Melbourne, capital of the State of Victoria.
Photograph by courtesy of Embassy of Australia.

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BANK NOTES REPORTERS LUNCHEON


Reporters for 1955 are:

- Elsie Hedberg: Administration
- Ursula Shepheard: Technical Assistance and Liaison
- Eunice Deister: Europe, Africa and Australasia
- Helen Garrard: Treasurer’s
- Hazel Fleming: Secretary’s Office
- Olive Thoms: Public Relations
- Connie Ladue: President’s Office
- Alison Turner: Economic Staff
- Dorothy Alexander: Western Hemisphere
- Gladys Willard: Office of General Counsel
- Jean Galiffa: Asia and Middle East
- Ardis Graham: Technical Operations
- Ruth Clark: Executive Directors and E.D.’s Secretaries
- Mabel Davis: Joint Library
- Helyn Keiser: Personnel

Marion Brooks, Margaret Sterbutzel and Connie Ladue demonstrate the attributes of a good reporter: Eyes, Ears and Nose for News and ability to put the Bite on.
by A. M. Kamarck

In the last half of November and the first part of December, O.H. Calika and I were on a mission to Australia. One of the most fascinating parts of our trip was learning about Australia from finding out what the Australians were particularly interested in during our stay.

At the beginning there was no doubt what was the dominant topic. It was whether "six o'clock swill" is on the way out.

Under the laws in New South Wales and Victoria, the two States where most Australians live, pubs have had to close at six o'clock. From five to six, each pub has been a noisy mob of drinkers packed five and six deep at the bar drinking down the strong Australian beer as rapidly as the sweating barmaids could draw it and pass it over into the entangled mass of reaching arms. Each man was frantically trying to get his drinking over with by six when the pub must close.

Until recently every attempt to change the closing time had been defeated by the solid phalanx of housewives, convinced that only by closing the pubs could they get their husbands home after work. A consultative referendum held in New South Wales in November finally gave a slight edge to a preference for a 10 o'clock closing. The counting of the votes took weeks and the daily announcement of the results was the main topic of discussion for most of the first few weeks that we were in Australia. The New South Wales Government has now decided that "six o'clock swill" is to disappear in February 1955.
This extension of the liberties of the Australian male, perhaps fittingly coincided with the celebration of the centenary of the Eureka rebellion, which according to a Melbourne University historical study, almost became Australia's Boston Tea Party. Many, perhaps most, Australians disagree with this interpretation, regard the incident as trivial, and pay little or no attention to Eureka Day. Some, indeed, even seem to resent any attention paid to it. This year, however, quite a bit of to-do, particularly in Melbourne, was raised over the centenary of the event. It does seem noteworthy if for nothing else than the fact that it is one of the origins of the Australian flag - one of the most beautiful national flags in the world. And, to an American, the story of the rebellion does read very much like one of the incidents in our own colonial history.

In 1854, a new British Governor for the colony of Victoria arrived with instructions to put the colony's finances in order. He was to do this by collecting license fees from the miners in the gold fields of Ballarat with a firm hand. When he tried to do this, the diggers revolted, exasperated by the new and over-efficient tactics of the police who received a percentage of the fees collected. Among these diggers were Americans from the California gold rush of '48, Irish revolutionaries and former British Chartists. They burned their licenses, built the Eureka Stockade for protection and raised over it a sky-blue flag with the Southern Cross. Troops hastily assembled, charged the stockade garrison of a couple of hundred men, killed several miners and took 113 prisoners. One hundred of these were released and the remaining 13 put on trial. Meanwhile, in Melbourne, the capital of Victoria, sentiment was overwhelmingly against the government. The first miner put on trial was Johan Joseph, a Negro from Boston. It was clearly proven he was one of the most vigorous fighters in the stockade but the jury found him "not guilty." And so it went with the others until the government gave up.

However important or unimportant Eureka was in Australian history, to an outsider it does appear that the miners at Eureka showed the same spirit of independence that characterizes Australia today and that has made her one of the most democratic of nations. This spirit of independence within a sense of union with Britain is expressed in the flag Australia began to fly when she became a nation over 50 years ago. That flag includes not only the Union Jack of Britain and a seven-pointed star which stands for the six Australian States and the Northern Territory but also the star-crossed sky-blue field from the flag of the Eureka stockade.
The presence of the British Union Jack on the Australian flag is useful as a constant reminder, particularly to Americans, that no matter how much more Australians seem to them to be like Americans than like the English, they are fundamentally British. A graphic incident showing this occurred while the Mission was in Australia.

On November 17, the Privy Council in London declared invalid a law of the State of New South Wales that Australia's High Court, supreme constitutional authority, had held valid. New South Wales had put a tax on trucks which carried goods in interstate commerce. This tax was levied to force people to send freight by railway - which is owned by the State - and the proceeds of the tax were paid to the railway. Although this wise Privy Council decision overthrew the public policy pursued not only by New South Wales but by most States and caused temporary confusion in the whole transport field, there was not a single attack on the procedure that allows such an important decision affecting only Australians to be made by British judges sitting in London.

In any event, during our stay in Australia, the Australians were feeling very complacent and indulgent towards the British since the Australian cricket team had swamped the English team in the first Test match that ended on December 1 in Brisbane. The victory the previous year when the English team won "The Ashes," that typically British non-existent cricket trophy consisting of the allegorical ashes of the equipment of the losing team, was a shock to Australians who for a generation have felt themselves superior to the English in cricket. As there are five matches to the series, which extend over a period of almost four months and the composition of a team can be changed between matches, the winning of a single Test was, of course, far from conclusive. Since then the English have won the second and third Test matches and the Australians must be feeling somewhat gloomy.
While cricket tended to dominate the sport news, interest was building up for the Davis Cup play. The dominant theme was why did Lewis Hoad, top Australian singles hope, have trouble in concentrating on his game? The theories varied from over-training to his thinking too much about his girl friend, Jennifer Staley. With more public attention being concentrated on his every move and more public speculation on his every thought than is ever given to Prime Minister Menzies, it was little wonder that a boy of 20 began to feel harassed and confused and could only say "Everybody is on my back." Since then, of course, Australia lost the Davis Cup to the United States.

Another item which caught the interest of the Australians while we were there was Shirley Beiger. Judging from her picture, Shirley is an attractive blond model whose boy friend made the mistake of taking another girl out on a date. Shirley took a rifle, loaded it, filled her pockets with ammunition and had her mother drive her to the Sydney night club where her double-crosser was. Her mother went in and brought out the boy friend, and Shirley killed him with a well-aimed shot. Shirley was promptly tried and promptly acquitted of all charges. I don't know what the moral of this story is - but some Australian men seemed worried.

Whatever the moral is, the Australians are probably the happiest people on earth. Over half the population, 52 per cent, consider themselves very happy. Most Australians regard Australia as the best country in the world and their way of life as "the best and most desirable on earth." These conclusions emerged from a Melbourne University survey of beliefs and attitudes of Australians which was published while we were there.

The reason why Australia, a country of 9 million people, can compete effectively in sports against 160 million of the United States was made clear from the results of this survey: Forty per cent of Australians use daytime leisure for sports and there are twice as many participants as spectators.

In summarizing, the survey said: "The Australian is relatively comfortable, optimistic, satisfied, and he regards this as being the result of living in a good country and being a member of a homogenous community ...." We enjoyed their friendliness and agreed about the charm of their country. We were sorry to leave the Land Down Under.
OUR NEW ALTERNATE EXECUTIVE DIRECTORS

Hans Kloss, Alternate Executive Director for Austria, Belgium, Luxembourg, and Turkey as of January 10, 1955, is a Doctor of Law and Doctor of Economics and has served as Commercial Secretary of the Austrian Air Traffic Corporation for twelve years. Since 1947, he has represented Austria as financial expert at the Organization for European Economic Cooperation and the European Payments Union and has been head of the Monetary Division in the Ministry of Finance.

William Tennekoon, Alternate Executive Director for Japan, Burma, Ceylon, and Thailand as of November 1, 1954, was graduated in Economics from Ceylon University College and was afterwards visiting lecturer there in Economics. For several years he served with The Bank of Ceylon, a commercial Bank, as Head Office Manager. From 1950-51 he served as Chief Accountant in the Central Bank of Ceylon, assuming, in 1951, the added responsibility of acting as Director of Bank Supervision. In 1953 he became Alternate Executive Director of the Fund.

Johan Z. Cappelen, Alternate Executive Director for Denmark, Finland, Iceland, Norway, and Sweden as of November 1, 1954, was graduated in Law from the University of Oslo and practiced law in that city. He has held positions in the Ministries of Supply, Commerce, and Foreign Affairs and in 1946 became Private Secretary to the Prime Minister of Norway. Since 1952 he has been Economic Counselor in the Norwegian Embassy in Washington, D. C.

Heinrich Willy Lueck, Alternate Executive Director for Germany as of November 1, 1954, was graduated from the School of Economics and the University of Leipzig with the degree of Doctor of Political Economy. Prior to his formal education he had eight years experience in industry and banking. He served as Director of the Institute of Economic Research of the City of Leipzig, with the Ministry of Economics, Berlin, and the Federal Ministry for the Marshall Plan, Bonn. From 1952-54 he was in Washington as Economic Advisor to the German Mission to the FOA.
OVER EXPOSURE IN PAKISTAN
by W. D. S. Fraser

On arrival in Karachi last October, Mr. Garner and his party were handed a program for their visit to Pakistan. One outstanding item on the program was:

"October 14 - Attend festival in connection with the anniversary of the poet, Shah Abdul Latif."

We could not imagine what this meant, but World Bankers, being notorious for their curiosity, are always delighted to attend any festival, especially when it offers prospects of seeing the country and how the people really live.

The festival, or "mela" as it is called in Urdu, took place at Hala in the Province of Sind about 150 miles from Karachi as the camel goes. Hala is a country town of 10,000 people and is famous because it is the birthplace of Shah Abdul Latif, the poet. The mela attracted crowds from all over the Sind, and provided occasion for speeches, sporting contests, singing and dancing, and enormous feasts. It culminated in the laying of a foundation stone of a building to commemorate the poet. The Chief Minister of the Sind and nearly all his officials were present at the mela which went on for four days. A vast encampment had been laid out with hundreds of brightly colored tents, and string beds or "charpoys" were provided for those who desired to sleep, a pastime that was hardly worth-while because of the non-stop entertainment.

One interesting sporting feature was the wrestling, which took place in a dusty arena with a capacity crowd of some 20,000, mostly peasants, marshaled by policemen with large heavy sticks and mustaches. The wrestling was a form peculiar to the Sind, the object being to grapple your opponent round the waist, lock legs and try to throw him with sheer brute strength. Seconds danced around behind each contestant to keep his pants from falling down. The skill of the seconds was infuriating, but that of the contestants was not immediately apparent until one of the wrestlers weakened and was thrown violently into the dust amid the hoots and cheers of the crowd. The panting winner was given a silver rupee.

In the evening a large crowd jammed into a marquee with black and orange interior decorations, colored lights and rugs on the ground to listen to a series of learned gentlemen spout poetry and sing the praises of the poet in the most flowery Urdu. These performances were quite unintelligible to the foreigners present, but one can always derive pleasure from watching other people enjoy themselves, and from the expression on the people's faces they were having a fine time. Any-
body who felt like singing was encouraged, and they did so in the most uninhibited way. The big moment came when the Chief Minister, a very accomplished performer, got up to sing. We said to ourselves, “There’s one man who is ensuring his re-election.” We were, therefore, very much surprised to learn a few weeks later that he had been ousted from office.

The following morning a partridge shoot was arranged for us. We drove to a village where some 50 sturdy but critical beaters were assembled. We were each handed a gleaming Holland and Holland (the last word in shot guns - price tag £100 upwards), and set forth towards the cotton fields. The beaters got to work while eight guns lined the edges of a field and sure enough the first beat put up half a dozen juicy partridges. Quite a number got away because they had the sense to fly over the World Bankers. The results of the morning’s activity were Mr. Garner 11, Mr. Fraser 8, and Mr. Folk 3. Our hosts explained very politely how difficult it always was to shoot with strange guns, but to tell the truth, we thought we did pretty well.

Then we returned to Hala where the ceremony of laying the foundation stone was about to begin. The Russian Ambassador to Pakistan had suddenly made an appearance, and he and Mr. Garner were invited to stand beside the Chief Minister and his wife. To everybody’s consternation, and intense pleasure, it was noted that the seat of Mr. Garner’s pants had split from ear to ear, presumably because of the accumulated strain of sitting on too many cane-bottomed chairs. This incongruity was quickly pointed out to him, and he used his sun helmet to ward off further admiring glances, which only added to the merriment. It is incidents such as this which make perfect subjects of human interest for the inquiring photographer. With visions of taking the picture-of-the-week for “Life” magazine, the writer quickly snapped the scene, only to find that there was no more film in the camera. Thus Mr. Garner’s expression of dignity compounded with discomfort could not be recorded for posterity, or to put it more bluntly, his posterior could not be recorded.
Recent communication received in Editor's office: "Kindly insert the following in your Help Wanted Column (and we use the term in its most literal sense):

**URGENTLY REQUIRED!**
Room and Board by Member of International Set

Good American home earnestly desired by attractively-striped feline of somnolent disposition. Present owners (New Zealanders) on verge of departure for India.

Because of total lack of interest in world affairs, cat would prefer more permanent arrangement in future (hard currency area only). Kindness and creature comforts will be reciprocated by complete cleanliness and a certain degree of indifferent companionship.

Sex - believed to be male.

Children tolerated providing low-lying furniture within easy reach.

Other cats and dogs must declare their intentions.

Age unknown, but short grey hair no indication of advanced years.

As mice, rats, lice, cockroaches et al absent from present home, predatory instincts unknown, but could no doubt be developed if sufficient cause presented itself.

Meow's the time to act!
Please call Ext. 674".

Languages - French National (Fund) would like to swap French instructions for Spanish. Please call Ext. 631.

Lost - Silver link bracelet, a keepsake. If found please call Thelma Falardeau, Extension 2121.

The following new books have been added to the Staff Relations Library, Room 1212. They rent for 3¢ per day and may be reserved without charge by calling Extension 2951.

**ATOMS IN THE FAMILY**
by Laura Fermi

**TOMORROW THE NEW MOON**
by Shirley Barker

**A WORLD OF LOVE**
by Elizabeth Bowen

**CORNER STONE**
by Zoe Oldenbourg

**GOLDEN PRINCESS**
by Alexander Baren

**SIR WALTER SCOTT**
by Hesketh Pearson
Saint Agnes, the patron saint of young lovers, is understandably a favorite among the several romantically inclined young ladies in the Correspondence and Files section. In spite of her popularity, St. Agnes Eve dawned unheralded and unbeknownst to her admirers in Archives. It was quite by coincidence that Valerie Avancena, recalling the stanza from Keats’s *The Eve of St. Agnes* which describes the rites hopeful maidens must perform in order to catch a glimpse of future mates, was asked by the Mailographer, Betty Farmer, on what date the Eve of St. Agnes fell. She could answer only vaguely, remembering only that it was in the winter when icy blasts and ferocious storms chased young Porphyro across the moors and into the ancestral castle of fair Madeline. After determining to ascertain the date as soon as possible, the young (and we use the word loosely) ladies turned their thoughts momentarily to mail and cables.

The matter might have rested there until it was too late had not Toni Georgion, busily engaged in the lofty solving of a cross word puzzle discovered in one of the answers the fact that that very day, January 20, was St. Agnes Eve. The news was stated and received with great chagrin when the startled maidens considered how little time they had to prepare for their visions. There was great scurrying to the library and desperate phone calls to various romantic intellectuals trying to locate a copy of Keats. Gordon Hawk was telephoned by Page and asked to bring a copy in from his home in Chevy Chase. This he refused to do but did consent to reading (with great feeling) a few stanzas from it for the benefit of anyone who might care to listen over the phone.

Nearby bookstores had a sudden flurry of requests for copies of Keats’s Poems. Excitement swept through the office like a series of minor whirlwinds, tempered only slightly by the salty observations of Teardrops (sometimes known as Carl Hoban). The Federal Reserve Bank of New York was greeted with “Happy St. Agnes Eve” when they called with their daily messages. Mr. Hamilton and Mr. Prins were seen to wander bewilderedly through the office with many a doubtful shake of their heads.

Rae Peterson and Nicole Kerno, gazing down from enraptured marital heights, smiled Mona Lisa smiles on their fluttering colleagues below. Laure Le Blanc, an Eskimo, who is the most credulous of individuals, drifted starry eyed about her tasks. Happy-go-lucky Carol Baber, though unconvinced, grinned in a manner which clearly meant she was not going to let an opportunity slip by without at least giving it a try.
By mid-afternoon excitement had reached such a pitch that original St. Agnes Eve poems began to flow from the pens of 210. Page’s rather cynically advised the hopeful dreamers to "forget about visions and go back to bed." Pat Paterson, in her poem, asked for advice but not the kind mentioned above. Eugenia Robb, in a masterpiece of old English, assured all hopeful damsels that Saint Agens would not let them down. Betty Farmer’s poem was written the next day when all results were in. She described in free verse how one of our best dreamers had visions of three men and how another envisioned a man of great charm but low character, and how all the others "with snores unsedate" frightened away all visions.

Unfortunately, Diana Drowley was in England on that fateful eve and to her great sorrow missed the whole proceeding. She has, however, made tentative plans for St. Agnes Eve, 1956, if Cupid has not before then pierced an arrow through her heart.

Although there have been no immediate results from our St. Agnes Eve celebrations, we are quite confident of the future and, incidentally, have put together a truly impressive file on the Eve of St. Agnes which may be found in General Files - Chronological.

And the fact that so many romantic episodes transpire daily in our very midst, as witness these photographs, adds fuel to the fire of our optimism.
FIVE YEARS OF SERVICE WITH THE BANK

Jentry S. Holmes, Public Relations and Ernesto Franco, Western Hemisphere, completed five years of service in January, 1955.

WELCOME TO NEW STAFF MEMBERS

L to R (seated): Ruth Achcar, Economic Staff, from Rio de Janeiro, formerly with First National Bank of Boston, Rio de Janeiro Branch; Gasperina Vivoda, Treasurer's Department, from Trieste, formerly with Rigg's National Bank, Washington, D. C.; Lisa Shipp, Treasurer's Department, from Tehran, formerly with American Embassy in Tehran; (standing): Mahmud Ahmad Burney, Administration, from Karachi, formerly student at University of Washington, Seattle; Peter Armstrong Reid, Technical Operations, from Canberra, formerly Assistant Director, Commonwealth Bureau of Agricultural Economics, Canberra; Raymond L. Worthington, Administration, from Washington, D. C., formerly with Price Waterhouse, Washington, D. C.; Jean Marie Jentgen, Department of Operations - Europe, Africa and Australasia, from Luxembourg, formerly with the Swiss Bank Corporation, Basle. Unable to be present: Leslie Groves, Administration, from London, formerly with Kabat Kaiser Institute, Washington, D. C.
The Credit Union has completed another successful year, transacting the largest amount of business in its history, $250,000. The most frequent requests for loans were for the purchase of new cars and expenses for vacations.

At the annual meeting on January 26 a 4 per cent dividend on share deposits was declared.

**U. N. COOPERATIVE, INC., FLIGHTS**

The U. N. Cooperative is planning to arrange charter flights to Europe this summer as they did last. Any staff member who is interested in one of these flights may obtain the forms to complete in Room 1212, Extension 2951.

**GROUP HEALTH ASSOCIATION**

Staff members who wish to join Group Health Association may do so by notifying the Records Office before March 1.

**BANK HOLIDAY**

Tuesday, February 22, George Washington's birthday, will be a Bank holiday.
The Stork Club: Denise Arnould, January 15, parents Claude and Margaret (formerly with Malayan Mission, T.A.L.) joins two sisters, weighed 8 lbs. 5 oz.; Elizabeth Davis Skillings, parents Robert and Sarah, George Washington Hospital, January 20, 6 lbs. 11 oz.; Alexandra Caird McIvor, parents Noel and Janet, George Washington Hospital, January 21, 8 lbs. 8 oz., greets her two brothers.

Emily Tierney was happily surprised on January 17 when she was given a "stork party" by Billie Brown. Emily's mother from Springfield, Mass., was also a guest.

On January 28 the girls in Technical Operations gave a small party in honor of Olga Vick who has now left the Bank to become a homemaker.

Martha Reynolds has returned to her home, Montreal, following the death of her father.

Our best wishes for a speedy recovery to Phyllis Newton and Omar Dajany who had recent tonsillectomies.

Happy holidays to: Grace Mulder and Helen Ovando in Florida; Leslie Groves who has just returned from Miami; Jackie Smith who has been skiing at Laurel Mountain near Pittsburgh; Diane Drowley who has just returned from six weeks in England; and to Margaret Wolfson who has returned from a trip to the Caribbean. We hope she will soon find time to demonstrate the Merenque which we understand she learned.

Best wishes for much happiness to Leo and Julia Cancio (Julia Petersen) who were married Saturday, January 29, at St. Thomas Church in Washington.

Mr. Stewart Mason has been visiting relatives in England.

Congratulations to Mary Wilson who became an American citizen January 11.

We regret that Mrs. Peter A. Reid is spending her first weeks in Washington in Emergency Hospital. Mrs. Reid suffered a fractured hip on January 14. She is getting along well, and we will be glad to see her up and about.

Congratulations to Dr. Egbert de Vries who has been appointed chairman of the Working Committee for the Department of Studies on Church and Society in the World Council of Churches.

Our deepest sympathy goes to Martha Reynolds whose father died January 13; to Olga Dinneen because of the loss of her father-in-law, William H. Dinneen, the former major league pitching star and umpire.
by "Spare Less" Lou Pizza

This, my first attempt at writing a column as a sub for Our Miss Brooks, is going to be harder than getting a strike--or even a spare--and both are tough to get! Well, here goes trying for a strike, or as they say in baseball, "a strike out."

A great deal of research resulted in my learning that the history of bowling traces back some 7,000 years. Of course I wasn't there then, although the way I bowl at times, I wonder. Bowling Green was so named by the Dutch inhabitants of New Amsterdam (later called New York) because of their fondness for this popular sport. Much later bowling became an indoor sport and now it has reached the status of a more-or-less exact science, with rules and regulations governing every phase of the game from the width of the alleys to the length, including the approach, the way the pins are set, the foul line, etc., etc. Legend has it, according to Ross Bennett of the Daily News, that John McGraw, the grand old manager of the Baltimore Orioles, cut ten pins down to a smaller size, used a small wooden ball, and thus modified the old game to the sport that is so popular today.

Legal still is the leading team and they are set this year to win in a walkaway, they think. They are especially proud of the fact that their team is composed of women only, including their "spare," Verna Via, who is available whenever one of the team of Ginger Awid, Joan Brown, Kay Norris, Helen Scheer or Ann Rozeck is unable to take her place on a Monday night.

Your eagle-eyed reporter, in common with the rest of the League, has recently noticed the new vogue of black jeans worn by the members of the President's Office. Very becoming, too, they are, but is there any connection between the color they chose and the team they represent?

If the practice of extra Saturday afternoon bowling (observed at the Lafayette Alleys) continues, it may soon be necessary to devote two nights a week to what is, without question, one of Washington's favorite extra-curricular activities.

Now we note the team standings as of February 1: Legal, E.A.A., Public Relations, Administration, President's Office, Tech. Ec., Treasurer's Assets, Operations, Disbursements and last but not least, Personnel.