

FOREIGN SERVICE BULLETIN



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VOL. II NO. 11

DECEMBER 15, 1945

AMERICAN FRIENDS SERVICE COMMITTEE

“ . . . If Thine Enemy Hunger,
Feed Him . . . ”



A MESSAGE TO MEN AND WOMEN OF GOOD WILL

Fellow Americans, in our efforts this winter to feed the hungry in many war-stricken lands, let us not neglect the German children and all those who have been our enemies. They also must live if there is to be a new birth of hope and peace among the people of Europe. Not that we suggest any preference for Germans; all hungry people must be given food. But let the distribution of our help be impartial, according to need, to friend and foe alike.

In an unprecedented way, we Americans hold in our hands the fate of the German children. They and the children of Austria are in a desperate plight. Unless there is an outpouring of moral support for their relief and unless food is shipped from the United States, they will surely die in countless numbers as Central Europe sinks into starvation-driven chaos.

The official daily ration in Germany today is 1,500 calories. This is about one-half of a normal diet and means certain death if continued throughout the winter. Only the United States has the power and supplies to act in this crisis. Yet little or nothing is being done. Our Armed Forces and our Government seem to be awaiting a mandate from the American people to ship food into the shattered, foodless cities where millions are homeless and unemployed. No other power or agency can avert famine, especially in Germany, this winter. UNRRA is barred from aiding German nationals due to restrictions within its charter. There is no German government to beg or borrow funds with which to buy food abroad.

With great humility we Quakers undertake to speak for the crushed and silent masses in Germany. We believe that millions of Americans share our conviction that they must be fed insofar as it is within our power. This is no humanitarian impulse merely. We speak under a compelling sense of the power of

love to heal our wounded universe. For in this world of ours there are certain moral laws which operate irresistibly whether we acknowledge them or not. If we Americans want a rightly ordered world, we must put in operation the methods that will build it. The feeding of starving children is a sure step toward peace. We must try to see their human faces and feel for them in their agony. We must realize clearly that starvation produces abnormality in character and that almost more important than food is the touch of a kindly human spirit with its creative power of hope and faith and courage.

We know whereof we speak. We have fed the children of many nationalities under many tragic circumstances. We have seen the hearts of embittered people grow warm and tender in response to such ministry. The fertilizing seeds of human friendship expressed in deeds of kindness are what Europe needs to remove violence, hate and the spirit of vengeance. This is both sound statesmanship and the essence of our Christian faith.

To make this possible there must come in America a burst of powerful sentiment in favor of inducing our Government to see that food is brought to the children of Central Europe, and with it those deeper springs of life which tend to restore hope and faith in men.

Specifically we urge that our Government mobilize food-stocks, transport and funds to raise the level of rations to at least 2,000 calories daily in Germany, Austria and the other countries unable to procure food for themselves.

We urge the American Armed Forces to accept the assistance of American voluntary relief agencies in the specialized care of children, expectant and nursing mothers and the aged, or in whatever services they can render effectively.

Finally, we urge the speedy resumption of mail and parcel post service to Central Europe in order that persons in the United States can supplement rations by sending food and clothing to their friends and relatives.

These are essential steps to avert famine and wholesale death in Central Europe this winter. We encourage our fellow Americans to join us in supporting these recommendations. We urge you to press for action through your church, clubs and civic organizations. Let us make a beginning in the great task of building a world at peace and fit for children to live in.

RUFUS M. JONES, *Honorary Chairman*
HENRY J. CADBURY, *Chairman*
CLARENCE E. PICKETT, *Executive Secretary*

The above advertisement is appearing in several leading metropolitan newspapers.

THE FOREIGN SERVICE BULLETIN IS PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY THE AMERICAN FRIENDS SERVICE COMMITTEE
20 SOUTH TWELFTH STREET, PHILADELPHIA 7, PA., FOR CONTRIBUTORS AND FRIENDS. ALL MATERIAL PRINTED
HEREIN MAY BE REPUBLISHED

Life in Devastated Lapland

by JAMES ANDREWS, JR.

The AFSC relief program in Finland is under way. William Frederickson is in Finnish Lapland overseeing the erection of the barracks in Rovaniemi and Kemijarvi in which the AFSC workers will live and which will serve also as storehouses and welfare centers. Thomas Harvey, leader of the delegation, has reached Helsinki, where he will make his headquarters, and three other workers are on the way. James Andrews, Jr., who is in Stockholm purchasing supplies and arranging transport, writes of his tour of inspection of the area in Northern Finland which the program will serve.

In Kemi we were received by the governor of Lapland and Mrs. Borg, the transport director of the Red Cross. We took the Governor's car for Rovaniemi. This broke down about an hour out of Kemi, and we went into a farmhouse and talked with the people for several hours. Fortunately at this juncture we had with us Dr. Sirenus who is head of the settlement movement in Finland, which expects to supply us with two English-speaking Finns. He is a kindly elderly man of immense modesty, with eyes which make you want to weep.

We went on to Rovaniemi, detouring all the blown bridges. The hotel there consists of a one-floor barracks, quite clean, next to the site of the old one. We spent all our first day interviewing residents in their hovels, either wooden shacks, or cellars, of sort of built-in caves in the side of a mound of dirt. The people keep things clean, though I don't know how they do it. You see a few mine casualties walking around—a boy of eleven with his leg blown off. We interviewed the school teacher, as we did all along our subsequent route. The schools are running three shifts a day in inadequate buildings, and many of them are Rocks of Gibraltar.

Informing the People

At night, we met with the local Settlement House Board and explained our plans to them. A lot of talks have to be given here, but it is valuable because then the people feel that they are fully informed, and will help. If it succeeds it will be the real democratic process at work. The local lumber company representative was there, as was the local minister and the city manager.

The next day we went to Kemijarvi, and out two roads from there during the following day, interviewing school mistresses, school children, nurses and homeowners. We detoured around bridges, took ferries, were stopped at one point because there was too much ice for the ferry and too little to hold the car. The coldest part of the trip was out to the point 10 to 15 kilometers from the Russian border, where is down around zero. There was nothing in that town at all except the recently erected construction barracks, which later on will become the cooperative.

We managed to reach Rovaniemi again that night, although because of our efforts to push into all corners, we were an hour late for the general meeting of the citizens in the new settlement house barracks.

They waited for us and applauded us. We never had time to prepare these talks, as we were always getting information from various people who rode with us, but it is amazing how easy it is to talk through a good interpreter, as you have time to think while he is translating.

Helping Each Other Rebuild

The destruction by the Germans in Lapland is strangely systematic. About every twenty-five feet a piece of railroad tie, perhaps six inches, is missing. The culverts in the road have been repaired somewhat, but practically all bridges are down. Every third or fourth telephone pole was down, but they have attached the tops to the stumps of the old and carried on. The gaunt chimneys are terrific, also the graveyards. The chimneys still have the iron ovens, and you can see women going out to bake in them. The people are rebuilding fast, particularly in Rovaniemi, and helping each other. There's plenty of wood, but other materials are hard to come by. The charcoal trucks are much in evidence, and always breaking down.

Winter Scenes—1946

A HOSPITAL WITHOUT FUEL

The Hospital has brought up several other problems. I have had a long talk with the director's wife, who is particularly concerned about the coming winter. It is certain that they will not have enough coal, which is sure to cause a rise in the death rate in the operating wards and among the new-born children. It also means that they have no means of sterilizing their blankets, etc. which is also quite serious. They have no brushes for scrubbing and that means great difficulties in keeping up sanitary standards.

—From a letter from Harvey Buchanan, AFSC worker in Le Havre.

"ONLY FEAR OF HUNGER AND COLD FOR ALL . . ."

To what extent the end of the war will influence the situation here one can't say but only hope it will make it possible to do something for children. Pfarrer Gruber in Berlin says the death rate amongst children there is ten times the normal rate and few children born in '44 and '45 live. The death rate among children this winter is expected to be much higher. The prospects of winter in Berlin are only fear of hunger and cold for all.

—From a Letter from Frankfurt, August 16, 1945.

Quaker Transport in France

by MARGARET FRAWLEY

Margaret Frawley, who for fourteen months has been leader of the AFSC representatives with Secours Quaker in France, has recently returned to this country. She will resume charge of the French desk in the Philadelphia office.

You don't hear much of the transport boys, but they are the backbone of the Quaker relief in France. You don't see much of them, because they are in the garages under the trucks and covered with grease, or on the roads hauling essentials for the reconstruction of bombed villages and supplies for the sinistrés.

The people of Thury-Harcourt, a Normandy village, will never forget them. They went, five British boys of the FRS, almost immediately after they had landed with their Bedford lorry at Le Havre, to Caen, the Quaker center of the Calvados region. There they were told by the Secours Quaker staff of the plight of the surrounding villages, and in particular Thury-Harcourt. The leader of the newly arrived transport team went on to the village and talked with the mayor. He learned that next to nothing was working. What few vehicles had escaped the shell fire had been taken by the retreating Germans. The railroad bridges were all down. The transport team leader offered two British Bedfords and an American Studebaker from the Caen center, and he told the mayor about the Quakers. He said that they had come to help, and wanted nothing in return except, if possible, to be repaid for the actual expenses incurred by the job. The mayor begged him to come and start work on the following Monday.

The Quakers, after hearing the transport leader's report, added another Bedford to the already promised two, hooked a trailer onto the Studebaker, and set off to do the job whatever it entailed. On arrival that Monday morning, they found that a school room had been turned over to them for sleeping quarters and they set up their camp beds. The mayor's son had chopped wood, and the teachers built warm fires in the mornings and the evenings.

Putting a Town in Working Order

First they were approached by the miller. In no time at all the town was going to run out of bread, and he had no means of getting his necessities. For the miller, the boys hauled exactly 118½ tons of grain for sowing and potatoes. They filled his mill and its outhouse. With the first job ended, they felt the first feeling of having really helped, and it was a thrill. They are still talking about it.

Then came the job for the builder. He had been unable to tackle the problem of repair because he couldn't get the equipment. Again the boys managed a big hauling job. This time it was four tons of lime, sixteen rolls of roofing felt and ten tons of slate.

There were smaller services rendered. The nurse had half a hut which someone had managed to bring into the village for her. But half a hut was no use, and she needed it desperately for a place to work and live. The team brought her the other half, and they brought her a load of medical supplies. On trips out of town, they carried wood, the only exportable item. The task of putting a town in working order was finished at the end of the week. The boys worked twelve hours a day and were exhausted when they were through, but they had the greatest experience of their lives. Right from the beginning, they said, they could see the place coming to life. As soon as they brought in a few supplies, farmers began flocking to the village in their pony carts to buy. Things were going out as they came in, and the wheels were turning in the area.

Cooperative Trips

The story of Thury-Harcourt is now just one of many. With the same trucks and only a few additional members to the transport team, the Quakers have accomplished many other similar feats in this region. Most of the local "economy" in the Calvados, because of necessity, is now on a cooperative basis, and the Quakers, too, have worked along this line. They have hauled hides from one town to another, exchanged them for fertilizer and taken the load back to the benefit of all. They have trucked hay, oats, barley, brick, tile, agricultural equipment. They have driven many miles over roads so gouged with holes that at times they could only travel five miles an hour. Once they went as far as the Belgian frontier for chemical fertilizer.

Inter-Delegational Transport

Not long ago, they made a tour, three of the Quaker boys who have come to France to join with French Quakers to bring relief to the less fortunate. They were an Englishman, a Scot, and an American. They visited all of the southern Quaker delegations. They were overseeing the big job of transport. They pitched in wherever they went and helped with the particular problem of each center or colony. They hauled clothing for distribution, unloaded crates of food and worked in the garages. They drove long miles between the towns where the Quaker delegations are located and they camped at night by the roadside. When dusk came they took out their primo stove, made their tea and ate their sardines, cheese and bread, put up their portable beds, got into their sleeping bags and slept under the stars. They loved that, of course, but the truly satisfying feeling came from the job they were doing.

“Hotel Armstrong”: An Adventure in Relief Housing in Le Havre

by KATRINA McCORMICK BARNES

The writer of the following description of a Secours Quaker activity is a volunteer worker in the Paris office.

The “hotel” stands just near the water’s edge on what was once the Park Lane, if you are English, or the Park Avenue, if you know New York, of Le Havre. It has a big hole in the top of it and the landscape all around is pulverized and scorched. It is run by a *maitre d’hotel extraordinaire*, one John Armstrong of Friends Relief Service. It averages about 50 “guests” a night, has not had less than 40 since it “opened,” and has had as many as 87.

“Hotel Armstrong,” as it is called in fun, came into existence some months ago. It was started by Secours Quaker at Le Havre to help give temporary housing to the several thousand Havrais returning from Germany. More recently, it has added workmen, who have come from Paris and are most welcome in the daytime but out of luck at night, to its “registrar.”

How It Came to Be

Local authorities were completely swamped with roofless people in the town. Something had to be done. John Armstrong set out on a scrounging expedition, going first to the American military to ask if they had a building to derequisition. They had not, nor were they likely to, since Le Havre was to be the chief port of troop dispersal for the Americans leaving Europe. The Americans suggested that Secours Quaker contact the French military authorities. The French said that they had nothing either except one house which was scheduled for demolition. John Armstrong looked over what was to become the “hotel.” Its enormous hole was, luckily, over the staircase and aside from the fact that the top floor was unusable, that it was a half hour’s walk from the station with ruins and rubble nearly all the way, and that there was no heat or light, it seemed good to him. He rechecked with the Americans who said they not only did not want it, that they never heard of it. Little did anyone in Le Havre know how much the Quakers could make out of next to nothing.

The “hotel” was under Quaker management overnight. The Town Hall saw to the requisitioning and accepted responsibility for the rent. The next day the first “guest,” an Englishman who had returned to Le Havre to find his house destroyed and who had been living for the past week in the Quaker clothing storeroom, moved in with a stove and table left by the Germans. He was shortly followed by 25 folk who had been sleeping on the hospital floor. Secours Quaker provided the beds and mattresses for these victims of bombing, and as

it was quite obvious that preparations would have to be made for more, they borrowed additional bedding equipment from Entr’Aide Francaise. The Englishman became *concierge* and general assistant to manager Armstrong.

The Odds Against Cleanliness

“From the beginning,” says John Armstrong, “we had two major problems, mattresses and cleanliness. We managed to meet all demands on the first by having 30 made from the sacking off the Quaker clothing bales. The second is always with us despite the use of DDT provided by the Swiss Red Cross, and the regular baking of blankets. The odds against us still include lack of lavatories, of sheets, of brooms, dustpans, disinfectant—all the most ordinary things—combined with the daily dust of demolition. The time involved in procuring a pint of creosote from the public health authority has to be wasted to be believed . . . It is this sort of thing which makes life interestingly difficult or exasperatingly ridiculous according to which ever side of the bed you quit by in the morning.”

In spite of all, “Hotel Armstrong” is going well and has been a great help to the many homeless in Le Havre. The charge is ten francs a night per person, which meets the costs of the *concierge* and cleaning woman. The Havrais can stay from three to four days as the hostel is simply a sanctuary for those under its roof while they agitate for lodging at the Town Hall. The displaced persons, mostly out-of-town workmen at present, are even more of a problem. Secours Quaker has asked the Town Hall to provide accommodation or else forbid entry into the town. But for the moment, many of them are existing at the “hotel.”

Lack of heat and light was not a worry at the beginning of the summer when this temporary haven for *sinistrés* and *appatrides* was created. However, recently the Quakers have approached the reconstruction authorities for a priority on repairs, and work is now just beginning on the roof and a lighting system of sorts. Two baths are now filled every other day by the town water cart, one for washing and the other, locked up, for drinking. Blankets go out for baking once a month. The English *concierge*, who can return to England if he chooses, loves his job so much that he has decided to remain at Le Havre indefinitely.

“Occasionally, we have a vision of the place becoming really civilized,” says John Armstrong. And now he is talking—and seriously too—of scrounging another house for this winter.

The Fuhai Trail . . . Now It Can Be Told

The end of the war and relaxation of general security restrictions allow the telling of the story of the project which occupied China Convoy Medical Teams 9 and 11, along with medical personnel from other relief bodies, during June and July, 1945.

Large numbers of French troops, legionnaires and Annamite, crossed the south Yunnan border into China at a number of points ranging from the southeast corner near Kwangsi Province all the way to the southwest corner near Fuhai. These troops had retreated from the Japanese military occupation of Indo-China, and it had been a fighting retreat, the enemy being not only Japanese, but the hardship of the trail, disease, hunger, and often the hostility of the local people. The retreat was made on foot, with a few horses to transport supplies; the men marched and fought for something like three months. Many died or were killed, many dropped behind, but several thousand finally reached points inside the Yunnan border, where they settled into temporary camps until high policy should decide what to do about them. Thereby hangs another tale which it would take too long to tell here.

The FAU Is Asked to Help

The largest group was located at Szemao. The U. S. Army, which was operating a small airstrip there, was able to fly the most seriously ill out to Kunming, but most of the 3,000 or so officers and men could only be evacuated from Szemao by a 13-day trail to the nearest point on the branch line from the Kunming-Mengtze Railway, a small town called Shihping. The Szemao-Shihping trail is familiar to a number of FAU medical people, since it is the trail leading to Mohei, where Medical Team No. 6 has been working, and to Fuhai. When, therefore, we were asked to assist with the medical care of the troops on the march and at the reception point at Shihping, we felt that we could make good use of our experience of this trail. Our military medical work in Paoshan had ended and the plans for other long-term work were not due to mature for some weeks; a short-term project would serve usefully to occupy our time in the interim period.

THEY HATE TO BEG

The families of the "Home Colonies" or "Parainages" are those whose children live at home but who have been "adopted" by Secours Quaker. Among them, there are many pitiful cases. The monthly food package and a small cheque we give them help somewhat to relieve their misery. They are, usually, quiet, upright middle-class people; before the war they were looking forward to years of happy work together, raising their children for a decent job and a good family life, and to final days of friendliness and peace after the children had grown up.

War has changed all that. Many of them are now "sinistrés" from war-torn regions, their belongings and their house gone, their small capital melting away. There are widows struggling to raise alone

The plan agreed upon was that the men should leave Szemao in parties of two to three hundred, at intervals of two to three days. The FAU would establish a base team at Shihping and a trail team which could, if necessary, be split into two. This plan worked well. Although the Shihping team suffered from periods of inactivity between the times at which troops arrived there, they were able to use most of these periods in the treatment of local people. The trail team, of four people, split into two parties of two each with a doctor and lab technician, and covered two major points on the trail. The third of these major points, Mohei, was of course already covered by MT6.

Fatigued and Undernourished Men

All the troops to a man were fatigued and undernourished. It was quite common to meet a soldier who had not been incapacitated by disease but who had lost fifteen or twenty kilograms of weight. Their diet had been very poor, mostly rice and rice wine with occasional small portions of meat and vegetables. Other essentials for healthy living were lacking. Very few soldiers had adequate waterproofing to protect them from frequent mountain showers. Many walked in their bare feet. Many had infected abrasions from ill-fitting shoes. Often soldiers slept in the bare, damp ground in the open. No mosquito nets were carried and except when spending the nights on mountain heights the soldiers' sleep was broken by numerous biting insects. Many soldiers, owing to lack of vessels to boil sufficient water, drank unboiled water; we saw one hundred and twenty-one cases of dysentery which we believe were contracted largely by drinking infected water. One hundred and three cases of malaria were treated. There were four severe cases which could not tolerate oral medication and it was necessary to administer intra-venous atebirin. One malaria case died. Altogether we treated 328 patients.

large families of hungry growing children. If both parents are alive, the mother has tried to retrain herself for a small money-earning job or she slaves at home; the father has accepted any kind of work to keep the family alive. For such people there is no "Bureau de Bienfaisance," no social worker; at first glance they don't look pathetic and ragged enough, and they hate to beg. In fact, anxious nervousness, tuberculosis, rickets and pneumonia take a ghastly toll among parents and children. When they come to see us, they are a little reticent, quite gracious, their few clothes are carefully mended but there is a haunted look in the mother's eyes and it is a shock to learn the children's age, for they are so small.

—Secours Quaker Report, Toulouse, France.

The Budget for India

From the funds raised by American Relief for India and from other sources, \$133,000 has been budgeted for expenditure in India during the six-month period from October, 1945, to April, 1946.

The largest single amount, \$34,333, is for grants to Indian agencies for the operation of eleven standardized medical units in rural areas where no other service is available, plus small grants to other units distributing our supplies on a less standardized basis. Another \$11,000 will be spent for the purchase of the few basic medicines available more cheaply in India than in America but which the government will not supply in adequate quantity for free distribution and which cannot be afforded by indigent medical organizations.

\$15,620 will be spent for cooperatives and self-help projects—fishermen's cooperatives, industrial center cooperatives, farmers' cooperatives, a village reconstruction project, a boat-building project. \$3,333 in addition is set aside for establishing more such projects on the lines already laid down by the India Section.

\$17,166 will go to child feeding in canteens and for a few other direct relief projects.

\$4,102 is designated for small purchases of, equipment and books, teachers' salaries, and some minor improvements on buildings so as to initiate schools for adults and children in connection with the rehabilitation centers. It also includes expenses connected with the starting and early operation of orphans' homes. None of these is a permanent commitment, but the funds make possible the initiation of projects which will be carried on by local finance later.

The maintenance and expenses of ten workers require \$9,000. As the supply program ends, AFSC's most important contribution to India will be these experienced men and women who can act in an advisory capacity to official and non-official organizations and can furnish an intelligent, disinterested, imaginative approach to some of India's most pressing chronic problems.

The rather large amount of \$34,446 has been left unallocated because it is desirable to have funds ready freely to deal with emergencies that arise. For example, it now appears that because of a year of poor crops and never adequate transportation, there will be more acute distress early in 1946 which may necessitate a quick expansion of emergency work in certain districts.

THE INDIA SECTION RENAMED

Friends Service Unit is now the official title of the India Section. This decision is the result of the beginning of a change-over from emergency to long-range emphasis, in which the British responsibility is being assumed by the Friends Service Council in London, replacing that of the Friends Ambulance Unit.

Flood on the Biddhadhari

We've had another flood on the Biddhadhari River north of Canning. It looks to me as if Mother Nature is giving those people more than their share. The people in most of two unions have been marooned in their houses for more than a year now, and nothing has been done except giving them a little rice. And now another considerable portion is under water. It happened Saturday night, October 20. There had been steady rain for three days, and there was a wind from the south on the night of the full moon. So all three things put together made an unusually high tide. The water covered the fields for perhaps a hundred square miles. It receded again, but still much of that area has 18 inches of water in the fields at high tide. The crop, of course, was ruined. There are dead cows in the water.

All four of our canteens in the flooded area were closed for about a week. At Bagmari the school washed away. It was in the middle of a former paddy field, a great big building just rising out of the water. The canteen organizer had kept it from washing away a number of times when the verandah started crumbling, but there was no stopping it this time. Now he is borrowing another building and putting up a toll shed. (Toll is a fancy name for cattails, the swamp plant with long narrow leaves, which are sometimes used here for temporary "teepees.") At Jibontolla the canteen had been in the school building, but when 20 refugee families descended on it, to live for several days in the single room, about 16 by 16 feet, plus a verandah all around, there wasn't room for both canteen and families. At Iswaripur and Ramraighari there was not enough good water for cooking.

—From a letter from Charles Freeman, AFSC member of the Friends Service Unit in India.

THE CHITTAGONG BOAT YARD

During September, 17 boats were sold at the Chittagong Boat Yard, which brings the total to 304. As the supply of boats through normal channels is now sufficient to meet the demand, the emergency for which the project was established may be considered over. There will still be some need for boats, however, and it has been suggested that the yard continue as a cooperative enterprise.

Chittagong now has 32 Weavers' Cooperatives, 9 Fishermen's Cooperatives, and 2 Potters' Cooperatives in operation and others are being organized under the Chittagong Cooperative Supervising Industrial Union. The Unit is making plans to help in the reorganization of older cooperative societies in this area, many of which have not been performing a vital community function, and in the development of multi-purpose groups to handle consumer goods as well as supplying the craftsmen with the materials for their trade. Included in this plan is the proposal that the boat-yard facilities be expanded to include the manufacture of semi-automatic hand looms and other improved equipment for artisans.

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