

PEOPLE ARE PEOPLE THE WORLD OVER

by JOHN GODFREY MORRIS

The editors of the JOURNAL are happy to announce a special editorial project:

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With the co-operation of twelve families in as many countries throughout the world, we will present each month a picture spread on one important phase of family life around the world.



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PHOTOGRAPHS for the Journal by Horace Bristol (Japan and China), Larry Burrows (England), **Robert Capa** (United States and Czechoslovakia), Marie Hansen (Italy), George Rodger (Egypt, Pakistan and Equatorial Africa), Phil Schultz (Mexico), David Seymour (France and Germany).



EQUATORIAL AFRICA: The Zamba Alumas, of Lujulu, Sudan



ITALY: The Guercinis, of Greve, Tuscany



EGYPT: The el Camels



MEXICO: The Gonzalezes, of Moravatio, Michoacan



CZECHOSLOVAKIA: The Blahghs, of Furalec, Slovakia



CHINA: The Ho Fu-yuans, Kia-ting, Kiangsü



GERMANY: The Stieglitzes, of Wollau, in the American Zone



PAKISTAN: The Mohamed Usmans, of Patni, Sind



ENGLAND: The Hiatts, of Hook Norton, Oxfordshire



MEXICO: The Redouins, of Fosses, Orleans



JAPAN: The Okamotoes, of Ohika, Shizuoka



UNITED STATES: The Pratts, of Glidden, Iowa

Announcing the JOURNAL'S international picture survey of family life.

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PHOTOGRAPHS for the Journal by Haroce Brinot (Japan and China), Larry Brown (Japan), Robert Copps (United States and Czechoslovakia), Marie Hansen (Italy), George Redger (Pakistan and Equatorial Africa), Phil Schultz (Mexico), David Seymour (France and Germany)

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HERE are 88 of the 2,000,000,000 people who inhabit the planet Earth. They are 12 families who represent 12 countries, 3 races and religious faiths. They speak 11 languages. They are posing for a photographer sent by an American magazine, the LADIES' HOME JOURNAL. In the past few months the JOURNAL, like a magazine on Mars, has sent photographers to inquire into the lives of families the world over. For the family is still the basic building block of society. Despite such deviations as the two-wife family (upper left), despite growing divorce rates in the United States and Egypt, it is going strong. While the world community waits upon the anxious maneuvers of diplomats, life on the familiar level of hearth and home continues with the constancy of the tides. Since soil—the good earth—is the great common denominator of existence, we chose only farm families. Those born of the soil can never forget the problems nature imposes on mankind. In the Rhineland it is the potato beetle, in Equatorial Africa it is the swarms of locusts that descend in November; in Pakistan it is the weeds that arise to choke the rice. In Japan it is the sudden typhoon. And in Iowa it is either too much rain or too little. The farmer's life is from sunrise to sunset, and he has little leisure time. These, then, are the families you will meet each month in this series, in the order in which the sun awakens them: The Okamotoes, of Ohika, Japan—whose twelve annual taxes include a cow tax and a supplementary cow tax. The Ho Fu-yuans, of Kia-ting, China, who would not permit their little girl to be photographed lest evil spirits cause her death.

The Mohamed Usmans, of Patni, Pakistan—a couple who had not met before their wedding, but whose marriage has lasted thirteen years. The el Camels, of Manayel Shebein el Kanater, Egypt—whose donkeys are descended from those in the Bible. The Zamba Alumas, of Lujulu, Equatorial Africa—where every girl's first task of the day is to gather fresh leaves for her skirt. The Blahghs, of Furalec, Czechoslovakia—where weddings last three days and wolf meat is considered a delicacy. The Guercinis, of Greve, near Florence, in Italy—whose spotlessly clean house is painted yellow because the neighbors' are red. The Stieglitzes, of Wollau, Germany—who fell in love at a village dance and were married in the year Hitler came to power. The Redouins, of Fosses, France—who sent messages by carrier pigeons to England during the late German occupation. The Hiatts, of Hook Norton, England—who like to read Western stories and whose favorite pub is The Gate Hangs High. The Pratts, of Glidden, Iowa, U. S. A.—whose nine-year-old girl would rather ride a pony bareback than do anything else in the world. The Gonzalezes, of Moravatio, Mexico—where cockfights are legal and it is the custom to "steal" a bride from her parents. The conclusion of our survey will surprise only those who write newspaper headlines. It is simply that people are pretty much people, no matter where you find them.

Turn the page to the first of the "People are People" series, showing how women cook around the world. Future picture spreads will show how these twelve families eat, sleep, go to church and school and market—in short, how they live.

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The Baloghs, of Furolac, Czechoslovakia—where weddings last three days and wolf meat is considered a delicacy.

The Guercinis, of Greve, near Florence, in Italy—whose spotlessly clean house is painted yellow because the neighbors' are red.

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UNITED STATES: *The Pratts, of Glidden, Iowa*



First of a JOURNAL Series
PEOPLE ARE PEOPLE THE WORLD OVER



GERMANY: Frau Stieglitz lights her coal stove at 5:30 a.m. to prepare morning "coffee" (made of sugar beets). She loves to bake "Caféfilles Brötchen," a large roll with a soft centre of eggs, sugar and milk. It is served with applesauce.



CZECHOSLOVAKIA: In a peasant print and apron, Mrs. Joseph Balogh, of the tiny village of Furolac, high in the Carpathians, cooks on her wood stove. She is famous for her Koláč (tarts) and Květáková Polévka (cauliflower soup).



JAPAN: Mrs. Okamoto cooks on this old wood stove. To keep the long sleeves of her kimono out of the way, she fastens them with a hand over her shoulders. In winter, hot coals from the stove are carefully collected and used to heat the house.



EGYPT: Mahfoza, 35-year-old wife of Hag Zaki el Camel, bakes bread three times a week in this clay oven which she shares with two neighbors (foreground). The wheat-and-maize flour is rolled thin like an oversized pancake. Mrs. el Camel's favorite dish is goose cooked with rice, spices and vegetables.



ENGLAND: Mrs. Hatt keeps a meal warm in a Coteswold farmhouse from eighteenth-century times.



CHINA: Grandmother Ho Ch'in does all the cooking for the family, enabling her daughter-in-law to work in the fields. Here she is stuffing meat into fried patties of bean curd. Rice, eaten at every meal, is in the large bowl. Meals seldom vary, depending only on what side dishes are obtainable.

- United States
- Mexico
- Egypt
- England
- Equatorial Africa
- Pakistan



- Germany
- Japan
- Czechoslovakia
- France
- China
- Italy

WOMAN'S WORLD REVOLVING AROUND THE KITCHEN

WOMAN is undisputed ruler of the kitchen, whether it is in the sunbaked village of Manayel Shebein el Kanater in the valley of the Nile, or in the brick-and-bamboo community of Kia-ting, in the fertile Yangtze delta. Man shows an international reluctance to do housework, although both the American father, Don Pratt, and the Chinese father, Ho Fu-yuan, have been known to lend a hand with the dishes.

It is the farm wife's job to arise early and light the breakfast fire. All are up by 6:30; Mrs. Okamoto of Japan arises daily at 4:30. In Italy and China, grandmother cooks, and the young wife goes off to the fields. But most wives stay home until noon, when they pack lunches off to their husbands.

Children are the constant concern. Mrs. el Camel of Egypt makes sure each of hers drinks a glass of buffalo milk a day. The wives of Zamba Aluma, in Equatorial Africa, make their twelve children wash their hands before each meal. In Pakistan there is only 3/4 pint of milk a day per child—barely a taste. But in rural England there is milk to spare, and Mrs. Hatt gives the children cocoa at bedtime.

With no refrigerator, Mrs. Okamoto lowers meat and fish (when she has it) into the well to keep it cool. Mrs. Ho of China has never opened a can, nor wrestled with a bottle opener. Only three of the twelve families have electricity, only four have running water. Five kitchens have dirt floors, and in two countries (Pakistan and Equatorial Africa) most of the cooking is done in the open air.

In most countries, hunger is satisfied three times a day—generally at sunrise, noon and sunset. But in Africa two meals suffice, and in England there are four (including tea). And children, as shown by the several who are hanging around in these pictures, show a noticeable tendency to hunger regardless of the hour.

Mme. Redouin has saved enough money to buy an electric refrigerator, but they are hard to find in France. She doesn't complain; in France, as in most countries right now, farmers are better off than city people. In Wollan, Germany, close to the river Rhine, Frau Stieglitz is constantly interrupted in her daily work by city people who knock on the door to beg for food. In line with postwar custom, she gives them each a potato. It is gratefully received.

ITALY: Grandmother Assunta Aglietti Guercini, 70, cooks for the household. Here she is peeling potatoes in front of the big open fireplace, getting an early-afternoon start on the evening meal. She makes delicious salami, and cheese from ewe's milk. But her favorite dish is soup; it's easy to make.



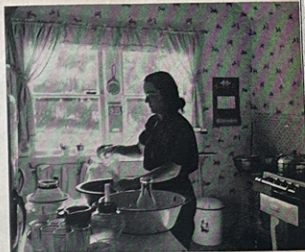
PAKISTAN: Kneeling on a brass bowl, Mrs. Redouin pares chapattis (unleavened or rice-flour pancakes) to ward off flies with a fan from behind. This mud veranda, cooled with rocks to keep out the scorching sun, is their only kitchen.



FRANCE: In the big room that serves as kitchen, dining room and bedroom (while one room in the house is never used because it is too nice), Mme. Redouin fixes a meat stew. An excellent cook, she makes her own cheese, bakes the bread, puts up preserves. She specializes in braised duck, *bombe glacée*.



MEXICO: Maria, 30-year-old wife of Pablo Gonzalez, cooks tortillas on the chimneyless stove in her adobe kitchen. Tortillas are made from corn meal and calcium powder, are served with beans and coffee. There is little milk for children.



UNITED STATES: Mrs. Don Pratt, of Gladden, Iowa, is the only housewife we visited who has an electric refrigerator. She cooks with gas, has running hot water, but wants to remodel kitchen anyway. Here she cleans up breakfast dishes.



EQUATORIAL AFRICA: Aba, eldest daughter of Zamba Aluma, cooks a batch of porridge for the laundry meal. Beside her in the woven-reed container is the raw material—flour made from a mixture of maize, dura, beans and manioc.





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UNITED STATES: Mrs. Don Pratt does not look forward to Monday mornings, which begin with sheets and towels and continue through shirts and house dresses to socks and overalls. But her washing machine has served faithfully for the past six years.



CZECHOSLOVAKIA: In a mountain brook near the village of Furoclat, high in the Carpathian Mountains, Mrs. Balogh (left) and a neighbor wring out a sheet. Wooden paddles replace the graters of the conventional washing machine. Somehow they do the job.



MEXICO: Once a week Señora Gonzales carries her family's laundry to this mountain stream, a half mile from her adobe home. Her neighbors in the village of Moravatio often meet there to work and gossip. The rough stone ledge makes a fine natural washboard.



EGYPT: In the privacy of her sunny courtyard, Mrs. el Gamel throws back her veil and does the semiweekly wash. The huge copper washtub is called a *tebt* and her son Hassan has brought fresh water from the well in an *alnik* (copper jug). 12-year-old Hassan is a real help around the house.



ENGLAND: Mrs. Hiatt does Monday in the hall. Her husband, a bank clerk, has a letter to get getting clothes done. She sends sheets and towels to the laundry.



JAPAN: On the back porch Mrs. Okamoto does her daily washing in this wooden tub. Little Kikuko pours a bucket of rinsing water which she has just drawn from the well with a bamboo pole. Sister Yoko and brother Naoto stand by. Soap is very hard to obtain except in the black market.



THIS IS THE WAY THE WORLD WASHES

IT'S up to the women to keep the world clean. Husbands enjoy international exemption from household drudgery, and not one of the twelve we visited has to do the weekly wash. True, good little boys in Equatorial Africa are expected to wash their own shorts at the river bank, but then, father Zamba Aluma has two wives to wash for him. And in Japan Mr. Okamoto washes his own underwear; legend says that his strength would be sapped if a woman washed it.

Washday comes every day in China, and in Japan every day it doesn't rain. Frau Stieglitz does little things each day, but saves her heavy laundry for one huge washing a month. Monday is weekly washday in the French, English, Italian and U.S. households. Mrs. Gonzalez, of Mexico, does her washing according to the weather.

Depending on custom and climate, laundering can be simple or complicated—likely to be backbreaking in any language. Mrs. Usman, of Pakistan, simply lets the dirt out with a stick. Mrs. Pratt, of Iowa, systematically puts ten handfuls of clothes through her machine. Mrs. Balogh wades right into a mountain brook to do her wash, letting the clothes soak beside her. On the other hand, the Guercinis of Italy, have an elaborate two-day ritual: the women carry the week's wash almost

one mile to a spring; the clothes are soaped and scrubbed and then carried wet back to the house, bleached overnight under a bed of ashes, carried back to the spring in the morning to be rinsed and then back again to the house and hung to dry under the olive trees.

Soap is often scarce, and suds a luxury. In France, the Redouins are rationed to a pound a month. In Germany, Frau Stieglitz can buy a monthly cake of ersatz soap and one package of soap powder every two months. In England, soap is still rationed and Mrs. Hiatt can't always get her favorite brand. The average American housewife uses 25 pounds of soap a year, while the Chinese housewife uses 0.12 pounds.

Washing is universal, but ironing is not. Mrs. Gonzalez is content to let her clothes dry in the hot sun and dry wind of the Mexican plateau. In China, the Hos hang their clothes on bamboo poles and put them back on the next day. But Mrs. el Gamel carefully irons the gowns of her children, heating the iron over a charcoal brazier. Mrs. Hiatt hopes that next year she will have electricity, and with it an electric iron. Frau Stieglitz, Mme. Redouin and Mrs. Pratt are the only wives who now possess one. Mrs. Pratt enjoys another luxury uncommon elsewhere: clothespins.

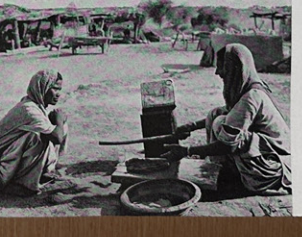
FRANCE: With chickens to keep her company, Mme. Redouin does her Monday wash in the barnyard. She is scrubbing a Sunday shirt for her husband, Julien. The soap ration of about a pound a month does not go far when you have four children to dress. Clothes are hung to dry in the garden.



EQUATORIAL AFRICA: Zamba Aluma (left) soaps a shirt while the boys for chief, Zamba Aluma, work on their shorts. Little girls help their mothers to discard their grass skirts.



PAKISTAN: The standard of laundering is not high in the new state of Pakistan. Mrs. Mohamed Usman has it down to a simple system. She soaks the clothes, then beats soap through them with a stick. Her daughter Amirzadi (left) carried water from the well in battered old oilcans.



PHOTOGRAPHS for the Journal by Horace Bristol (Japan and China), Larry Borries (England), Robert Cray (United States) and Cecil Robinson (Mexico), George Nagler (Japan), Paulsen and Equatorial Africa, Pat Schultz (Mexico), David Seymour (France and Germany).



GERMANY: Once a month Frau Stieglitz does a big laundry with the aid of a woman who lives in her village of Wollas, near the Rhine. Here she is doing her small daily wash in the cobbled yard of the farmhouse. The small tin container holds precious soap powder.



ITALY: On a typical Monday, the Guercinis' wash includes ten pillowcases, ten sheets, sixteen towels, six napkins, two tablecloths, twelve handkerchiefs and a dozen other articles of clothing. The spring is almost a mile from the farmhouse, a twenty-minute walk.



CHINA: Mrs. Ho was pregnant when these pictures were taken, and her sister-in-law, shown above, had kindly taken over her wash. This tepid canal also provides the Hos with drinking water, a road to town and an occasional fish dinner. Soap comes from Shanghai.

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UNITED STATES: Mrs. Don Pratt does not look forward to Monday mornings, which begin with sheets and towels and continue through shirts and house dresses to socks and overalls. But her washing machine has served faithfully for the past six years.

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FRANCE: Julien Redouin took over a poor farm in the Loire Valley ten years ago, and has made an outstanding success of it despite the loss of last year's winter-wheat crop. The boy wearing the hat is 11-year-old Bertrand, who hopes to be a farmer like father.



CZECHOSLOVAKIA: In good times and bad, Mrs. Anna Balogh (left) lends a hand with the potato harvest. Her husband Joseph works barefoot. Working the row between them is their 14-year-old daughter Maria. Both mother and daughter wear gay peasant dresses.



UNITED STATES: In the flat field out by the Northwestern tracks, Don Pratt harvests in preparation for planting. Farming is fun on a fine Iowa day, and the boys, Dick and Bruce, love to hitch a ride on the tractor, while Arlen rides bareback on her beloved "pony."



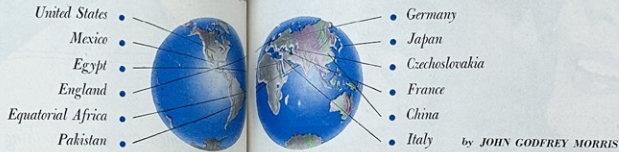
MEXICO: In a field bordered by cacti, Pablo Gonzalez turns a fresh furrow with his wooden plow with its iron share. Up till now he has depended on his team of oxen, but the government is bringing in tractors which the farmers can rent. His principal crop is corn, basic ingredient of the tortilla.



JAPAN: During the tea boom all the Okamoto work, and the Naos (right). The women grow their kimono, and the boys...



EGYPT: Feeding the animals gives Mustafa el Camel, the eldest son, a welcome chance to get into the shade. The el Camels also raise cows, donkeys and sheep, but no pigs, as the Moslem faith forbids eating pork. Crops are cotton, maize, wheat, beans, rice and tomatoes, and a few fruits such as melon.



THIS IS THE WAY THE WORLD FARMS

If the men on these pages were to meet in one of the world's wayside inns, they would find much to talk about, though they speak eleven different languages. For they are all patient farmers of the earth, and their common work concerns the soil, and rain and drought, weeds and insect pests. They know the humbleness of sweat and the heartbreak of losing a crop in a sudden storm.

There is a special hazard for every climate and season. In Mexico, Pablo Gonzalez complains that there is never enough rain — until the rainy season, when there is too much. At the Equator in Africa, Chief Zamba Aluma is deluged with so much rain that occasionally his entire village picks up and moves. In Egypt the fields of Hag Zaki el Camel are irrigated by the Nile, but there are cotton worms to plague him. In France, M. Redouin now shares a tractor with two other farmers, and has a new plow. In England, Thomas Hatt has a tractor, but with it a new worry: spare parts. Where there are no machines there are children to help with the harvest.

With the world hungry for food, these twelve farmers bear more than family responsibilities. But they find it often perplexing. There are landlords and taxes, crazy prices and sudden shortages. And since the war, a German official has paid a monthly visit to the barn of Heinrich Stieglitz at milking time, to set a quota for his cows.

In Iowa, Don Pratt is milking his Guernseys at 6:30 A.M., and blessing the milking machine that lets him sleep an extra half hour. In Egypt, Mr. el Camel rides off to the fields on his donkey at 6:00 A.M., and returns for breakfast an hour later. In Italy, work sometimes continues until 10:00 P.M., but the Guercias siesta during the midday heat. Their land is rocky, and the fields are cleared with dynamite.

The farmer must rely more on muscle than on money. The Chinese family, almost the poorest of all, was worth \$20,000,000 (Chinese) at last reckoning. But with painful slowness, machines are beginning to relieve the farmer's drudgery. Pablo Gonzalez can now rent new American tractors through the Mexican government. In France, M. Redouin now shares a tractor with two other farmers, and has a new plow. In England, Thomas Hatt has a tractor, but with it a new worry: spare parts. Where there are no machines there are children to help with the harvest.

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CHINA: The tiled farmhouse of Ho Fu-yuan has stood for two centuries, and he faithfully follows the way of his ancestors. Here he is raking wheat to be threshed by hand. He has no machines save a wind-driven water wheel, no fertilizers save night soil and seaweed. He borrows a buffalo from his uncle.



ITALY: The Guercias are poor farmers of a large estate, but they are not poor. They grow and sell wine, and raise sheep and goats. They are also raising...



EQUATORIAL AFRICA: Zamba Aluma, a chief of the Kaliko tribe, backs away at the elephant grass which constantly encroaches on his clearing in the bush. He grows maize, beans, simsim, cassava, bananas and peanuts. He is plagued by locusts in November, and by marauding elephants and buffaloes.



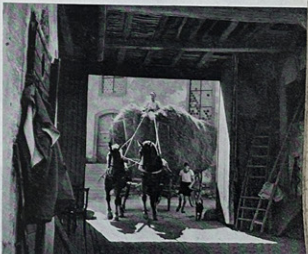
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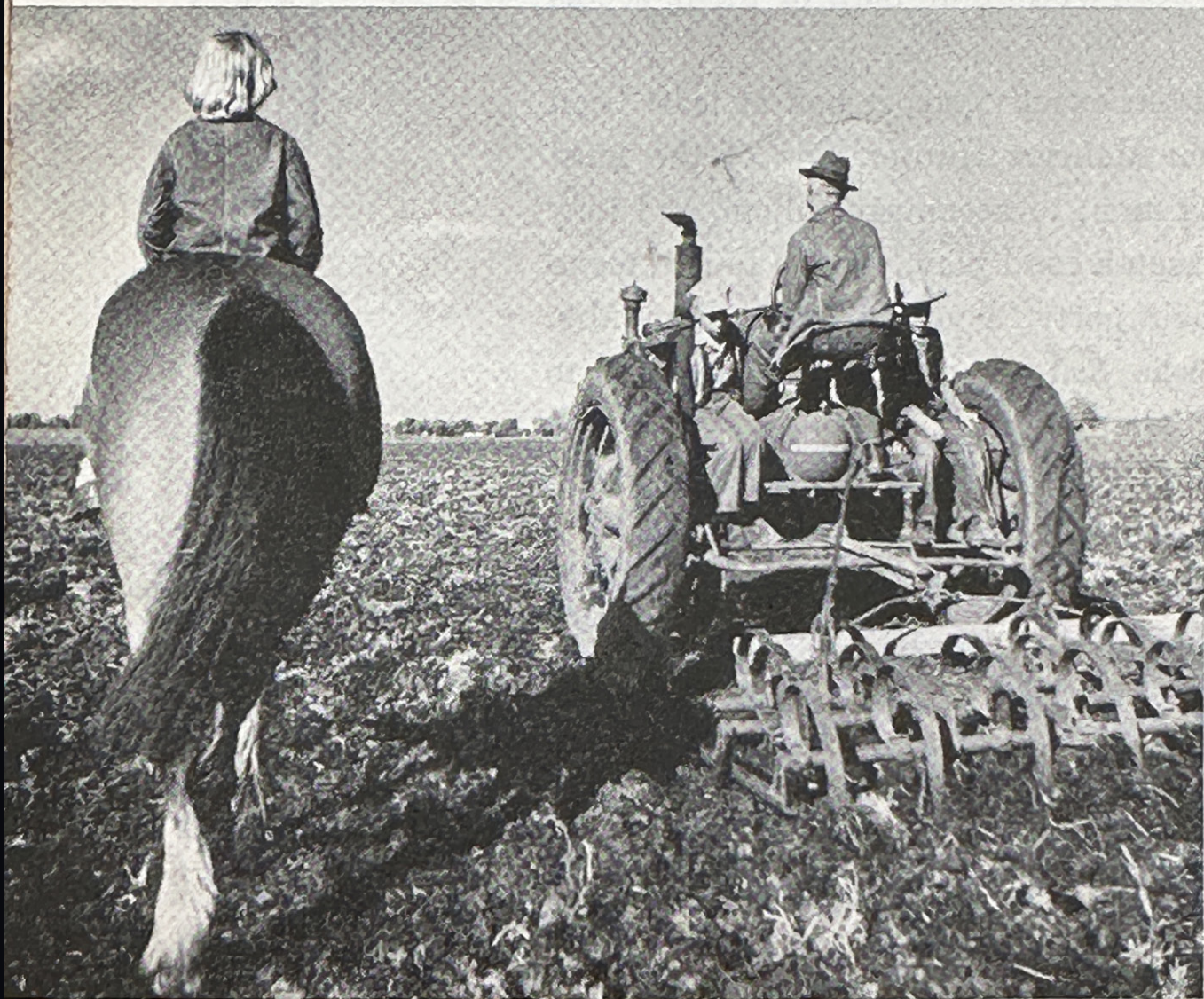
ENGLAND: Thomas Hatt farms 230 acres with the help of this tractor, two hired men and son Peter, who learned to drive the tractor at the age of five. When the harvest is in, Hatt takes his gun and goes after rabbits. Last year he bagged 53 in a single afternoon.



PAKISTAN: Ankle-deep in water, Mohamed Usman and his eldest son Sumar work in their rice field, which requires constant irrigation from the River Indus. The working farmer's life in Pakistan is a grim struggle for existence against weeds, erosion, heat and landlord.



GERMANY: The white-faced team of Heinrich Stieglitz heads into the barn with a huge load of hay, while young He-hard and his dog race alongside. The Stieglitz farm 29 acres of fertile land close to the River Rhine, and grow potatoes, sugar beets and grain.



UNITED STATES: In the flat field out by the Northwestern tracks, Don Pratt harrows in preparation for planting. Farming is fun on a fine Iowa day, and the boys, Dick and Bruce, love to hitch a ride on the tractor, while Arleen rides bareback on her beloved "pony."



FRANCE: Soap is still rationed in the Redouin household, but splashing is not. Sylviane and Yves now sit in one washbowl, but it won't be for long. In cold weather, the Redouins bathe in the kitchen. Mme. Redouin has a lovely skin, and seldom uses cosmetics.



JAPAN: This is typical traffic jam as the large Okamoto family takes its daily evening bath. No soap is used in the tub; washing and rinsing are done on a wooden platform. A small stove under the tub keeps the water warm. Men and boys bathe first, females follow.



UNITED STATES: Don Pratt indulges himself in one of the minor miracles of the electrical age: a dry shave. One advantage: it doesn't tie up the bathroom. The Pratt home has hot and cold running water, but (like the majority of rural U. S. homes) an outdoor toilet.



EGYPT: The el Gamel boys, Sahai and Hassan, wash before their noonday meal. Hassan pours from a solid copper jug into a washbowl called a *toad*, which has a small soap dish in the center. The el Gamels take daily baths, sponge-bath style, and a barber stops by every few days to shave their faces.



PAKISTAN: In the torrid Indian summer, the women of the hamlet of Uman like nothing better than to plunge into the canal to cool off. The Umanians have simplest of sanitary facilities, but the women use careful make-up on face and hands.



MEXICO: Little Maria Virginia Gonzalez doesn't seem to enjoy her bath, but mother has come to expect a certain amount of fuss and takes it in stride. Behind are some of the cactus plants which grow like weeds around the Gonzalez home. There is a spring close by, but no plumbing in the house.



By JOHN GODFREY MORRIS

THIS IS THE WAY THE WORLD BATHES

ONE of the world's unwritten laws is that hands must be washed before meals. At the same, it is easy for children to forget, and Mrs. Hiatt, of Hook Norton, England, often has to remind seven-year-old Peter to use a little soap before supper. In the Carpathian foothills of Slovakia, Mrs. Anna Balogh pours a fresh pail of water into the basin behind the house, and daughter Maria helps with the smaller children. In Egypt, as is the Mohammedan custom, the el Gamel boys wash mouths as well as hands before each meal, and also before praying toward Mecca. South near the Equator the law still holds, and Zamba Alumna makes sure that his sons wash up before they plunge into their dinner gourds. Dirt is the common outlaw of civilization, and the sun never sets on the soapy dish.

Outdoor plumbing is no joke to the twelve farm families we photographed. None had an indoor toilet; in China there was not even an outhouse. The Gurecenis of Italy, have a fifteen-minute walk to the spring which provides their water. The Hiatts of England, have a fifteen-minute walk to the spring which provides their water. The Hiatts of Italy, have a fifteen-minute walk to the spring which provides their water. The Hiatts of England, have a fifteen-minute walk to the spring which provides their water. More often than not, and especially in cold winter weather, our farm families wash in the

ENGLAND: The Hiatts have converted a spare bedroom into a bath. Here Mrs. Hiatt bathes Joyce and Peter by candlelight. She can't understand how Peter can get grubby so fast, but Peter doesn't seem mystified. Like many farm wives, Mrs. Hiatt uses make-up only when she goes to town.



ITALY: Armando Gurecenis and son, Lorenzo wash in the outdoor tub when they return from work in the vineyard. Water is pumped



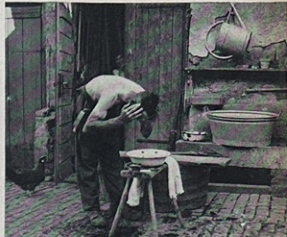
and must be hauled from a spring about a mile away. The girls use lipstick and rouge, but grandmother won't touch cosmetics.



CZECHOSLOVAKIA: Bare feet but clean hands is the rule when the call to supper sounds in the village of Furolec. Baby Anna Balogh takes a dim view of the proceedings, but would rather wash than go hungry. Water has to be carried in buckets from the nearby well, which is operated by windlass.



PHOTOGRAPHS for the Journal by Horacio Bristol (Japan and China), Larry Burrows (England), Robert Cape (United States and Czechoslovakia), Maria Houton (Italy), George Redig (Egypt), Pauline and Equatorial Africa), Phil Scharf (Mexico), David Seymour (France and Germany).



GERMANY: When Herr Stieglitz comes in hot and sweaty from the harvest, he strips to the waist and washes in the baryard. He shaves every other day. Fran Stieglitz has a ruddy complexion, seldom uses cosmetics. Water is supplied by the town of Wollan.



CHINA: In the dirt-floored room that serves as living room, dining room and bath, grandmother Ho bathes young Ho Shuan while his brother waits his turn. The women use no cosmetics, but carefully comb their hair. Ho Fu-yuan shaves whenever he gets a haircut.



EQUATORIAL AFRICA: Zamba Alumna and his two wives are very strict with little boys and girls who forget to wash their hands before eating. Sometimes the boys wash in the river line, a 15-minute walk. The girls do one another's hair in plants close to the scalp.



UNITED STATES: Don Pratt indulges himself in one of the minor miracles of the electrical age: a dry shave. One advantage: it doesn't tie up the bathroom. The Pratt home has hot and cold running water, but (like the majority of rural U. S. homes) an outdoor toilet.



UNITED STATES: In the spacious Presbyterian church of Glidden, Iowa, the Pratt family sing the closing hymn. Their minister is a firm internationalist, who on this occasion preached a sermon calling for good will toward the oppressed peoples of Europe.



GERMANY: The Stieglitzes adhere to the strict faith of German Protestantism. This is the church in which they were married in the village of Wollan fifteen years ago. At Christmas they will sing the hymn heard round the world: *Salle Naeche, Heilige Naeche.*



ITALY: Four young Guercinis kneel at High Mass in the twelfth-century church which rises above the hilltop village of Montefiorealle. Women and children go faithfully, but male attendance has slipped. The local priest blames "modern ideas" (meaning Communism).



FRANCE: In Sunday best, the Redouins attend Mass in the ancient church of the village of St. Bohar. Their own village is Fossés, but owing to the shortage of priests the two churches alternate services, every other Sunday. The Redouins contribute a thousand francs to the church each year.



EGYPT: Mrs. el Camel never attends the mosque with her husband, and proper Moslem women do not show their faces pub-



- United States
- Mexico
- Egypt
- England
- Equatorial Africa
- Pakistan

THIS IS THE WAY

THE people on these pages are indeed people. But, being people, they do not know all the answers. So each in his own way seeks his peace with himself, with his fellow man, and with eternity.

The Pratts of Glidden, Iowa, are Presbyterians, although Mr. Pratt was born a Methodist. The Hiatts of Hook Norton, Oxfordshire, are High Church Anglicans. The Guercinis of Tuscany practice the Catholic faith of their Roman forebears; the Redouins of France and the Gonzalez of Mexico are Catholics also. The Stieglitzes of Germany follow in the footsteps of Protestant Martin Luther. In Egypt the el Camels hearken to the words of the prophet Mohammed. In Japan and China the Okamoto and Hos bow quietly to Buddha. In mid-Africa the Zamba Alumas are mission Christians. And in their Slovakian village, the Balogh walks each week toward the Byzantine spire which marks their church as Greek Orthodox.

Faith finds its common expression in prayer. On Egyptian Fridays you will find Hag Zaki el Camel and his sons in the mosque, bowing toward Mecca in submission to the will of Allah. On the hard pews of the sixteenth-century Hook Norton church,

EQUATORIAL AFRICA: The mission church at Lujala, close to the Congo border, is packed each Sunday with tribesmen from the vicinity. Sermons are in three languages: Bangala, Kakwa, Kaliko. Hymns are sung with fervent rhythm. Sexes are segregated; small children sit with their mothers.



JAPAN: There are no regular services in the Buddhist church and people worship as they wish. Here the Okamoto family pray.



This is the scene on Fridays, when men and boys (over age 12) kneel on rush prayer mats and pray toward Mecca.



- Germany
- Japan
- Czechoslovakia
- France
- China
- Italy

THE WORLD WORSHIPS

the Hiatts read the Book of Common Prayer. Across the world, Ho Fu-yuan pauses in the rice fields to pray for the souls of his illustrious ancestors. And in the Presbyterian church in Glidden, the Pratts pray in unison with the congregation to "Our Father which art in heaven."

Around the world, faces are earnest with humility. The mission church in Lujala, in the heart of Africa, is so popular that the congregation overflows onto the grass outside. But in other parts of the world church attendance has slipped. Ho Fu-yuan considers himself a good Buddhist, but seldom goes to temple. Grandmother Guercini and the girls attend Mass faithfully, but the men are lax. The Hiatts, tied to the farm by animals and children, get to church only on Easter, Christmas and Harvest Thanksgiving. And in Germany, the Stieglitzes' church services were interrupted while the local minister was a prisoner of war.

Neither the knowledge of Science nor the ignorance of Superstition has provided the answers to the eternal mysteries of the universe. Invoking their separate gods, these twelve families seek understanding through faith, and in Religion find a common creed: Love, and the international expression of Love: Peace.

The Buddhist temple in Shikoku. They also have family shrines to the spirits of their ancestors each morning at home.



MEXICO: Serapes over their shoulders, Luis and Pablo Gonzalez wait for communion with their parents. Little Rubin Gonzalez peeps from the side and baby Maria is held by her father. In Mexico the long, hard battle between church and state has settled into acquiescence on both sides.



PHOTOGRAPHS for the Journal by Horace Bristol (Japan and China), Larry Burrows (England), Robert Capa (United States and Czechoslovakia), Maria Hansen (Italy), George Rodger (Egypt, Pakistan and Equatorial Africa), Phil Schaff (Mexico), David Seymour (France and Germany).



CHINA: Bowing before the grave of his father, Ho Fu-yuan and his sons pause in a typically Chinese gesture of reverence for ancestors. Though avowed Buddhists, the Ho's religion is blended with superstition; each morning incense is lighted to the Kitchen God.



PAKISTAN: In the mosque, Mohammed Usman, himself named for the prophet of Islam, bows low toward Mecca. Like many of his impoverished neighbors, Mr. Usman is not particularly devout, and attends mosque faithfully only during the Moslem month of Ramadan.



ENGLAND: The Hiatt family (except for Joan, who is too small to go) stand up front in the nave of the Hook Norton church. Mr. Hiatt's mother, a regular churchgoer, frowns on the "Easter-only" church-going habits of the Hiatts, but their farm chores tie them down.

PEOPLE ARE PEOPLE THE WORLD OVER

UNITED STATES: In the spacious Presbyterian church of Glidden, Iowa, the Pratt family sing the closing hymn. Their minister is a firm internationalist, who on this occasion preached a sermon calling for good will toward the oppressed peoples of Europe.



MEXICO: While the big-city crowds go to bullfights, cockfighting is the pastime of the peasants. The two guitars lend a festive air. The Gonzalez family vacations by visiting relatives. Father occasionally hunts and fishes. They almost never go to the movies.



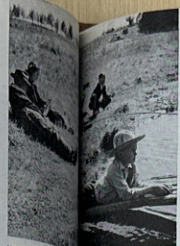
GERMANY: For Rolf Stieglitz, born in the midst of war, a ride on a carousel with his brother and parents is almost too much of a thrill. Life is drab in Germany now, and the Stieglitzes seldom go to dance the Rhinelanders. At their wedding in 1933 they danced all night.



EGYPT: Toys are almost unknown to the el Canal boys, but they love the battered old crystal radio on which they listen to Arabic programs from Cairo. Unfortunately, father also likes to listen and has copped one of the earphones. Hassan (right) reads the Koran.



ENGLAND: Tom Hiatt takes annual pleasure in hunting rabbits in the stable of the harvest. A crack shot, he once bagged 83 in a single afternoon. His son Peter is an enthusiastic assistant. Mrs. Hiatt wishes Tom wouldn't spend so much money on shells. She likes the quieter sport of croquet.



UNITED STATES: On afternoons, middle-class families in Iowa as they hang from a tree limb.



THIS IS THE WAY THE WORLD PLAYS

THE world stops work at sundown, and in the twilight pauses to rest and play. In Egypt, the men sit late in the evenings, smoking their water pipes and sipping coffee. In Pakistan, small boys gather in the village street to play *indhi-bul*. In the Mexican village of Moravatio there is a cockfight, and the peasants place small bets on the contenders. In rural England there are lights in the pubs until ten o'clock, and Tom Hiatt may be found in The Goose Hangs High. In Greve, Italy, there is dancing on summer nights in the pavilion. The *Caerini* girls go whenever they can persuade mother to come and chaperon. In Germany, traveling carnivals once more light the market places. In the aftermath of war there is little joy in much of the world, but a smile at least flickers across the face of Europe.

To the farmer, vacations with pay are unknown. To him, a holiday most likely means a chance to get away to hunt or fish. When the crops are in, the *Pratts* of Iowa, love to spend a lazy afternoon on the riverbank, or to fish for halibut after dark. High on the central African plateau, Zamba Alama and his sons hunt the wild pig, bush buck and buffalo with homemade bows and arrows. In Japan the *Okamoto* fish for trout, and in Pakistan the *Usman* youngsters fish the River Indus.

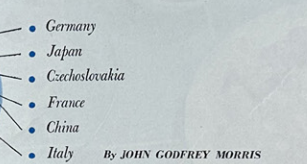
JAPAN: The *Okamoto* boys, Ichig and Kiyohito, engage in a traditional wrestling match, or *udo-sumo*. Father claims to be the family champion. The *Okamoto*s go regularly to the movies, enjoy folk dancing, storytelling and native music. They vacation at New Year's, and after the tea harvest.



ITALY: Chaperoned by mothers, young women dance on summer evenings in popular than folk dances.



EQUATORIAL AFRICA: With homemade bows and arrows, two of Zamba Alama's seven sons hunt in the African bush. When the hunt is successful, or when there is anything else to celebrate, the tribesmen gather for a *boza* dance, to the wild music of *zande* harps and drums made of elephant ears.



CHINA: Grandmother Ho consults the village fortuneteller about the marriage of her young grandson, seven-year-old Ho Chi'ang. Grandmother Ho wants to see him well matched, and thinks one cannot begin too early to contract a marriage with a proper girl.

With livestock to tend, with crops to watch, there is little chance to get to town for movies. Ho Fu-yuan has seen two in his lifetime; his family none. Yet the art of *Disney* and of *Tarzan* is known around the world. The *Okamoto*s recently saw *Gaslight*, with Ingrid Bergman; the *Stieglitz*s, an adventure epic, *The Jungle is Calling*. The *Hiatts* were understandably proud of the English film *Great Expectations*. But it is the simple pleasures which prove most satisfying. Children everywhere love their toys—*maibies* in France, beanbags in Japan, dolls in Czechoslovakia, *Halden* and *beck* is a world favorite. For the folks, there is the fun of small talk over a glass of homemade French wine, a mug of English cider, a Coke or cigarette. Pleasure is meant to be shared with friends and visitors, and both the *Pratts* and the *Zamba Alama*s will gladly kill a chicken for an unexpected guest.

In weary China there is almost no pleasure except to sit in the shade, fan oneself, and hear the future foretold. There the monotony of work is broken only by the special events of birth, marriage and death. The Ho Fu-yuan, bowed by the toll of centuries, are resigned in the belief that only in heaven will come the rest they have earned so well.



PHOTOGRAPHS for the Journal by Horace Bristol (Japan and China), Larry Burrows (England), Robert Capa (United States and Czechoslovakia), Marie Hansen (Italy), George Rodger (Egypt, Pakistan and Equatorial Africa), Phil Schatz (Mexico), David Seymour (France and Germany).



PAKISTAN: In the sun-scoured village of Patni, only the children have enough energy for sports. This is a game of *indhi-bul*, whose rules are difficult to define. There is little leisure for the rice farmers of Pakistan, and their greatest pleasure is to gossip at twilight.



FRANCE: Music is important to the *Redouin* family, who attended this music festival in the near-by town of Chervy. They love to dance, and can rumba, waltz and *zouze*. The *Redouins* almost never go to movies, but frequently entertain friends at home.



CHINA: Grandmother Ho consults the village fortuneteller about the marriage of her young grandson, seven-year-old Ho Chi'ang. Grandmother Ho wants to see him well matched, and thinks one cannot begin too early to contract a marriage with a proper girl.



UNITED STATES: On a summer afternoon, nothing is so much fun in Iowa as to do a little fishing from a river bank. Mr. and Mrs. Pratt are content to let the children watch their lines while they stretch and read. The Pratts also love card parties, dancing.

PEOPLE ARE PEOPLE THE WORLD OVER



PAKISTAN: In the family of Mohamed Usman none can read and write. Sumar (shown here), the eldest son, will probably never go to school. His only education comes from the Koran in the mosque. His father is satisfied; school might spoil the boy for farm work.



FRANCE: Bertrand Redouin (center) attends a one-room school located in the town hall of Ezeux. M. Redouin, whose schooling was confined to the seven years required in France before 1936, hopes to send his boys on to secondary school and agricultural college.



ITALY: Class dismissed, the children of Greve, Italy, pack away their books and papers to return home. Mario Guercini (at door) waits for his cousin Lorenzo (standing, left). Owing to the teacher shortage, classes meet only half a day, three or four times a week.



UNITED STATES: Bruce, Arlen and Richard Pratt swing in the playground of the consolidated school they attend at Glidden, Iowa. Arlen, now in fourth grade, wants to be a farmer's wife. The boys want to farm like father. The Pratts, unlike most American farmers, are both college graduates.



MEXICO: The Gonzalez boys play in the yard of their primary school, named for Mexico's third president, Francisco I. Madero.



MEXICO: In Mexico, 90 percent of five adults are illiterate, but a literacy campaign is making rapid progress.



EGYPT: In the courtyard of the village school, the el Camel boys play a Nile Valley version of shinny. They start school at the age of seven, will continue until twelve, when they quit to help with the crops. They learn to read and write Arabic, and to memorize certain passages from the Koran.

PHOTOGRAPHS for the Journal by Horace Bristol (Japan and China), Larry Burrows (England), Robert Capa (United States and Czechoslovakia), Marie-Nammi Druif, George Hedger (Egypt, Pakistan and Equatorial Africa), Phil Schatz (Mexico), David Seymour (France and Germany).



EQUATORIAL AFRICA: The sand serves as a slate for Agoyu Zamba (left foreground) when she studies arithmetic at the missionary school in Lajulu. She will also learn to read and write in the Bari language, and study the Bible. The school term is indefinite.



GERMANY: The classrooms of Germany are crowded now, and there are more than 65 pupils in this class to which Richard Stieglitz belongs. The boys are seated on one side, the girls on the other, to prevent the pulling of pigtail and to preserve traditional discipline.



JAPAN: The Okamoto children attend a huge consolidated school which has 2000 pupils. Here the girls, Kikuko and Utako (right), read aloud for their history teacher. They go barefoot inside the school, to keep the floors clean. The teacher gets \$18 a month.



By JOHN GODFREY MORRIS

THIS IS THE WAY THE WORLD STUDIES

ON autumn mornings the school bell rings around the world. In Japan, it heings the Okamoto girls, Kikuko and Utako, on foot across the rice paddies, carrying their books in canvas bags. In England, Peter Hiatt rides his bicycle down to the corner; there the Hook Norton school bus picks him up. In Mexico, the Gonzalez boys go early, to play in the schoolyard until teachers call. Soon the last little feet are quiet under the school desks, and the children's day has begun.

The children of our twelve countries are learning to read in eleven different languages and write with six different alphabets, but arithmetic is the same everywhere. Bruce Pratt, who is on long division, can easily sympathize with Peter Balogh, who is on multiplication tables, and Bertrand Redouin, who has fractions. Beyond the basic three R's, the most common subjects are history and geography. The school which the el Camel boys attend in Egypt teaches agriculture. The Okamoto children learn gardening, music and sketching; the Pratts, elementary science, music and physical training. The children of Mohamed Usman, in Pakistan, will study the Koran, but probably little else. English is taught in both the German and the Japanese schools and Russian in the Czech school the Baloghs attend. Subjects may differ,

but the world's classmates are united in the pursuit of knowledge—and passing grades. Times are tough for teachers. In Greve, Italy, there is one woman teacher for the entire school, so she divides her pupils, taking half in the morning, half in the afternoon. In Wollau, Germany, the classrooms are crowded, and the Stieglitz children will go to school an extra year to make up for war-lost time. In Equatorial Africa, missionary teachers never know what to count on, for there is no compulsory attendance. In the United States it is said that teachers are overworked and underpaid. The conquest of ignorance is a world-wide battle in which every skirmish is fought uphill. Schooling is suspect in Pakistan and in China, where four fifths of the people cannot read and write. The five sons and two daughters of these families will in all probability never go to school; their parents need them in the fields. And their parents need them because they themselves have not had sufficient education to modernize their farms. This is the victim's circle. To break it requires the energetic courage shown by M. Redouin, in France. He will not let his children touch the farm chores if they have homework to do. He is determined that his children shall have an even better education than did he, to enable them to live as free men in a free world.

ENGLAND: This is Peter Hiatt's arithmetic class in the Hook Norton village school. The school-leaving age is now 15 in England, but the Hiatts want Peter to continue right on with secondary school until he is 17 or 18. Peter cannot easily get home for lunch, so he has it with his grandmother.



CHINA: Although education is theoretically compulsory, many children do not attend. Peter Balogh (left) is being helped down from a tree to see his father. He can read and write, will teach the children if he can find the time.



CZECHOSLOVAKIA: Peter Balogh struggles with his arithmetic in the village school while his patient teacher looks on. Caught in the linguistic scramble of Central Europe, Peter will probably learn both Czech and Russian in addition to his native Slovakian. Chances are he will leave school at 14.





UNITED STATES: Bruce, Arleen and Richard Pratt swing in the playground of the consolidated school they attend at Glidden, Iowa. Arleen, now in fourth grade, wants to be a farmer's wife. The boys want to farm like father. The Pratts, unlike most American farmers, are both college graduates.

PEOPLE ARE PEOPLE THE WORLD OVER



FRANCE: A typical summer dinner for the Redouins consists of potato soup, salt pork, potatoes and cabbage, tomato salad with hard-boiled egg, fruit and *vin rose*. However, since they had invited the JOURNAL photographer, Madame also cooked braised duck.



CHINA: The family of Ho Fu-yuan live in one of the best rice districts of China, so they are more prosperous than average. Even so, affluence simply means having more side dishes, here eggplant, bean curd, fish and pork, with which to vary the rice diet.



CZECHOSLOVAKIA: It doesn't take the hungry little Balogh's long to empty their bowls of soup. The family is fond of chicken and there are a dozen different Slovakian ways to make dumplings. The wines and plum brandy (*slivovica*) of this region are famous.



EQUATORIAL AFRICA: Etiquette in Equatoria consists of washing hands carefully before eating and passing for a signal from father, Zamba Aluma (center), before digging into the porridge. Zamba's two wives and daughters dine separately (background), eating from a bowl on the ground.



GERMANY: The Stieglitzes, including grandfather, the little girl and young apprentice, eat their noonday meal. They are in a more bread than meat country, but generally enjoy a well-off life. Herr Stieglitz smokes 16 cigars a month.



PAKISTAN: The men eat first in Mohamed Usman's household and the boys, while mother cooks up more over the open fire. *Chapaties*, a kind of flatbread made from rice or wheat flour, are the basis of the Indian diet.

PHOTOGRAPHS for the Journal by Horace Bristol (Japan and China), Larry Burrows (England), Robert Case (United States and Czechoslovakia), Marie Hansen (Italy), George Rodger (Egypt, Pakistan and Equatorial Africa), Phil Schultz (Mexico), David Seymour (France and Germany).



ITALY: Signora Guercini pours another glass of Chianti for Raffaello, the head of the family. *Minestrone*, rich with noodles, is ladled from the pot on the table. At dinner the men are apt to be serious with hunger, but the women frequently laugh and gossip.



MEXICO: Tortillas and beans constitute the starchy supper of the Gonzalez family, who eat on the floor of their adobe house, seated on wooden blocks. There is little milk for the children, but there are eggs in the basket over the hearth. Twice a week there is meat.



JAPAN: Mrs. Okamoto serves rice from the big wooden bucket and soup from a kettle behind it. As the mistress of the house, she is last to eat. There are seconds on rice but not on side dishes, as food is still scarce and severely rationed. There is meat twice a month.

- United States
- Mexico
- Egypt
- England
- Equatorial Africa
- Pakistan



- Germany
- Japan
- Czechoslovakia
- France
- China
- Italy

by JOHN GODFREY MORRIS

THIS IS HOW THE WORLD EATS

HOUR by hour the world grows hungry, and finally halts its work to eat. In their weather-beaten German farmhouse the Stieglitzes dine on vegetable soup, salt pork and boiled potatoes, dark bread and cider. In summer, the Redouins, of France, set the table under the big tree in the barnyard, and while they eat, their chickens peck for crumbs. In distant China the meals are meager, and the Ho Fu-yuans eke out their rice bowl with such side dishes as are available—dried fish, sweet pork, pickled vegetables, soybeans. In Italy, Grandmother Guercini starts her hungry harvest hands on *minestrone* and then *faggoli*, homemade salami, dark bread, sheep's cheese, and Chianti made from home-grown grapes. This is the day's big meal, and there is a prayer before the plates are filled.

Customs of the dinner table vary as the menu. In Japan, instead of grace the Okamoto's say "Ita-da-ki-masu" ("I shall now partake of the meal") before digging in. Mrs. Okamoto considers it a compliment if a guest belches during the meal. Rice is never served by a male; that is a woman's job. In Equatorial Africa, men and women eat separately, and the males of the Zamba Aluma family have the added privilege of eating off a table. The Pratts, of Iowa, hold the fork in the right hand;

the Hiatts, of England, hold it in the left. In the Mexican and Pakistan households, fingers take the place of forks and chopsticks.

Men live by rice in the Orient, by wheat in the Western world. Fruits and vegetables are seldom bought if not home-grown. The basic beverage, judging by our families, is *pulque* in Mexico, tea in England, China and Japan, wine in France and Italy, coffee in Egypt and the U.S., ersatz coffee (rather than postwar beer) in Germany. Milk is of course the children's drink, but in four countries there is milk from mother only. On farms the world over meals are simple and filling. Yet Mrs. el Gamel, of Egypt, serves goose couscous, and M. Redouin, of France, brags about Madame's chicken casserole, seasoned with onions, mushrooms, garlic and parsley.

At any rate, few of our farm wives have to worry about leftovers. They may eat better than their city cousins, but farmers knew firsthand what a sudden flood, a drought or plague of locusts means. They know that appetite can turn to hunger, hunger to famine. In Pakistan, the family of Mohamed Usman live no better than their ancestors of a thousand years ago—and can count on dying forty years before the Iowa Pratts. The belt of Asia is eternally tight and each notch means a million lives.

EGYPT: The el Gamel boys are trained to sit straight at the table and keep quiet before their parents. They have meat-and-vegetable soup, stewed meat and rice, white cheese, watermelon and *batnan*, a crisp home-baked bread. On special occasions there are sweet cakes and soft drinks.



ENGLAND: Like many farm families, the Hiatts eat meat and potatoes, new potatoes, gravy, cabbage, stewed apples and custard, orange marmalade and coffee. The children belong to 4-H clubs, and maintain a vegetable garden. Food is stored in a locker in town.



UNITED STATES: The Pratts and their hired hand (left) enjoy a noonday dinner of pork chops, potatoes and gravy, string beans, bread and butter, rhubarb, cookies, milk and coffee. The children belong to 4-H clubs, and maintain a vegetable garden. Food is stored in a locker in town.



UNITED STATES: The Pratts and their hired hand (*left*) enjoy a noontime dinner of pork chops, potatoes and gravy, string beans, bread and butter, rhubarb, cookies, milk and coffee. The children belong to 4-H clubs, and maintain a vegetable garden. Food is stored in a locker in town.



PEOPLE ARE PEOPLE THE WORLD OVER



ENGLAND: The Hiatts read and sew on winter evenings. They subscribe to several magazines, read Edgar Wallace mysteries and Western stories. Occasionally they listen to BBC variety programs and the nine o'clock news. Peter plays with a Christmas game.



CHINA: As head of the house, Ho Fu-yuan enjoys the special privilege of relaxation in a comfortable cane chair at the end of the day. The Hos have neither radio nor books nor magazines nor newspapers; their pleasure is in the simple things they do themselves.



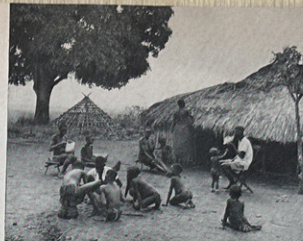
FRANCE: The Redouins make the most of their limited leisure time. M. Redouin follows the news in the daily paper and Madame subscribes to a women's weekly, *Paris Echo de la Mode*. For the boys there is homework and for Sylviane a doll which must be put to bed.



ITALY: A big family, the Guerrinis of Tuscany are apt to spend their leisure hours outdoors when the weather is pleasant; for the house is gloomy and has no electricity. Here they sit under an olive tree, the women sewing, the men and boys talking and making jokes about having their picture taken.



EGYPT: The el Gamels' evenings "at home" in a day room downstairs. Mrs. el Gamel sews until the light fades, while her husband figures his farm accounts and his taxes.



EQUATORIAL AFRICA: The large Aluma family live in a cluster of five reed huts, but their hours awake are largely spent outside. On a typical sultry evening you will find the boys playing *sona* (a kind of checkers) in the sand, while Zamba puffs on his pipe and the women beautify themselves.

United States

Mexico

Egypt

England

Equatorial Africa

Pakistan



Germany

Japan

Czechoslovakia

France

China

Italy

by JOHN GODFREY MORRIS

THIS IS THE WORLD AT HOME

WHEN day is done, and twilight warns that night is near, a hush settles over the homes of the world. On the farm, chickens go drowsily to roost and lambs lie down in the pasture. Dew falls impartially on field and forest, and the voice of the cricket is suddenly loud.

The brief, delicious interlude between work and slumber is a time for patching the worn fabric of the day. Sitting by the fire in the English farmhouse, Tom Hiatt reads the morning paper at last, while Mrs. Hiatt darns socks for the children. In Pakistan, the villagers set their *charpoys* (cots) out under the Evening Star, and tell tall stories in the welcome chill of dusk. In Germany, the Stieglitzes spend the evening in the parlor, father reading the paper, mother mending, son Richard doing his homework, his evening pipe. In Japan, there is a game of "go" between the Okamoto brothers, for a family championship which will probably never be decided. And in their Egyptian home, the el Gamels enjoy the shy companionship of Moslem man and wife.

GERMANY: In their old-fashioned parlor, the Stieglitzes enjoy an evening's peace. Here Stieglitz settles down with the *Wiesbadener Kurier* or the daily paper. Frau Stieglitz mends and patches old clothes—rationing does not often permit buying new ones. Richard works on his geography lesson.



JAPAN: In the busy household there are no "go" (forgo) and grandfathers an old kimono.



"Humble" is the word for most of these farm homes. The Gonzalezes of Mexico live between windowless adobe walls. Reeds are the roof for the Usmans of Pakistan. Dirt is the floor for the Hos in China, the Zamba Alumas in Africa, the Baloghs in Czechoslovakia. Except in the Pratt house in Iowa, central heating is unknown. Only there, and in the French and German and Japanese homes, does incandescent light prolong the day. Elsewhere, an early curfew is imposed by the setting sun—broken only by lanternlight. The Aluma house is valued at \$20 and the Hos' at \$20,000,000 (Chinese), yet both are without radio, telephone, newspapers, magazines and books, and mail is by courtesy of passing travelers. The only public utilities common to all the world are the ancient elements—earth, air, fire and water.

Nevertheless, home is more than housing. It is a comfortable chair, a favorite thimble, a battered doll, a travel calendar, a black dog scratching himself, a kitchen clock, an unfinished serial story, a framed diploma, a Teddy bear. By such small tokens these twelve families, strangers in a baffling world, are familiar to one another.

MEXICO: The Gonzalezes gather after supper in the entrance of their simple adobe home. Señora Gonzalez is content to sit and do some quiet mending. Baby Maria plays with her father before going to bed, and the boys shuck kernels of corn off the cob. The dog searches for fleas.



PHOTOGRAPHS for the Journal by Horace Brink (Japan and China), Larry Barrows (England), Robert Capps (United States and Czechoslovakia), Maria Hansen (Poland), George Rodger (Egypt, Pakistan and Equatorial Africa), Phil Schurz (Mexico), David Seymour (France and Germany).



UNITED STATES: Now that Arloem is taking piano lessons, evenings in the Pratt household are not so quiet as they once were. Still, it is a good time for father to go over the feed bills and butterfat records, for mother to sew on the machine, for the boys to read comics.



PAKISTAN: After the oxen are fed and tethered for the night, the Usmans and their neighbors gather around for a session of the *langar gap*, the gossip hour. It is said that "in the hour before the sun goes down one half of India is whispering to the other half."



CZECHOSLOVAKIA: Sunday afternoon, in Europe as in America, is a time for doing nothing in the pleasantest way possible. Here the children sun-bathe while the older boys get ready to cycle to the village. The Balogh farmhouse looks larger than it really is.



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PEOPLE ARE PEOPLE THE WORLD OVER



GERMANY: The Stieglitzes have no car, but are sometimes able to hire a truck to haul their produce. Otherwise they walk, or take the bus for long trips. Here Frau Stieglitz shops with Richard in the town of Kassel, its streets largely destroyed by the recent war.



UNITED STATES: The Pratts live right on U.S. 30, and use their car a lot for trips to Glidden (1½ miles), Carroll (6 miles) and Des Moines (90 miles), which they visit perhaps twice a year. In all Iowa there is not a place more than 12 miles from a railroad.



ITALY: Armando always drives the *Guercini's* oxcart on trips to the spring for drinking water. The road to the village of Creve, one mile away, is steep, dusty and winding. From there a macadam highway goes to Florence, and there are three busses to the city each day.



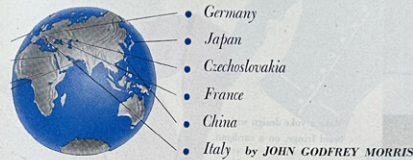
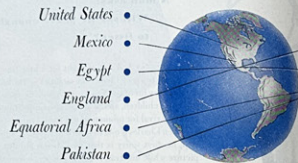
MEXICO: On Sundays the Gonzalezes saddle their little burros with ropes and gunnysacks, and go off to market at Moravatio. Baby Maria is the only member of the family who will ride. Farmers in this locality have few automobiles, but there is a new government-sponsored tractor station.



JAPAN: On their way to the station, Mrs. Okamoto and her little Naoko pass the home of an umbrella maker, who has his products in the sun to dry. The Okamotos own three bicycles but possess no other vehicles. It is four miles to city.



CZECHOSLOVAKIA: The dirt roads of the Carpathian foothills turn to dust in summer and to deep mud after a hard rain. Here Joseph Balogh and daughter Maria walk with the reluctant oxen as the going gets tough. The load of wood is destined for Mrs. Balogh's old-fashioned cookstove.



by JOHN GODFREY MORRIS

THIS IS HOW THE WORLD GETS AROUND

WORLD travelers, from Magellan to Wilkie, have attempted to shrink the skin of the world, but it still seems big to one who walks. And surprisingly enough, the auto-and-air age links many people still on their feet.

Señora Gonzalez thinks nothing of walking all the way to the market place at Moravatio, Mexico, with a baby on her back. In Japan little Naoko Okamoto already trudges with his mother half a mile across the rice paddies. Near the equator in Africa, where "going to town" means a trek of thirty miles along a dirt track, the women of Zamba Aluma's family walk erect with bundles on heads for mile upon weary mile. On the ancient roads of Egypt, Mustafa el Gamel walks beside his father's donkey, pending the time when he will head a Moslem family of his own and earn the right to ride. In Slovakia, Joseph Balogh wades ankle-deep in mud beside the family wagon. And in America there is a special form of foot travel known as hitchhiking.

The motorized Western world is not without its problems. M. Redouin, of France, who owns a 1932 Citroen, has to crank at almost every halt. Tom Hiatt, of England, pays 38 cents for a gallon of gas (beg pardon—*petrol!*) and it is rigidly rationed at

that. Don Pratt of Iowa is familiar with the perils of flat tires, dead batteries, crumpled fenders—and the eternal problem of a place to park.

Next to artificial horsepower comes the real thing. Herr Stieglitz in Germany owns a fine white-faced team, and is a member of the local horse-breeders' society. In Italy and in Pakistan oxen pull the load. In Japan the Okamotos pay two annual taxes on their prized Korean cow. Hag Zaki el Gamel has his donkeys, and Pallo Gonzalez has a busy—but unhappy—little burro.

Coming and going to market, to school, church and swimming hole, the distances are not great. Yet Mohamed Usman spends as much time in a trip to the nearest telephone as an airliner takes to go from New York to Cincinnati. There are few filling stations in the desert, few bus lines in the tropics, few landing strips on the steppes.

For railroads, it is still (largely) a one-track world. More important, national boundaries stand as road blocks on the highroad of good will and international commerce in ideas is scant. Nevertheless, there is hope that under the large, loose cloak of the United Nations these, our families, may live as neighbors.

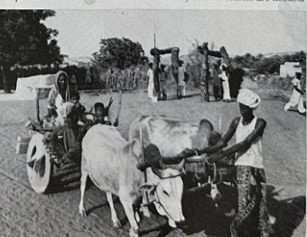
ENGLAND: If Tom Hiatt has to stop his Austin along the way, it isn't long until Joan and Peter are out of the car. Here they play on a crossroads sign three miles from home. These signs were taken down during the war in the belief that German parachutists would be lost without them.



CHINA: A canal flows in front of the Ho house, and almost the family's goods are carried by boat. The children enjoy



It is a rare treat to go along with their father into the nearby town of Kia-tung. Light burdens are carried on bamboo poles.



PHOTOGRAPHS for the Journal by Horace Bristol (Japan and China), Larry Burrows (England), Robert Capa (United States and Czechoslovakia), Marie Hansen (Burma), George Rodger (Egypt, Pakistan and Equatorial Africa), Phil Schultz (Mexico), David Seymour (France and Germany).



EQUATORIAL AFRICA: Women do the work of transport in the Kaliko tribe, skillfully balancing their burdens on their heads. Aha, the oldest daughter of Zamba Aluma, is third from left. The family live 130 miles from a telephone, and go to town only twice a year.



FRANCE: M. Redouin customarily cranks his car to "conserve the battery." Going to town in the 1932 Citroen is a big event for the children. France has excellent rural roads, and even the little road to the Redouins' village of Fossés is paved. Routes are numbered.



EGYPT: With the dignity befitting the head of the family, Hag Zaki el Gamel rides while his oldest son walks. They are heading for the bazaar in the town of Khanka, which lies just off the main road to Cairo. Goods are carried in panniers on the backs of the donkeys.



UNITED STATES: The Pratts live right on U.S. 30, and use their car a lot for trips to Glidden (1½ miles), Carroll (6 miles) and Des Moines (90 miles), which they visit perhaps twice a year. In all Iowa there is not a place more than 12 miles from a railroad.



JAPAN: Mrs. Okamoto would love a sewing machine, and although she knows she can't afford it now, she can't resist looking at this old Singer in a shop near her home. She buys cloth and patterns at the Shirooka department store, does much home sewing.



PAKISTAN: Mrs. Usman purchases goods by the yard from this Hindu merchant in the bazaar at Patni. The transaction will be recorded by the Tapedar, or village administrator (left), who administers rationing and taxes. The Usmans are perennially in debt.



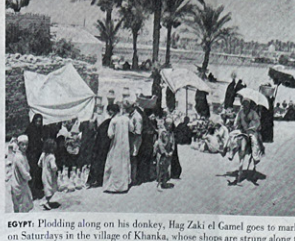
EQUATORIAL AFRICA: Shopping is a semiannual affair for the family of Zamba Aluma, who must walk thirty miles to the nearest store. Saida, Zamba's second wife (baby on her back), is here buying some beads. Judging from her dress, the girl at left lives in town.



GERMANY: Frau Stieglitz joins a queue for fish in the town of Hochheim, near her home. Although German farmers eat better than city people, they are short of meat, fish, sugar, coffee. Soap is rationed to one cake each month. Hardware goods still have the flimsiness of a tin can.



CZECHOSLOVAKIA: This store supplies the family shops in the town of Pevlov. The legal store in the village of Pevlov is back-ground says. "Why were the schools nationalized?"



EGYPT: Plodding along on his donkey, Hag Zaki el Camel goes to market on Saturdays in the village of Khanka, whose shops are strung along the road to Cairo. Ashreud shopper, he augments the family's homegrown diet with meat, fruit, tea, sugar and coffee. The el Camels follow no budget.



CHINA: In a difficult moment of indecision, Ho Fu-yan (center) fondles a felt hat in the market at Kia-ting. It would mark him as a man of great distinction in the village, but the price is \$90,000 (Chinese) about \$7.00 U. S.) and he finally decides against it.



- United States
- Mexico
- Egypt
- England
- Equatorial Africa
- Pakistan



- Germany
- Japan
- Czechoslovakia
- France
- China
- Italy

by JOHN GODFREY MORRIS

THIS IS THE WAY THE WORLD SHOPS

ALL the world loves a bargain, and all the world's women love to hunt them. That is except in Moslem Egypt, where a woman of standing does not demean herself by appearing in public places. So Mahfoza, the beautiful brunet wife of Hag Zaki el Camel, must be content to let her husband do the marketing.

Mrs. Tom Hiatt looks forward each week to Thursday, which is market day in Banbury. For Señora Gonzalez in Mexico the big day is Sunday, when the colorful serapes of the Indians transform the market place of Moravatio into a grounded rainbow. In Iowa the stores stay open late on Saturday nights, and there is apt to be a square dance at the City Hall across from the Gladden post office.

In some countries there are no special market days. The wives of Zamba Aluma, in the dark heart of Africa, go shopping only twice a year, for it involves a round-trip walk of sixty miles. On the other hand, Mrs. Usman of Pakistan shops daily in the bazaars of her village of Patni. In Germany there is a strange war-born practice of marketing in reverse: townspeople invade the countryside to barter goods for food.

Since these families all farm, their purchases are fewer than those of city people. Still, it is interesting to note that in the specialized U. S., the Pratts buy 50 per cent of their food, while in China the Hos buy perhaps 5 per cent of it. The war, of course, brought special shopping problems, and the aftermath has not brought all the answers. Although she can buy a pair of shoes, a scarf or Christmas tie for Tom without a coupon, Mrs. Hiatt finds English clothes rationing almost as strict as during the war. In France, Mme. Redouin gets one fourth of the coffee she wants, and in Germany "coffee" is still made from sugar beets. Even the pleasure of window shopping was denied when the windows were bombed out—and the goods that were in them.

No matter what your money, it's a mystery where it goes. The Okamotos spend yen, the Usmans spend rupees, the Baloghs korana, the Gonzalezes pesos. The Hos spend Chinese dollars—millions of them. There is no currency common to any two of the twelve countries. Yet there is one shopping fact very common to all: there are things you have to have and can just afford, and things you'd like to have and can't.

FRANCE: The Redouins grow about eighty per cent of their own food, but buy staples in town. Madame is an excellent cook, and tries constantly to add to her kitchen equipment. Here she looks over pans in the market at Bloss. Her dream at the moment is to purchase an electric refrigerator.



ENGLAND: At Lippworth's in Hook Norton, Mrs. Hiatt surveys the old-fashioned out penny and "points" for her groceries. Each member of the family has a ration book. Joan, perched on the counter, whitely surveys the old-fashioned array of "boiled sweets."



MEXICO: Baby Maria needs shoes, and the Gonzalezes look them over in the market at Moravatio. On Sundays farmers come into town from all the countryside, and the market is abuzz with activity. The Gonzalezes follow no budget, but they try very hard to make every peso count.



ITALY: Signora Guercini pries a broom in one of the shops in the village of Greve. The arcade fronts on the town square, now named Piazza Giacomo Matteotti, in honor of the great hero of anti-Fascism. The Guercinis shop mostly on Saturday, the big market day.



UNITED STATES: With Arleen, who is fast becoming a smart shopper herself, Mrs. Pratt picks out some canned fruit in one of the stores in Chicklev, Iowa. Even with home canning, the Pratts do considerable food buying, and maintain a frozen-food locker in town.



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PEOPLE ARE PEOPLE THE WORLD OVER



FRANCE: The older Redouin boys have a room of their own. Two small children sleep in the kitchen with their parents, leaving another room which is "too nice" to use. The boys were quick to make souvenirs of the JOURNAL photographer's flash bulbs (left).



JAPAN: All the Okamoto's have to do for fresh air is slide back one of the walls of the room. This is a living room by day, bedroom by night. The children go to bed immediately after the supper dishes are done, arise at 5:30. They wear plain cotton kimonos to bed.



GERMANY: Rolf Stieglitz, age four, is already a big boy for his crib. He shares a room with his parents, and is normally fast asleep by the time they come to bed. On his pillow are embroidered the words "Gott Schuetz Dich," which means "God protect you in your sleep."



EGYPT: The three el Gamel boys sleep together in this huge four-poster bed. They wear nightcaps and *galabiyas* which resemble nightgowns but are worn in Egypt day and night. Their parents share a similar bed in another bedroom with a baby sister. Winter heat comes from charcoal braziers.



PAKISTAN: At dusk the *Usmans* sleep under quilts and a coverlet. They use heavy wool blankets of Indian design, as the nights are often chilly.



UNITED STATES: Since this picture was taken the Pratts have remodeled the upstairs of their Iowa farmhouse, and now Arleen has her own room. This helps solve the problem of getting to bed at night, but makes it no easier to get up early in the morning. There are 20 cows to milk before breakfast.



- Germany
- Japan
- Czechoslovakia
- France
- China
- Italy

by JOHN GODFREY MORRIS

THIS IS THE WORLD AT BEDTIME

It is noon in Iowa and dusk in England. While Bruce Pratt eats his lunch at school, Peter Hiatt gets into his pajamas. His sister Joan is already in bed with her favorite doll, and mother has promised to read Little Red Ridinghood—if they are good. But who wants to go to bed before dark? When Mrs. Hiatt reaches the room, bringing the bedtime cocoa, she finds a pillow fight. She is quick to forgive, and reads the story anyway.

In Europe it is the sleepy time of day. The Guercini boys kneel on the tile floor by the big brass bed to say their prayers in Italian. In Germany, Frau Stieglitz gives a good-night kiss to little Rolf, who will soon outgrow his crib. There is horseplay at bedtime in Egypt, when the el Gamel boys vault into bed. There is the fanciest of all, with its four tall posts canopied with lace, and a bright pink spread. In Mexico, Señor and Señora Gonzalez make their bed on hard boards, with the baby suspended from the ceiling. In Africa, the twelve children of Zamba Aluma sleep on grass mats, boys in one hut, the girls in another, while each of his wives has a hut of her own.

ITALY: The Guercinis go to bed later than most of the other families, but are apt to siesta after lunch. They have three fine feather mattresses. Their sheets are now of cotton, whereas before the war they were linen. Furniture is all supplied by the landlord, who gets 65 per cent of their crop.



MEXICO: The Gonzalez's all rise early, as they have no electricity to prolong the day. The parents sleep on a straw mat.



The Balogh children, in the cold Carpathian foothills, sleep under quilts of down. The *Usmans* sleep through the hot night in Pakistan with only the sky for a coverlet. In China it is often humid, and Mrs. Ho fans the baby through the fretful night. In Japan the Okamoto's share their resting place with the swallows that nest under the eaves. The children wish their parents a "pleasant rest," and then stretch out on straw mats, covering up with *futon*s (quilts) and taking care not to lie with heads to the north, for that is the position for corpses.

One by one, in the firm order of age, the world's children are tucked in for the night. There is a moment of peace, a time for quiet renewal of the love between man and wife. The evening fire burns low, and finally flickers out. One hemisphere is already asleep.

For school, "People are People the World Over" is now available in a series of filmstrips. Address Young America Films, 18 East 41st Street, New York 17, N. Y.

ENGLAND: Mrs. Hiatt marvels at the bedtime energy of her son and daughter, here shown in pillow combat. They share the same room in winter, but the Hiatts separate them in summer, for they keep each other awake on long summer evenings. One bedroom is kept empty for rainy-day play.



PHOTOGRAPHS for the Journal by Harace Brind (Japan and China), Larry Rumpsey (England), Robert Capps (United States and Czechoslovakia), Marie Hansen (Italy), George Rodger (Egypt, Pakistan and Equatorial Africa), Phil Schatz (Mexico), David Seymour (France and Germany).



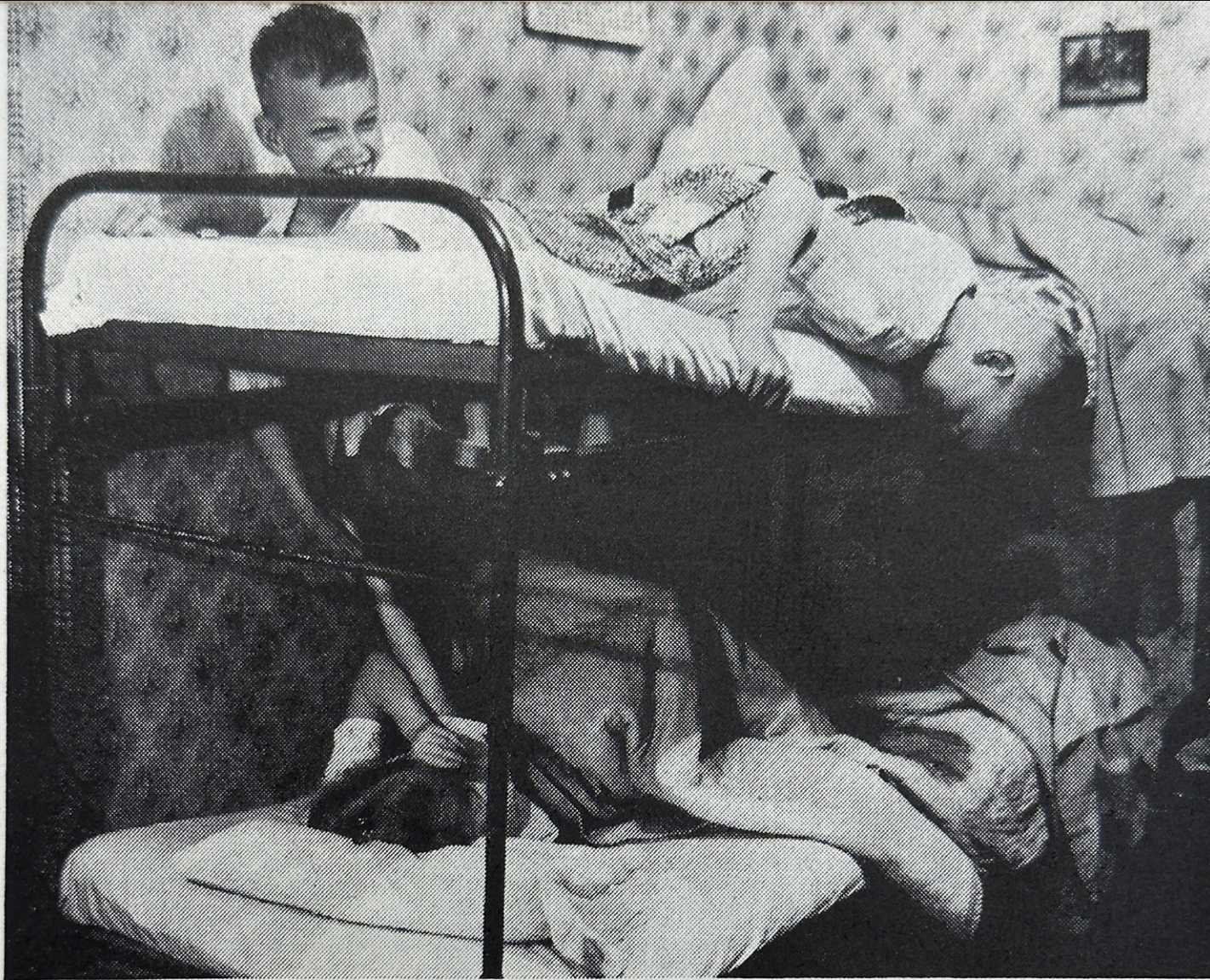
CZECHOSLOVAKIA: A tall, un-washed foot projects from the bed of the little Baloghs. There are three boys and one small girl in this bed, which would seem to be about capacity; however, it makes for winter warmth. The boys wear old shirts as night dress.



EQUATORIAL AFRICA: Zamba Aluma's five sons (by his first wife; he has two more by his second) sleep in this one hut. Draga and Kili share a homemade bed while Alinda, Dada and Aitge sleep like stacked spoons on the mud floor. Shorts suffice, as it is warm.



CHINA: The Hos have four bedrooms, each large enough for one small bed canopied with mosquito netting. The mattress is thick straw covered with reeds. It is the custom for boy babies to sleep with father, girls with mother, until old enough to sleep alone.



UNITED STATES: Since this picture was taken the Pratts have remodeled the upstairs of their Iowa farmhouse, and now Arleen has her own room. This helps solve the problem of getting to bed at night, but makes it no easier to get up early in the morning. There are 20 cows to milk before breakfast.