Monday Sept 22nd

The last message from Mr. Khrushchev to the President is published here in full & what a long & verbose letter it is. Careful condensation of words is evidently not a favourite subject in the schools here. The letter ~~is~~ of course, appeared after ~~the result of~~ the Chinese ~~ministers~~ ambassadors visit to Yalta, so one wonders if the day will come when what was once the tail will wag the dog. We have not threatened the use of atomic weapons, yet the letter does so on the mainland of the U.S. Mr. Khrushchev realizes of course that this means the beginning of wholesale ~~of~~ destruction of both our countries & yet every time you say to a Soviet citizen that improvement here is great in even one year & suggest how well off they will be in ten years, the answer is:- "Yes, if there is no war." The implication always being that we will start this war & yet the Chinese are insisting that they will forcibly retake Taiwan, not that they talk about possible arrangements that can be made. Arrangements can & should be made & if individual summit talks cannot be arranged then the whole question should go at once to the U.N.

I visited an art school this morning & found children chosen from all over the U.S.S.R. by competition, coming in at the age of 11 & just through the 4th. Grade doing remarkable work. They gave me 2 pictures, done by a girl & a boy in their first year at this school & an owl carved out of wood done in the two months' vacation, when they go to camp, by a first year student. Simple, almost naive subjects of town, but fresh & free in spirit & in execution. I think I am going to have quite an interesting little exhibit from this trip to show in the Memorial Library in Hyde Park. It should be of special interest to our school children. Even it will be a while before the books & pictures which the Embassy will send me, can get home.

I have discovered that I should provide chicken for breakfast for my Russian guests & that is a British custom also. Every soup should have either a chicken leg in it or a piece of meat. This is perhaps one of the best ways of using chicken legs & should join us but somehow none of the most gets as tender here as we think it should be at home. Perhaps there is not

enough refrigeration or it does not hang long enough.

This afternoon I visited, what we would call a normal school. There are four such schools in Moscow & 110 in the Central Republic known as Russia. They call this the pedagogical Institute & they have 4000 students taking a 5 yr course & 400 professors & teachers. This is preparation for teachers who teach the 5th through 10th grade. The first 4 grades may be taught by teachers who attend an Institute for only two years. Teachers are also graduated from the University but in the pedagogical Institute they pay more attention to teaching methods. I listened to a class for teachers of English & was surprised at the good accent achieved & the mastery of long & complicated words. A teacher is paid 180 rubles a month for the first 5 yrs & she works 18 hrs a week, or 3 hrs a day. She is paid extra for correcting copy books or acting as a class leader. This seems to be the teacher who meets with parents & supervises extra-curricular activities.

From the Institute I drove to the outskirts of the city to visit an old Ladies home. This was a sad place for so many were alone in the world but it was a clean & cheerful place & they were happy to have compa-

monship I think. The grounds allowed for a big vegetable garden & there were woods where they could walk. Most of them were too old to walk much, but they had a library & though the rooms held from two to four beds they did not seem to feel crowded & I think they were less lonely because of the companionship. The food seemed good & I saw it in the kitchen which was immaculate. Old age without family or close friends is sad nevertheless. There are similar homes for old men & for men & women & a couple can have a room of their own.

I dined with Mr. Henry Shapiro & 3 other gentlemen, a most stimulating & informative evening for me.

LUFTPOST
PAR AVION VIA AEREA

Miss Maureen Corr
139 West 72nd Street
New York (23)
N. Y.

Airmail

COLUMN
FROM MOSCOW
(?) 1958

Thursday, March 28th Marrakesh
We have come to our last day
here & I woke up early enough to
see a crescent moon once more
in the deep blue night sky with
the faint red flush of dawn on
the horizon. This is one of the pic-
tures I shall carry away with me
together with the smell of orange
blossoms at night & the chorus
of the many birds in the early
morning. If you strew some
crumbs on your balcony railing
they will fly right down to eat
wherever one goes in the town one
sees a lonely tower & it becomes
a part of the picture of Marrakesh
like the prevailing Saffron color
used in so many roofs & walls. # Yes-
terday in the morning I visited the tombs of
the last dynasty, a lonely garden & peace

sweeping them. Then to a modern
palace, built for a Grand Vizier, &
quite beautiful. Historically it is in-
teresting because Marshall Lyautey
(LYAUTEY) lived there when he came here.
One cannot be in Morocco long & not
feel gratitude for the marshall. He is
the one who saw to it that the old
Morocco was preserved & the
new was built separately. He
is buried in Rabat & I think the
Moroccans owe him much tho' he
did not live to carry through all
his plans & his successors ignored
them where they could, but they
could not destroy some of his
planning & that was very fortunate.
In the afternoon Dr Gurewitsch took his
daughter, Miss Catherwood & me with him
on a visit to their hospitals. The
one for the lepers, where many are
cured, the tuberculosis hospital, &

2) the one for the mentally disturbed. The
type of insanity here seems very
different from what one sees in
the U.S. & I imagine part of the
reason is that Marihuana smoking
causes a great deal & covers
up other possible causes of
disturbance & of course syphilis
is the other important cause.
From both these causes there
are a large number of cases.
Their proportion of hospital
beds used for mental cases is
far lower than ours, however, being only
one in six, so I wondered if
the very simple life of most
people might not be a factor.
I visited the museum on the mar-

ning we left Marrakesh & saw rugs
from all sections of Morocco,
a really wonderful collection.
I was more interested however in
the old part of the town we had
to walk through, which had not
changed at all. We left Marrakesh
at 1.45 & the drive in to Casablanca
was through great country which
looked like desert most of the
way. Nearer the city it began to
be greener & the shops looked better
we stopped at our big U.S. supply
base just before reaching Casablanca [illegible]
& the commanding officer.
General Heim HEIM? Shown around with
us & showed us the extent of the
base. Then we stopped at the
officers club & a girl scout group
came with Mrs Tarland, who had
written me, to bring some flowers
& get many autograph books

3/ Signed. / On reaching Casa Blanca I went abouse to a cocktail party given by the world Jewish Congress I was sorry not to be able to go to another party given by the Department of Tourism but Elliott & Mrs. Marston took my place successfully. Finally I went briefly to the annual money raising party for the Ort organization. In the midst of all this we heard an airport strike would prevent our taking the night plane so we slept in Casablanca.

4/ On Friday they telephoned us before seven-thirty that we could have

at nine & so we started our journey to Paris, saw the Straits of Gibraltar, flew over Madrid & arrived a little after three. # It is always a nice familiar feeling to be back in the "Chillon" Hotel. I found flowers in my room to greet me & hope to have two pleasant days here. The blossoms are out but I haven't been up the Champs Elysées yet to see if the chestnut trees are in bloom. One should be young & walk the Straits of Paris in the Spring with a lover to get its full flavor but this afternoon there was a

4) little of the skill of winter still in the air it seemed to me, Pahy-haps it was just the chill of age! To-morrow I shall do a little shopping, what woman can be in Paris & not do a little? I'll see some things I always like to revisit, meet a few people & do the same on Sunday. We fly home Sunday night. Two interesting weeks lie behind me but it will be good to be at home & at work in Jamaica's surroundings again. While here in Paris I want to pay a tribute to Mr. Edward Herriot. My husband admired him as a leader & a courageous man & I have always

found in this feeling - Even at
84 he had his keen mind & rose
above his physical disabilities
So he will be missed in France
at this time when France needs
her men of courage & wisdom
& vision & faith in the future.
* An editorial reprinted in the
European edition from the N. Y. Herald
Britain says that the President
will soon have to begin to use his
great influence & prestige on
behalf of his own program
if he expects to get any of
it through Congress. It specifi-
cally mentions the budget which
his own Secretary of the Treasury
has tried to cut down & which President

COLUMN

~~[illegible]~~

Hard to read

nearest Mannheim, Thus I will meet
to morrow, in case we are late on Monday
as it should reach you Monday
morning. Remind me on Abbeville
to give you Lady Reading's
letters to send Sligh to write
her at once. She is upset &
he must prod the Sponsors.

I was lovely to get your letter
to day & know you took a holy
day off & got some clothes you
like. I want to see them.

I'll be glad to have Roy
best & his mother to bread or tea.
Did I ask you to do anything
with my bed, the concert tickets?

I hope I'll see you before you
go this. Enough love E.P.

5 Ellerbrook

[illegible] Said [illegible] to accomplishing
his aims for [illegible]. [illegible] fail again to do
anything comprehensive [illegible] our public school
situation we will have [illegible] hurt the children
of this generation & our future as a nation. Foreign
aid should be increased not cut down even if we
find it wiser to give it through the U.N., it is our most
effective weapon against communism, far more
effective in most cases than military aid. Now, on
a last light note - I want to congratulate Ingrid
Bergman & especially Sal Bergman on winning their
"Oscars" They richly deserved this recognition
from the academy & those of us who love the theatre
& good acting, before. With them -

I have not mentioned in this column an event which when you are in Europe you realize has tremendous importance for the future of the non communist areas. The signing in Rome of two treaties, by six nations, France, Italy, West Germany, Belgium, Holland & Luxembourg is a history more tho' it may take twenty years to really accomplish the results envisioned. One treaty creates "Euratom" an arrangement thro' which the six countries will pool their resources for the development of atomic energy for peacetime uses. The other treaty creates a vast custom free European market, which will not happen over night but should eventually mean a great deal to 160 million consumers in the six countries. We in the U.S. know well what an advantage doing away with interstate barriers has been to us, so we have looked forward to this possibility in Europe not only as an economic measure of great importance but as a way of doing away with some of the ancient historical fears & hatreds. March 25th 1957 I hope will someday be a date remembered by all with gratitude as a day when greater stability came to Western Europe

& this of course affects the peace of the world & gives greater strength to the leadership of Western Europe in the United Nations.

Before I leave the account of my days in Paris I must mention our good luck in having sunny weather so that when I went as usual to visit the Sainte Chapelle the sun was shining through the wonderful stained glass on the west side & making them more brilliant than I have seen them for a long time. I lunched at Maxim's with my cousin Joseph Alsop who has certainly seen much of the Soviet Union. Later in the evening I talked for an hour later [illegible] Mosh whose book on the Soviet Union I found interesting tho' in the U.S. we might not agree with some of his conclusions. His book is a best seller here tho' no American publisher has thought it wise to translate it & publish it in the U.S. On Sunday I lunched with Mme Genevieve Tabouis & found as usual an agreeable company gathered there. Mme Leon Blum came to see me in the morning & in the afternoon a sister-in-law of one of my Texas grandchildren came in to see me & later my cousins Mr & Mrs Warren Robbins had an early dinner with me before we set off at 7.20 p.m. for the airport.