One can readily understand that life in the dog-house has its ups and downs; but the ups really have it, because select company is an incomparable blessing. Dull dogs do not make the entrance grade; and the bore-hound is soon spotted and ejected. There is, moreover, no odor of sewage or disinfectant — just a whiff of DDT to discourage vermin. And at the door hangs the sign: PARK ALL PARASITES OUTSIDE, YE WHO ENTER HERE.

KYON ARGOS

FROM OUR READERS

Proposes a New "Week"

I would like to suggest another week for the great list of special periods already set up, namely: a "be honest with ourselves week." With our tremendous capabilities, what couldn't we do if, instead of expending our energy on words, we would take a little more time in self-analysis and admit a few mistakes, and then work together in meeting the problems that face us?

Again, I would like to say that I appreciate the honesty of the *Freeman*.

New York City BRUCE CURRY

The Anti-MacArthur Chorus

The whole French press, following the British example, has joined the chorus of your Democratic newspapers in discrediting MacArthur and, like Truman, denouncing him as the instigator of a third world war — which is exactly Stalin's thesis.

Nowhere is it possible to publish anything to the contrary. American money, which makes itself felt everywhere, strengthens the press and the organizations friendly to the Communists. You must admit that it takes strong nerves to resist so much folly.

Paris, France B. S.

A Letter to Mr. Truman

The following is part of a letter I sent to President Truman on April 12, 1951:

"First Chiang Kai-shek was axed, then James Forrestal, and now MacArthur has been eliminated from the scene. Three of the Kremlin's major aims have thus been achieved, through indirection, through American Democrats who were unwitting tools of pro-Soviet schemers.

"This is a banner day for the Owen D. Lattimores and all the other friends of the Soviet Union, who have been digging the grave of liberty and who have been protected by your government, through spurious politicians' agencies such as the Tydings Committee. Now the sinister policy of your Department of State, which undermined and gagged Nationalist China, and handed the Chinese nation to the Kremlin on a silver platter, may continue to take its course. Now, advised by your superficial, vainglorious, Harvard-pink Secretary of State, you can continue to blunder along in the tradition of George C. Marshall, who in 1946 used American power to browbeat Chiang Kai-shek into a union with the Communists.

"Your government has continued these stupidities down the line. It even had the nerve to falsify history by whitewashing itself and putting the blame on Chiang Kai-shek, through that shameful Jessup-Acheson White Paper, which is a dark spot on America's record.

"Under your inept and fumbling leadership, the friend of Alger Hiss — Dean Acheson — has triumphed once more. Now you can string along with England's weak-kneed Laborites, who are silly enough to imagine that they can save Hong Kong. Now you can negotiate a peace with the Chinese Communists, as if any good could ever come from making any deal whatsoever with the Machiavellian conspirators of world dictatorship. . . .

"Have the British and the French contributed enough to the Korean war effort to warrant your listening to their advice? When, under their pressure, you at last appease the Chinese Communists and help them to a seat in the United Nations, how will you justify the deaths of our American boys in Korea? I guess you won't feel badly about that. Your ignorance and the flattery of the Achesons surround your conscience with a shockproof wall. In the meantime, time is running out on the future of the land of liberty."

Montclair, New Jersey FELIX WITTMER
Associate Professor of the Social Studies
New Jersey State Teachers College

Unsung Government Economy

On January 29, the Comptroller General of the U. S. sent to each member of Congress a two-page letter giving "certain facts" about the General Accounting Office.

Two examples:

1. Between April 1946 and January 1, 1951 the number of employees was reduced more than 50 per cent (from 14,904 to 7063).

2. Just recently a reorganization in one branch has reduced personnel from 325 to 61 at an annual saving of almost one million dollars.

With the Congress and the President throwing taxpayers' money around like wheat chaff, it would seem that these accomplishments by the GAO would rate headlines in daily and weekly papers. I have seen no reference to this letter in the Sunday *New York Times*, the daily *Portland Press Herald*, or in *Newsweek* or *Time*. Could it be that the GAO doesn't employ enough "public relations" experts to work up press releases for the overstaffed and overrated Washington Fourth Estate?

Don't you think your subscribers would be interested in this letter? It shows what an honest and courageous public official with administrative ability can do.

Thomaston, Maine HARRY P. SWEENY

Letter from a GI

I received your issue of February 6 with Geraldine Fitch's fine article on the untapped manpower available on Formosa, and because I am in Korea where that manpower could possibly prove a decisive factor in *a war we can not win through arms*, I was perhaps more interested in the piece than many in the States. . . .

The MacArthur affair was tragic. While I feel Truman was right . . . constitutionally, I am wholeheartedly on the side of MacArthur on the issues involved. My opinion is that the dismissal was executed in a spiteful, shoddy manner. . . . My prayers, and those of the majority out here in Korea, are that it will not prove irremediable and catastrophic.

Korea GI

MEN WHO SCUTTLED CHINA

By JOHN CHAMBERLAIN

Freda Utley's "The China Story" (Regnery, $3.50) is a great piece of history and a fine model of crusading journalism. My first impulse is to say that it ought to be stuffed down the throats of George Marshall, Dean Acheson and Harry Truman. But aside from the vengeful satisfaction such action might give some long-suffering people, that would hardly help get the United States off the hook in its foreign policy. To save this nation from disaster, some means should be found of trepanning the skulls of Marshall, Acheson and Truman and getting Freda Utley's words inside their heads.

Whittaker Chambers, who knows the Communist conspiracy from the inside out, once remarked that there is only one instance in history in which a nation has succeeded in using the State Department of its Number One Enemy to kill off its Number Two Enemy. He was obviously speaking of Soviet Russia, the United States and Nationalist China. The truth of Mr. Chambers's epigrammatic flash is underscored by Freda Utley's patient display of statistics and textual analysis in ten pointed chapters. Her book begins with Yalta, but soon Mrs. Utley is dipping back into the thirties, when the attitudes that gave birth to Yalta first found a habitation in the minds and emotions of scores of young Americans who thought that communism, unlike fascism, had a "progressive" destination.

The story as it affects China began in Hankow, in 1938. The United States military attaché in Hankow in those early days of the Sino-Japanese War was Colonel (later General) Joseph Stilwell. A soft-hearted and sentimental man despite his "Vinegar Joe" nickname and his gruff exterior, Colonel Stilwell was easily captivated by Agnes Smedley, a gallant and basically idealistic soul who had the blindest sort of admiration for the Chinese Communists. Agnes Smedley not only captivated Joe Stilwell, she also won over practically everybody else around her in the Hankow, or "Wuhan cities," region. Among her conquests were Captain Evans Carlson of the United States Marine Corps, and John Paton Davies, the elegant and sophisticated American Consul in Hankow. Together with Davies, Carlson, Smedley and Stilwell in Hankow was journalist Edgar Snow, whose books did such an effective job in presenting the Chinese Communists to book-reading Americans as romantic Jeffersonian agrarians. Later on Snow was to become a favored writer for the *Saturday Evening Post;* he has continued his sophistical dissertations in that medium over the years, although his name has been dropped from the *Post* masthead.

The "Hankow last-ditchers," as Mrs. Utley calls them, were scattered to the ends of the earth by 1942. But Joe Stilwell, by then a General, was appointed American military representative in China in that year. The appointment brought most of "Joe's Boys" (Victor Lasky's phrase) back into effective action. John Davies became Stilwell's political adviser — and with him Davies brought his protégés, John Stewart Service, Raymond Paul Ludden and John Emmerson. Since Stilwell was Chief of Staff to Chiang Kai-shek as well as American military representative in China, Joe's Boys had the opportunity of seeing all, knowing all — and influencing all. Their lines of infiltration and persuasion went deep into the State Department in Washington; and, by playing on Stilwell himself, they were able subtly to make their point of view on China prevail with General George Marshall, who was Stilwell's friend, patron and boss. They worked hand in glove with John Carter Vincent, who succeeded Joe Grew as head of the Office of Far Eastern Affairs of the State Department in 1945; and they formed a united ideological front with Lauchlin Currie of the Foreign Economic Administration and with Owen Lattimore, Deputy Director of OWI in 1942–44.

Mrs. Utley does not contend that Stilwell, Davies, Service, Ludden, Emmerson, Vincent, Currie and Lattimore were Communists; what she does say is that they followed a plan of agitation and action that was eminently satisfactory to Joe Stalin, Mao Tse-tung and Chu Teh in their efforts to communize China. It may be important to note that John Davies is today a key member of the Policy Planning Committee of the State Department, in which position he is still able to influence policy affecting all the sensitive agencies of government.

Mrs. Utley not only tells how Joe's Boys and their journalistic counterparts managed to capture the diplomats and the Secretary of State (first Byrnes, then Marshall, then Acheson); she also shows how they made a virtual corner of the book market through taking over practically all the white space devoted to Far Eastern affairs in the important review media of New York City. There was a time in New York's literary history when a General Chennault, a George Creel or a Freda Utley could no more get an unbiased, let alone a favorable, notice in a big New York paper than a zombie could win high place on an Olympic athletic team.

Most of Mrs. Utley's book is devoted to the fellow-traveler crusade for the American mind as it looked westward to the Pacific and beyond. But she also does magnificent work in exploding certain stereotypes that the fellow-traveler writers and speakers have falsely established as axiomatic with practically everyone from college presidents to golf caddies. There is the stereotype, for example, that Chiang Kai-shek's "corrupt" entourage somehow frittered away from two to four billion dollars