

Lloyd docks appear on these pages.

In Berlin, the studios of UFA and the many plants, ringing the city, of the Allgemeine Elektrizitäts-Gesellschaft, the great electrical equipment company over which ruled Dr. Emil Rathenau. In Berlin, too, day after day of conferences with officials of the Dye Trust (I. G. Farben). Not only had no photographer ever been admitted to the synthetic nitrogen plant at Leuna, but no woman on any errand had passed through its barred gates. At length the way was cleared, and late in July Miss Bourke-White took the series which illustrated the article on nitrogen in the October issue of FORTUNE.

In all, Miss Bourke-White took more than 300 photographs of industrial Germany. They constitute the most important illustrative record yet made of that nation's post-War recovery.

If there were any discomforts during her subsequent inspection of Russia, it was no fault of the Soviet Government. She was provided with a sheaf of official papers nearly as large as her own collection of photographs. The commissar of railroads, M. Serebriakov, gave her power to summon a private train any time she chose. She photographed Colonel Cooper's dam across the Dnieper and again ventured into many plants which are today the most significant development of the new mechanized Russia. She was especially impressed with Russia's consuming interest and friendliness toward the U. S.

The extreme poverty of the

country and the widespread hoarding of money, however, worked its hardships upon her as well as upon each and every native. There is an appalling and sometimes dangerous lack of food. Miss Bourke-White had guarded against this by bringing with her from Germany a trunk full of canned foods. But these rapidly disappeared, leaving only baked beans, on which she lived for an entire week.

Nor, because of the Communist ideals of the country, was it tactful of her to wear stockings other than cotton. Few sharper contrasts exist than that between Berlin and cities like Moscow or Leningrad. Berlin is still in the midst of its mad post-War gayety. Its night life is more brilliant than that of Paris. In Moscow, at night, there is silence in the long chilly streets. The beggars will not come until dawn.

In Russia, offers of marriage are as casual as an invitation to cocktails in America. It took twenty-four hours to obtain a divorce (only one party need apply); it took a great deal less time to be married. During her five weeks in Russia, Miss Bourke-White received five courteous, if not modest, proposals. She returned to the U. S., however, with no Russian husband.

She did bring back, however, a keen curiosity concerning all things European. While Miss Bourke-White will continue this winter her explorations into American industry, she plans next summer to return to Germany and Russia.

Miss Bourke-White has been an associate editor of FORTUNE since its inception.