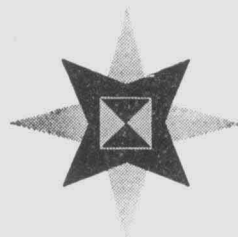


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**VOL. IV, NO. 2**

**FEBRUARY, 1947**

**AMERICAN FRIENDS SERVICE COMMITTEE**

## A Ship Docks in Japan

by MICHAEL J. McKILLOP, M.M., and ESTHER B. RHOADS

*The first shipment of food and clothing from the United States to Japan left San Francisco on November seventh and arrived in Yokohama three weeks later. Father McKillop and Esther Rhoads, LARA (Licensed Agencies for Relief in Asia) representatives in Japan, tell of its arrival and distribution. A second shipment of clothing left the west coast during the second week of January, and should be in the process of distribution as this Bulletin goes to press.*

On November 29, the *Howard Stansbury* was reported to have reached the breakwater at the port of Yokohama. Four of us from the LARA office were down at the dock early the next day, and felt alternately relieved and excited as the ship moved slowly up to the dock.

Unloading began immediately, and soon the crosses of the Church World Service and the red and black Quaker stars appeared in the warehouses. There was a great bustle as unloading progressed. Photographers took pictures of the goods as they were carried ashore by Japanese stevedores and checked by United States Army, Japanese Ministry of Welfare and Mitsui Warehouse officials. We ourselves spot-checked and found the records accurate.

### Breaking a Pattern of Hunger

The first allocation of supplies, including some Navy surplus material purchased in Yokohama and this first shipment, was made in the most heavily damaged cities in Japan—Tokyo, Yokohama, Nagoya, Kyoto, Osaka, Kobe, Hiroshima and Nagasaki.

Three thousand pounds of powdered whole milk, reconstructed into 12,000 quarts, were distributed for babies through clinics, hospitals and welfare centers. Supplementary rations of 500 calories each are being portioned out to ten thousand children in institutions, and rations of 500 calories each to three thousand tubercular patients in sanatoria, where preventive work is being emphasized. Christmas and New Year's gifts of three to five pounds each were given to repatriates and other war sufferers living in institutions and barracks. Seventy-five tons of food were set aside to start a school lunch program, which began before Christmas and is now operating in all the primary schools of Tokyo. A special allocation of goods was made to the Church World Service, the Catholic Rehabilitation Committee and the Friends Service Committee for special instances of individuals in need.

By Christmas the distribution was completed in the eight major cities, through those public or private orphanages, sanatoria, child clinics, leprosaria and homes for the deaf, dumb, blind and old folks which had been named by the Central Com-

mittee. The YWCA and Salvation Army counterparts in Japan of LARA member agencies in America, also received supplies for redistribution.

In order to acquaint the Japanese people with the use of *Multi Purpose Meal*, a menu was prepared in Japanese under the direction of the Friends Service Committee of Japan, the Friends School and two student groups, who experimented with this dehydrated food. They concocted some dishes that might some day find their way into the *Boston Cook Book*.

### Witness to the Distribution

We witnessed the actual distribution of the food in some of the orphanages, and were impressed deeply by the efficiency with which it was carried out by representatives of the Welfare Ministry, and touched by the gratitude evidenced in welling eyes and smiling faces. We have since visited other institutions, and everywhere there are bubbling reports of the changes that have already come over the pinched faces of children, and into the hearts of tubercular patients who had faced the new year hoping it might bring an end to their suffering and neglect.

Some of the children seem to have confused LARA with Santa Claus and write thank you notes to *LARA Oji San*—Grandfather LARA. All mention the candy especially. Rice flour and noodles are also mentioned first in many letters, while milk and butter rank first in others. The clothing is now being distributed, and we are taking personal part in its delivery. We need low, wide shoes for both men and women, and the men's shoes should not be larger than size nine. After a whirl, our warehouses are empty except for part of the clothing and some of the milk set aside for school lunches.

### It is Now Cold and Grey

It is now cold and grey with the feel of snow in the air. After weeks of struggle we have finally got a little wood and trash-burning stove installed, the roof leaks mended and tarred. We ourselves can face the cold a little more bravely because of our warm corner. But our thoughts are with those people all around us who have no fuel, and through whose leaky roofs and thin walls the winds howl.

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# Behind Communist Lines in China

by BRONSON P. CLARK

*Chinese, New Zealand, British, Canadian and American members of the Friends Ambulance Unit in China are operating three hospitals, several mobile health teams, a medical-mechanics section repairing war-damaged equipment, a transport service for urgently needed supplies, and agricultural projects assisting farmers in flood-damaged areas of Honan. Permission to send a team and supplies into Communist territory was due largely to efforts of Bronson Clark who spent a week in Yen-an last November. He recently returned to the United States. Funds from United Service to China, Inc., are largely responsible for maintaining the China Convoy.*

Early in December, more than seven thousand pounds of urgently needed medical supplies and six members of the Friends Ambulance Unit were flown to the International Peace Hospital in Yen-an by two United States Army C-47 transport planes. This was the climax to months of negotiation.

The Unit has had a five-year history of emergency relief work in China, and with the growth of the civil war, we became anxious that our work be on both sides engaged in the conflict. We believe in serving those who are suffering, regardless of their political beliefs, and felt that if the Communists needed personnel to staff a hospital, we might be of some help. In November we obtained permission to fly into Yen-an on the regular courier plane.

## A Week in Communist Territory

During the week that we were in Communist territory, we visited the Agricultural Experimental Farm — which produces a yield, remarkable in China, of about eighty bushels of millet, corn and cabbages an acre. We stopped to see the operation of *The Emancipation Daily*, a newspaper housed in caves lined with thousands of small stone Buddhas. We visited the Supreme Court, the prison, and a nursery school. At the school children played in open spaces in front of their caves. One of their games was called "Boy on Guard." One, playing the role of a Japanese, hired a man to poison a well. The other children captured and converted him.

We found the medical facilities in Yen-an to be very limited. The International Peace Hospital had one main building with operating rooms, while the wards were in tiers of caves. The Communists are attempting to put forward a public health program emphasizing anti-epidemic work. They are making their own vaccines, but are considerably hampered by lack of equipment.

The Northwest Medical College nearby has more than two hundred students who take one and a half years of academic study plus an additional year in the hospital. Seventeen per cent of them are women. The students maintain themselves by handicraft work, spinning, building and food production. English medical books are translated and mimeographed for their use. We met the three honor students, including one who had been an illiterate shepherd in 1936. Their motto on the wall reads, "Serve the People," and in keeping with it they have no private practice, all medical services being public and free.

We found that malaria, amoebic and bacillary dysentery, relapsing fever, kala azar, typhoid and tuberculosis were prevalent in the area, and we were convinced of the desperate need of these people who had been cut off from medical and drug supplies since before the war. Before we left we managed to secure a list of drugs and equipment which the Communists wanted. It was incomplete and far too modest, indicating that they did not really believe the team or supplies would be able to get through to them.

## Action in Nanking and Shanghai

Following our trip and presentation of the needs we had found, permission to enter Yen-an came more quickly than expected. Ambassador John Leighton Stuart was enthusiastic about our proposal, General George C. Marshall stated his approval, and confirmation from Yen-an came through promptly.

In Shanghai we fought against time, because each day we expected a break between the Communists and Nationalists, making it impossible for us to cross the lines. We set our goal at assembling 7,500 pounds of medical supplies within forty-eight hours. Monday morning the office was packed with Unit members. As they dispersed to contact other relief agencies for supplies, the telephone began ringing. Within four hours we had been offered 25,000 pounds of equipment.

The American Red Cross had already allocated their supplies, but cancelled them all and offered us anything we wanted. UNRRA materials were secured within a few hours. Goods also came from the International Relief Committee; and six buyers from the China Welfare Fund, Madame Sun's Committee, went all over the city purchasing items requested by the Communists which could not be secured from relief sources. The British Council sent a hundred pounds of text books.

## A Job to be Done

The completed manifest was a joy to read. It was five pages long and showed that the materials were diversified and well balanced. It must have represented hundreds of thousands of dollars worth of equipment, including seven microscopes, case after case of penicillin, and laboratory and operating equipment. Our last thought was a hope that the growing civil war would not prevent us from moving these supplies and personnel into the area that needed them so desperately. There was a job to be done and we were anxious to do it.

# Growers of Mustard Seed

by ELIZABETH PAGE

*Elizabeth Page is in charge of International Friends Centers, which are jointly sponsored with the British Friends Service Council. She recently returned from a five months' trip to eleven countries where she consulted with Friends and others interested in the Centers. The following account of specific activities of Centers already established follows her article, AN ERRAND FOR GOD'S FOOLS, in the January issue of this Bulletin.*

Certainly none of those who work in Friends International Centers the world around has any illusions as to the size of their accomplishment. Even if each one were completely successful in drawing its community into a common search for Truth, in providing the exciting adventures of worship, work and play with neighbors from behind frontiers, they still are small efforts. But they aim to strengthen faith. According to the best authority, the small mustard seed measures the amount of faith needed to move a mountain. So considered, Centers have significance.

## Where World Currents Meet

At Paris, in the fine eighteenth century house which is European headquarters for the relief and transportation work of American Friends, the rooms overlooking the garden house the International Center. The Sorbonne and UNESCO's permanent offices are near. Every day members of the International Youth Club come for study, discussion or to organize a hike. At their weekly meeting a hundred crowd about the tables in the canteen. Visiting Friends, relief workers and delegates to international conferences use the library and the guest rooms. Small gatherings, concerts, an art show or the fortnightly lectures bring others together. Here last year a French official meeting members of a foreign embassy ironed out a misunderstanding, over a cup of real coffee.

The International Center in Shanghai has joined with the Friends Ambulance Unit hostel to occupy new premises just bought. Asiatics and Europeans of every nationality and creed, on religious, commercial or government errands, use these rooms. Two staff members teaching part-time at the University have vital connection with students, an influential group in New China. Japanese and Chinese meet for discussion. Community out-reach comes naturally through a Receiving Home for lost children which was started by the Center, but is now largely sponsored by local people. The problems of Europeans, former refugees, who are settled in the city have always interested the Center; and the camp where those not yet resettled are still housed, gives active outlet to understanding and sympathy roused by group discussion.

## Regional Crossroads

The four Regional Centers, like these embassies, span the world. In London the work reflects the nearness of Friends House, British Museum and London University to the Center. Leaders of the

Society of Friends, distinguished scholars and a mature, outstanding group of students coming from four continents attend lectures, study and discuss in groups or pairs, work on committees or are drawn together in worship and in weekly "relax and listen" evenings when fine recordings of the best music of all cultures and times interpret each to the other.

We are sending an American professor on sabbatical leave, and his family to Geneva. This world headquarters of the International Labor Office brings many nationalities together. And since at present Switzerland alone in Central Europe can offer good food and a peaceful atmosphere, international conferences are continually being held there.

The staff in the house on Upper Wood Street in Calcutta have given the color of India to a program similar to the one in London. Here Nehru and other Indian leaders have met in an island of peace amid warring factions. Here Indian poet and Bengali singer have brought their contributions, and members of a troupe of dancers, brought in once to entertain professionally, now return as friends.

The leaders of the Friends Center in New Delhi were responsible for bringing the top men of the Mohammedan and Hindu parties together with the British ministers in a meeting for silent worship week after week during the 1945 conference on Indian Independence. After worship they lingered and had tea together.

## National Centers

There are two National Centers where we now help with relief of international tension and distress. In Amsterdam the American staff member assists Dutch Friends with their care of Displaced Persons and their work for Nazi sympathizers still in camps or returning to hostile communities. And at Kingston, Jamaica, two young American Friends under joint sponsorship of the Friends Service Council, the American Friends Board of Missions, the Service Committee and the Jamaica Yearly Meeting, are starting a Center to demonstrate concern in a situation of imperial tension. Other openings may come soon in Copenhagen, Vienna, Rome and Peiping.

These beginnings are small as mustard seeds, and obstacles are mountain high. But they are alive, and properly fed they will grow.



# Questioning in France

by HOWARD WRIGGINS

*British and American Friends in France are distributing supplementary food to undernourished children and adults through French institutions; operating community centers in Toulouse, Montauban, Perpignan, and St. Nazaire; directing vocational retraining courses for refugees in southern France; encouraging contacts between American and French schools; and providing services for prisoners of war in the Caen and Toulouse areas. A transport team is moving bombed-out families back to temporary barracks in St. Nazaire. Howard Wriggins recently returned from Paris where he served as head of mission for Quaker services during 1946.*

Those of us who have gone from our own Quaker groups in America to work in Europe are deeply concerned about the problems rising from the advancing skepticism of Europeans. The skepticism of the French is but a part of the basic doubt which is found throughout the Continent.

It is small wonder the people should question their traditional faiths, that the very nature of man should again be subject to pitiless scrutiny. This questioning follows inevitably the horrors of total war which made fruitless terror almost daily experience.

## Where Basic Faiths are Lost

Yet a continent which has lost its basic faiths; where man is no longer considered *ipso facto* by nature good; where science has proved its inutility in the inhuman efficiency of Belsen and Buchenwald; where the churches taken as a whole seem to provide small source of strength—such a continent presents us with a challenge unparalleled.

We are handicapped in meeting this challenge in many ways. One of the most serious handicaps is our isolation. To the traditional American isolation—geographical and mental—has been added a new isolation, a remoteness from the suffering of the world. Starvation, bombing and its results of wholesale death and destruction, deep-grained fears and hatreds, are beyond the ken of most Americans. Unlike the majority of Europeans, Americans have not had a first-hand experience of almost unmitigated evil.

## A New Responsibility for the United States

On the other side, there is the difficulty presented by continentals having to orient themselves anew in the world. With their tight national frontiers overrun by a frontierless misery, they face for the first time in their history a world no longer dominated by Europe. They face also a new dependency on America which is at once a part of the challenge to us and part of the complications in Europe. The coal strike of last fall is an illustration of this. The concern felt in this country in regard to the strike was as nothing compared to the nervous interest with which the French followed its developments. France, like many other countries of Europe, recognizes that she is dependent on the smooth operation of American industry and shipping. This new dependency, besides creating psychological problems abroad, places a new responsibility on us to work for the steady functioning of our productive ma-

chinery to restock a world depleted both materially and spiritually.

The gulf created by this isolation and this need for a new orientation can be bridged only by the deepest faith and the humblest search for understanding.

## A Wild Trip Down the Mountain

One of France's leading thinkers has said that Europeans are now in a position comparable to that of a family out for a ride in the family automobile in Switzerland. They are driving rapidly down a mountain road, exhilarated by the speed of the journey and the fine view. Suddenly the driver has a heart attack and dies at the wheel. None of the passengers knows how to drive; none knows how to safely bring the vehicle to the floor of the valley and start it up the opposite side.

Many Frenchmen are afraid that neither the Russians nor the Americans, in spite of their optimistic confidence, will alone find an answer to how the vehicle can be safely steered. A public opinion poll in France revealed most Frenchmen equally fearful of American and of Russian policies. Europeans see America as a land of wealth and comfort, with a larger population than ever before, and in possession of the atomic bomb. This fear of the United States makes it increasingly difficult for Friends to be automatically accepted as disinterested workers. Frenchmen believe that only through the most accurate and thorough use of the human mind and the human soul will the continent be saved from a crash on the rocks below.

## The Strength of France

It seems likely that in France, where the balance of competing ideologies and faiths is still fairly equal and where all questions traditionally receive a hearing in an atmosphere of objectivity and careful thought, our divided world may find those common approaches which will steady the careening vehicle on the ascending road.

France, though doubtful and discouraged, is not entirely hopeless. In the French spirit, in the realm of art, and in her characteristic lucid, fearless thought, lies her strength. There lies, also, her message to the materialistic and efficient cultures of the United States and Russia. The threads of the past are being picked up again and gallant individuals, in families, communities, and even in the despised administration, are fighting to restore life and hope.

## Apprentice Needs in Hungary

*After more than three months of waiting for permission to enter, the first Quaker Mission to Hungary made up of seven members, three trucks and three jeeps, rolled across France, Germany, Austria and into Budapest late in November. Food and clothing shortages in Hungary are among the most critical in Europe, and adolescents are reported to be in particular need. The following account by the team is a picture of the needs of young apprentices in Budapest.*

Although many records have been destroyed, it is estimated that there are eleven thousand young apprentices in Budapest proper, and fifteen thousand in Greater Budapest. Conditions under which these young people work vary greatly. Many girls work for small establishments such as dressmaking and hairdressing shops, and the boys often work in groups of several hundred, as in the steel mills. Sometimes the large firms provide them with free lunches and establish homes for them.

Many of these young people come from the suburbs or the country, eighteen and twenty miles distant, rising at five o'clock and returning late at night. Many are orphans or live too far away to commute; these rent beds, sleep in the shops where they work, or in empty homes.

Many are stunted. We have seen boys of sixteen whom we thought were eleven. Sometimes their work is dangerous, sometimes permanently damaging to their health. In one mill we were told that no worker in one department lived to be over thirty-eight. Conditions have become appalling as a result of the destruction, inflation, and disorganization of the society in which they live. Everyone with whom we talked agreed that the apprentices were one of the neediest groups in the city.

### Homes Out of Rubble

A youth organization was set up a few weeks ago to establish homes for some apprentices. This organization receives a monthly grant from the government which it uses to obtain deserted villas or damaged homes. They are repaired by the apprentices who live in them.

We visited one of these homes where there were twenty boys living in three rooms of a large house. There were no windows in one room, while one wall of another had been shot away. The boys had been in the house for four days and were rebuilding the wall. Sixteen of them slept, four to each double-decker bed, in one small room. On some beds there was only a thin blanket, others had none at all, and some of the mattresses were heaps of straw wrapped in covers too small for the beds. Their only water came from a pipe in the yard, and they had no heat of any sort. Electric current was available when they could afford a bulb, but their only light the evening we visited them was an oil lamp. We saw no clothes except what the boys had on, and no cupboards where any might have been stored. Both shoes and clothes were practically worn out.

Five of the twenty said they received lunch where they worked. They told us their budget for the week was: four forint for lunches, four forint for dinners, three forint for tram fares, and one or two forint for clothes, soap and savings for the months in which the seasonal apprentices were out of work. On the average, they earn 14½ forint a week during the first year they work, 18 a week the second, and 25 a week the third. What this means can be seen in relation to the fact that four apples cost 4.60 forint, four small biscuits cost 2 forint, and a pair of shoes 250-300 forint. Translated into United States currency, one forint is equivalent to about nine cents.

The apprentices are receiving scattered assistance from several civic and denominational groups, including the National Government, City of Budapest, the Catholic Charities, Protestant churches, Trade Unions and the Swiss Red Cross. In this climate, where the temperature drops below zero, these groups have estimated that ten per cent of the apprentices have no underwear, five per cent are without outer clothing, fifty per cent own no winter coats, fifteen per cent have no shoes at all; and the others are poorly clothed. In one of the better homes that we visited we looked into lockers. Two apprentices could keep all their possessions in one small locker and it still looked empty.

### Many Never Have Breakfast

Many never have breakfast, and those who do receive black coffee or meal soup without sugar and one slice of black bread. Some firms give lunches, and city kitchens are open to those apprentices lucky enough to work nearby. No apprentice gets more than a half-hour for lunch, and many of the girls get less or no time at all. Many eat only bread for lunch, some eat part of their dinner saved from the night before. Lunch in homes or public kitchens usually consists of soup with a few vegetables in it, or cereal, sometimes noodles and bread. Meat is served, at most, twice a week and then in microscopic portions. Dinner is vegetable soup and bread. In one home where three meals were served each day, the doctor estimated the diet to consist of about 1,700 calories per person per day.

Our feeding program, begun January fifteenth when sixteen tons of supplies arrived in Budapest, provides a supplementary ration of 514 calories a day for each of five thousand apprentices and young workers. The details have been worked out with representatives of the young people themselves, a committee of thirty-five who have helped us with our planning and with setting up thirty distribution centers in factories and homes.

# German Refugee Camp in Denmark

by CARL LEVINE

*Two hundred thousand Germans remain interned in Denmark. Carl Levine, the Committee's representative in Stockholm, visited one of the largest of the refugee camps, located in Copenhagen. As a result of his report of this visit, the Service Committee is sending to these Germans a small shipment of clothing which will be distributed by representatives of the Mennonite Central Committee.*

During the early months of 1945, when the armies from the east and west were converging on northern Germany, over two hundred thousand German civilians, mostly women, children and old men, were hastily evacuated by the Germans to Denmark. After the German capitulation in May, the Allies took care of the repatriation of the German military, but left the civilians, equal to five per cent of the Danish population, to be provided for by the meagre resources of this country. After many failures to negotiate their return, the Danish government gathered them into large camps for more efficient administration.

## Hospitality for Unwelcome Guests

My visit to the Klovermarken Camp on the outskirts of Copenhagen was preceded by a long talk with the Secretary of the Government Refugee Committee, who impressed me with the Danes' desire to treat the Germans in as humane and fair a manner as their economy will permit.

The Germans are receiving a ration of about 2,200 calories daily, and medically they are cared for by German doctors and nurses who arrived with them in 1945. Their mortality rate is but slightly higher than that of the Danish population as a whole. The Government admits, however, that it has not been able to supply them with even the minimum quantities of clothing, for the Danes themselves are short of textiles. The most urgent needs in such camps are clothes, particularly childrens' wraps and shoes; all kinds of materials, such as piece goods and shoe repair equipment, to keep their hands busy; books and magazines.

The Danes have tried to provide cultural, social and religious outlets for the refugees, and to prepare them to take their place in a future democratic life. There are classes for children and adults, and Germans run their own local block and camp elections, and are encouraged to express themselves in the weekly paper.

The Secretary spoke with some feeling about the cost of entertaining these unwelcome guests, which amounts to almost a million kroner, or thirty thousand U. S. dollars, a day. This is a considerable amount for a small country like Denmark which is struggling to regain its feet after five years of occupation.

## The Klovermarken Camp

The Klovermarken Camp houses 18,000 people and is one of the largest in Denmark. We visited it on a raw and cloudy day. The wind, as it swept

across the barren field, raising clouds of dust before it, had a sharp edge. Ragged women shod in wooden shoes looked at us furtively as we went by on our way to the administration building. We were met there by one of the five camp leaders, a smiling broad-faced Dane who looked out of character in his shabby blue uniform. He explained that all the guards were former members of the Danish underground, and that he himself had been imprisoned by the Gestapo. Nevertheless, there was a complete absence of rancor against the Germans. He spoke sympathetically of the problems of the refugees, and wherever we went he was met by the Germans with friendliness, particularly by the children who ran after him to shake his hand and then tagged along engaging him in animated chatter. Later on, when we visited one of the schoolrooms, the entire class jumped to its feet and without any prompting burst into song. No wonder they felt like singing. Here at least they were warm. Several hours later we saw them racing across the open field on their way home, clutching their books tightly, their shoulders hunched against the wind. They wore no coats, and many of them were barefoot.

## Forgotten Misery

We spent five hours inspecting the dreary installations that are intended to keep men's bodies and souls going at idling speed in a sea of hopelessness. We saw the hospital, with the wan faces of tubercular children staring up at us as we went by, the huge central kitchen with its three hundred women sitting silently bent over iron pots in the semi-darkness, peeling potatoes.

We visited the bleak, cheerless churches, the library made up of odds and ends of ragged books and presided over by an unshaven, unkempt, hollow-cheeked man with piercing eyes. We stopped at the tailor shop where women sat in a steamy fog patching and resewing shabby things; the workshop with its twenty or thirty boys trying to fashion dishes and spoons from old tin cans and scraps of metal; the large barrack where people sat forlornly on wood bunks staring into space. In the barrack for old people, gnarled peasants, still very sturdy, who had spent most of their lives working in the soil, lived in idle uselessness.

This, then, is a refugee detention camp; a dark melancholy abode where each day is like the one before, like the hundreds more that will follow, full of hallucinations, longing, despair. Even humanely run, they remain a symbol of oppression and human cruelty.

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## No Shoes This Winter?

Running through recent issues of the Foreign Service Bulletin, and constantly coming to our attention through reports from the field, is this statement: "We need shoes, men's clothing, children's clothing, warm underwear." For the first time in several years, orders for clothing from overseas are exceeding the supply on hand in the Committee storeroom. Additional countries have been opened to Service Committee personnel, regulations on shipping have been loosened, and we cannot keep ahead of growing demands.

Against the background of a fierce European winter, these pictures have come into focus: "Today I was stopped on the street (in Germany) by an elderly man, a Ph.D., travelled, able to speak four languages fluently, barefooted and wearing a coat of gunny sacks." "... we saw them (German school children in Denmark) racing across the open field on their way home, clutching their books tightly, their shoulders hunched against the wind. They wore no coats, and many of them were barefoot." "... We saw no clothes except what the boys (in an apprentice home in Hungary) had on, and no

cupboards where any might have been stored. Both clothes and shoes were practically worn out." "... in spite of a slight increase in consumers' goods (in France) ... the quality ... is so poor and prices are out of the financial reach of most consumers. Budgets must be balanced precariously by skimping on food and not buying new clothing. The problem becomes impossible when there are growing children to clothe or when illness strikes." From Japan we hear, "We need low, wide shoes for both men and women, and the men's shoes should not be larger than size nine."

Contributions to the Service Committee designated for clothing can now be translated into stout reconditioned army shoes for \$1.65 a pair, heavy wool trousers at \$1.25 each, and wool-lined water-repellent jackets for \$1.25 each. The Committee also solicits clothing. Especially needed are men's trousers and coats, warm underwear, and low-heeled, substantial shoes. Write to the Committee for the address of the packing center nearest your home if you can help fill these needs.