



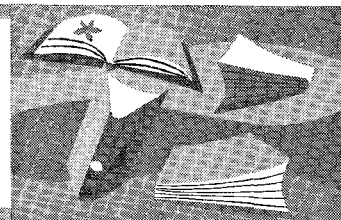
EST. 1768

*If it isn't  
Spanish, it isn't  
true Sherry...  
if it isn't  
Duff Gordon,  
it isn't the  
best!*

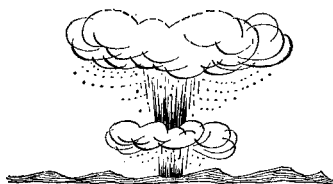
*Imported,  
of course!*

SOLE DISTRIBUTOR U. S. A.:  
MUNSON G. SHAW CO., NEW YORK

## Trade Winds



July 16 will be the twentieth anniversary of the first atomic explosion in history. Three books will mark the day, all to be published within the next several weeks: *Day of Trinity*, by Lansing Lamont (Atheneum); *Atomic Diplomacy: Hiroshima and Potsdam*, by Gar Al-



perowitz (Simon & Schuster); and *The Decision to Drop the Bomb*, by Len Giovannitti and Fred Freed (Coward-McCann).

Each approaches the subject matter from a different point of view. Each will serve to document a day that the world wishes in vain had never happened.

The vivid, personal recollections of the men who went through this day at the test site in Alamogordo, New Mexico, are simple and straightforward. But in the context of what was happening, each ordinary word has a chain reaction of its own.

The words that will appear in *The Decision to Drop the Bomb* are part of those recorded on 130,000 feet of 16-millimeter film in the making of the NBC documentary of the same title. Freed and Giovannitti spent a full year traveling around the world, tracking down virtually every living person who had anything to do with that day and recording their impressions on film. They returned with more than sixty hours of recorded interviews and dozens of anecdotes, on and off the record. This in turn led to the book, which interprets the political aspects of the decision.

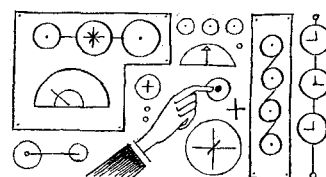
The awesome day, which marks the first time that man could, if he wished, utterly destroy himself, seems even more awesome twenty years later. Even the names associated with the event have a somber and perilous ring to them. The test code name "Trinity" has obvious religious overtones. The sector of the Alamogordo Air Base where the test took place is known as *Jornad Del Muerte* (Journey of Death), named because its treacherous topography and climate struck down many men aboard the Spanish wagons that used to pass through there.

On the day of the test Robert Oppenheimer was superstitious. He made a ten-dollar bet with George Kistiakowsky, the explosives expert, that the bomb wouldn't work. When the peach-and-purple fireball billowed in the sky, Kistiakowsky said wryly: "Now you owe me ten dollars." But Oppenheimer had no money with him at all.

Five of the men reporting on this historic day in *The Decision to Drop the Bomb* articulate their remembrances with stark simplicity. There is Kenneth Bainbridge, in charge of the Trinity test and the complex system of switches; George Kistiakowsky, responsible for the explosives involved; General Leslie Groves, director of the Manhattan District; Donald Hornig, a young scientist then, and now an adviser to the President (he sat at the top of the tower in the rain, reading a book by H. Allen Smith); and Robert Oppenheimer, in over-all charge of the operations at Los Alamos.

Kenneth Bainbridge speaks first: "There were a few clouds but this was going to improve with time. So at 4:45 A.M., we decided to go ahead with the test."

George Kistiakowsky: "Each switch was under lock and key and Bainbridge was the only man who had a key. First



switch was right under the tower. He opened the box. McKibben and I watched him as he closed the switch. The box was locked."

Bainbridge: "Not that I distrusted anybody but I felt more comfortable having those switches locked. And the switches were closed by McKibben at 5:10 and the countdown began."

Donald Hornig: "The sequence of events was all controlled by an automatic timer, except that I had one knife switch, a mechanical switch, which could stop the tests at any moment, up until the actual firing. . . . It was terribly important to preserve the bomb for a second attempt, if anything should go wrong."

Leslie Groves: "Back at the camp about two or three minutes before the explosion, we all got on the ground, face

# When Did You Last Have a Good Time?

Last night? Last week? Last year?

Guarantee yourself at least one more good time every month. Subscribe to BOOKS, the monthly periodical for the serious reader with a sense of humor.

Every issue is an experience. Unlike the dull review, BOOKS makes books and authors and their ideas come alive. (WE like books.)

## *Original Reportage and Inside News*

Now in its second year of publication, BOOKS has reported on the subculture of s-f; Velikovsky's "Worlds in Collision" and Brown's "Life Against Death;" how review media pick books for review; the American Dreams of Albee and Mailer; 007 vs. OSS-117; the most unusual university press book, "Draftee's Confidential Guide;" how Saul Bellow almost became a Hollywood bit player; the first philosophic system of major proportions since Hegel; the distinct and indispensable contributions of Jewish-American writers; why J. D. Salinger broke his long, self-imposed public silence; and the sexual revolution. You get in BOOKS a variety and a presentation of book news available nowhere else.

Who's enjoying BOOKS now? The college graduate who doesn't slavishly follow the best-seller lists, who would read more if he knew what was new, *important* and available (particularly from the university presses). The bored, albeit bright housewife. And the black-humor crowd, like James Purdy: "BOOKS has shown very unusual methods . . . you actually mention authors whose books do not sell 1000 copies an hour . . . How can you last? Isn't America already beautiful enough without you?"

**ALSO EXCLUSIVE IN BOOKS:** The dazzling 2-page "Cocktail Party," the talk of the industry, and "Critics' Scoreboard," what reviewers coast-to-coast are doing (mostly contradicting each other).

## *Current Paperbacks Are Summarized, Too*

PLUS summaries of new hardcover and paperback books in the months they are published, by category—juveniles to science, mystery to mathematics, art to hobbies, religion to cookbooks. NO OTHER PUBLICATION OFFERS THIS SERVICE.

"BOOKS has style; I read every word in every issue—and quote you at dinner parties. You're beautiful!" "I find BOOKS erudite and provocative . . . insightful and lively . . . informative and imaginative. Where do you get all that news and those great illustrations?" "BOOKS is the most *readable* publication in town. You're full of surprises and great ideas—and you're often as exhilarating as a James Bond movie. I didn't know scholarly books could be made so tempting."

BOOKS is available *only* by subscription. A 12-issue, 1-year subscription is \$2.92.

## **Order Form**

THE AGEL PUBLISHING CO., INC.  
598 MADISON AVENUE, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10022

Please send me BOOKS every month for the next year.  
I have enclosed my check for \$2.92.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_  
Please Print

City \_\_\_\_\_

State \_\_\_\_\_ Zip \_\_\_\_\_

☐ I prefer a 2-year subscription.  
My check for \$5.50 is enclosed.

**DOUBLEDAY**

has the honor to  
announce the Award of

**Commendatore: Prima Classe**

(Knight Commander)

to

**IRVING STONE**

from

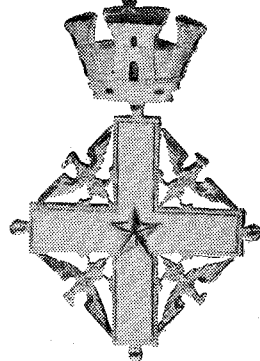
**THE REPUBLIC  
OF ITALY**

for

**THE AGONY AND THE ECSTASY**

and

**I, MICHELANGELO,  
SCULPTOR**



*This is the first time on record that this Award of Merit  
has been conferred on an American author.*

**THOSE WHO LOVE**

*Irving Stone's Biographical Novel  
of Abigail and John Adams*

will be published by Doubleday this Fall

**DOUBLEDAY**  
PUBLISHERS

A novel of the deadly power  
struggle between the  
emperor Nero and the  
philosopher Seneca,  
in the debauched  
and degenerate court  
of imperial Rome.



Vincent Sheean's

**BEWARE OF  
CAESAR**



\$4.95, now at your bookstore  
**RANDOM HOUSE**

**The New England Guide**

*The only Complete guide  
to all New England*

160 pages, full magazine size. Details on  
all attractions, over 450 lodgings & shops,  
8 maps, features, Yankee lore. 8th year.  
Send 60c plus 5c stamp to:  
Box 108-G, Concord, N.H.



**ALL TOGETHER NOW-  
Zip - Zip - AWAY!**

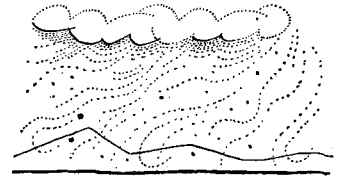
When new Postal Regulations go into  
effect, your mail will be delayed if  
it doesn't show your Zip Code. Start  
now to give your Zip Code as part  
of your address on ALL your mail.

**HELP YOUR POSTOFFICE HELP YOU**

down, and waited with our feet toward  
the explosion and the orders issued were  
that nobody should turn to look at the  
explosion at the countdown until they  
saw the light."

Bainbridge: "Another switch was  
closed by McKibben at 45 seconds be-  
fore zero and at that time Don Hornig  
took over the stop switch."

Hornig: "I kept on telling myself that  
the slightest flicker of the needle, my re-  
action time is about half a second. I can't  
take away my attention for a second for  
even a fraction of a second and so my  
eyes were glued and my hands were on  
the switch and then I could hear the  
timer counting three, two, one."



Kistiakowsky: "And then all of a  
sudden an incredible flash of light il-  
luminated everything many, many times  
brighter than sunlight does in New  
Mexico at noon on a bright day. . . ."

Hornig: "Aside from being tremen-  
dous it was one of the most esthetically  
beautiful things I have ever seen. . . .  
And the colors would unfold from the  
interior. I mean it would darken in  
places and open and a new burst of  
luminous gas would come to the sur-  
face. . . ."

Robert Oppenheimer: "We knew the  
world would not be the same. Few peo-  
ple laughed, few people cried. Most  
people were silent. I remembered the  
line from the Hindu scripture, the  
*Baghavat Gita*: Vishnu is trying to per-  
suade the Prince that he should do his  
duty and to impress him takes on his  
multiarmed form and says: 'Now I am  
become death, destroyer of worlds.' I  
suppose we all thought that, one way  
or the other."

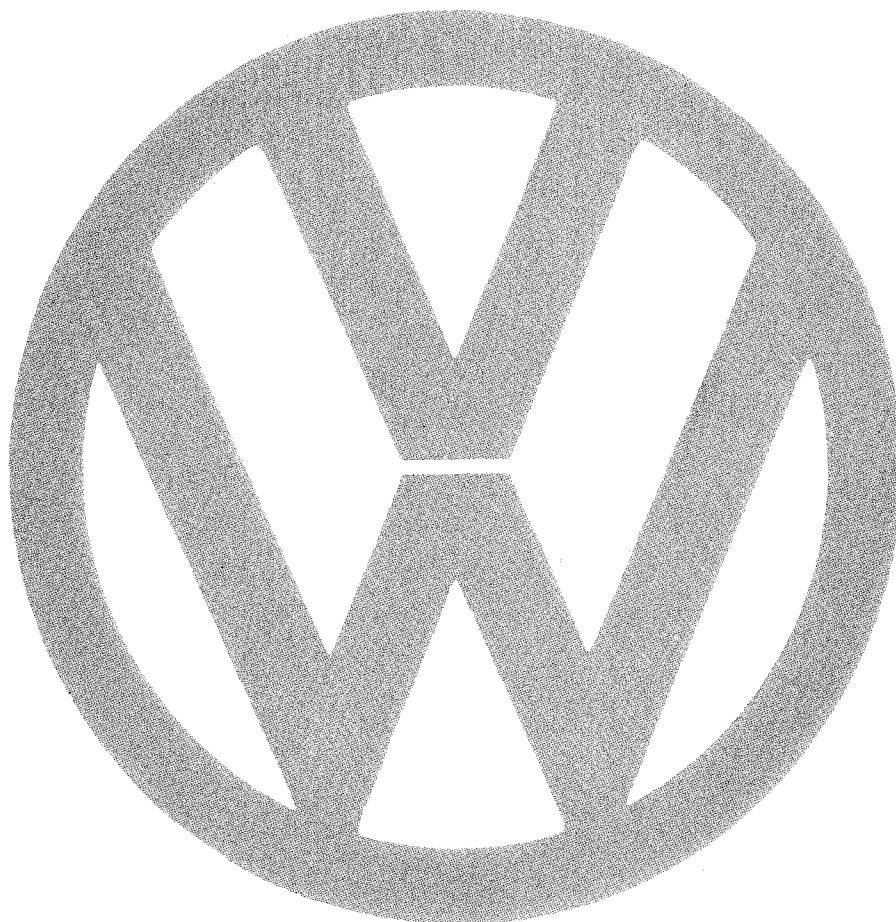
Bainbridge: "And then the feeling,  
I think, which was growing in everyone  
at that time when I shook hands with  
Oppenheimer. I said, 'Now we are all  
sons of bitches.'" —JOHN G. FULLER.

**SOLUTION OF LAST WEEK'S  
KINGSLEY DOUBLE-CROSTIC (No. 1627)**

**OGDEN NASH:  
MARRIAGE LINES  
(Tin Wedding Whistle)**

Though you know it anyhow,  
Listen to me, darling, now:  
Near and far, near and far,  
I am happy where you are;  
Likewise I have never larnt  
How to be it where you aren't.  
In fact, I care not where you be,  
Just as long as it's with me.





Be sure to look for this familiar brand  
on the front of every box.

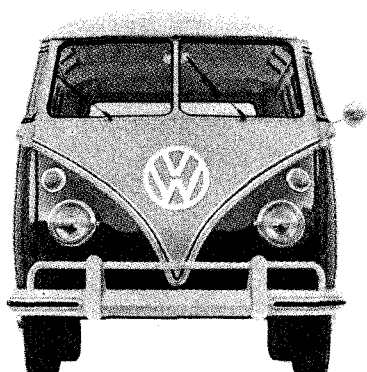
You won't have to look very hard, because the Volkswagen Station Wagon carries the biggest chrome brand in the business.

But then, our box carries the heaviest load in the business: over a ton of things. (In 170 cubic feet of space.) Almost twice as much stuff as the biggest regular wagon holds.

If the stuff is bulky, 5 big doors take the pain out of loading and unloading it.

And if the stuff is people, the box takes 9.

What it doesn't take much of is oil. (5 pints

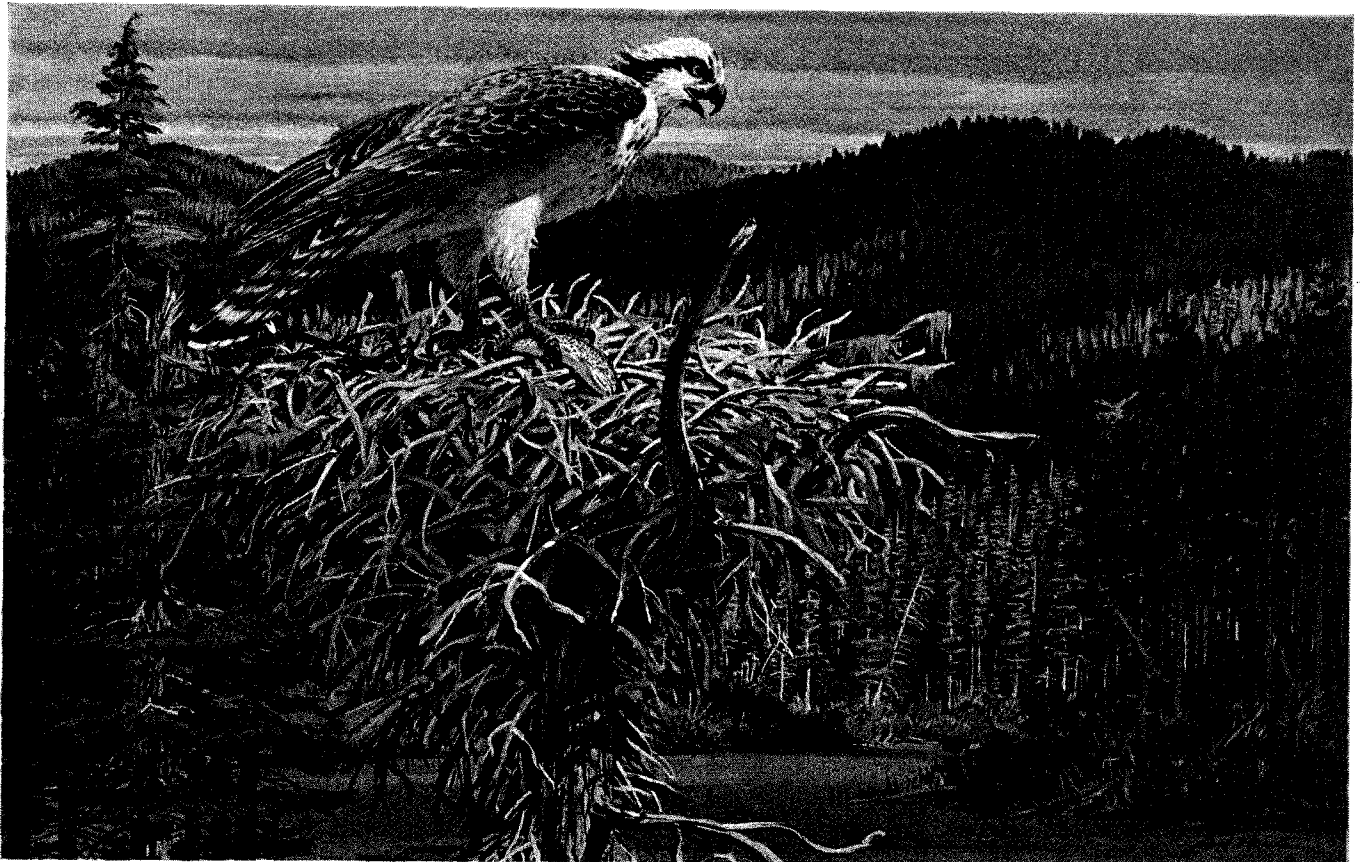


is all.) And a box that averages over 20 miles per gallon doesn't take much gas either.

When it comes to windows, you can give 2 to each passenger (and keep 5, plus the adjustable sunroof, for yourself).

Our wagon is only 9 inches longer than our sedan, so you can park it in a space that's 4 feet too short for ordinary wagons.

But maybe you've decided you don't really want an ordinary wagon. That kind of thinking can get you into a box.



*Osprey on a Weyerhaeuser tree farm where trees are grown in repeated crops*

## Some people think our business is trees (that's only half the story)

Ask almost anybody what Weyerhaeuser does and he's apt to tell you we grow trees for lumber.

Right. We're producing more lumber than ever.

Yet we make so many other things from wood that they account for nearly 75% of our business.

Today we're literally taking the trees apart and transforming the wood fibers into products many people never dreamed would come from wood.

Capacitor papers for satellites.

Molded parts as hard as many metals for cars.

Industrial chemicals. Business and specialty papers. Plastic coated paper-board milk cartons. Frozen food containers. Exotic plywoods.

The list of Weyerhaeuser wood products now numbers into the thousands.

And new products are coming so fast we can't even imagine what we'll be making 100 years from now. But thanks

to our policy of growing trees in perpetual crop cycles we *do* know this.

Whatever our researchers *do* develop in new products, we'll always have the wood fiber to make them. Today, or a century or two from now.

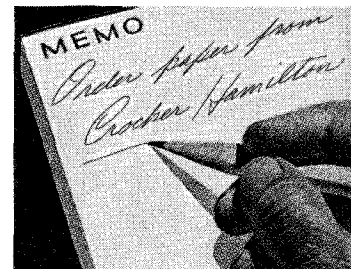
If you would like additional information about the new things that come from wood, send for our free booklet, "From Weyerhaeuser tree farms to you." Write to Weyerhaeuser Company, Box A4, Tacoma, Washington 98401.



*Wood paneling to fit any budget*



*Colorful cartons for almost every product*



*Paper to serve you wherever you are*



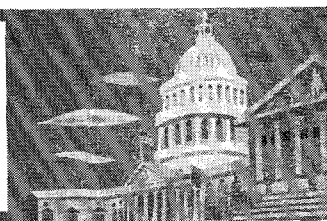
**Weyerhaeuser**

*Pulp, paper, chemicals, packaging, lumber, plywood*

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG  
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



# State of Affairs



## Summer of Discontent

WASHINGTON.

**T**HE Johnson Administration is now bracing itself for what is widely considered to be the crucial testing period in Vietnam. And since nobody quite knows how bitter, how bloody the fighting will get during the next few months of the monsoon period, plans for almost every eventuality have been made. As of the first of June logistical preparations are under way that would enable the United States to increase the number of American troops at a rapid pace to 70,000, or to an even higher figure. The decision to commit American troops to actual combat has not yet been made, but daily the dividing line between what is called "aggressive patrolling" and combat is getting thinner and thinner.

At the same time, there is growing evidence that the Vietcong are stepping up their activities. Despite the bombing of their supply lines, they are getting heavier reinforcements from regular North Vietnamese troop formations and a steady supply of Chinese weapons and ammunition. It is generally believed here that they are preparing for the crucial showdown in order to take advantage of the monsoon season, which is their best chance to inflict losses on the South Vietnamese and the United States. The jungle now is steamy and the clouds are low. This gives guerrillas protection on the ground and makes regular and continued air reconnaissance more difficult, especially in South Vietnam. In the North the visibility remains better, but the general assumption is that the war will not be decided by bombing the North but in ground combat in the South. And unless the United States can prove that it is able to withstand the Vietcong attacks during the rainy season and at the same time preserve the stability of the government in Saigon, all attempts to bring about negotiations are likely to be in vain.

Nobody seems quite certain how well or how badly the war has gone so far. President Johnson exudes confidence, and at the Pentagon, though there is some uneasiness, the expectation is that the South Vietnamese, with powerful American support, are at least holding their own. The bombing of North Vietnam, according to reports from prisoners, has had a depressing effect on

Vietcong morale—the number of deserters to the South Vietnamese are increasing—and the landings of American Marines and paratroopers have forced the enemy to divert some of his strength from Saigon. How much the morale in the South Vietnamese capital has actually improved is difficult to judge. Earlier optimism has been somewhat dashed by the most recent attempt at a coup d'état.

The favorable interpretation of the war situation as generally presented by American officials, however, is not shared by the British counter-insurgency expert R. G. K. Thompson (who owes his reputation to the successful campaign against the Communist guerrillas in Malaya, which he helped to organize). He has until recently been acting as an adviser to the American and South Vietnamese Special Forces and therefore ought to have considerable inside knowledge about the situation in general and the guerrilla war in particular. According to him, the Vietcong control most of the countryside and are now ready to carry terrorism and subversion, which he considers will be the war's decisive phase, into the towns of South Vietnam—something they have so far avoided on the whole. Nor does he believe that the bombing of North Vietnam will decisively influence the attitude of Hanoi. These views, coming from an observer on the sidelines, give one pause.

But even if they have concerned the American experts, President Johnson by now feels so deeply committed to the defense of South Vietnam that he could not afford to withdraw without a cata-

strophic loss of prestige throughout Asia. On the contrary, having failed to get the opponent to the conference table, he sees as his only choice further escalation of the American war effort to insure against any serious military setbacks.

Evidence of an increased involvement on the part of the Soviet Union is further complicating the many American dilemmas. There is already published evidence that Russian specialists are installing anti-aircraft missile launchers, the so-called "Sam-sites," around Hanoi, and there is also the possibility that the Soviet Union will send some up-to-date fighter planes to North Vietnam that would presumably have to be flown by either Russian or Chinese pilots. The question whether these "Sam-sites" should be bombed before they can become operative is now being debated inside the Johnson Administration, but so far the President is opposed to it. He also remains opposed to the bombing of nonmilitary targets. The British Government, at least, has indicated that if he changed his mind, it might not be able to continue to give public support to the American conduct of the war in Vietnam.

**T**HE calculation of American experts that neither the Soviet Union nor China wants to get too deeply involved in this war has so far proved to be correct—the Russians because they want to keep the policy of coexistence alive, and the Chinese because they are firmly convinced that the North Vietnamese, with an army of about 235,000 men, do not need additional manpower. And, despite what Mr. Kosygin told the American industrialist Cyrus Eaton, there is no evidence as yet that the Soviet Union is pooling her forces and resources with China. About three months ago the rivalry between the two was so fierce that Peking refused to transship Russian arms to North Vietnam. At that time the Russians approached the Indian Government, I am told on good authority, for permission to fly their planes to North Vietnam via India, but the Indians refused. Since then at least the problem of transshipment via China seems to have been settled, but the bitter polemic in the Soviet and Chinese press about a joint policy for aiding the North Vietnamese continues. Whether a pooling, as Mr. Kosygin indicated, might become possible under the pressure of events remains to be seen. At any rate, the evidence still indicates that the Chinese want to prevent Moscow from gaining greater influence in Hanoi. From now on, though, more and more prestige is being invested on both sides, the American and the Communist, and the most disturbing aspect of this confrontation is that it is also more and more becoming a test of strength between these two worlds.

—HENRY BRANDON.

