

which is primarily economic, for the purpose of raising children. It is too important an undertaking to be upset, in his view, by the whimsical behavior of the emotions. Love, with him, does not take priority over all else, as it does for romantic Americans. The family is more important. If love wears thin between husband and wife, he does not, like the American, rush to the divorce court and break up his family. Mindful of his duty to the community, he preserves the family by taking a mistress; and in that solution to the problem his friends and his wife (not always, it must be admitted, with heartfelt joy) acquiesce. To the Frenchman, the American attitude appears to be self-

indulgent, irresponsible, asocial and immature. Those American children, he notes disapprovingly, want to play, insist on having fun always, even about so serious a matter as marriage.

Well, there you have a different point of view. I do not propose to defend one over the other. But we Americans are the inventors, thanks to William James, of pragmatism; and by the pragmatic test, the French system seems to have worked out better. It has produced fewer wrecked families and fewer wrecked lives. If this is the result of the double standard, then surely it cannot be said that the double standard is nothing more than an arbitrary and vicious invention of my own selfish sex.

EXPERIENCE

BY JOHN VAN BRAKLE

When I was young and sorrow came
To some of those I knew,
I'd bow my head in silence or
I'd stare into the blue;
But now that time has lined my face
And grief has passed my way,
I know that if I could go back,
I would have words to say.

CAN RUSSIA TAKE TURKEY?

BY GEORGE MOORAD

Two critical problems are involved in the Truman Doctrine. One is to stop the Soviets, and another is to persuade the Turks not to be so terrible. As hostile armies gather at the Dardanelles, it may be quite true that the Turks are the last barrier, as Dean Acheson put it, to a Communist chain reaction stretching to the China Sea. The whole Middle East is in obvious jeopardy, but so is the great American tradition that people on our side must all be kindly, peace-loving democrats.

It is relatively simple to run guns and frightful explosives into Turkey, yet it may require sheer inventive genius to sell the warlike, pitiless Turks to the American public, which is already beginning to suspect some of our wartime propaganda about Mother Russia and the benevolent sages of the Politburo. For the Turks have about as much friendly generosity as the landlords in *Daily Worker* cartoons, and about as much racial tolerance as the guardians of Mecca or the late unlamented Nazi, Alfred Rosenberg. Perhaps the only understandable Turkish qualities are

a love of independence and a fanatic willingness to die defending it.

Some of the inexorable truths about Turkey, discovered by Henry Wallace and joyfully echoed by Messrs. Molotov and Gromyko, may pain supporters of the Truman Doctrine but it will not faze the Turks. They love to give the impression that they are tough and bad and proud of it, and a visitor who has been in the country 24 hours should feel neglected if he has not received the official course in Turkish wickedness.

My indoctrination was administered in Ankara by Nuzhet Baba, chief of the press department, when I complained that inhuman bedbugs and tootling police whistles had sabotaged my sleep. Nuzhet beamed.

"It's a bad place," he said with relish. "In America your policeman whistles if he has trouble. In Turkey the policeman must always tootle. When he stops tootling, we know he's dead."

Nuzhet, a civil servant reclaimed from the fearsome whirling dervish sect, heatedly denied censoring our copy; he achieved the same thing by

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