And if Chairman Mao would have seen all this he would have some wonders.

We arrived without hotel reservations to a city strangled by a transportation strike. The Queen of England and all the free loaders traveling along and on top of this the World Petroleum Conference of 68 countries assembling with Roger Morton, former U.S. Secretary of Interior attending. When I found all hotels full I went back to a World Petroleum Conference attendant who had asked me if I was attending and didn't reply. Now I told him yes, I was with the Allentown Petroleum Exporting Corp. (used crank case oil) and was immediately assigned a room at the beautiful new Pacific. Next I went to the Japanese Sauna & Massage to get clean out of China, and noticed that the Japanese men are getting fat as hell (there are no secrets in a sauna and bath) and saw a little Japanese girl sticking acupuncture needles into one. Now that I watched I can get my acupuncture kit out and practice - all doctors practice anyway.

Now we were ready for Japan and called Jerry's room at the Imperial Hotel and found he had gone to Korea, and then called Takashi Yoshida who offered to take us around on Sat - and a car with a Japanese/English speaking driver is just great. When I asked about his wife Masako he said she was out getting bamboo shoots, and will make a point of telling Muriel to go pick some bamboo shoots - doesn't that sound good. We looked around to see what was cooking and noticed Dean Martin will be due in town for a show at (\$200.00) 60,000 yen a ticket. I asked what was the benefit for and was told "for the benefit of Dean Martin." So we went to the Latin Quarters for a girly show for 15,000 yen and was that a rip-off. However, with Takashi Masako and his Opel car we had a great time driving the city visiting sights and galleries, even meeting old friends. On the Ginza we met Sekino, a Japanese artist we collected for years, and arranged next time we are in Tokyo he will do Muriel's portrait as he is good at women's portraits. They even have green carpeted sidewalks along some of the streets and close down Ginza St. for Sunday, the one big shopping day of the week when all stores are open. The main department stores close down alternate days, which is quite a trick - what happens when they have 8 major stores - oh well. Next we ate at Big Mac which is quite a sight alongside all the Japanese signs and understand this MacDonald's is the best one in the world, so they told us. Then we went to the Toshi Yoshida Academy where he teaches print making, mostly to western students. This was being built by his #1 architect son Acchito while the parents were in the U.S. They tore down their old house and used much of the wood in the new one. The academy is on the first floor (no basements due to Tokyo surrounded by water). Their home with 2 sons living on the second floor with his own studio and a studio for his wife Kiso who does Sumai (sand painting) and then 2 apartments on the third floor for two married sons, #2 the photographer and #1 the architect. Their land in Tokyo costs them \$50 a square foot, 45 min. from the center of town, \$250,000 an acre, and Japan has half the U.S. population with 1/3 or 30 million living in the Tokyo area.

We all went to the Furuta, a 240 year old Japanese Inn for a traditional family style dinner. This building was transplanted by 40 truckloads to Tokyo and reassembled in its original form, no nails, bolts, or any modern device to hold it together. During dinner another group walks in and sits facing us and we recognized a few American business men with their wives. What was interesting was we saw this group at the Latin Quarter the night before with hostesses which the menu had at 2500 yen an hour (the hostesses that is) and the men were dancing with abandon on their night out.

The hostesses were so much better dressed and looked so much more sophisticated than the men and even more so their wives you can bet they didn't come over to greet us. Reminds me of the time we had dinner in Phila during the recent Bicentennial 13 original governors assembly with a person I knew in Phila. with his wife. The next day I went to Montreal and who is sitting across the aisle but the same man with a companion who was half the girth and no more than 2/3 the age of the wife, which tells me, just like the Mings in China, the wife gets the respect but the other one gets the mileage. That's one of the reasons when Muriel doesn't go Phil doesn't go - she wants the mileage too. I noticed the Japanese girls are getting taller (even tho the men are fatter) and they wear midi length dresses which make them look like the Model A ford underslung (for all those that remember the Model A and what it meant to undersling the chassis)..

At the hotel we watched a few Japanese weddings and with Takashi speaking to them I was allowed to photo the brides - hope they come out, as some of them looked just like the old Japanese paintings.

Tadashi brought out his slides of the visit to Allentown and showed us where he had 54 pages in the Japanese Travel Magazine USA199, and in it he had the story of the Hamilton Mall and his joining us the night of the Ball on the Mall. Pictures of Lancaster County and the visit with Congressman Fred B. Rooney when he visited him in Washington, D. C. Then we picked out the best slides he took of some of our paintings and the ones he took in front of Hess's on the Mall in Irwin's Cadillac. In Feb. the equivalent of Fortune in Japan had a whole page picture of me and story about why I liked my Cadillac. As I drove a Lincoln I had to borrow Irwin's Cad. Anyway the store owns a Cad so I got in on a technicality and I have the slides. Tadashi took a picture of Hank Nave in front of a Mack fire engine the same day in town when Allentown dedicated the new South Side Fire Station last fall. Three weeks later I found a Paris Herald-Tribune and is it delightful to read - looking at something one can read is a thrill. Jack Anderson wrote about the worldwide nuclear attack exercise the Russians put on, and that they were actually building air raid shelters in Moscow. This brought me back to Shanghai and their air raid shelters under construction. Then this brought me back, farther, to the subway construction behind boarded fences around and all over the city of Peking, when their present subway was unused, even tho so beautifully and substantially constructed, and that I now presume they are building underground all right, but air raid shelters, not subways. And so it goes - one really doesn't know what goes on in China as there is no one to really talk with, only to. When we rode around the Japanese countryside which has so many rice paddies per acre as China, you find 1/10 or 1/20 of the number of people out hacking away at the weeds and manuring the land.

Well, we decided to go to Kyoto and were able to get reserved seats on the bullet train at 6:24 a.m. which caused a rebellion from Muriel who wanted mileage but not at the cost of this much sleep. Since the strike was supposedly ended, I still checked at 11 p.m. and then called the hotel and finally the Japanese Tokyo gendarme to be sure they were operating. After a few hours rest we arrived at the Tokyo station to learn our train was cancelled or didn't start operating, and we had to take one of the multitude ones where you stand on the platform in front of a thousand or two Japanese and enter the train in a sea of flesh. As we don't read, understand or even know what the hell is going on, we walked to the entrance and let nature take over, and as the train door opened we passed and fell right onto two seats we cherished, as the 16 car 110 seat each train had about 5,000 people on it. Looking at the Japanese countryside thru Hokone, Nagoya, Fuji we arrived in Kyoto with Queen Elizabeth and all her entourage. She didn't use the bullet - she took her own plane, damn it. So we coffeed at the Miyako where Elizabeth was staying, and saw all her E.R. (Queen Elizabeth) badged secret service men and aides and visited Clifton Korhu, a G.I. who stayed on in Japan and became a woodblock printer who was written up in Newsweek of May 12, which we read entering Tokyo. After buying 25 of his works we went on to Hu Teniguchi whom we've known for years, and bought antique scrolls and art from since John Powers introduced us about 15 years ago. We visited the shops of Shinmizen St. and had a delightful Japanese luncheon at the 300 year old Mininochi restaurant where Muriel continues her Sukiyaki feast and I tried Shuba Shuba for a change. And at 5:41 we took the bullet back to Tokyo for a good nite's rest in our 10' X 12' luxurious room and bath which was about 1/5 the size of our Peking or Shanghai domicile but 10 times as good. On our last day in Tokyo and Japan we walked the Ginza and went to the Kabuki-za where they do traditional plays. The play was about three brothers who had problems and as one got into such a bad problem that embarrassed his family he was going to commit hari-kari (suicide Japanese stylo). His brothers told him it wasn't fair as he was supposed to be at his 70 year old father's birthday party and if he blew his brains out it would louse up the party, especially if his brains were missing. So he said what the hell and went to the party instead. Here is my kind of guy, makes decisions. The play lasts over four hours and our plane left in two - we will never know if he made any more decisions. Before the Kabuki we dropped into the Kiyoshi Saito art opening and told him of our visit to his home 10 years ago, and that I'll bet we have more Saito graphics in the U.S. than anyone else. We met a Hawaiian Senator, Duke T. Kawasaki who likes Saito's work, and had a number, and took photos of the Senator and Saito and will mail them on to him if they come out.

After a walk thru the Imperial Hotel Arcade (and change my mind - the Imperial is still #1 - guess coming from Shanghai everything looked good).

We started for the airport only to find the highways lined with cops and Her Excellency the Queen lousing up the town. We did arrive on time for Round the World Pan Am Flight 001 just as all the radios were playing "God Save the Queen". At the airport I tried to buy some libation for dry India and found Corvosier and Camus Napoleon Brandy were priced at \$170 a bottle. I couldn't believe and still don't - but there it was.

Before we left we went to a Tempura restaurant just to fill up on the delightful delicacy prepared, beautiful and tasteful - before which I politely proceeded to take a flying fall across the pavement with my camera around my neck, a gallon of saki in my hands, and loaded with junk I was carrying, and made a three-point landing with no damage to pavement or property. And everyone I spoke to (foreigner or U.S. citizen) about the Vietnam debacle only to reply what's the fuss - we finally admitted the inevitable and high time too - no lessening of U.S. prestige - in fact our prestige is going up.

I am now writing this on Pan Am enroute to Hongkong, Thailand and New Delhi, enjoying U. S. hospitality and reading yesterday's Herald Tribune and Friday's Wall Street Journal and feel just like at home instead of nearly a month of isolation and 20,000 miles away. On our arrival in New Delhi I asked where Pan Am 002 Round the World Flight was, as they meet every day at 4 a.m. at this airport, going opposite ways. So if you feel you made a mistake and don't want to go around the world you can switch planes and go right back. Damn nice of Pan Am. Our plane was early going west and 002 was a little late going east - maybe next time.

We are absorbing the entirely new experience of China and its controlled society - Japan and its highly efficient industrialized society, and now India with its confused society, where up till now everyone was busy going somewhere, India is busy going nowhere - and believe we now in 3 countries + the U.S. are visiting with half the peoples of the world. Getting anywhere in India is pushing past a multitude of human flesh looking for a backshish or an excuse to do something. The only advantage is most speak English - at least in the commercial cities. We checked in at the Ashoka at 5 a.m. and by 9 had the finish of a good nite's rest (I sleep on planes - I let the captain worry) - and had coffee, checked on how to get to Srinagar Kashmir (which is the reason for this stopover) and spoke to our friends at the U. S. Embassy who we partied with in D.C. when Amb. T. N. Kaul had us to Amb/Sen. Wm. B. Saxbe's going to India party. The Ambassador invited us over even tho he had a catch up day in that he returned from a visit to Bhutan that morning and the GAO was in. In fact we came in from Hongkong with 4 U.S. General Accounting Officers who do the auditing for the U.S. Government. It's like having the IRS in. We spoke of his hopes for India-U.S. relations and that he could bring a better understanding that India shouldn't be so politically anti-American verbally while their business community and people are anxious for U.S. cooperation. And with it all U.S. gave them 1 million tons of wheat in the last year. No one else helps feed them so freely in every way. They use anti-Americanism as an instrument of domestic as well as foreign policy. Anyway, Amb. Saxbe calls it as it is and this is refreshing from the intellectual low profile of Galbraith, Keating and Monighan, his predecessors. In a democracy they refuse to allow the economic factors at free play. They want outside help and need it badly, but refuse thru their government control and in many cases ownership of major business to allow a foreign investment to be profitable. Foreign companies just plain stay away and there are dozens of ridiculous stories of companies coming in to buy or develop only to leave climbing the walls of frustration. He is writing a book (five chapters already) about his home town, Mechanicsburg in Ohio 50 years ago, like River City (Music Man) and maybe one writes in India to keep from blowing your mind. We spoke of our China visit and just read that they are building enormous bomb shelters in Nanking (inner China on the Yantze River). He is a rug fancier and has quite a collection of Indian, Chinese, etc. He was fascinated by our story of the Chinese petit point bags having 1000 to 1500 stitches to the square inch and takes as much as 400 hours of one person to do, and we promised to mail him one.

With the oriental influence in American clothes, Muriel and I both acquired Indian outfits (Salwar pants, the Kurta in various styles and shapes (dhotis and saris) and Muriel replaced her lapis lazuli necklace with two weighing nearly 2000 carats. The last one we bought here she failed to restring so when the cord broke when we were at the Robinhood Doll in Phila. where the morning cleaning crew had a find - if they only knew and didn't throw them away as little marbles.

Now we are off to Kashmir Srinagar and the Obami Palace on Dal Lake, high in the Himalayas. Every time we tried to visit here when we were in New Delhi we couldn't make it, as the weather was fogged in or something, so this May it is just right and the hotel is full of Indians leaving the 105 to 120 degree daily heat of Bombay and New Delhi. Yesterday it was 109.3 degrees when we left Delhi - foreigners arrive in winter when they have skiing as well. Here on the lake are hundreds of houseboats people live in and one can rent as a hotel - solves the plumbing problem

but of the mildew. I am making these notes at 7 a.m. looking out over the lake from my veranda with a backdrop of the snow-capped mountains close, and in a distance, giving the whole thing an unreal, postcard-like picture.

When we arrived #1 guide Kamala introduced himself (Mr. Nehru nominated him). He told of his father's exploits with Teddy Roosevelt and his visits trekking and the great tiger hunts. He himself trekked for David Rockefeller as well as Lawrence R. He showed us the Kashmir rugs we walked on that were over a hundred years old and still beautiful even after such continued and hard use, and as he nearly remembered when they were first laid I know why David R. had him as a trekking guide. This must have made Mr. R. feel so young and good by comparison.

When we arrived we had a call from Governor General of Kashmir L.K. Jha, formerly Indian Ambassador to U.S. and T. N. Kaul's predecessor, who was trying to find us, and when he did he told us the Governor invites us to the palace Thursday night at 7:30 so we shall comply and enjoy. In the meantime #1 guide Kamala will take us to the Moghul Gardens, Old City and the New City which looks pretty bad too - needs a few carpenters and painters plus a few stonemasons. Our first impression was what a beautifully lush/green/cool place for the India most of us know. Our next impression was that this place is a military encampment, a finger stuck right between Pakistan and China, and India is nervous about both - much like the Eastern Indian mountaintop cities of Darjeeling, Kalimpong, Gangtok Sikkim et al - loaded with military.

We are enjoying our low key experience in a totally Indian atmosphere watching the people sport, and speculating. All the big Mahouts taking their family into the mountains deluxe, others sending their wives with children to watch (the wives that is) and before long the children seem to disappear and the wives who said goodbye to their husbands at the airport have all kinds of fun and games (so it seems) just like at Grossingers or Miami Beach. This morning we took our driver Rashid and our #1 guide Kamala to visit the various Moghul Gardens - names Nasim Bagh (Garden of Cool Breeze) Nisbat Bagh (Garden of Pleasure) Chasma Shahi (Royal Spring) build by Shah Jahan who also built the Taj Mahal in the sixteenth century, and the best of all Shalimar Bagh Gardens, which means "love" in Old Persian - and then toured old and new Srinagar. It was difficult to tell which was new as here too they haven't painted a thing or repaired it since Akbar or his buddies. Then a tour of the shops looking at the paper mache, wood carvings, carpets, crewel work, hand embroidery. They are even doing rugs for Iran, in the Persian style. To see these 5-6-7 year old kids learning to weave or whatever they do, and it takes 5 to 6 people 6 months to do a 9 X 12 silk or good wool single knot rug, all to be sold for \$1000 to \$2000 here in Kashmir, is an experience.

In the afternoon we took our #1 guide and toured Dal Lake on a Shikari taxi boat visiting the houseboats (we didn't risk taking for ourselves) the floating gardens, and they do float on the water. Riding around on these comfortable Shikaris through the island filled and flower filled lake against the back drop of the Himalayas makes people come all the way up here and just stare. Tomorrow we are going from this 6000 ft. valley to Pehalgam about 7500 ft. up, and then to Chandanwari, nearly 10,000 feet up. Six hours later - well we blew it. A storm came up and closed the mountains and lakes in tight. If you got there you couldn't see it, so today in our Kashmir Challet there are only two things to do and one is oriole listening. And now there is only oriole listening.

L. K. Jha, Governor of Kashmir, had us to his residence Raj Bhavan for cocktails and a reception that included Mr. Tandon, an Indian (more British than the British) chairman of the Punjab Bank who is an author and raconteur as well - very interesting fellow. Nour Mohammad, Comm. of Planning and Development, Ashok Jaitly, Secretary of Industries, his own secretary and his commercial counselor from his U.S. ambassador days. We spoke of using the natural Indian worker talent and the Governor felt small doses or solutions to one problem at a time wouldn't serve such a large country as India. The effort would be lost. I told him that I, in my experience, found isolating individual problems and solving them was successful like the sands finally making a beach. Then he responded that to have outside investment venture capital that would end up in only serving Indians was not purposeful. I was sorry he felt that Indians creating for Indians was out of the question. He felt massive grants in aid loans, etc. that could create massive results were the only way. Then we went on to our U.S. successful Vo Tech and Community College programs where we idolize usefulness and teach people to be productive. They were so intrigued that both the Governor and Commissioner of Development want to have more information on how they work. Their problem is that in British days the few Indians that went to college always had good positions and great status (we were with this group) and this carries on still that an Indian would rather have a BA degree and march than a technical education and work. The former consul's son passed his government exams that day (Amer Benjari) as fourth in foreign service and third in domestic government and when this was discussed they all agreed he should choose domestic as that is where the action is and the great need and service. The foreign service is more of a dillitanta than a necessary career for future Indian leadership.

The Governor told of his luncheon at the Washington D. C. restaurant San Souci with Secretary Kissinger - when Kissinger asked about the Himalayas which he had never seen, the then Ambassador now Governor told him how he should go north of Calcutta (take an extra hour) and fly across north India, Nepal, Kashmir and down to Delhi seeing the highest sights of the world. He also over a drink jokingly told him that he planned to make a chink in the communist armor - and a few days later he realized Kissinger was telling him in charades of his planned trip to China. He told us how Amb. then Senator Wm. Saxbe came to Kashmir, designed his own rug, and now 18 month later is still waiting for it. And Mrs. Saxbe found an 80 carat emerald which the Governor told us he thought they should take two so as to balance the Ambassador's wife when she wore them.

The Governor told another story of Kissinger's trip to China when, as the plane was taking off, out came the Vice Premier with 2 wire clothes hangers - not unlike our experience. We couldn't get into the U.S.-India political question too easily and found an oversensitivity. When I said Indira Ghandi will visit the U. S. soon the answer was not soon. And as a note, the new status look on houses is the metal quonset hut type instead of beautiful wood - oh well.

We may be in an Indian love story movie Koi Jeeta Koi Harra, translated sayd "somebody wins - somebody loses" being filmed these few days here at the Oberoi Palace with the great Indian lovers - I am sure are a household word and you know so well - Mrs. Saira Banu, Mr. Shasui Kapoor, Mr. Rajesh Khanma, Mrs. Rajesh Khanma, Mr. Ranzit - I am not sure who is winning or who is losing Indian style.

So with the mountains closed in we called and arranged an early flight back to New Delhi, and this is why we never visited here before - always can't get in or can't get out - bad weather. We bid goodbye to the Oberoi Palace with their 100 rooms and over 500 in help trying to do something. They take away what you're eating out of boredom. I tried to call home for 6 days now and always get an excuse of new delays only to now be told there is trouble on the line between Srinagar and Bombay, and the only trouble is no one is taking the trouble to fix it. In fact in today's paper the headlines were boldly exclaiming the inefficiency and corruptness of the Post and Communication System in India. Our #1 driver Rashid told us there are more army than people - guess he meant civilians - in Kashmir, and he was for Kashmir being armed to Azza-Kashmir which is part of Pakistan. And not only could he drive a cab, he could speak in 5 or 6 languages - from Urdu to Arabic to Kashmiri to English to Hindi to a chauffeurs language, whatever that is - comes from N. Y. cab driver Brooklynese, I guess - all its own.

Lucky us, right after we left Kashmir they declared a weather alert - snow in the hills, the Jhelum River overflowing, landslides, cancelled flights of Indian Air Lines, and a few other difficulties. We landed in the sunny-saunlike New Delhi and proceeded to make a few calls and had another big day this evening. First I went to the Akbar Hotel for a pedicure, and Emerson greeted me and looked in his book and said Mr. Berman, Allentown - the last time you were here was Feb. 3, 1973 at 10:15 a.m. He still talks about doing Chester Bowles feet regularly and feels he is needed in the U.S. I agree as 2-1/2 years and New Delhi is too long and far for regular appointments. Then a 200 degree sauna inside instead of the 110 degree outside, and off to cocktails with Shanta and Serbjelt Singh who we know from her living with and visiting the John Leh's. She is the Marcia Rose of India, writes reviews of arts and theatre and important people (she did Gina recently) and does TV programs too. Her husband paints Himalayan mountain scenes and will have a show at Muriel's Gallery next year. He has a show in Teheran and Munich coming up. He also does Indian documentary films and quite a personality and raconteur as well. He is a Sikkh who has abandoned his turban - liberation from tradition. Now I know what's under those turbans - a head usually with hair. After a nice visit we went off to the M. Thapar's for dinner at their home and had a chance to talk about business in general and Thapar Industries in particular (they are one of the big complexes like TATA in India). It seems everyone feels Indira Gandhi is a beautiful person, a good politician, an honest and sincere person, however surrounded by lousy businessmen and advisors. As far as I can see her administration is an assortment of interests and really a paradox in that it is comprised of the British trained civil servants, with their traditions and wanting to be a modern progressive country, and ends up being militant, arrogant and self-defeating in its goals. It is interesting to talk with people who have objective points of view, or similar interests to your own - or so you believe.

The contrasts of Peoples Republic of China, Japan, India and the U.S. is the world in itself. The latter Dorothy wrote me in Peking was returned because she addressed it to China and not "The People's Republic of China." They didn't know where China was. However, all mail sent to Hong-kong, Kwangchow, Peking arrived at the U. S. Embassy in New Delhi - held for us after being first returned to the U.S. so I am up to date and pleased.

Well we bought more beautiful Kashmir carpets - I just flip when I see them - so colorful, lush and beautiful - its a shame to walk on them. Then we lunched with Santa Serbjett Singh and ended up buying 7 of his oils for a show, and he promised to release another 7 or 8 he has in New York City and will paint another group for a show in the spring -

Then we lunched with Shanta and Serbjeet Singh and ended up buying 7 of his oils for a show and he promises to release another 7 or 8 he has in New York City and will paint another group for a show in the spring - and he will bring over one of his personally directed films to add to the occasion. And Shanta promised to join the show and do a number of columns for the 4 New Delhi papers she does columns for.

At the airport I finally got a call through to home - after trying for a week - all lines down. The trouble on the lines is the trouble caused by the trouble who no one cares to go to the trouble to fix. Oh well, we made it finally on Sat. a.m. Allentown - and 9 p.m. in New Delhi. I found out they were wondering where we were and expressed concern which in this casual and indifferent and somewhat callous world is nice to hear (hopefully meant). We read in the Hindu Times that the Himalayas were closed in with heavy rains, snows, etc. and the quick decision to get the hell out of Kashmir on the last and only plane in the last few days was a good one. We will pick up some caviar in Teheran tonite and have a Beluga Blast - maybe even call the Simantabs or the Alsanians who hosted us royally last November in Iran, or the Mack Truck people. We are now flying the Geisha Express and the plane looks and feels like the Japanese influence, in cleanliness, orderliness, service and just plain comfort - nothing is too much trouble - clean-clean-clean and we bought caviar in Teheran for lunch in Paris; and whipped through Cairo, Athens and Rome as if it were Trexlertown, Kutztown and Longswamp on the local bus route - about 16 hours beginning at 9:30 p.m. in Delhi, arriving in Paris 9:30 a.m. Paris time, which has a 4-1/2 hour difference, which all adds up to a long, long nite.

We checked into the Intercontinental in the middle of old Paris (Place Vendome) and went to sleep for 18 hours to be ready as Paris is burning, or its on strike anyway. All museum people and certain public servants have their places closed - even the prostitutes are on strike (so they tell me) - guess everything is rising too fast, or in their case maybe not fast enough. Oh, well - we tried to get opera tickets to Forzadal Destino (Forces of Destiny) by Verdi, only to find they were sold out. So we waited in line and did get 2 box seats where you could hardly see for \$35 - a copy regular price. It was a great performance and the Paris opera is small, intimate and in good shape in spite of its 300 year age - along with the large Chagall painting on the entire ceiling looking at you during intermission. We walked Momarte and Montpamase, bought some paintings and got a feel of what Paris has to offer and it sure does it at a high price, and they do not apologize either. It's take it or leave it. I am going over to Christie's to see what I can do to buy a 100 or two cases of the Bordeaux wines being offered by Chateaus La Fite & Mouton Rothchild on June 6, when the noblest of all wine houses starts dumping its best, then Paris and maybe all France may take a hint to even say thank you for the economic carnage they put on a traveler. I didn't have to come here so I guess I should keep quiet. Their wine and art are the reason and possibly the chance to have a fast revisit to the western world from our recent voyage. China is doing well with little and has dehumanized the people - Japan is doing well, doing their own thing, making everyone believe they are the best, most efficient and therefore most desirable. India is doing well proclaiming themselves the masters of Women's Lib (Indira Ghandi) however not telling their male population or the world about it, and end up talking only to themselves as no one can figure out what they are doing and why - and France is doing well by doing everyone they can.

Reading the Herald Tribune every morning gives me the feeling of knowing what is going on in this big bad world, and am pleased that the U. S. is searating to stop feeling sorry for itself and declaring its manhood, or in this International Women's Year its womanhood - or better yet its peoplehood. The Cambodian instance notwithstanding as that was a stupid self adulating single event - Kissinger and Schlesinger declaring that we would bring out our own bag of tricks if they don't stop this fun and games - and food and economic guns are stranger than all others. We consume so much we would cure the world's ills and our own by the U. S. going on a diet - economically, politically and even gastronomically. Our next few days in France will be used for us to get back to the new society and France teaches you in spades.

After walking the city which is a work of art itself we decided to devote one day to the sexy side of Paris. First we went to a Champs Elysee Porno Movie that had terrific scenery as they seemed to do the something but at different places, so you really had a travelogue of the French countryside. Now how can you beat that one. Next came La Sexy, a Nudie Show at 100 francs a glass of wine. Well here again I fell asleep a few times as they didn't have such an interesting countryside to do what they were doing. During the two hours of bumping, grinding, etc. they had a juggler and a musician act which brought the house down. The moral to the story, or the story to the moral is that to be a successful magician after a nudie show you must be a magician, or if you don't have anything to hide no one will look anyway. Our recent vice president so aptly put it - when you've seen one you've seen them all.

Reading the menu of the Paris night scenes you read that girls cruise in cars, knocking you over and picking you up - and in every doorway lurks a creature on the prowl. Well I walked the avenues, I crossed streets carelessly - in fact I even checked the scene in all directions and failed completely. I even tripped a few times and Muriel picked me up each time.

Today we are on the less seamy side and visited the Au Printemps & Gallerie Lafayette department stores (The Hess's of Paris) and checked out a few things. Their new Prima Vera Shop home furnishings and gifts all done in a series of shops creating a color ambiance that was unique. Also checked the local prices of petit point bags to learn the prices are \$250 to \$275 each for ones not as good in my opinion as the hundreds we bought in China at less than that for a dozen. We arranged a few more art shows from Louis Aris Galleries and went off to visit with an old friend Alfred Lombard, directeur-general of Norwelles Galleries, a billion and a half dollar volume French department store chain, and discussed the French, European and worldwide retail scene. He will visit us in August with his wife and his son who is going to attend Manhattanville College. We'll show him Pennsylvania provincial hospitality - the village, you know, with strawberry pie and all.

Now we are going to dinner at the Yvaral's - Vasarley's son whose paintings and graphics we like so much. He returned today from a successful show opening in Brussels and will review his latest works in his studio apartment that looks like a Louis XIV Versailles palace set up right here in Paris on Rue du Fauborg St. Antonine near the Bastille.

This morning I tried to pay my breakfast check as I had signed for the hotel stay earlier to avoid the rush. Well this girl had a new NCR point of sale terminal type of register which was beleaguering her so the manager sent me over to the other side of the cafe Tulleries and I paid another girl who had a cooky jar set up that worked beautifully. There is a message here. Another message is the cabbies really set the tone of a country. If they do you in early and continuously you feel the whole country is doing the same, and its usually true. I was had enroute in from the airport and every day since. For example, last nite we gave the driver the address of Yvaral written out, and \$2 later we found ourselves exactly 1 block from our hotel starting point, and then exclaimed in French how (forgetting where he started) he caught himself even by fooling us, and finally took us to the address which ended up \$5 for a \$2 ride, and when I began questioning him he was ready to start a fight and finally paid him as I wasn't ready to take on an Algerian camel driver on the West Bank in the dark. Another genius they have is a card that shows you must pay about 50% more than your meter shows, and here about half can't add or count, so I was an equal to them. So you feel that you are a constant rip off and altho its \$4 instead of \$2 you want an honest count.

And adding dance to fine arts and music, we attended Alvin Ailey's Review at the Palais de Sportes which played to be a big house, and their final act brought the house to a 15 minute clapping, stomping, yelling mob-like applause, all of which should have made Alvin and his troupe very happy. Muriel and he received their honorary doctorates at Cedar Crest College at the same time.

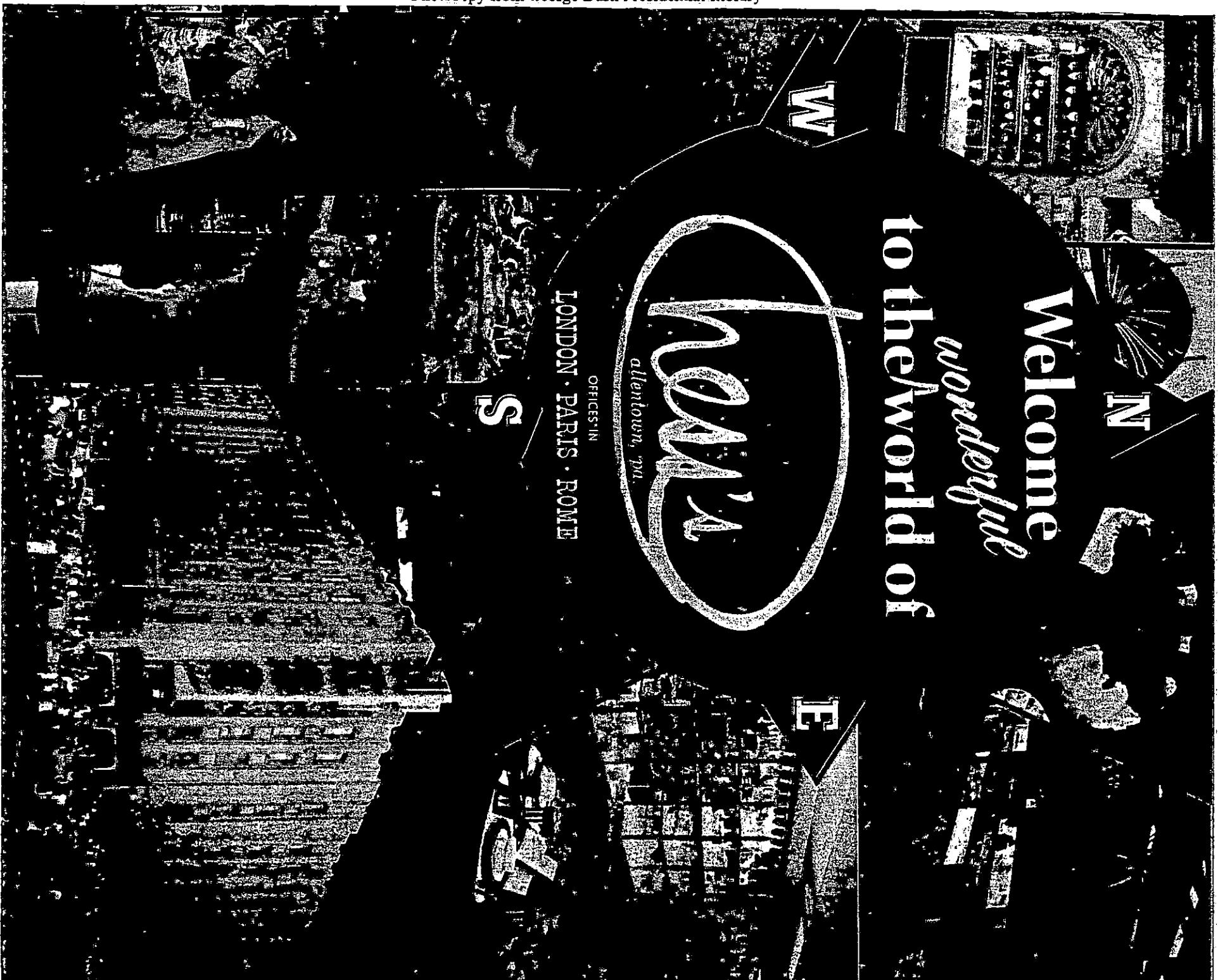
To complete a most interesting voyage we received a phone call in Paris from Washington that Sec. Kissinger had nominated Muriel as a U.S. State Department delegate to the United Nations International Women's Year Conference being held in Mexico City next month and that President Ford was due to announce it this week - and that brings us to the best reason to come back to the good great and wonderful U.S.A. so we can go somewhere again.

Au Revoir

Madame/Messieur

From the best of things to the worst of things and back again to the best of things -

Chairman P. And Vice Chairman M. Berman



ADVERTISING SUPPLEMENT TO THE PHILADELPHIA INQUIRER SEPT. 8, 1968

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Hess's ... 71 Years In The Making!

*Its buyers roam the far
corners of the world to
stock 6 shopping floors*



Philip I. Berman



Irwin Greenberg Walter Ambler Gerald Mandel Roy Hertz

By Carol Manning
of the News Staff

Walk along Hamilton Street in Allentown, Pennsylvania, and you'll find little to distinguish it, at first glance, from any other main street in a prosperous city of 110,000 people. Like the main streets of a hundred cities, it is typically American.

Allentown could trade dime stores with Wichita Falls, Texas; shoe stores with Montgomery, Alabama, or movie houses with Saginaw, Michigan, and nothing would be changed. With one exception, Hamilton Street could be "Main Street" in a typical small American city, crowded on Saturday, deserted on Sunday, determinedly going about its business the rest of the week.

The one thing that sets Hamilton Street apart from its sister cities throughout the country is a preposterous department store called "Hess's." In six shopping floors, at the corner of Allentown's Ninth and Hamilton Streets, Hess's combines the elegance of a Bergdorf-Goodman, the exclusiveness of a Neiman-Marcus, the showmanship of Broadway, and the friendly atmosphere of a well-stocked country store.

It's been that way almost since Hess's was founded as a "dry goods store" on its present location in 1897. Two brothers, Max and Charles Hess, opened a store in the lobby of the five-story "Grand Central" hotel, a grandiloquent name for a city of fewer than 40,000 people at the time.

The store flourished beyond the most optimistic dreams of the brothers. Five years after their grand opening, at which the famous Allentown Band performed, they had prospered sufficiently to buy the Grand Central Hotel and begin an expan-

sion plan that has been for Hess's Department Store a never-ending program.

Today, although no founders or descendants of the founders are among its executives, Hess's management team, headed by Philip I. Berman, Allentown businessman and civic leader, is young in age, but seasoned through years of association with Hess's.

Surrounded by Roy Hertz, executive vice president; Walter Ambler, vice president for finance; Irwin Greenberg, vice president for fashions, and Gerald Mandel, vice president for home appliances and fur-

nishings, Berman has Hess's entire corps of merchandisers, administrators, buyers and 1,500 co-workers stretching toward new horizons for Hess's Department Store.

Everything about Hess's remains inexcusable from an orthodox point of view, because to conventional merchandisers it makes no sense whatever that a department store in the Pennsylvania-Dutch country of the Lehigh Valley would send teams of buyers to almost every state of the

It would have been madness to suppose that the great Madame Schiaparelli of Paris would hold her first American showing of lingerie at Hess's in Allentown of all places, but she did — and she was there to supervise the showing personally.

Equally exciting and unusual was the visit of the "king" of Roman fashion designers, Valentino, to show his collection of designer originals to Lehigh Valley women at a cocktail reception at Hess's



Hess's buyers in London



Trip to Copenhagen precedes opening Hess's Scandinavian Shop.

nation and overseas to Italy, England, Ireland, France, Germany, Denmark, Holland, Greece, Turkey, Japan, Portugal and Spain regularly to buy merchandise in depth — and exclusive one-of-a-kind design originals — for its customers. No manufacturer is safe from Hess's buyers eager to buy the "in" things. And, conversely, Hess's buyers are receptive at all times to newly manufactured products . . . in their endeavors to be first with the things to wear . . . things for the home . . . and things to eat.

And it flaunts all reason to imagine that Hess's customers include people who drive from New York, 90 miles away; or Philadelphia, 60 miles away . . . it does, but they do

two days before a private showing in York City for the most famous women in American society.

And it's completely improbable that a store with no mail order department or catalogs for customers receives orders from many states and foreign countries — including one for three power lawn mowers to be shipped to Bergamo, Italy.

Small wonder that magazine readers and readers of newspapers in New York and Philadelphia were startled to see the store's advertisement: "In Pisa, it's the Leaning Tower; in Allentown, it's Hess's." Both of them defy all natural laws — and defy all description.

Both must be seen to be believed.

Photocopy-Preservation

A wonderland of art and crystal

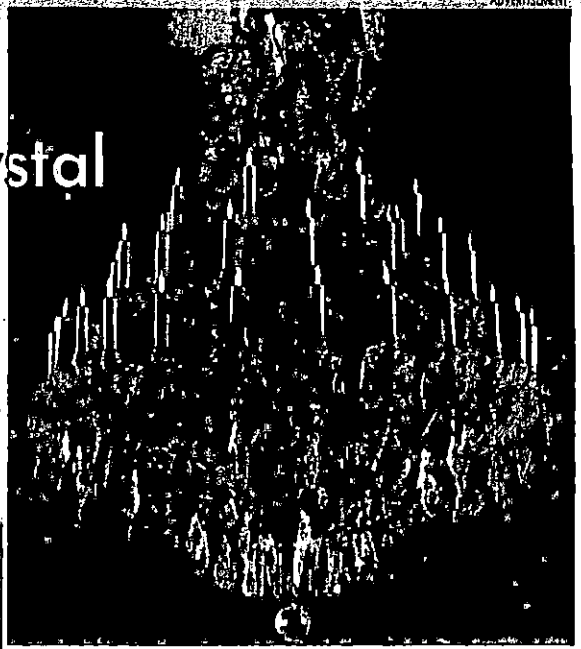
"You'll find the best of everything at Hess's"...

And at Hess's, "everything" means more than the merchandise. It includes a sultan's ransom in gilded fixtures, in gold-leafed carvings, and in imported crystal chandeliers that sparkle throughout the store.

A thousand and one antiques and art objects are highlighted throughout Hess's six shopping floors. Priceless Oriental vases, Capo di Monti pedestals,

Rockingham bisque, Southeast Asian gilded temple dancers, Ivory Coast wood-carved statues, Ecuadorian mahogany carved in the Mayan manner, the Paris Louvre's "Winged Victory" in full size replica—all add zest to the shopper's stroll through Hess's.

The treasure trove at Hess's generally is not advertised. And sometimes the appearance of famous personalities is not announced in advance. And thus the casual shopper at Hess's could be pleas-



antly surprised to see her favorite television hero or heroine suddenly walking by her as she shops.

Hess's guest book reads like a directory as distinguished as "Who's Who", with visitors signing in from Acapulco to New Zealand, from Cambodia to South Africa, from Broadway to Hollywood, and from Main Street, U.S.A., to the capitals of the world.

The glamour of Hess's, the exciting experience of shopping at Hess's, the exotic look of Hess's goes on throughout the year. The six floors become veritable Christmas fantasylands from early November to the end of December. The third week in May the 60,000-square-foot main floor is converted into a colorful forest of fresh flowers for Hess's annual International Flower Show.

The store, spacious, smart and tastefully decorated with color to separate departments, boasts more than 150 departments on the six shopping floors. Customers can choose from more than 200,000 items representing hundreds of different brands in many categories. Hess's prides itself on having a greater depth, greater range and greater diversity of merchandise under its roof than could be found in all of 30 or 40 stores in many shopping centers.

All of the sparkle and glitter of this department store in downtown Allentown is heightened by the radiant friendliness of Hess's personnel — known as co-workers almost since the day in 1897 when Hess's came into being. And this is emphasized by Hess's president, Philip Berman, who expects all co-workers to treat customers as they would a welcomed guest in their homes.

Several years ago two women standing on Hamilton St. looked up at Hess's four-story-high electric sign for the first time. Watching it go through several cycles of its vari-colored combinations spelling out "H-E-S-S," they wondered aloud if the store couldn't make up its mind which combination it liked best.

It's the same inside the store...shall it be the 10-cent thimble or the \$10,000 Dior gown? It's typical, even routine, for Hess's to sell a lady's handbag for less than \$3, while on its "Bag 'n Baggage" counter across the aisle could be a hand-tooled Spanish leather handbag for \$475. Men's ski jackets? Hess's has had them for as little as \$10.95. But perhaps the gentleman would prefer the Alaskan bleached polar bear model with mink-trimmed hood at \$2,135? Deliver it? Certainly, either or both or anything else...and without charge within Hess's delivery area. And they'll be delivered in those gleaming white trucks with the name "Hess's" all over the sides in slanting lines of three colors. It's the same unique design seen on Hess's shopping bags and even on the uniforms of Hess's Patio waitresses.

Yes, Hess's is a department store that strives mightily to meet all the needs of its customers and to bring to those "most important people"...the best of everything!

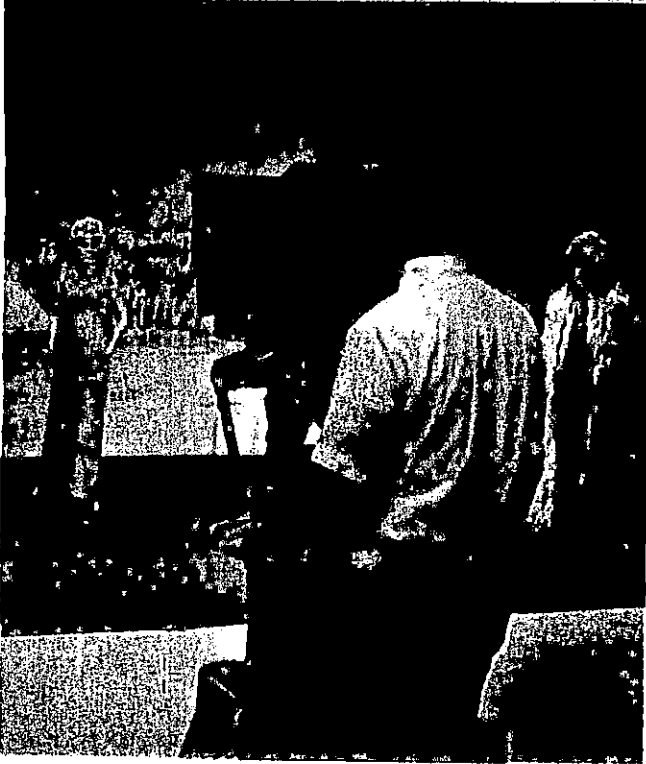


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Hess's Wonderful V



Color television carries Hess's import fashions to thousands in a four-state area.



Hess's main floor blossoms into an exotic garden of beauty the third week in May for Hess's award-winning International Flower Show, seen by hundreds of thousands annually.



Hess's Fashion Director Gerry Golden has two of Hess's models showing newest fashions in Hess's French Room.



Hess's Teen Trip-Of-A-Lifetime winner in London.

Photocopy-Preservation

World of Fashion

It's high fashion with strawberry pie at Hess's. The women of Allentown—and that includes Hess's customers from scores of surrounding communities—digest Dior, Castillo, Valentino and St. Laurent as easily as they do their caloric lunches (shrimp tempura with horseradish sauce, double martinis, six-inch wedges of strawberry pie and southern pecan pie with a Pennsylvania-Dutch touch).

They expect fashion excitement as they descend in mirrored elevators ("talking" elevators, at that) from the crystal-chandeliered street floor to the Patio restaurant tucked away in a corner of Hess's luxuriously appointed Bargain Basement.

The excitement is provided, in part, by \$150,000 worth of couturier originals twice a year—or oftener—from the fashion capitals of the world. The trend-setting fashions from Paris, Rome, London, Madrid, Lisbon and Copenhagen, together with a wide variety of American designs, are used daily in informal fashion shows in the Patio. They're seen as well in some 200 formal presentations each year held anywhere from private clubs and church auditoriums to posh ballrooms and gardens. The shows, inside and outside of Hess's, always draw overflow crowds. Countless thousands of others see the originals and the best of American ready-to-wear when Hess's presents its import fashion specials in color on television twice a year during prime evening hours.

Fashion at Hess's is like a gem with many sparkling facets. Supplementing the rich fare of the television spectaculars, Hess's has a huge selection of women's clothing from intimate underfashions to luxurious furs, all in a wide range of prices.

Equally as important to Hess's merchandising operation are the fashions for men and children. Both categories also have their interesting mixture of imports along with the best from U.S.A. firms.

Hess's uses first-hand reporting to make certain its customers get all the news in fashion while it still is news. Among those keeping trained eyes on the fashion horizon are Hess's foreign buying offices; its globetrotting fashion director Gerry Golden; its dozens of fashion merchandisers who jet overseas constantly to review top couture and ready-to-wear collections, and its scores of buyers who scout the American market.

Hess's is so fashion-conscious that it frequently couples its annual "Teen Trip of a Lifetime" with fashion



At elegant setting, vast selections and the newest styles attract customers to Hess's fashion floor.

happenings wherever the trip may be—in Scandinavia, Paris, Rome or Hawaii. The annual contest, open without charge to high school girls, is based primarily on an essay of 250 words written by the entrants on the "Importance of Good Grooming for American Teenagers." In addition to the overseas trip, the contest winner gets a complete wardrobe of the newest fashions and meets with many top fashion designers overseas.

"Hess's," in the words of a fashion consultant whose travels take her all over the world, "adds up to theatre. The store has taken upon itself the job of providing its community with the excitement of the world outside."



Masculine decor graces spacious men's departments.



Children's clothing in a fantasyland.

Photocopy-Preservation

Welcome To Hess's World Famous Patio



A FEAST FOR THE EYES: Imported fashions are modeled each day in Hess's Patio.

... where dining is a gourmet delight

The prospect of dining in a department store can raise the dreary spectre of soggy tea sandwiches and slap-dash service. Not so in Hess's Patio. You enter this internationally acclaimed restaurant to the maitre d's warm greeting. Open your newspaper-size menu and see what you can order any day from the everyday scores of tempting entrees: among them snails bubbling hot in a garlic butter sauce, a juicy slab of prime roast beef, a zesty seafood sizzler, creamy rich breast of Cornish Hen Kiev, or the best Chinese food east of San Francisco! All are prepared to an epicure's taste and served in trencherman portions. Perhaps you'd prefer something simpler? A spring-fresh Caesar salad or gargantuan

club sandwich, or a meal-in-itself bowl of beef-and-bean soup or robust seafood chowder. Each will be served by a smiling waitress with the cheerful greeting of the Pennsylvania Dutch. For dessert, how about a six-inch high wedge of fresh strawberry pie... just one of dozens of mouth-watering sweets and savories. And the children get special attention in Hess's Patio—from their own small-fry menu and their hot dishes served on toy ranges. But man does not live by shrimp tempura alone. So Hess's Patio barman serves up potables ranging from six-ounce martinis to imported wines; from 25-year-old Scotch to Hess's own Patio Beer.

Exotic Shops and Salons For Every Taste . . .

Here Are Just A Few . . .

Jon Michele Beauty Salon . . .

one spot in Hess's has a special lure for thousands of Lehigh Valley women. That's the Jon Michele Beauty Salon, located in the southwest corner of Hess's fifth floor. Here more than 40 expert beauticians perform their magic. Each gets continuing personal training from internationally famous hair stylist Mark Traynor, who visits the salon two days each month to demonstrate his latest creations and to accept a limited number of personal appointments. In a relaxed setting of cool aqua, white and gilt trim, milady may indulge herself all the wondrous works of feminine allure...the latest coiffure; a soothing facial; a manicure; hair coloring. The salon also has its own barber shop for men, women and children with a highly qualified men's hair stylist in charge. The beauty salon also fits women—and men!—with European human hair wigs.

Hess's Corner Grocery...where gourmet foods have been harvested



from the four corners of the world... noble cheeses and rich pates from France; three different grades of caviar from Iran; smoked sausages from Germany; foods from forty different countries, and, if you like, chocolate cov-



ered ants, and rattlesnake meat! Would you like to serve an authentic Japanese dinner, a Spanish fiesta, an Hawaiian

luau or an Indian curry? You can find everything for those, or many other national dishes, in Hess's fourth floor Gourmet Shop. Some other delights? Canned fruits, jellies, soups and vegetables from Boston's famous S. S. Pierce; more than 50 different varieties of teas; elephant meat from Kenya and tiger meat from Bengal; black

truffles from Perigord and white asparagus from the Loire. Hess's Gourmet Shop... a downright dangerous place for anyone with a good appetite and a weak will.

Hess's Bargain Basement . . .

Wall-to-wall carpeting... mirrored panels... gilt-trimmed fixtures... cheerful, day-bright lighting! That's the atmosphere in which budget-minded customers shop in Hess's Bargain Basement. The setting would do credit to the main shopping floor of most department stores. In fact, the only area to which the word "bargain" applies is in the values to be found there in clothing for the entire family. Hess's takes special pains with the selections of merchandise for its basement. For true value can never be compromised, even while striving to bring customers the lowest possible prices. The thousands of shoppers who flock to Hess's Bargain Basement each

week testify to the success of that philosophy.

Fashions For Your Home . . .

Hess's fourth floor is jam-packed with just about everything for the home. But two areas that draw admiring crowds of first-time visitors and steady customers alike are Hess's fine china and crystal and silverware departments. Hess's china selection reads like a roll-call of the world's great makers... America's own Lenox and Oxford Bone China; Syr-



acuse, Coalport, Franciscan; Richard Ginori of Italy, Haviland of Limoges, France; Arabia of Finland; Minton of England; Hutschenreuther of Germany, crystal from Baccarat of France, sterling silver from Gorham, Towle, Reed & Barton, Kirk, Heirloom and Steiff.

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From Top To Bottom . . .
A Six-Storeyed Wonderland

you'll

find

the

best of everything at

hess's

allentown, pa.

FIFTH FLOOR: You could furnish your dream house on Hess's fabulous Fifth Floor. Any room . . . from parlor to patio, bedroom to den! In any style . . . from Early American to the Avant Garde, from Mediterranean to Provincial. Here, too, Hess's Optical Shop, Beauty Salon, Barber Shop and Travel Bureau . . . and the Credit Office.

FOURTH FLOOR: Hess's headquarters for home fashions. With the world's finest China Dinnerware, Crystal and Sterling Silver. The greatest names in Major Appliances, Radios and Records, Sporting Goods and Toys. Also, Hess's Seasonal Shop, Gift Shop, Bath and Fireplace Shops and world famous Gourmet Shop.

THIRD FLOOR: Where fashion accessories for the bedroom and bath share the spotlight with Children's Clothing and Shoes and the world's finest Cameras. If you have a notion for sewing, Hess's has the machines as well as Fashions-By-The-Yard and the Needlewoman's Shop. Also, Custom Draperies and Hess's Portrait Studio.

SECOND FLOOR: Hess's Fashion Floor, where you'll find the famous French Room, the international Pacesetter Shop, the elegant Fur Salon. Couturier clothing from foreign countries are found with the newest fashions from American designers whose names fill the pages of Vogue and Harper's Bazaar; also Bridal Salon, Junior Fashions, and Sportswear and the Living Wig Salon.

MAIN FLOOR: Hess's Showcase, where the latest in Men's Clothing and Sportswear, Women's Accessories, Famous Cosmetics, Fashion Shoes and Fine Jewelry vie for attention with Hess's most majestic chandeliers and costliest antiques. Here, too, the Villager and Stationery Shops, Bake Shop and Oasis Snack Bar . . . Diamonds and Watches.

BARGAIN BASEMENT: Where the "buy-word" is value. Top value in fashions for the whole family . . . at prices that go easy on every family's clothing budget. Where wall-to-wall carpeting, mirrored columns and fixtures provide an elegant setting for thrifty shopping. Where you'll find Hess's famous Patio restaurant.

IT'S SO EASY

TO SHOP AT

HESS'S WHEN

YOU USE YOUR

"CHARGA-PLATE"

CHARGE ACCOUNT

Hess's **Charga-Plate**
ALLENTOWN, PA. CARD
YOUR FINEST CREDIT CREDENTIAL

MR NEALE S WEST
832 IVY ROAD
BROAD AXE PA 19002

1136739-B

*TRADEMARK

Yes, I'd like a CHARGE ACCOUNT AT HESS's
No fuss . . . no bother! Just fill out, clip and
mail this coupon to:

HESS's DEPARTMENT STORE

9th and Hamilton Sts., Allentown, Pa. 18101

NAME

Please Print
ADDRESS

CITY

STATE ZIP CODE

Telephone No.(with Area Code)

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**IT'S EASY TO PARK & SHOP
AT HESS' IN ALLENTOWN, PA.**

TURNER
TENTH
NINTH
EIGHTH
SEVENTH
LINDEN
HAMILTON
WALNUT

9th & HAMILTON
ALLENTOWN, PA.
Hess's
allentown, pa.

WILLIAMSPORT
SCRANTON
WILKES-BARRE
BERWICK
HAZLETON
STROUDSBURG
ALLENTOWN, PA
HARRISBURG
READING
POTTSTOWN
DOYLESTOWN
PORT WASHINGTON
TRENTON
PHILADELPHIA
CAMDEN
ARDMORE
WILMINGTON
LANCASTER
YORK
ATLANTIC CITY

TO NEW YORK

**HESS's IS OPEN DAILY
MONDAY thru SATURDAY**

**OPEN 2 NIGHTS
MONDAY-THURSDAY**

Hess's Christmas Shopping Hours start the first week of November with 3 night openings MONDAYS, THURSDAYS and FRIDAYS.

A grand ceremony marked the opening of China's 1975 Spring Export Commodities Fair in Kwangchow on April 15. Friends and overseas Chinese from the five continents and Chinese compatriots from Hong Kong and Macao, who are in Kwangchow for the occasion, received a rousing welcome from the leadership and staff of the fair.

This is the 37th session since the inception of the export commodities fair in 1957. As China's socialist revolution and construction and international relations grow steadily, businessmen from an increasing number of countries and regions have come to develop trade relations and friendly contacts with China on the basis of equality and mutual benefit. The export commodities fair has become a trading centre with a certain influence in the world as well as an important channel through which China extends its friendly contacts with the people and economic circles in various countries all over the world.

The new mansion housing the Fair's exhibition was spruced up for the festive occasion today with a multitude of red flags flying on the square in front of the edifice. Captive balloons trailed huge streamers on which were inscribed the following slogans: "Conscientiously study Chairman Mao's important instruction on the question of theory education" "Strive to fulfil the fighting tasks set out by the Second Plenary Session of the Tenth Party Central Committee and the Fourth National People's Congress exclamation" "Unite to win still greater victories exclamation" "Long live the great unity of the people of the world exclamation" and "Long live Marxism-Leninism-Mao Tse-tung thought exclamation" a huge portrait of the Chinese people's great leader Chairman Mao was hung on the main wall of the introductory hall, with huge portraits of Marx, Engels, Lenin and Stalin on either flanks.

The fair was officially inaugurated amidst a merry and lively din of firecracker explosions at nine that morning. Then the guests filed into the various exhibition halls, devoted respectively to works of Marx, Engels, Lenin, Stalin and Chairman Mao; the movement to learn from Taching in industry; the movement to learn from Tachai in agriculture; cereals, oils and foodstuffs; local and animal products; textiles; light industry goods; arts and crafts; chemicals; metals and minerals; machinery; books and postage stamps.

The export commodities and products showing the latest achievements in China's industry, agriculture, science and technology on display are not only greater in quantity and variety but better in quality than previously. The accomplishments of 18 outstanding units on China's industrial, agricultural and medical fronts are illustrated by objects, pictures and models arrayed in different halls. Among these units are Taching oilfield — the standard-bearer in China's industry, Tachai production brigade — the national pace-setter in agriculture, Hsiao-chin-chuang brigade in Paotai county near Tientsin, the Shihchiachuang prefecture of Hopei province, Chunan county in Shantung province, Chaka commune in Wulan county in Chinghai province, the Hsinho Shipyard in Tientsin and the Heavy Machinery Plant in Kwangchow.

The whole exhibition vividly reflects the tremendous achievements on various fronts won by the Chinese people of all nationalities who, under the guidance of Chairman Mao's revolutionary line, have conducted the movement to criticize Lin Piao and Confucius in a deep-going way and conscientiously implemented the Party's general line for building socialism. The exhibition also reflects the constant development of China's foreign trade. It demonstrates the determination of the Chinese people of various nationalities to conscientiously study the Marxist theory of the dictatorship of the proletariat, persist in continuing the revolution under the dictatorship of the proletariat and strive to consolidate and strengthen the dictatorship of the proletariat and build China into a powerful modern socialist country.

To mark the opening of the fair, grand receptions were held simultaneously in Tungfang Hotel, Kwangchow Hotel, the People's Hall and Lihua Hotel with a total

THE GRAND OPENING OF THE CHINESE SPRING EXPORT COMMODITIES FAIR

attendance of nearly 6,000 people including guests and hosts. Lin Li-ming, Chairman of the China Export Commodities Fair and Vice-Chairman of the Kwangtung Provincial Revolutionary Committee; Chang Ken-sheng, Vice-Chairman of the Fair and of the Provincial Revolutionary Committee, and Lo Fan-chun, Vice-Chairman of the Fair and of the Kwangchow Municipal Revolutionary Committee, spoke at the receptions respectively. On behalf of the fair, the provincial and the municipal revolutionary committees, they extended a warm welcome to the friends and compatriots present at the receptions. They said: in the past 25 years, the Chinese people, under the wise leadership of the great leader Chairman Mao and the Communist Party of China, have carried out Chairman Mao's revolutionary line and adhered to the principle of independence and self-reliance, thus achieving great victories in both socialist revolution and socialist construction and building our country into a socialist state with the beginnings of prosperity. Through the Great Proletarian Cultural Revolution and the movement to criticize Lin Piao and Confucius, they added, China now enjoys greater stability and unity and the dictatorship of the proletariat is more consolidated. The Chinese people are at present earnestly studying the theory of the dictatorship of the proletariat expounded by Marx, Engels, Lenin and Chairman Mao, broadening, deepening the persevering in the movement to criticize Lin Piao and Confucius and, full of vigour and militancy, grasping revolution, promoting production and other work and preparedness against war. They are advancing more rapidly and striving to fulfil or overfulfil the Fourth Five-year Plan, materialize the various fighting tasks set by the Second Plenary Session of the Tenth Party Central Committee and the Fourth National People's Congress and build our country into a powerful modern socialist country before the end of this century.

They pointed out that since the China Export Commodities Fair was instituted, it has been consistently adhering to the principle of equality and mutual benefit and helping supply each other's needs, thus promoting China's trade relations with various countries and strengthening friendly contacts with the people of various countries. They expressed the conviction that the current Fair will certainly help further the development of trade with various countries, and increase understanding and friendship between the people of China and other countries.

Chinese Vice-Minister of Foreign Trade Chai Shu-fan made toasts to the guests at the receptions.

Present at the receptions were Prince Albert of the Kingdom of Belgium, Belgian Minister of External Commerce Michel Toussaint, other members of the Belgian government economic delegation led by Prince Albert and Cuban Vice-Minister of Foreign Trade German Amado Blanco, who are visiting in Kwangchow.

Present were the Burmese trade delegation led by Vice-Minister of Foreign Trade U Aung Bwint, the Guinean trade delegation and the delegations from the state corporations of Pakistan and Malaysia as well as diplomatic envoys and officials of a number of countries to China.

Leading members of the Kwangchow Units of the Chinese People's Liberation Army Hsiao Yuan-li and Ou Chih-fu also attended the receptions.

Patriotic personages Kuo Ti-huo and Yi Mei-hou, well-known personages from Hong Kong and Macao Tang Ping-ta and Ho Yin and vice-chairman of the Tokyo Association of Chinese Residents Po Jen were also present.

After the receptions, the guests attended theatrical performances presented by the Central Philharmonic Society or the Song and Dance Troupe of the Kwangsi Chuang autonomous Region, or gymnastic shows by the China Gymnastic Team.

PEOPLE OF DIFFERENT NATIONALITIES STRIVE TO BUILD A SOCIALIST CHINA

Hailu county of Kirin province, a Tung woman from the mountainous Kaocheng commune of Kweichow province and Li women from Lotung county of the Miao autonomous chou.

In talking with guides from mountainous regions in the southwest or border areas in the northwest, we come to know that the areas inhabited by national minorities have gradually become vigorous socialist new villages or stock-breeding districts. Together with members of the Han nationality, they build China's brilliant future.

Piecing together the informations given by these guides, one gets the overall picture of blooming agriculture. Huang Chen-chi, a woman guide of the Li nationality from Hainan Island, told us that the total grain output in her homeland Lotung county was over 11,800 tons last year, doubling the total output before the Cultural Revolution. The average grain output was 7.1 tons per hectare.

Liu Cheng-chi, a woman guide of the Korean nationality from Hailu county of Kirin province, said that the total grain output in Hailu county last year was over 200,000 tons and fish output was 400 tons.

Shih Su-lan of the Tung nationality said that, in the past, Kaocheng commune in Kweichow province produced only glutinous rice. But now it can grow grain cotton, oil-bearing plants and other crops. Ulanichihike comes from Chaka commune in Ulan county, Chinghai province. She told us the thriving of livestock in her hometown. Last year, she said, the number of livestock was seven times more than that before Liberation. The income of commune members more than doubled since the setting-up of communes. With the development of animal husbandry, a number of small factories have been set up. Today, farm tools repairing plants, fertilizer plants, agricultural and livestock produce processing plants dot the plateau. And it was on this plateau only 26 years ago that people of different national minorities, like their forefathers, lived the lives of primitives, with simple agriculture, feeding on wild fruits and burning pine twigs for light.

Najenhua also comes from Chaka commune. 'Najen' means 'happiness' in the Mongolian language. It follows that 'Najenhua' is 'flower of happiness'. Najenhua was born on the Chinghai plateau at Liberation. To commemorate this glorious day and the advent of a happy new life, her parents named her 'flower of happiness'.

Najenhua recalled with grief how her parents and forefathers had led a dog's life before Liberation, passing their days under the whip of the herd owner. They tended herds for the herd owner, reactionary warlord Ma Pu-fang. But all through the years, they had only a dilapidated tent as their shelter. The family led a nomadic life, drifting from one place to another on the plateau, following the herds to wherever there were grass and water. They did not have enough to eat, nor were they properly clothed. When they fell ill, they had no money to see the doctor. As a result, Najenhua's three elder brothers and one elder sister lost their lives one after another, before they could see the day of the liberation of their hometown. Najenhua's father lost a camel once when he went out to tend the herds. He dared not return to face the herd owner and was forced to wander about. It was only after Liberation that he reunited with his family. Pinning their hopes on the new China and the new society, Najenhua's parents named her 'flower of happiness'. Their hopes materialized and the days of happiness are to last forever and forever.

In a very excited mood, Najenhua said that today livestock on Chaka grassland is flourishing. Take sheeps of the improved breed alone, she added, they reach a total of 60,000 head now. Of the 370 families in the people's commune, more than 200 families have moved into new houses where electric lights and loud-speakers that bring news and music from the local broadcasting station are generally installed. Many of the families possess transistors, sewing machine, and wrist-watches.

The grassland, once storm-ridden, has now turned into a plantation. Since Cultural Revolution, she said, grain has not only been self-sufficient but there has always been a surplus to sell to the state.

These guides represent a new generation of the minority people, processors for the Chinese socialist cause. Among them, there are workers, new-type peasants, technicians, doctors, and graduates from normal colleges and other universities.

Najenhua is a medical worker at a clinic in Chaka people's commune.

Another guide, Ulanichihike, is a graduate of the Institute of Minority People in Chinghai province.

In the old society, as it is known, even primary schools were closed to these people of the minorities, not to say middle school or university. That is why the overwhelming majority of the people of the national minorities were illiterate and their cultural development was hindered before Liberation.

Shih Su-lan, a guide of the Tung nationality, is a graduate of normal college. Mentioning this, she gave of a deep sigh and said: "With several generations in my family, only my generation have had the opportunity of college education." Grief was even deeper for Najenhua who lost her elder brothers and a sister in the old society through illness. She said in tears: "It is only today people like me can become a medical worker and has the opportunity to explain to our friends from five continents in this exhibition hall the changes in medical education and science in China. This is something unimaginable in the old society where our opportunity for schooling was nil.

The guides also told visitors how educational establishments have been mushrooming in their regions. Citing Hailu county in Kirin province as an example, one said that the number of schools there is well over 400 now. And in a small Chaka people's commune with only a population of 1,700-odd, there are a middle school, two primary schools and some mobile part-herd and part-study primary schools. The traditional culture of the minorities is given great attention and it has gained steady development. The new generation among the minorities is now being enrolled in various schools and becoming the masters of their own country.

Equality among the nationalities is the basic principle New China has adhered to for strengthening unrelentingly the unity of all the nationalities in the country. With this principle, the conditions that the people of various nationalities were ruthlessly oppressed by the imperialists, the Kuomintang reactionaries and the ruling class of their own nationalities in old China have gone forever.

Today the Hans, the Lis and the Miaos on Hainan Island following Chairman Mao's call "Unite to win still greater victories", joined together in harmony as one man. They exerted themselves collectively to build a new socialist countryside.

Huang Chen-chi, a guide of the Li nationality in the Fair, told us some stories about how these nationalities worked hand in hand to build water conservancy works with the communist spirit of cooperating and helping each other.

There are two brigades in Lotung county in Hainan Island, one is of the Miaos and the other Lis. One is situated on the upper part of a channel, while the other on the lower part. Formerly there was often contradiction in the use of water. Added to this contradiction, misunderstanding made cooperation between the two nationalities difficult.

After the Cultural Revolution, members of the two brigades, having carefully studied Chairman Mao's teachings, came to understand gradually the importance of unity among themselves. They decided to discard their prejudice and made joint effort to build water conservancy works. As a result, the families in these two brigades averaged last year a yield of grain as much as 5 tons.

United now on the basis of Mao Tsetung Thought, the Hans and the national minorities have become brothers. They have made progress together through concerted efforts and mutual help.

Najenhua said, "We Mongolian brothers are specialized in pasturing, while the Han brothers are skilled in farming; so we learn from each other, and now unite as one and join hands to build the pasture.

The Korean people in Hailu county, Kirin province, are skilled in growing rice, and they selflessly help the Hans to master this skill, thus enabling the rice output in the region to increase by a big margin.

The Li and the Miao peoples, who were formerly forced to live in wild mountains, have moved down to the plains and work side by side with their Han brothers.

Huang Chen-chi, the Li guide, said, "The Han brothers and we are really as closely related as one family".

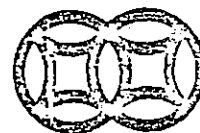
Tens of thousands of the exhibits on display in this Fair show the positive achievements of China's various nationalities in great unity.

All over our vast country, all national minorities and the Han people are closely united and are marching forward shoulder to shoulder on the road of building socialism.

China is a vast multi-nationality country. In the Kwangchow Fair, one has always come across men and women from various minorities working as guides. Dressed up in their own traditional costumes, they explain to visitors the tremendous changes which have taken place in their homeland.

In the current Fair, we meet among the guides Mongolian women from Chaka commune of Ulan county in Chinghai province, Korean women from Lotung county of the Miao autonomous chou.

中 CHINE



Double Coin

雙錢牌

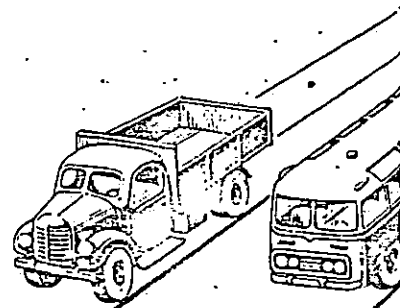


WARRIOR

回力牌

花紋設
着力強、
磨性能等
劣都能適
富有彈性
由於布面
在高遠行
能耐多次

With rich var
possess the out
heat dissipation
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中國化工

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CHINA NATIONAL CF

27, Chungshan Road, E. I.

"THE QUEST"

When does a journey start - with the first step or at the time you make the decision? Anyway, this one began when the total confusion created by the statement of the East or the West or the O.P.E.C. or the Mid-East or the Common Market countries promised doom for civilization immediately. Therefore I felt a visit such as the one when the Israel Prime Minister invited a group of people from all over the Free World (Europe, Latin America, Canada, U.S.A. et al) to visit Israel and speak directly with the business, political, social and educational leaders would give me a better basis for my personal evaluation.

So we landed in the Moon Valley of the Negev at Etzion Airforce Base (the first overseas passenger plane to land) and following a detailed tour of the facility, and an inspection of the super mirages now being built in 1972-73 in Israel (French design) as well as the A4 U.S. made attack bombers with their various armament and equipment, the only thing they didn't show us was the 1974 and 1975 models, which are too new and I guess too hot to show or talk about. Well, Major General Benjamin Peled personally greeted us, speaking fluent English and translated into French or Spanish for the worldwide guests (no Russians, Arabs or Chinese were present) told us of this newest of their permanent bases (20 miles inside former Egypt-Sinai territory) and gave his optimistic view of the air and military situation. Speaking of their strength to take on all opposition, he told how this squadron had a good record in the Yom Kippur War with Egypt, they shot down 50 Egyptian planes with no losses at all. That even though the Arabs have North Korean, No.Viet Nam, Pakistani and other Arab countries pilots and planes, they could contend with them. First reorientation of foreign pilots is difficult, and as they did for the Russian pilots and Pakistan, they staged traps and brought them out, even after the war, to shoot them down, losing planes and in nearly all cases pilots as well, just to teach them lessons which they learned well and refused further combat at the time. Russians 5 planes and 4 pilots, Pakistan 2 planes and 2 pilots lost. During the last war Israel lost 102 aircraft from all combat, and only 10 to the well and over-publicized SAM6 missiles which got press because they were new and mobile. Israel has an offensive capability which in his opinion will always win over the Arabs, who only have defensive capability. So with 8% of the earth's surface, and 120 million Arab neighbors and nearly all the money in the world they don't have winning capability due to their low standards of ability and capacity, against 550 Syrian, 400 Egyptian and 470 Jordanian aircraft plus all the Iraqi, Libya, Algeria, Saudi Arabia, Yemen, etc. capacity.

So this brings me to the point that Israel is very stable politically, she was and is still at war since her inception. Their priorities are described easily, they have no oil problem, no unemployment, no government instability or even confusion, and therefore I can learn what is going on in other countries and the world from them.

Before leaving the U.S. I had lunch with Charles Bierbauer, Group W News London and asked my three questions - Mid-East - Oil - 1976 Presidential race - and his responses were Syria and Israel will be at war, without other than token military support from other Arab countries. Egypt is hung up on solving her domestic problems and knows it will really be clobbered the next time around. Down deep in their hearts they know they lost the Y.K. War and were saved by Kissinger and the U.N.E.F. - not Russia or anyone or anything else. If they could only do what they did when Israel was at sleep on Y.K. and premeditatedly taking on the docile, peaceful, national posture of waiting to be attacked, what could they possibly do when Israel is angry, prepared, and intends to prosecute the next round to a conclusion.

This is awesome to be in Jordan or Egypt's position, and Syria too doesn't know what to do and could start the next one out of desperation, only knowing someone will save her.

Enough of war, and now for peace. The new Larrome Hotel in Eilat is great - food, room, nite club service. The El-Al plane was clean and good food and service, and a most pleasant flight. After one bottle of wine I slept six straight hours. This compares with the poor service, bad planes and food and arrogance with U.S. and European flights - one for Israel.

After dinner we were invited to the Phillip Murray Community Center by Mayor Gadi Katz who told us we were the first of an avalanche of meetings and conferences that were to be held in Eilat with all their fine hotels, accommodations and all year round beautiful weather on the Gulf of Aquaba. We listened to and joined in a program of songs and dances by the Israel Airforce group, who were damn good, and about 20 Eilat children who did traditional and with-it songs, dances and skits, and too were just dolls, and good. Then we all sang (who monotone me) and finally the heavy weight (and she was and is) Shoshona Damari, a Yeminite internationally known song bird that came in like a Mack bulldog and went out like a great Dane. Good but tough to follow. Youth, beauty and talent. So our host Dan Rowen did a few numbers on his accordian as we left the hall, having spent at least three days in the 6 hours in the country.

Breakfast 7:15, and off to the traditional tree planting ceremony of Tu B-Shavat (Arbor Day in the U.S.) with 500 7-year-old kids full of enthusiasm (I guess for the day off) and a delight to be with. Moses said to plant a tree gives the planter roots. If Moses didn't, Phillip did it now, and everyone of us joined in the planting, singing and dancing.

From trees to tanks - first the 2 million dollar a tank farm - 100,000 cubic meters each 1,400,000 gallons lining the hillside above the port and then going aboard the "Pegasus" super tanker just arriving from Persia with 230,000 tons or 1,600,000 barrels, or 70,000,000 gallons being unloaded within 24 hours thru two 42" lines directed to the Mediterranean port of Askelon for transshipment or the excess going into the tank farm. The ship was over two city blocks long (1066') 70' beam and drew 70' water loaded. It has an Israeli crew of 27 and fully automated, flying a Liberian flag. The largest of these super tankers go as high as 280,000 tons. So with Ben Drer, the managing director of the pipe line companies inviting us to a ceremony opening the newest of his tanks, and the Captain and Master of the Pegasus (owned by ZIM Lines) giving us his port, we saw first hand an exhibition of one of the oil transportation solutions.

At lunch we sat with San Paulo, Brazil and Venezeulian couples so we got the international or worldwide flavor of the conference, and then went off to a ceremony blasting off 10 ton TNT, opening up a section of the Tinma copper pits in operation since the time of King Solomon. They said it would take three years to use up the fallout in their smelters. Anyway, as we were leaving, someone called out that they had found a Mr. Schafer's badge on the ground so I immediately began arranging a service in his honor this evening, as I guess that was all that was left of poor S. A Russian immigrant truck driver spoke with the characteristic hand waving about his new found freedom in Israel, and ended by driving his 100 ton lorry into the crowd. As I am quickly knocking off my observations, Samuel Parelman is snoring away and we will be dressing for a dinner with P. M. Itzak Rabin who came down from Jerusalem especially to greet us, so we are told, and I believe.

Oh, yes, Beirbaur agreed that the energy crisis was soluble, however no one is taking it seriously, that Europe should have backed Kissinger at the start and not knuckled under so that a united front would and could accomplish a lot. The Arabs took over the timing. That actually is our friends the Shah and the Vezezuelians that were the high price and boycott artists in the beginning. I feel the energy crisis is quite easily contended with - embargo all oil imports, allocate our resources and quickly develop more and alternate sources. Let the Arabs sell to Europe and Japan and make them take European, British, French, Italian currency in exchange. Keep our international oil companies from getting in a bind. The prices will be down and supplies up overnite. But they don't ask me! And for 1976 he feels it will be Ford (which I doubt) and an unknown Democrat who at this time can only be H. M. Jackson.

Now we were greeted by Michael Levy of Jerusalem, the first guide we ever had in 20 some years, and then who is next but Elie Bar-Lev, Lt. Col. of the Army (Bar-Lev line at Suez) who took us across the Suez Canal during the Yom Kippur War. Also Florence Dworsky of Calif. who moved to Jerusalem, and others not too numerous to mention. Then the day before we left, Muriel and I were invited to a home dinner by Ambassador of India to the U.S. T.N. Kaul in honor of the new U. S. Ambassador to India, Senator William Saxbe, where I thought I could get some red hot information. Sen. Saxbe was quiet, docile and not his flamboyant self. Maybe he wanted to go to India and anything he said could blow it. I did learn though that the Ambassador and I both drove new I.H.C. trucks from the plant in Springfield, Ohio to our place in the early thirties, and that he has been to India often and been interested in the country. Polly Tompkins, who joined us when she asked if I would intercede to have Indian P.M. Indira Ghandi come to Cedar Crest College on her visit to the U.S. in 1975 or 76, I told her "Ask the Ambassador yourself" and she did. And I feel when and if the visit takes place Allentown is on the agenda. Sen. Taft spoke about his interview with Muriel on Channel 39 when he visited the area at a local radio exand his cousin (I believe Snowden). Vance Hartdke was his effervescent self and recalled his visits with us, especially during the HHH campaigns, and introduced his young attorney son, giving me his card with all the implications intended. Margaret Truman told of her fondness for New York City and dislike of Washington, D. C. as it was really a "company town." I talked a bit with Clifton Daniels but not enough time to get to the big ones. Ambassador Kaul's press secretary told me how he took the idea we had discussed at a luncheon 6 months ago and implemented the 'Art in the Embassy' program for his country - Indian art around the world. I told him it was the nicest compliment I could think of, not only to U.S. but the U. S. State Department as well. Congressman Long of Md. was bemoaning the lack of enthusiasm for the So. Vietnam appropriation of only 300 million when his son had spent over a year there. As we were taken back to our hotel by a Justice Department Atty. Rakestraw (going to India with Saxbe, also the Berkman whom we found very interesting) I asked who this Texas congressman Wilson was who was loud and difficult and controversial, and gave Mrs. Tom Braden (or she him) a bad time, Rakestraw said "You notice he had to call a cab to go home". (no more need to be said). So it was fun and games all the way, and neither the time, place, or possibility to come to grips with my own quest for knowledge or really answers.

The Prime Minister's talk was a simple and frank one about events, telling us that Israel asked for 2.5 billion, not 2.2 billion arms (and not like other countries in total aid only) also that the Arabs must understand 3 million Israelis do have 10 million close friends around the world, that Israel is now stronger than it ever was, so that the Arabs as well as the Israelis should be realistic and he believes that Israel is. The western world, especially the U.S., understands and the Arabs should realize the facts, and with some difficulties and a little more vision

things will come out all right. He feels that Geneva offers little help unless individual negotiations take place previously, and in response to a question, he knows that Sadat can't negotiate openly without the other Arab countries' concurrence. Gen. Peled said that it took 70 years for the U.S. Constitution to be completed, so why should Israel need to do it in less than half the time. The Prime Minister's tone was one of cautious optimism and said that of all the basic raw materials in the world the only one, copper, which Israel has in abundance, went down in price. Just like Moses, if he had turned right instead of left, the children of Israel would be sitting on the Arabian oil fields - can't win them all.

Zahal is the name of the Israel Officers Training School situated in the Negev mountains 2500 feet up and 50 miles from nowhere, where we had the distinct pleasure of doing a D. W. Griffith (do I date myself?) Hollywood extravaganza by witnessing an airplane attack personnel carrier, tank attack with live bombs, shells and ammunition bouncing all over the place, staged a few feet in front of us. Israel won, and to add to the confusion one of our group fell asleep in the bus which was parked below us and underneath the tank projectory. All this noise woke him and not being briefed he had no idea what was going on and was nearly frightened to death as he ran out of the bus. He doesn't plan a return engagement as he plans to spend more time in Jerusalem or Tel Aviv instead.

After we won the engagement watching the Phantoms and Mysteres drop Napalm bombs, the Centurian Tankers fire over the foot soldiers to soften the enemy, and making three or four direct hits a mile away on abandoned targets, and the attack personnel vehicles move in the troops with mortars, small arms and machine guns all blasting, what surprised me was no loss of men. They did have a few platoons of trainees watching like we did to be the next group to be introduced to this training exercise. And now to lunch with the soldiers themselves to congratulate these young alert good-looking Israelis looking like a Mosaic themselves - their parents are from Yemen, Turkey, Europe, etc. etc., all now Israelis completely. We drove by two of the pumping stations that lift the oil from sea level Aquaba across the 9000 high Negev Mountains and on to flow down to sea level in the port of Askelon.

Off we went to Sde Boker for a visit to the Agricultural School and former home of David Ben Gurion, where he and his wife Rachel are buried. Our next stop was Oron where we arrived, 11 buses, 400 people, like a western caravan to a band playing, flags waving in front of a railroad train; where we were to dedicate the first track laying of the new line which will eventually go south to Eilat. It reminded me of one of the western movies with all appropriate trappings. I was honored by being chosen to join with Trans. Minister Gad Yaacobi, the Town Mayor and the plant manager of the Potash works, as well as the managing director of the railroad, to bolt down the first railroad tie and have a picture taken. Then we all boarded the train to Tel Aviv, four hours away, and learned all about Israel railroading.

At 6:30 a.m. we all were up and took the caravan to Jerusalem to the opening of the Knesset where we were privileged to hear a resolution made and passed reciting the original B.G. Israel Bond legislation and reconfirming the program for the future. It was simply a statement that peoples of the world, and especially the Diaspora, should have the privilege of investing in the State and future of Israel. ^{Pres} Katzner invited us to lunch but before that I visited with the library head Deborah Avriel and arranged her trip to visit the U. S. libraries beginning Feb. 16. She introduced me to Prof. Dickstein who is the country's leading toxicologist and wants my help to get access to the National Institute of Health Data Bank on poisons, cures and antidotes, etc. and we will try. Dr. Natan Goldblum, V. P. for Medical Officers of the Hebrew University Medical School, told of his recent and annual visit to Hershey, Pa. on

a cancer colloquium, and a promise to expedite Deborah's visit and cut the red tape with his surgical knife.

Lyn Pell arrived to join us for lunch and pick up the bag her mother sent along, as well as funds. She felt she shouldn't take off from college, however, it wouldn't hurt telling her colleagues that she just came from lunch with Israel's Pres. Katzner. Well, she ended up joining us for a visit to the Henia and Chiam Heiman-Elkinds, and then a reception at the Fred Weisgals in a manorial residence in the old part of the city. Guess school will never be the same. We chatted and enjoyed. Oh, yes, when I checked in I was asked at J.F.K. El Al Airlines if all the luggage was mine (for security reasons) I said yes, so I had to open mine, and Lyn's bag where I discovered sewing and knitting things and various other dubious hobbies for a man, but they're I made a thing of it.

After the three parties in Jerusalem we visited Shirley and Ezra Spicehandler, Dean of H.U.C. and our Persian trip leader, at their home, and then off to dinner at the Montifore Windmill French Restaurant, named Mishkenot Shaananim, and more expensive than its name implies, but good. So now we all caravaned over to Dr. and Mrs. Goldblum for another visit as he was entertaining Charlotte Jacobson, Faye Schenk (former Hadassah Presidents) and a couple professors in Science and History and wives. I wanted to explain to the Hadassah presidents that the rumors Muriel heard, that the new Medical Library were not true. Deborah said clinical preference to research use was her order, so the work at Hadassah dare not and will not be impeded. At midnite we took a Sheroot back to Tel Aviv, a bit numb, exhilarated by the 14 hour week we spent in Jerusalem on Wednesday afternoon. The Heiman-Elkinds are such a delightful couple to be with and talk with. We arranged to see them again Saturday when Chiam will pick us up in Jericho at the ruins of the old city at exactly 2 p.m. for a visit to the Kamran (Dead Sea Scrolls) caves, Masada and the old city of Jerusalem at nite.

Thursday morning Gen. Shlomo Gazit, Chief of Army Intelligence, briefed us for over an hour by saying he wants to talk about the Arabs and in his or their opinion the Arab point of view. The Arabs started the Y.K. War with no intention of winning, only defreezing the standstill for political reasons, and they won the political even tho they lost the shooting war. The decision to fight was made on Thursday, less than 48 hours before the Saturday 2 p.m. battle. Israel's problem was too much and too accurate intelligence in that both sides knew the Arabs couldn't win at that time and therefore wouldn't start a war. However, the correct logic became the problem. Israel will never be surprised again, so he says. He gave us military numbers as to how all losses by the Arabs have been replaced and expanded except the Egyptian Airforce with all numbers nearly doubling by 1979.

What has happened is that the cease fire was a disengagement at the end of the Y.K. War and not a beginning of a new era as some people hoped and still do. The present megomalia of the Arab Moslem countries is that they are now the third great power and they want to keep testing it economically (oil) politically (UN) and militarily (no peace). They are back to peace conditioned on 67 borders first, then FLO rehabilitation and political ascendancy to the conditions of 1948 with Israel non existent, and an Arab majority Palestine. The progress made pre-Rabat Conference was shattered by the extremist winning the day giving the P.L.O. their (all Arab countries including Jordan) backing to negotiate. April 24 is UNEF recommitment day with Egypt and these few months are critical. Egypt is talking to the U.S. as if Israel didn't exist and Shimon Perez the defense minister confirmed the same that the new change is (a comment that Sadat's political conquests have been more real than his military) the posture of Egypt winning over the U.S. to abandon Israel. That the Soviet arms disagreement and Egypt's

weakened military capabilities are meant to lull the U.S. into a change of attitude. However, they have never promised peaceful negotiations. Weapons are less important to the Arabs now that they have money which gives them the international status and recognition. They have the security of 8% of the world's land, half of the world's (67%) known oil and 19 countries in their block. They know everytime they (4 now) waged war the UN with the big powers stopped it and saved them only when Israel was winning. No U.N. intervention when the Arabs were advancing to the Israel disadvantage.

Shimon Perez even went so far as to comment that there may be a diabolical plot where the Arab-Russian disagreement is really an agreement to dislodge the U.S. from their only security and real influence in this part of the world, giving Russia a free hand to deal with and control the area all by herself. Sounds weird but plausible. Soviets have poured in ten's of billions (21 billion to be more concrete) of dollars in weapons and economic aid, and are not one to lose in the long run if they can help it. U.S. must keep Israel alive for the sake of U.S. As an example, France lost all its influence in the area when they abandoned Israel support, as well as England. The same is in store for the U.S. Actually the real center of attraction is the Persian Gulf and all the Arab-Soviet communication is elementary vis a vis Israel. And the Saudi's and the Shah don't know what's in store if U.S. leaves the area and Israel is abandoned. There will be Russia alone, and the Arabs should know what Russia has done with their Moslem-Christian and ethnic nationalities and satellites. The wealth of the few and the 200 million people are prime and perfect targets for the Communistic penetration at the right time (no U.S. presence). Perez says they will negotiate not from fear but from faith and hope, Israel will not yield to threat, and that Israel's problems with their neighbors are global, not local. Senators Percy, McClure, and Inoué were through this last week, being briefed by the Israel government as well as a Time Magazine - select 35 people representing 15% of U.S.'s gross national production. I now know why Consul Gen. Zve Scher cancelled his talk last Sunday in Allentown as he told me he had to be with this group, and he showed me his Chase Manhattan Bank tie he was wearing, complete with Chase insignias. Sen. Percy came off with some very stupid observations, and when I asked Perez as to how did the senators respond to his thesis of Israel's U.S. strength, he said he felt he got through to some of them. Can the U.S. win by joining the Arabs? No one has ever as yet, and Israel has learned not to trust the Arabs again or use logic in their calculations.

We had breakfast with a couple dozen recent Russian immigrants, and received an account and breifing of their immigration as well as from other countries. The immigration from eastern countries is families and younger people. The russian immigration are older individuals and more educated and professional people. In fact, the problem now is the absorbtion of highly trained and capable people in a country that is not always able to absorb these numbers and their talents at the pace they are arriving. But Israel can and will.

After our briefing by Chief of Intelligence General Shlomo Gazit and remarks by Defense Minister Perez, I asked Perez "You say you explained this situation to the American State Dept. and Embassy, and the visiting Senators and Congressmen. What did they tell you?" His reply was "I think I got through to them." We shall see, as Sam Parelman and I plan to visit the U. S. Embassy before we depart.

At lunch the loyal opposition under the leadership of Member of Keneset and Likud coalition head Menachem Begin spoke with colorful phrases and dramatics. He is the conservative and feels that a strong Israel will overcome, and Sadat's recent comments that Israel should negotiate with the P.L.O., which is saying that a State of Israel that doesn't exist (Arab propoganda) should be forced to take a legal act under their direction which confirms his stand. They - Egypt, Syria, Saudi, etc. recognize Israel first and then they negotiate.

General Michal Vordi, director general of the 1,100,000 Arabs in the occupied territories (Judea, Samaria, Gaza) told of his low military profile and total civilian leadership activities, less than 600 Israeli (army, civilian, et al) are overseeing the million Arabs for municipal, health, education, roads and all services spending over \$300-million U.S. dollars as a commitment to their welfare. The Arabs have more freedom of movement between countries and areas than the Israelis. They have freedom of trade, speech, all of which these Arabs never had under Jordanian rule, and none in any other Arab countries. The Arab economic growth is doubling every seven years and their welfare roles to full employment and self sustenance has gone from 320,000 to 60,000, and the Arabs nearly all have radios, 20% T.V. and from 5% to 30% refrigerators. Israel's hope is to give these people a taste of the democratic society, freedom and progress, so that when they go to self-rule or other domination they will be a good neighbor, maybe even a good friend.

I rented a car to take advantage of an invitation from Carl Alpert, Ex. V. P. of Haifa Technion, so Sam and I departed up the Via Maris thru Ceserea (of Roman times) and missed the visit but saw the M.I.T. of Israel and saw the Mediterranean sea and coast from Mt. Carmel of Eliza fame. Saw the town of Acre or Akko in all its ancient setting and glory. While driving on Mt. Carmel I couldn't find the Technion so I stopped and asked a young student who thought a second and pointed "It's over to the left." Then she said "You can't get there" and suggested "Why don't you go back to where you started and ask?" She was right and we did and we found.

I called Yacov Lior who wanted to visit, so arranged to meet after the dinner with Defense Minister Perez, he would pick us up at the Beit Hahayal (Soldier's Center) and we would visit the old Port of Jaffa at night. Sara couldn't join us as she didn't feel too well, so we exchanged greetings and good wishes and will see her in U.S. in a few months. We wandered through the shops and promenade of the rehabilitated old city, drinking in the sights, sounds and smells all around - just like a movie setting.

On Friday Sam arranged for us to visit the U. S. Embassy and be briefed by the Sr. Political Officer Kirk Glyksteen, in the absence of Amb. Kenneth Keating who was receiving an award in New York from his legal (judge) and senatorial days. Then we spent a few hours with Consul Gen. Arthur (Pete) Day in Jerusalem where as Chief of the Mission and Consul to the Arabs as well as the Israelis being briefed as to the current events as well as the impressions left by the visiting congressmen and senators, as he was the personal host or control officer of all of the recent groups.

Well, Perez was not correct, he didn't get through to the U. S. people. First, they all seem to have been conditioned in advance, and the local U.S. people didn't appear to put in any brain washing or political education about the facts vs the fiction coming out of the area. There is a theme that Israel should ignore the statements of the Arabs and do what they want, and that if you treat them nice they will respond in kind. Israel can't buy this. They want concrete commitments for giving up their own advantages. There seems to be another lolling into a sense of euphoria that is unreal and setting the stage for another flare-up. The Israeli people are angry at Kissinger which gives Kissinger clout in negotiating with the Arabs. The Israeli government is backing Kissinger and rightfully so. If Kissinger sells Israel out he loses clout with the Arabs and ends up selling the U.S. out. And so the dialogue goes on. What is interesting is that the Israel-Arab conflict has become a local, personal, family fight again and not a world conflict. The Arab oil deal confrontation has its own axis and importance so far above and beyond the Israel bit that the two don't come up in the same context. The Shah of Iran has said the next embargo is without him, and with most of the other non Arab countries interested in price, not politics, the oil bit is now in its own orbit, with its own very obvious solutions. So if only the U. S. and its spokespeople could quit conditioned

and compromising the U. S. interests and positions the conflict could be normalized...not solved...that will take another generation of no-good-nicks.

Well, enough of high politics. We went to visit the Dotans (Trudy and Moshe) a most delightful couple that love life, and the here before, archeologists. They were in Persia with us and Trudy just became a full professor at the Hebrew University and congratulations. Also we met and saw for a fleeting moment the Rockefeller Museum in the old section of new Jerusalem. The visit was mind boggling and off to an Arab restaurant for St. Peters fish with Techina, et al. And we enjoyed the respite and visit that we joined the Dotans at their Rehovat home for a drink (after the visit at the U. S. Consulate) and then we went to the Western Wall for a Friday nite Shabbat Service. The Dotans gave us the archeological implications and history of the wall, temple diggings, and all of us had the emotional one, seeing the thousands of religious Jews assemble and pray at the singular holiest of places in World Judiasm. Incidentally, this is the only holy place of total reverence and commitment to the Jewish people, and about third or fourth on the Islamic list of priorities and not too distinctly significant to the Christians in relation to the myriad of priorities of holy places they have on their list.

So I took my Ford Tanus and wheeled it westward to Tel Aviv and a nite out with Dr. and Mrs. Nathan Brown who is the head of the Shenkar College of Fashion & Textile Technology. Formerly head of New York City's schools of technical knowledge, he was invited to take over this school which develops fashion designers, textile experts, and adds to the new and exciting business of fashions for export to and Israel's expanding economy. I coincidentally was elected to the board and Hess's is sponsoring the cream of American designers and technicians to consult with and expose through resident scholarship the vast knowledge and experience the western world can bring to this fledgling however important part of the Israel economy.

So we had dinner at a Bulgarian restaurant where the host, recently from the hills of Riga, gave us the menu in flowering English, describing the semi-Oriental dishes in English, Hebrew, Turkish, Bulgarian and dramatics - it was operatic and so beautiful that eating was anti-climatic. The inn of the one Bulgarian was decorated like the mountains and villages of his country. After this beautiful respite (incidentally attached to something as prosaic as a tennis club) we joined the Browns at their home with his dean and wife, an attorney whose brother and he are members of LIKUD the opposition party. Ruth Dyan, exwife of the former defense minister (he is a two-time loser) who now runs Maskit, a fashion house throughout Israel, and at midnite we departed from their beautiful home in Herzlea, where the Embassy people and wealthy and visiting foreigners have their colony right on the Mediterranean shores. O yes, the Dotan's apartment is the nicest and most personably liveable one I've ever been in in Israel...our compliments.

Our last day began at 6 a.m. when we began our trip to Tiberius to have breakfast with the Mayor Moshe Tzahar to arrange the details of the Allentown-Tiberias Sister City program. This should satisfy everyone as for the Pope declared the 1975 holy year to include travel to Rome, Jerusalem, Tiberias and for the Protestants this is where on the Sea of Galilee Christ performed the miracles of the fishes and loaves, and walking on water, and nearby he preached in the Synagogue of Capernaum which remains are rather significant, as well as where he preached the sermon on the mount, with the Mountain of Beautitudes forming a backdrop of the city. And for the Jews it is a beautiful city on the banks of the Keneret Sea. So if God and Mayor Daddona are willing, 200 pilgrims will travel for the good city of Allentown on October 18, 1975 to a bit of history and have the greatest experience of their lives. I looked over the

hotels on the shores and can recommend the group, and spoke with the Mayor about having a ceremony right on the shores where all the visitors with an equal number of local citizens could communicate in a way that the beautiful history of all our peoples could come alive, and a reception and dinner the third nite with home visits to all who want to take advantage. Buses would run a few times a day to nearby Nazareth, Safed, Golan. Kibbutzs for the variety of places, people and things to make everyone's trip an unforgettable experience. The thought of one nite at a Kibbutz and a visit to Jericho, Masada, Ein Gedi, before the final three days in the City of Peace, Jerusalem. We just went on and on to where we need a month for the one week visit, and suggest that a second and third week alternative are made available.

Meljon and Avihar took us down to Jericho where we met the Heiman-Elkinds who brought sandwiches and took us to Masada past the Kamran (Dead Sea Scrolls) caves where we relived a bit of the history of the Jewish people first century AD where less than 1000 Jewish zealots held off the Roman legions 10,000 strong with 30,000 slaves and support people encamped at the foot of the Masada which was a Herodian palace stronghold. Finally, after holding out for two years, they committed suicide rather than be captured and killed. The story is told by Josephus the historian when a couple of the defenders hid out and survived to tell the tale. And as this was the eighth and last day of our odyssey Sam Parelman had not yet bought his wife a present - we just were too busy, so the Heiman-Elkinds took us to the Old City of Jerusalem which, incidentally, was open on Saturday (Shabbat) and had a chance for a visit to and walk through this city of peace, which hasn't had a day of peace in 2500 years.

Our only request was to be put on a Sherut to Tel Aviv where we were having dinner with Golda Meir who didn't arrive due to her very recent eye operation. She sent a message and President of the Hebrew University and her former Ambassador to the U.S. Avaraham Harman to give us a parting message.

In a week we lived the history and hopes of the Israelis and they make sense, and strangely enough I came back to my original observation that everyone else is confused but them (I doubt everyone but God and me, and am not sure of God). There is a great future for the world and the Mid-East in particular, but no one seems to care. Two years ago when I spoke to the Hebrew University I talked about the new National Medical Library being built at the Hadassah Hospital as part of the Medical School with its resource of talent and experience of its people, and the high technology of the institution available electronically to Israel as a nation and all the capitals of the surrounding countries - Aman Jordan, Cairo, Damascus, Bagdad to name a few, and all the peoples of the Mid-East and the world can live a better, healthier and more productive lives through communication.

L' hitrait,

Phil Berman

EPILOGUE

After praising the service and El Al and everything, we were awakened at 3:45 a.m. for pre-clearance for our 8 a.m. flight out of Lod, and as we started down the runway the pilot cut his engines on the 747 and put on all his controls nearly overshooting the field, blowing a few tires and burning his brakes. So we sit there for four hours making our 12 hour flight 16 hours. So I drank the third bottle of wine I brought along for just such a situation. The Captain revved up his engines and took off as if nothing happened. The moral of the story was to wake up the crew and leave the passengers sleep. And as to my quest for knowledge, I believe Rockefeller against Jackson. The energy crisis will remain until we have better U. S. leadership and direction, and that Israel will have a small war or two within the next two years, winning them easily with reluctant U.S. help which again like previously sets off the wars. The Arabs take advantage of the indifferent U.S. attitude, only find U.S. will come through in the pinch, a little late but enough. If the Israelis go the careless route their problems and security will be further damaged. I don't believe Israel is important enough for Russia to risk war with the U.S. and/or the world.

There will be no real peace in the next 10 years - maybe after Faisal, Sadat, Assad, etc. the new 'leaders' may then approach the Mid East more realistically.

This may be casual but represents the end results of the various attitudes, trends and efforts being currently expressed.

So this Friday I plan to have lunch with the Egyptian Ambassador to the United Nations, Abdel Mequid, which should give me a little additional information in search of the truths.

I called my congressman, Fred B. Rooney, on my return today to find out if the legislative support for Israel was waning and was told unequivocally "In no way." I called Senator Jackson's office and spoke with Sterling Monroe who gave me the same impression that the American critics of Israel are whipping up a political hurrah, that the problem appears with Kissinger who is in a bind and desperately trying to keep control of the situation, which can't be done by anyone. The Turks couldn't do it, the British and the French couldn't do it, the Russians couldn't do it, and Kissinger can't do it. And to quote the senior Israeli officials, they will speak conciliatory, offer flexibility, discuss everything, and only from a position of strength will any satisfactory arrangement develop by the parties themselves.

Shalom and peace.

Phil B.

ADDENDUM

LUNCH AT THE U. N.Friday, Feb. 7, 1975

Phil and I met with Egyptian U.N. Ambassador, Abdel Mequid, who was joined by Egyptian Cabinet Minister Salama. He started out with the old story of halftruths, bias and misinformation causing all the problems and added that the Americans are fairminded, objective and generous - that changes have and are taking place since 1973 Y.K. War. They understand the U.S. position and are not asking the U.S. to be anti-Israel but also not anti Arab. "Peace in the Mid-East will make peace in the whole world possible" - He felt the mild resolution sponsored by Austria - Austrailia France and UK which the U.S. vetoed was a serious mistake. He spoke of and quoted Sen. Henry Kissinger's comments that the Mid-East was an area of missed opportunities and that the two conditions now are 1. territorial - withdraw to 67 borders. 2. the Palestianians: He insists Arafat is a moderate and Arafat spoke only of dreams not realities at the U.N. and that Israel's destruction was not a possibility. He insists the Palestinians, and the Israelis must talk together and co-exist, and also feels Egypt is the leader of the Arab groups and what they will do others will follow. We said, fine give Israel conditions they could conceivably accept. 67 borders with small adjustments is okay but perhaps not Jerusalem. The Palestians can be dealt with in land and compensation realistically. Then why must Israel take the chance of accepting pre-conditions with no guarantees? Israel holds one trump - It's clout is occupied land, which if it gives up then they have no bargening power. If Egypt is the leader, and there are 100 million Arabs and 200 million Moslems in 20 countries, couldn't they be at least magnanimous and make the first move - take the risk against over only 3 million Israelis in only one country. The U.N. Egyptian Ambassador with the concurrence of the Cabinet Minister of Egypt stated Israel is "accepted" by Egypt that Egypt wants peace and feels Senator Kissinger is an honest broker. They are anxious to move the negotiations further, faster as they fear the Israelis are stalling till 1976, when Senator Henry M. Jackson will be elected president and then the U.S. position will harden.

Ambassador Mequid explained further that the President of France, Giscard & Sadat at a meeting last week in Paris mutually stated that "both their countries recognize the sovereignty of all countries of the Mid-East." "Therefore, there is no question of Israel's right to exist by Egypt." After the luncheon the Ambassador and cabinet minister asked us to continue our conversation in the lounge as they were very interested in the fact that Phil had just returned from Israel and been briefed, by U.S. Consul- Arthur Day in Jerusalem, and Political Officer of the U.S. Embassy, Kirk Glysteen in Tel Aviv, who spoke about the possibility of peaceful negotiations in the near future.

Phil made like Henry and said - men of good will could sit down and negotiate the problems. Explain territory and the land for the Palestinians is negotiable. The Golan Heights must be demilitarized and then the only problem is Jerusalem. He posed the obvious proposition that for the Moslems, Mecca and Medina were far more important places and for the Christians, Rome-Bethlehem-Nazareth were likewise more significant and here the singular place for the Jews of the world is the Holy City without any other places of significance. Therefore, men of good will could make history by some reasonable accommodations right now.

We parted with a smile - a committment to meet again soon.

NATIONAL ENDOWMENT FOR THE HUMANITIES

WASHINGTON, D.C. 20508



September 10, 1975

SEP 22 1975

Mr. George Bush
Chief, U.S. Liaison Office
Peking
People's Republic of China

Dear Mr. Bush:

Thank you for your letter of nomination for the Jefferson Lecture in the Humanities. The name you have submitted will be presented, together with other nominations received, to the National Council on the Humanities for consideration at its meeting this fall.

The Endowment and the members of the Council greatly appreciate this expression of your interest.

Sincerely,

A handwritten signature in dark ink, appearing to read "Ronald S. Berman".

Ronald S. Berman
Chairman

July 29, 1975

Mr. Ronald S. Berman,
Chairman,
National Endowment for the Humanities,
Washington, D.C. 20506.

Dear Mr. Berman:

Thank you for your letter of July 18th.
My suggestion for the 1977 Jefferson Lecture
is Mr. Herman Kahn of the Hudson Institute.

I appreciate your giving me the oppor-
tunity to submit my recommendation.

Yours very truly,

George Bush
Chief, US Liaison Office

NATIONAL ENDOWMENT FOR THE HUMANITIES

WASHINGTON, D.C. 20506

July 18, 1975



5/21 5 8 717

Mr. George Bush
Chief, Liaison Office
17 Guanghua Road
Peking
Peoples Republic of China

Dear George:

I am writing to request nominations for the 1977 Jefferson Lecture in the Humanities. As you may know, the National Endowment for the Humanities established the lectureship in 1972 in order to provide a national podium for a distinguished thinker to reaffirm the relationship between the world of ideas and the public world in which we, as citizens, confront issues and make choices. Appearing in Washington before an audience which includes political and cultural leaders of the nation, the Jefferson Lecturer has a unique opportunity to demonstrate to the national leadership and the broader public, as well as the scholarly world, the relationship between learning and public affairs: lecturers draw from their special knowledge and experience to provide humanistic insights into the contemporary life of the republic.

The announcement enclosed indicates more fully the scope and purpose of the Jefferson Lecture, as well as the guidelines for selection of the lecturers. The distinction of the lectureship is conveyed eloquently, I think, by the individuals who have been Jefferson Lecturers: in 1972, Lionel Trilling; Erik Erikson in 1973; Robert Penn Warren in 1974; and Paul Freund, who recently presented the 1975 lecture. The 1976 lecturer has been selected, and will soon be announced.

Selection of the 1977 Jefferson Lecturer will be made by the National Council on the Humanities at its meeting this fall. Council members themselves cannot nominate, but act upon nominations made by others; therefore, your consideration of this matter and your cooperation are of great importance, and will be greatly appreciated. To allow time for preparation of information for the Council's consideration, nominations must be received no later than August 20, 1975.

In selecting the lecturer, the National Council on the Humanities seeks the man or woman who can most effectively apply his or her intellect, life's experience, and humanistic perspectives in a lecture on matters of broad public concern. Candidates who first come to mind will be perhaps inevitably those whose careers already embody many accomplishments and honors. In addition to these individuals, the National Council is also

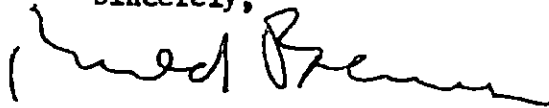
interested in receiving nominations of persons who, although they may not be as yet very widely known, nonetheless, have demonstrated that they have the special qualifications which the lectureship requires.

Statements of nomination should indicate why an individual is particularly suitable for this specific and very challenging task--information which will be especially useful to the Council members in their effort to identify from among the world's distinguished intellects that one who is most qualified to address the public on topics of general and profound interest. In addition to comments on the scope of the person's thought and influence, the Council would appreciate information as to his or her quality as a public lecturer. If a resume of the usual professional information for your nominee, particularly one that covers the recent past, is available, it would be most helpful if you would send it with your nomination.

In considering nominees, I trust that you will not feel constrained to identify only persons from your own field of interest and expertise. Nor are we inviting you to make a nomination which represents in any way the endorsement of an organization. We are looking for advice from you as an individual, which may reflect, if you wish, consultation with your colleagues or acquaintances. Your suggestions and comments will, of course, be held in absolute confidence.

Please accept my personal appreciation, and allow me to thank you on behalf of the National Council on the Humanities for your assistance.

Sincerely,



Ronald S. Berman
Chairman

Enclosure

*National Endowment for the Humanities,
Washington, D. C. 20506*

- The man or woman named to the lectureship need not necessarily be a professional scholar or writer in one of the disciplines traditionally included among the humanities, but the lecture should involve the central concerns of the humanities — human needs and experiences, goals and values — in relation to life in the present.
- The lecturer may come from any walk of life — scholarly, creative, public, or scientific — and the governing consideration in selection is the nature of the lecturer's thought, rather than his or her background.
- The kind of knowledge which the lectureship seeks to promote inevitably flows over cultural, political, and social boundaries; for this reason, citizens of any nation may be considered for the lectureship.

The Jefferson Lecture is delivered in April each year in Washington, D. C. However, with the approval of the National Endowment for the Humanities, the lecture in the nation's capital may be the first of a series of related lectures to be delivered in other of the nation's intellectual and cultural centers.

Nominations to the lectureship are received by the Chairman of the National Endowment for the Humanities each year from learned and professional societies, from national and international organizations, and from individuals. Appointment to the lectureship from among these nominations is made by the National Council on the Humanities. The lectureship carries an award and stipend of \$10,000, and the lecturer is expected to publish the lecture or series as the annual *Jefferson Lecture in the Humanities*.

The National Endowment for the Humanities

wishing to give leadership in affirming the relationship between thinker, scholar, and citizen, in 1972 established

The Jefferson Lecture in the Humanities

that thinkers of international reputation might have a forum for their ideas, that humanistic insights of importance might reach the public, and that living issues might be the test of humane learning.

As much as any American who ever lived, Thomas Jefferson epitomized the scholar in touch with his own time, the man of learning to whom the present was the past unfinished. President of the American Philosophical Society as well as President of the United States, throughout Jefferson's career the thinker and scholar within him informed the citizen and man of action.

Delivered in Washington, D. C., before an invited audience including scholarly, cultural, and public leaders of the nation, the lectureship annually provides a unique podium from which distinguished thinkers may present important humanistic insights into aspects of contemporary culture, bringing the wisdom of their experience to bear upon matters of broad public concern. Dedicated to service of the general public interest, the lecture demonstrates that humanistic knowledge can contribute significantly to that public dialogue by which the public interest is defined and served.

THE JEFFERSON LECTURE IN THE HUMANITIES



"The earth belongs always to the living generation"

THOMAS JEFFERSON.