

Handwritten:
Hazard

Handwritten:
Bullitt's reply
in general file

August 3, 1934.

Hon. William C. Bullitt,
American Embassy,
Moscow, U.S.S.R.

My dear Bill:

To continue from where we left off at our last conversation: I made inquiry at several law schools with a view to locating an able young man who might like to study Soviet law. Finally, the authorities at the Harvard Law School brought to my attention, and highly recommended, a senior by the name of John N. Hazard.

He comes from an excellent Rhode Island family; his father, a successful chemist, died many years ago; the young man was graduated first from The Hill School, then from Yale, and in June from the Harvard Law School, where he was in the first tenth of his class and was awarded one of the prizes; he has been in Europe several times, including one short visit to Russia.

I arranged for him to talk with Messrs. Phillips and Kelley in the Department, Mr. Skvirsky at the Soviet Embassy, and a dozen or more other people. Every one consulted has approved the idea of having some one study Soviet law and every one has been impressed by Mr. Hazard's personality and ability.

On my recommendation the trustees of this Institute have appropriated money to help make the study possible. (Mr. Hazard has some private means of his own). He has made application for a Soviet visa and the request, I believe, has been referred to Moscow with a favorable recommendation from this end.

I believe Mr. Hazard is competent, thoroughly reliable, and worthy of being given every encouragement. Furthermore, as a result of consulting with a number of people whose advice I value, I am greatly strengthened in the belief that having such a young man study Soviet law will in the long run prove advantageous to both Soviet and American interests.

With best wishes, I am

Yours sincerely,

August 3, 1964

Mr. Boris Skvirsky,
Embassy of the U.S.S.R.,
Washington, D.C.

Dear Mr. Skvirsky:

Several days ago Mr. Hazard filled out an application for a visa and took to the Consul General a letter from me regarding the Institute. I have just talked to the Consul General on the 'phone who says he will communicate with you. He and I, by the way, had a long conversation three or four days ago. I believe that I can be of help to him from time to time.

Cordial regards and best wishes.

Yours sincerely,

VITAL STATISTICS ON JOHN N. HAZARD

Description- Height- 5'10 $\frac{1}{2}$ "
Weight- 140 lbs.
Hair- Brown
Eyes- Brown
Face- Thin



Family-

Sister- Mrs. Hugh R. Leavell
2350 Speed Ave.
Louisville, Ky.

Brother- Gibson DeKalb Hazard
Sweet Road
East Aurora, N.Y.

Aunts- Mrs. J. Warner Fobes,
The Lily Pads,
Peace Dale, R.I.

Mrs R.R. Robinson,
Wakefield, R.I.

Uncle- Mr. I. Peace Hazard
The Castle,
Narragansett, R.I.

Mrs. Courtenay DeKalb,
829 N. Tyndall Avenue,
Tucson, Arizona.

Home address:

West Lake Road,
Skaneateles, N.Y.

Telephone 165.
Caretaker- Mr. Albert Huxford,
Box 32-Skaneateles, N.Y.



August 24, 1934.

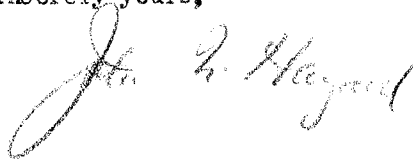
Mr. Walter Rogers.

Dear Mr. Rogers;

Last week end I happened to talk to Mr. Robert Thomas, Sr. about Mr. Antonius. Mr. Thomas has travelled extensively through the Near East and seems to have quite a knowledge of affairs out there. He was greatly interested in Mr. Antonius and in his prospective seminar at Princeton. Mr. Thomas is himself a Princeton alumnus. He is also President of his company which is a large manufacturer of electrical equipment.

Mr. Thomas has asked me to have the Institute inform him when Mr. Antonius gives his lectures at Princeton. Would you be kind enough to keep this in mind.

Sincerely yours,

A handwritten signature in cursive script, appearing to read "John H. Hazard". The signature is written in dark ink and is positioned below the typed name "John H. Hazard".

Moscow, U. S. S. R., August 30, 1934.

Dear Walter:

I was delighted to get your letter of August 3 and I hope that you will ask Mr. Hazard to call on me as soon as he arrives in Moscow. I shall be more than glad to do anything that I can for him and I hope that he will keep in touch with me while he is here.

How are things going at home? Will you take the trouble to send me a few words of wisdom?

Every good wish to you and good luck.

Yours very sincerely,

A handwritten signature in cursive script that reads "William C. Bullitt". The signature is written in dark ink and includes a horizontal line underlining the name.

William C. Bullitt. —

Walter S. Rogers, Esquire,
Institute of Current World Affairs,
522 Fifth Avenue,
New York, N. Y.

August 31st, 1954

Mr. John N. Hazard,
Yale Club,
New York, N.Y.

Dear Mr. Hazard:

In view of uncertainties in regard to how much time and money will be necessary to enable you to carry out in Russia your proposed study of Soviet law, and in regard to the numerous other factors involved in the undertaking, it does not seem feasible at present to define formally a relationship between you and the Institute. In any event it is understood, of course, that the Institute assumes no responsibility for your health or safety while engaged in your study or while travelling.

Under the circumstances my suggestion is that you go to Russia, push on with your study of the Russian language and of Soviet law, keep rather detailed accounts for awhile of the cost of living there, and prepare yourself to submit, a year hence, a review of your work and a program outlining proposed future activities and setting forth an estimate of likely cost. Meantime the Institute will provide you funds as needed to cover your actual expenses, it being estimated that somewhere in the neighborhood of two hundred dollars a month will probably prove ample. Shortly after your arrival in Moscow you will notify this office as to funds needed currently and as to what in your judgment is the best way of transmitting them to you.

With best wishes, I am,

WSR/FC

Yours sincerely,

W.S.R.

Aug 31, '54
Mr Hazard has initialed a copy which
has been put in safety box

W.S.R.

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Aug 31. '54
Mr. Hazard has initialed a copy which
has been put in safety box

W.S.R.

S.S.Europa,
September 6, 1934

Dear Mr. Rogers:

I appreciated your coming down to the boat.
Thank you so much.

This has proved a very interesting trip. The accommodations have been excellent, and due to the fact that the First Class passenger list is so small, we have been allowed to swim daily in their pool. I have only praise for the German boats, and for those who prefer a selected group, they are the best way across due to the Nazi policies.

To my surprise I found that quite by accident my cabin mate was Mr. John B. Whitney, of Buffalo, formerly with the Dupont Co. in Wilmington. He is returning to the Soviet Union as a consulting Chemical Engineer after a previous period of two years there. His wife and child were with him before and will join him later this time. He has been full of pointers and is very reassuring about my being able to settle down and getting into the life. I am taking his trunk up for him to Leningrad on the ship, as he is going down to Geneva first. In Russia every one does some little thing for another, and I gather that it is much like primitive communities where one who does a favor is granted a privileged position. So I was glad to do this for him, and I hope to have made a valuable contact. He is one of the active enthusiastic type of Americans who gall the conservative group of our countrymen, but there is room for all types on one's list of acquaintances.

A Mr. I.N. Matveef and his wife are on board. He was an officer in the Red Army which fought Wrangel at Odessa. I gather that he is of some importance in Russia. He has been purchasing machine tools in the United States and has acquired an effortless English. He professes to be a pacifist and has decried the way Japan has been prodding Russia. He feels certain that Japan could gain nothing by a war due to the difficulty of populating Siberia, and he is much more concerned with the dangers on the Western frontiers. He has little faith in Germany, nor does he think that alliances now existing in Europe would mean a thing in the event of a struggle. He has only the highest praise for Litvinov, calling him "slow" but the most careful and wisest man in European diplomacy. Lenin is almost his God, whereas he considers Trotsky brilliant but without a plan or a purpose. He feels certain that Trotsky is now working to embarrass the present government of the USSR. He thinks that I will find living difficult in Moscow, and his wife is very skeptical of my being able to stick it out. She was a nurse in Leningrad during the February Revolution. They have expressed a hope of seeing me in Moscow. It would be a very

Sept 6, '34 (2)

pleasant acquaintanceship, and I hope that they are sincere in their expression of good will.

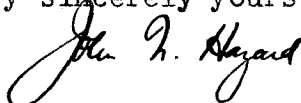
A Major J.D.Flynn, of the British Army has been a very congenial friend. He was a Captain in the British force at Odessa which fought with Wrangel against the Regiment in which Matveef served. Matveef and the Major have had some pretty heated arguments, but withall very friendly. The Major also served with the Allied forces at Archangel. He told me that the Americans were inexcusable up there. Not only would they refuse to fight when ordered, but they practically broke down the morale of the regular British Army. He sees no reason why the Soviet Gov't can claim damages for that part of the American intervention. He says that the Americans did almost no damage, and due to their practical mutiny they can scarcely be said to have had any effect as a force exerting pressure on the Bolshevik Government. The Major has been a King's Messenger of recent years and is now returning to his Regiment from a Mission in the United States.

My companions on deck by my chair are a Mr. and Mrs. T.E.Bubeck, of the Baptist Mission Board. They are returning to their post in the Belgian Congo. I have rarely met a more liberal minded missionary. He tells me that medicine comes first with them, and through that they conduct their religious work. We had a short talk on the lines suggested by Loissy. He is apparently well informed on that angle, and equally well instructed with documentary references refuting much of the argument as to authenticity of the Gospel stories. I rather think that he is an example of the sectarian theologian of which you spoke, but at any rate he is alert to the problems. He is very critical of the way Belgium has handled her colony. Every effort is made to exploit, and there is very little effort to buidl up the Congo. Brutality is apparently not unusual.

There are several younger men on board, two of them being Yale classmates of mine. There is also a group of Ford engineers on their way to construct a plant at Strasbourg. I have been working on Russian, and have finished Mr. Crane's book on the Kremlin. It is a very good warning. The watchword and moral from it seem to be "Look out for everyone as a spy of the GPU". I shall take heed. Your book on the History of Economics is so interesting and such an encyclopedia that I hate to send it back. I may do so, but I am most anxious to keep it by me. Mr. Whitney tells me that classes in economics are conducted for foreigners in Moscow. He tells me that rarely has he spent better evenings. I shall enjoy attending some if they are still given.

I am most appreciative of all you are doing for me. You may be sure that I will put into this everything I have. If it does not work out as we hoped, I will not be able to blame any lack of industry. My regards to the group in the Office.

Very sincerely yours,



Kiel, Germany.
September 13, 1934.

Dear Mr. Rogers;

We were due to land in Leningrad today, but we are here at Kiel in a disabled condition and awaiting repairs. This voyage has been a nightmare, but with all a great experience. After seven years of operation without a single mishap (so they tell us), this ship started on a series of them which has finally left us here. We sailed promptly from London, but had hardly dropped our pilot at the mouth of the Thames, when the head of one of the cylinders on the diesel motor cracked. It took seven hours to repair it as we floated in the North Sea. The next day the same thing happened on another cylinder and we bobbed about for eleven hours. The next running day we broke down entirely just after taking on the pilot at the mouth of the Elbe and so we anchored for twenty-five hours. Then began the very beautiful trip through the Kiel canal. It is much like Holland at the Western end, and a model landscape---everything in neat order and spotless. About half way through our compressor broke down, and we dropped out of line to wait until late afternoon until a tug arrived to tow us to Kiel. Many of the passengers are American and English tourists with very limited time and you can easily picture the growing rage of the group. Finally the Captain made the first announcement of the trip (before that no one ever had any information) and told us that we should have to wait here at least three or four days, and that there was no way for us to help ourselves, as many technical border difficulties prevented the trip overland. Just what these are has never been made clear. I myself am little concerned, as I consider it better to wait with the boat, not only because of the greater convenience with my luggage, but because of the very definite hostility evidenced on the part of the Russians to those who wish to leave. I feel that it would be inadvisable to incur their displeasure when undoubtedly some one here is making notes for the files. So I cannot say when we shall sail on but you may know by my next letter's date how late we really were.

As a matter of fact this has been a very pleasant trip. Not only has the weather been perfect, but we have an unusual group on the boat, which is itself quite comfortable. There are the tourists who are quite the same anywhere, and in addition, a group of Belgian Communists on their way to assist in publishing the daily French paper in Moscow. They have been great fun, and good practice for my French. There is an Austrian journalist, a Polish woman journalist, two Soviet engineers, the wife and daughter of the British Consul at Leningrad, a Russian who has been with Amtorg in the States for three years, two German-Americans who share my cabin, a Russian-American workman going back to look things over, two Russian-American boys going back to live in the Union, and several English engineers. We have a gay time chatting and dancing, and the crew enter into it all.

That is one of the interesting features of the boat. The crew are in the position of friends of the passengers. They enter into our games and entertainment, and are to be addressed at all times as "comrades". Their quarters are quite as comfortable as the minimum rate cabins, and they have an assembly room with piano, viſtrola, and library. All three classes on the boat are allowed to run together and are given the same food. The only difference is in the size and location of the cabins, first class being on A deck, second on B, and third on C.

I have used every available moment to speak Russian. I find that I have already developed a kitchen Russian, although I have difficulty in understanding what is being said to me. These extra days are really a help as they have given me added time to accustom myself to the spoken language. I can easily see, however, that it will be some months before I can swing into legal study. I must busy myself with the grammar for some time, and hope that the class in International Law is still being conducted in French.

I spent my time in England in an interesting way. The night we landed I went down to Hyde Park and listened to the speakers. It happened that Thursday night was the weekly Communist gathering. The speakers ranged from the fiery revolutionary worker, to the keen intellectual revolutionary. The latter had real power and visibly swayed the group of some two hundred people around him. His topic was centered around criticism of Moseley's fascists, but in the course of it he developed the Communist attitude on free speech. He stated that the Communists could never countenance free speech if they came to power. The capitalist press must be forever silenced. If the workers' party believes in abolishing capitalism, how could it countenance a continuing capitalist press. Apparently communism was to be almost a religion, so good for the public that it should be thrust upon them, even though a group might not like it. His attitude was not one of educating the public to demand communism, but of establishing a communistic society, and then showing them how fine it was to live in such a community.

The following day I spent in the Bowe Street Police Court. The Law Courts were not in session. A very fine Judge was on the bench, and we had a long series of cases running from drunkenness and disorder, though larceny to counterfeiting. The latter was particularly interesting, as being a crime against the State, it was of extraordinary seriousness, and evidence was submitted by a Scotland Yard detective, and the cross examinations was done by the King's counsel instead of the regular public prosecutor. I made notes on the cases and the sentences. I am keeping them for reference when I witness similar magistrates courts in Russia. The Communist speaker at Hyde Park had criticized British justice for its leanings against the working man. There was an atmosphere in the Court room which might have been thought to support that statement, if one were primed to look for it. I am looking for an opportunity to compare the atmosphere in the Soviet Courts.

The repairing we have watched on this boat has been quite a liberal education in engineering. You would have enjoyed being here. Much of it is wasted on me? I am afraid.

With all good wishes.

Moscow, Sep. 23, '34.

Dear Mr. Rogers:

We arrived at Leningrad September 20th, and I was able to catch the night train out so that I was able to start looking around here immediately.

The three days in Kiel were quite an eye opener. I was surprised at the changes since my last trip to Germany in 1928. The friendly interest in Americans was gone. I walked into town on one of the days to find that there was little of real interest, so that the other two days we spent out at the harbor where the boat was docked. The Hitler campaign has gone beyond anything I ever dreamed. His name now replaces all other forms of greeting. When I changed a dollar at the Bank, the clerk in pushing over the change to me raised his hand and said "Heil Hitler." When people called on the 'phone the last word they said when they hung up the receiver was "Hitler". Children ran to the canal banks and shouted "Heil Hitler" at our boat. One day I sat by the canal reading a book. Two boys about twenty-one came along. I looked up and nodded in a friendly way. They both raised their hands and said "Heil Hitler". As I had already greeted them and as I was not a German, but obviously a foreigner I thought it unnecessary to repeat their greeting except to answer it with another nod. They walked on and I returned to my book, only to be surprised a moment later when an orange flew by my head, fortunately just missing its mark. When I told some passengers on the ship of the incident, they thought it might be because the boys had seen that I was off of a Soviet Steamer, and took me for a Russian. That may have been the explanation, but in any event the incident occurred, and I can assure you that I did not provoke it by anything resembling freshness or lack of reverence. One of my cabinmates was a naturalized American, formerly a German. He had a German visa so that he could go to Hamburg during our stay in port. On his return he was full of stories he had heard at his Uncle's. He said that it was impossible for foreigners to keep out of trouble even when they were quiet and not belligerent. His Uncle told him that only 1/3 of the Germans were in favor of this regime but that that third was the force, and the rest dared do nothing but to ~~to~~ the mark. Nor did this Uncle think that this majority would throw off the rulers, as the majority had nothing but numbers, and the rulers had all the power.

As I sat by the canal I was interested in target practice on the military range near the canal. Machine guns peppered from 9 to 4, and the men were constantly drilling. No objection was evidence to a walk I took out by the range to look things over. I was impressed by the discipline of the men and the rigorousness of the drills. At another time I saw one of the so-called shovel brigades. They wear a gray loose fitting uniform and military cap. They are not supposed to be soldiers, and are definitely outside the limits of the Versailles Treaty quota, but they had a military look about them and were very proficient at marching. The impression

one gets is of a militant Germany.

On the brighter side we had another experience. One evening we crossed the canal to a beer garden on the outskirts of the town. The Naval cadets were just celebrating the end of their summer artillery practice. The Inn was filled with cadets and sailors. A friend and I sat in a corner, but were soon pulled into the crowd, and asked to join in the student and sailor songs, and "Anchors Aweigh" was rendered in our honor. Some of the officers had been on the good-will cruise of the Karlsruhe this past winter when it touched at Boston. They told us they hoped we would carry back a pleasant idea of Germany, and so they welcomed us into their group.

People I meet tell me that the larger German centers are not so demonstrative in their enthusiasm for Hitler. Perhaps the small places have not as much sense of humor, and so carry out to the letter all decrees and supposed decrees. The reputed order that all young girls braid their hair in two braids is obeyed everywhere in Kiel and is only an example of the way daily life is being regulated and the regulations obeyed. I realize that my view of Germany was far too short and too restricted to come to any conclusion. For that reason I have tried to draw none. I thought you might be interested in the observations I made and the gossip I heard.

On arrival at Leningrad we found everything beautifully arranged at the customs. We were called in small groups and very polite officials examined our luggage. They seemed to be fully aware of the length of the stay I hope to make and were most considerate, finding nothing forbidden or in too large a quantity in my luggage. Intourist took me in hand and arranged for meals at the Astoria during the day. That is as good an hotel as any in the world, and very efficiently managed. Service is quite prompt, and everything excellent. It was an extraordinary change from 1930 and a very pleasant start for me. I spent the day walking about to see the buildings I remembered from my previous trip. I was surprised to find that the Winter Palace and several of the other buildings had been repaired and repainted. In fact the sights of the town had been replaced in their former glorious position, and the impression made on the tourist is noticeable. With my broken Russian I talked to a few who came up to me on the park benches. They were quite happy and all interested in what they were doing. On every hand they asked me whether it was better in America? The impossibility of comparison between the two countries due to their different peoples and temperaments makes an answer impossible. If you come over some time, do allow yourself enough time to really see Leningrad, for it is well worth the time. Just to stand in the various historical places and think over what has gone on in them is a real thrill.

That evening I took the night train to Moscow. It is already getting cool, and the ride was a bit chilly, but otherwise uneventful. We arrived the next morning, and after some time I settled down in the Hotel. The Open Road man took me in hand, and has been busy ever since getting things arranged. Things move leisurely, but I hope within ten days to get fully settled. I have seen Mr. Skvirsky, and he tells me that all will be smooth. Prof. Harper has advised me on procedure to get certain things done. I have appointments at

the Embassy tomorrow, and as it looks now all will go as hoped for, although it will take time. Our Embassy keeps Saturdays and Sundays, while the Soviet Offices are, of course, on the five day week, so that there are continual delays in overlapping holidays.

Moscow is a changed city since my last visit. If the Union goes as far in the next four years as it has in the past four we shall see great things. Of course, it is still a country very different from our own, but bearing that in mind the traveller will marvel at what has actually been accomplished.

My health is good and I am in high spirits, so that I hope to be really efficiently at work once we can get the preliminaries out of the way.

With all good wishes.

JNH.

American Consulate,
Moscow, U.S.S.R.,
October 1, 1934.

Dear Mr. Rogers:

I am at last settled in a room and hard at work. The Open Road man was successful in find^{ing} me a place with a family composed of a middle-aged couple and their children, a boy of some 21, and a girl of 15. The Father is a Professor of Psychology, the Mother does work in a clinic for nervous diseases, the son is studying at the University to be a radio physicist, and the daughter is taking the general course in the high school. They speak Russian almost all of the time, and only break into French when it is needed to make certain that I understand some direction. As a result our conversations are quite humorous, but I have plenty of courage in speaking and go right on making new mistakes which put them into gales of laughter. All is quite comfortable as things go, although the general policy of conserving fuel makes the rooms pretty cold. My woolen underwear is going to be very useful, and as it looks now I will not be able to put off much longer the day when I start wearing it. I am given a breakfast a bit more substantial than the usual Continental one, but somewhat less than the customary American one. Then at three o'clock we have the big meal of the day. The food is ample and nourishing which is all one could want. I can get tea and bread around seven, but some days I find that I miss the evening supper we have at home, and then I go down to the little restaurant at the hotel. You see that I am well cared for as far as food goes.

I have been fortunate in getting a splendid teacher of Russian. She is a trained teacher, and although that costs more than the regular run of interpreters who make a try at teaching Professor Harper thinks it is best to do the thing right. We have lessons every day except the day off (every sixth), and to make up for that we have a double lesson on one of the days. She comes here to me so that I lose as little time as possible. She has many friends among the lawyers and has done some legal work herself, so that this contact ought to prove of great value.

Mr. Skvirsky was very cordial when I saw him, and has been good enough to tell the Foreign Office about my work and as a result all seems to be arranged officially. The F.O. has been kind enough to offer assistance in every way, and to help me when I start in at the Institute.

I have had the good fortune to meet a young fellow, graduate of the Harvard Law School who originally came over here summers as a tour leader and last year stayed on to study. He has had a year at the Institute of Law, and is going to be invaluable in assisting me with red tape. I find that no courses are given in any language but Russian so that at the present I have decided to concentrate on that alone. Such would have been the procedure if I had gone to Paris, and on the advice of all, including Prof. Harper I am planning to do that. After some four to six months, I hope to be able to take a six months course given to prepare Judges for their work. It is a survey course, and will open the picture

so that on my return next year I will be able to follow along the lines which appear most fruitful. Meanwhile this law student has introduced me to a Professor of law who is anxious to speak English and already speaks French. We are hoping to arrange some conversations for the purpose of improving his English and incidentally of giving me a chance to talk law. If the plan succeeds, it will be a very valuable contact.

Mr. Bullitt has been very cordial, and has authorized me to poke about the Embassy as much as I wish. At present they have a very capable man, who was trained at Oxford, and was formerly a Judge in Russia. He is well informed on English and Soviet Law and I hope to develop my acquaintanceship with him so that he will be anxious to have me look in on his work. To go at it forcefully from the top would do little more than create a hostile atmosphere I am afraid, and I would prefer starting slowly in the reverse order. Mr. Bullitt invited me to a dance he gave at the palatial mansion assigned to him as a home. I have never seen such a house even in America, and it provided a perfect setting for a ball. The occasion was a concert tour given by the Westminster Choir of Princeton which has been touring the Union. I had previously heard their excellent concert. It was a very pleasant affair, and provided a chance to know some of the Embassy staff a little less formally than in the office. One of the Vice-consuls is an Eli, and he has been very good in introducing me around. He happens to be the one working on citizenship problems, so that I hope to have some fun looking into the legal aspects of that.

Of course things move slowly, and I only hope I am not going to get slowed down like most of the Americans here. It seems inevitable, and I have been warned on all sides. I hope my native New England vigor will stand by me and keep me driving, although such an attitude causes a lot of discomfort as the hours roll by when one sits in waiting rooms for appointments.

I went to a lecture in French at the Institute the other night. It was given by a Frenchman who heads the Association Juridique Internationale which works to protect the rights of workers all over the world. He spoke about this International group of lawyers and particularly of their efforts at the Leipzig trial. Although most of his speech was only a review of the work of the Association, most of which I had heard before, the lecture gave me a chance to see the Institute in operation and to catch the spirit of the place. They publish a bulletin like our law reviews, and I look forward to the time when I can read it.

Winter is coming down. Last night was the first slight snowfall. Every one is now beginning to shiver, and the Americans are getting out the winter underwear. I am told that I must get a fur coat and that nothing else will suffice. Fortunately the cost is not exorbitant. I submit herewith my accounting of the trip to Moscow. At the end of the first month I will submit the account for living expense. I think your estimate will be ample

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although the expenses are somewhat differently distributed than I had expected. Room is not as high, whereas food and lessons are more than I expected. Prof. Harper informs me that I must plan to attend the theater often as the best practice in hearing the best Russian. He tells me that he found that his best laboratory, going alone and making a business of it and not going to it for pleasure. On his advice I am planning to do that with your permission. What I save on the room will make it possible without in any way exceeding the budget. You may be sure that I am a conservative spender.

Please use the consulate as my address. Mail comes through faster there than elsewhere, and is handled carefully.

As to remitting funds. I find that the usual procedure for those who live here is to open an account, Type A, with the Bank for Foreign Trade to which account the money should be remitted directly. The number of my account is No. 3619, and drafts should be drawn to the order of the Bank, to be credited to the account with that number, and sent to them directly by Chase or American Express or by your own bankers. You notify me personally of having sent the draft, and then I go to the Bank and ask if they have received the money. It takes about three weeks for the credit to come through. If Mr. Barrett wants to ask any questions, the Open Road is equipped to answer. I will have sufficient funds to go until December. You might start a monthly remittance in time to be credited here by December 1st. That means getting it off during the first week in November. If you send it for \$200.00 we can get started, and if we find that it is costing less than that to live, I will notify you to diminish the spring checks.

I trust that all goes well with you and your family. Please extend to those I know my best wishes.

Sincerely yours,

J. R. N.

WSR..JNH..!

October 5th, 1934

Dear Hazard:

Your first three letters have been received - and enjoyed. I am uncertain whether our understanding was that I should use my judgment as to distributing copies of such letters or whether you would indicate your wishes in each case. Please let me know your preference.

About ten days ago I received a reply from Ambassador Bullitt to my letter in which I informed him about you and your plans. He promised to be as helpful as possible.

Cordial greetings to you and Harper.

WSR/FC

Sincerely yours,

Mr. John N. Hazard,
New Moscow Hotel,
Moscow, USSR.

Moscow
October 6, 1934.

Dear Mr. Rogers:

My last letter was written just before Mr. Bullitt gave the dance for the visiting American Choir. It was a gala affair, although as far as I could discern limited to the staff of the Embassy and Consulate, the newspaper men, and a few outsiders together with the mixed choir of some forty voices. It gave me a chance to see the "residential" Embassy if it may be called such. The offices and the Consulate are in a very large pillared building in the center of town which also contains suites for nearly all of the career men and their wives. This other building is in the residential part of town, as it happens, very near my home. It is a former home of some wealthy merchant and is done in the grand manner. A very large marble ballroom with crystal chandelier of Potsdam proportions is the striking feature, and adjoining is a formal reception room of no small proportions. Across the hall is a very livable but large living room furnished in American style—the ballroom and reception room were furnished in Empire style. A spacious dining room is at the other end of the ballroom. A very large and splendid jazz orchestra played and there was a typical American buffet served, which seemed unusually plentiful to those of us who had come from quiet family homes. Not the least of the attractions was the opportunity of being in a heated house for some five hours. A large peasant choir in gaudy costumes sang some very interesting peasant songs and danced. I enjoyed this opportunity to meet so many of the American colony informally. Mr. Bullitt was the perfect host that he is always described as being.

Some evenings later Major Faymonville, the Military Attache at the Embassy, to whom Dr. J.B. Scott had given me a letter, invited me to dinner. The Major is said to be one of the ablest men over here. He was the observer appointed to attend General Graves in Siberia and was sent out with the Japanese troops as an impartial observer to watch what the "Whites" were doing under their reputedly infamous generals. The Major has brought with him one of the most complete libraries on Russia, war, and politics it has ever been my pleasure to see. It is much larger than most of those in American homes and is not full of dress things such as inherited family sets of Thackeray, Dickens et al. Also invited were Mr. and Mrs. Henderson, the Second Sec. of Embassy—a very close friend of Mr. Kelly, and Prof. Harper tells me also a close friend of his. Also present were Mr. and Mrs. Skvirsky. I was so pleased to have a chance to see Mr. Skvirsky when it was not an official call in the office. He is an exceptionally entertaining person who has gone through more experiences than one would ever think possible. He told of his escape from the Siberian Camp and his ride into Manchuria asleep in the compartment so that he never suffered any of the fears of slipping across the border. The guards set to watch for him just happened to have been called away at the time. The other member of the group was Mr. Durbro, First Vice-Consul, and in charge of nationality problems. He is of unusual ability I should say and with an inhuman will to work. After dinner the Major took us to hear the American choir. They gave a very creditable performance and were enthusiastically received by

the Russians who packed the Hall. The choir is giving a series of five concerts in Moscow and are said to have helped to change the impression America has of being only a country of splendid mechanical technique but lacking in cultural pursuits. I was particularly impressed with Mr. Henderson. He is a quiet man much of Mr. Kelly's type, being very much of the polite diplomat, but apparently being especially well informed. He has a serious turn of mind and is conservative in his entertainment which is not a conspicuous trait among many of our representatives here. I rather think that he will do well, although I must say I am falling back on what you say is the trick of Mr. Crane in getting ideas which prove correct rather than having facts to support them.

I went in this week to see the legal adviser of the Embassy. He is a highly trained lawyer, having been a judge before the Revolution and also having been trained in England. He was extremely courteous and has offered to be of any assistance possible. We talked over some of the work he has had to do and the type of problem which has been arising. I had previously been working on some problems they have been considering at the Consulate. It has given me some very interesting insight into the working of the Nationality laws. We have also been trying to study the effect in American Courts of Soviet marriages and divorces. This will take a long time I imagine as after drawing such conclusions as I could I have planned to write home to several of my colleagues and ask them if they would agree, and if possible to find any case which may have so far come up. I have been surprised that the Embassy not only has no reports of Courts, but does not even have a set of U.S. Statutes. We are somewhat handicapped in our work. I have been delighted at the opportunity to start some of this work. I find I do my Russian much better when I am pressed and do not have the whole day ahead to plod along. Also it is giving me some practical work in Soviet law at the very start so that I can get some idea of the picture even before I start courses. I am not letting it cut into my study of Russian as you might well fear. A person who relied on translations for his knowledge would be a useless cog in the wheel. The big trouble now is that the boys doing the work have to rely on statements of so-called specialists and translators who often disagree. I can easily see that my usefulness will be in approaching the law to get from it the kind of matter American minds want from it. Unless a person knows what he wants, he can seldom produce the goods, and that is the problem which faces the translators and specialists who have no idea what the American Court might look for when it is faced with the problem.

My Russian teacher comes out here every day, and we are making slow but steady progress. So far I am delving into a vocabulary concerning factories, collective farms, days off, Congresses of Soviets, production, etc. It is much better than learning words which appear in most grammars and almost nowhere else, and it has the advantage that I am almost able to get some continuity from newspaper headlines which deal almost exclusively with those subjects.

Winter is coming on. Already we have had our first snow. I got myself a sheepskin lined coat and fur hat, so that I think I will be well equipped. Goodness knows it is already cold, and they say this is not even a start.

I have never enjoyed any work as much before, so you may be sure that all is going very well with me. -- Greetings to you all. JNH.

October 13, 1934.

Dear Mr. Rogers;

For the most part this has been a quiet week, although not without a great deal of profit for me. I was successful in getting my permanent residence passport which settles the question for the next year at least, and that relieves me of the ever-present difficulty in getting extensions which accompanies visas granted for short periods.

I also had the good fortune of making the contact with Professor Korovin. He is most interested in the work, and says that in three years he feels sure that we can do some real work and make of me a well informed Soviet lawyer. I hope his predictions come true. At present he is preparing a plan of reading for me to develop my background, and he has promised me an evening now and then to discuss the material. This we will do in French until I am a bit handier at Russian. Right now my ability in that language is somewhat limited, but we hope to be able to do something in Russian by the turn of the new year. He is a very kindly middle-aged man full of unbelievable vitality, speaking about the fastest French I have ever heard, even in France. He knows Prof. Hudson's writings well, although he is inclined to the view that Prof. Hudson is a bit optimistic in his outlook for the future of International Law. (Perhaps his opinion is very near the truth.)

The whole of the Union has been shocked by the assassination of Barthou this week. He was considered The Union's greatest friend abroad and its father in the League of Nations. The papers have been full of the comments from the foreign press. The assassination of his partner in the car has aroused no sympathy and little comment.

Mr. Bullitt left on the 10th for America by way of the Transsiberian. He had planned to go for some time, but the last I had heard was that the trip was to be just before Christmas. Apparently I was misinformed, for he has already gone. It is said to be only a temporary visit to the States. Perhaps you will see him while he there. I regret that I only saw him twice before he left, (and one of those times I had just emerged from a battle with the elements, this time in the form of an army of bugs, so that I looked more like a sufferer from the plague than a healthy American student. I explained to him the reason for my appearance, which was truly something to explain, so that I hope he understands that on occasion I can look somewhat respectable.)

I tried the theater the other night to see how much I had advanced in my understanding of the language. I found that the first act I caught quite a bit, but it grew less as the acts went on. Whether it was because the words became more difficult with the development of the action or my attention was distracted by increasing fatigue I cannot say, but at least I have gotten to the point where I can recognize that it is a language and I can tell which are words, and where they begin and end. I found that the experience was very valuable, and I shall try and go at least once or twice a week as Prof. Harper suggests as a measuring rod of my progress and for the practice one gets. The play itself was a great sidelight on the training that is given the audiences, and ~~had more than~~ was interesting not only for its language value.

Professor Harper is busy seeing every person he can find, and is full of stories. You may hear some of those concerning our representatives on his return. I rather think he enlarges upon the stories a bit, but then the town runs wild with gossip as all capitals do, and you can pick up about anything you want to hear. But the Professor has a first hand knowledge of the place which is better than that almost any one else has, and he is going to have worth-while things to say when he next writes. I like his frank approach to everything, and we have some very interesting conversations. At present his friend Prof. Wright of Chicago Law School is here, and they are busy doing the rounds of the theaters.

The two huge new hotels are nearing completion, and as the scaffolding comes down, it makes the center of town look very metropolitan. One will have a huge grocery store which is announced as without equal anywhere, and is supposed to have every product. A similar one has just been opened in another quarter of the city. Although I have not seen it, I have seen a smaller one near us, and they create a very comfortable picture compared with that of some years ago. You can get about everything but peanut butter, which of course is the one thing I have been pining for for supper in the evening when we get only bread and tea.

(Will you have Ben see whether MacMillan has as yet published "International Law and the Soviet Union" by Taracouzio. Please have him send it over as soon as he can get ahold of a copy. It was scheduled for Fall.)

We all have colds, but I understand that is chronic here, so that there is little to do except to see it through and hope that we have become immunized. Other than that I am well, and struggling along per schedule.

Very sincerely yours,

JNH.

October 21, 1934.

Dear Mr. Rogers;

Professor Quincy Wright of the University of Chicago Law School has been in town this week. I had heard him argue with Professor Hudson last February in Cambridge, and ever since I have been anxious to meet the man who had such an unusually argumentative spirit. We had supper one evening together with Professor Harper. Mr. Wright has been discussing the Soviet attitude on International Law with several people here, but he has been unable to get in touch with Professor Korovin. I get the impression that what he heard was not quite in keeping with his theoretical ideas, and that the practical approach they take over here left him a bit puzzled. He is so schooled in the idea of a body of precedents, on which the law must stand, that he has difficulty in understanding any approach of system which considers each case on its own particular facts only and refuses to look at other earlier or even contemporary cases. He was also concerned with the plight in which the American Office of the Soviet Government Bond Sales Agency has found itself since the Johnson Act. It seems that for some time the office continued to sell these bonds. Then the director asked the opinion of some bureau in Washington, I presume the Attn'y General, who said they were not prepared to give an opinion, but that if sales were stopped, no prosecutions would be attempted, whereas if sales continued ~~not only would the sales be subject to court process, but~~ both buyers and sellers of all bonds sold since the passage of the act might be prosecuted. Mr. Wright thinks that the sales of these bonds would stand a court test, but as the act is directed also against purchasers, the New York Office is afraid to start anything and subject their purchasers of the past few months to criminal prosecution. The matter is apparently at a standstill while the director from New York confers on this side.

I spent my first evening with Professor Korovin. He has outlined a plan covering the full three years, and it is extraordinarily good in my opinion at the moment. He has given me a mass of material in French and English to read now and has provided me with reading cards for the Institute of Soviet Law and the Research Institute of Law in the Communist Academy. He is most cordial, and our first discussion, although centering around a detailed analysis of the plan, branched over into discussions of the Soviet Nationality Laws, Marriage Laws and their effect on foreigners; Poland's recent denunciation of the Minorities Treaty and its effect on the sanctity of treaties or rather on the very basis of International Law itself; and the usefulness of International Law in general. He was inclined to the viewpoint that International Law could be useful only in the technical fields, as any attempt to prevent wars under capitalism is futile. He is now preparing an analysis of Japanese treaties and notes followed by a review of what they actually did in the face of these international obligations. The book will contain no editorial comment but will

be only a page by page comparison between the documents and the subsequent facts. We have arranged to meet regularly every two weeks and discuss the material I have read and any other problems which I may raise. I feel that I have established the contact which will start the whole plan moving.

You may be interested in reading the notes exchanged between the Soviet Ambassador in Tokio and the Minister of Foreign Affairs. I have never seen such surprising accusations and slurs. Perhaps the diplomatic language was lost in translation. *(I probably have thrown the book - but there are some nice pages)*

When I visited the Institute of Soviet Law and met the director, I was surprised to find him wearing a long black robe similar to those worn by Massachusetts Judges. It is only symbolical of the growing respect the profession is expecting and getting. The Institute is crowded with a great many busy students, and the course is said to be quite arduous. The Law libraries contain many American Law books and the leading Law School periodicals and reviews. My Russian Language teacher gives a course in English in the Law Institute. It is in great demand among the lawyers, as is also French, which is coming back into favor with a rush and is the fashionable study of the moment.

Herman Habicht is going back to the States for a vacation. I hope that you will have a chance to see him and get first hand the story of my start. He deserves any expressions of appreciation you may wish to make, for without him my first month here would have been a great deal harder. No one among the Americans is as well equipped to smooth out the troubles of a start.

You may have read Chamberlin's article in the Fall Foreign Affairs. Oddly enough some of the prominent natives of the town were circularized by the publishers with notices of this coming article and urging purchase of this copy. Some of those who have read it characterize it as "mean!" You may judge for yourself, but from what I gather he has very definitely hurt his standing and had better vacation in Wyoming hereafter. Several publications lately have not contented themselves with publication of facts alone, but have thrown in superfluous editorial comment. When they arrive over here, they do not help good relations.

Mr. Bullitt has had completed a huge wing on the Embassy in which he will start an elaborate program of entertaining on his return in January with a big ball scheduled for the 25th of that month. Some quarters consider such face creating devices out of keeping with the spirit of the town, saying they would be more timely in Peking. The town buzzes with much other gossip which discretion counsels me to carry only in my head. After all my job is the law, and I am sticking right to that, and goodness knows she is a hard enough mistress without taking on any other outside interests. Torgsin is reputed to be planning a program in the course of which almost all of the stores will be shut down. In their place the new provision stores which claim to rival those anywhere in the world will be placed in strategic locations.

Very sincerely yours,

JNH.

October 28, 1934.

Dear Mr. Rogers;

Today marks the completion of the first month of my language lessons, and to celebrate the occasion we had a two hour examination. Both my teacher and I am in favor of a real system and not just a drifting campaign, and consequently we have tried to keep up a classroom atmosphere with frequent tests of progress. I can recall so well the teacher I had in French at School. He was Captain of a destroyer during the war, and his disciplinary methods learned in the Navy were carried over into the classroom. With the memory of those terrifying sessions clearly in mind I can put on the screws a bit better by imagining that each day I must face him with my new material. My present teacher lacks his gruffness, but she is a demon for work, and expects the best from her students. The examination showed my weak points, and I might add that they were many, but I do feel that there has been progress, although not as much as I had hoped for. The first month was centered on learning some words, and accustoming my ear to the language. Now that I have somewhat of a vocabulary and can also grasp the idea of a conversation we are going to concentrate on grammar, while at the same time keeping up our conversations and vocabulary work.

I hear that Professor Harper is a bit disturbed because he thinks that my concentration on law is not as valuable as getting around and looking over everything. You may hear some of his comments at a later date. I quite agree with him that law alone would be foolish, but I have always worked at things singly, mastering first one and then going on to the next. For that reason I am doing almost nothing now but language, and next I hope to master the law. After that the law will lead into an understanding of the way things get done. I realize full well that I must know some economics, and I have already planned attendance at some lectures when my language is adequate. So I beg you to bear with me during this preliminary period before the puzzle is put together and when it looks as if all the attention were being put only on one corner of it. I recall your comments on the last effort you made in this field and how little was gained largely because in spreading over the whole field nothing can be fully understood. Whenever I see the Professor, he is all for the plan, but apparently comments made in other quarters are more critical, and even with allowance for distortion through the underground I find it difficult to understand the attitude expressed in view of the program which was generally agreed upon by us all. But be that as it may, I am looking forward to the day when I can converse in a group of Russians and there will then be time to learn what goes on.

All is busy and the center of the town resounds with the noise of construction as stands, billboards, and displays are put in place for the seventh of November. The great holes on the streets where the subway is being built are being paved over, and the wooden work-shacks torn down. As a result the town

begins to look more presentable. The subway has been the great task of the year, and from newspaper accounts it is to be a real achievement. I recall that in N.Y. the building of the subway was looked upon as a nuisance, but here everyone follows every bit of progress with the greatest enthusiasm, and the opening will be an event of national importance.

If we could find a large field we could have some fun teaching the children how to play touch-football. Another American and I have been tossing the ball around in a passageway and the other day swarms of youngsters appeared and joined in. They caught on to passing and kicking in short order, and we had a good time of it. This younger group is an athletic crowd, and with some good coaching they would do well. Americans continually tell me that they miss the cheerfulness in the people, but most of them would have a different story if they could see that crowd of youngsters. No group ever had a better time or enjoyed themselves more in the process.

I enclose a clipping about the purchase of cars. You may be interested. The streets of this town are well filled with them, and the contrast with four years ago is one of the most marked of all the contrasts. I read at home stories of the impossibility of getting taxies, but if they ever were true, they are no longer, for taxis are available at regular stations. To be sure you often have to wait a bit for one, but you often have to wait for a streetcar or subway at home. Perhaps we get used to waiting. It is the spirit of the Orient, and a lot of it has crept through into these people. At first one is annoyed, but time fixes everything. As one American in the Consulate said, the longer you are here the less you notice to write home about. He is right, for once unfamiliar scenes soon become a commonplace.

Snow has not yet come, and every one tells me that this is the most unusual fall. Every day's delay is a big help to the builders, who are working feverishly to get the new buildings far enough along so that only inside work will remain to be done. There are some new cooperative apartment houses out near us, and although the construction is not yet complete I can see how pleasant they are going to be.

My health is top notch, and my effective rate is about 100, so all goes well, except for my impatience to be able to understand everything and talk well. If you have a moment some time I should like to know how long it takes for the letters to go through. Fantastic stories of delays at the frontier are circulating. They are groundless so far as they refer to incoming mail. I have no news on my own outgoing mail.

Very sincerely yours,

JNH.