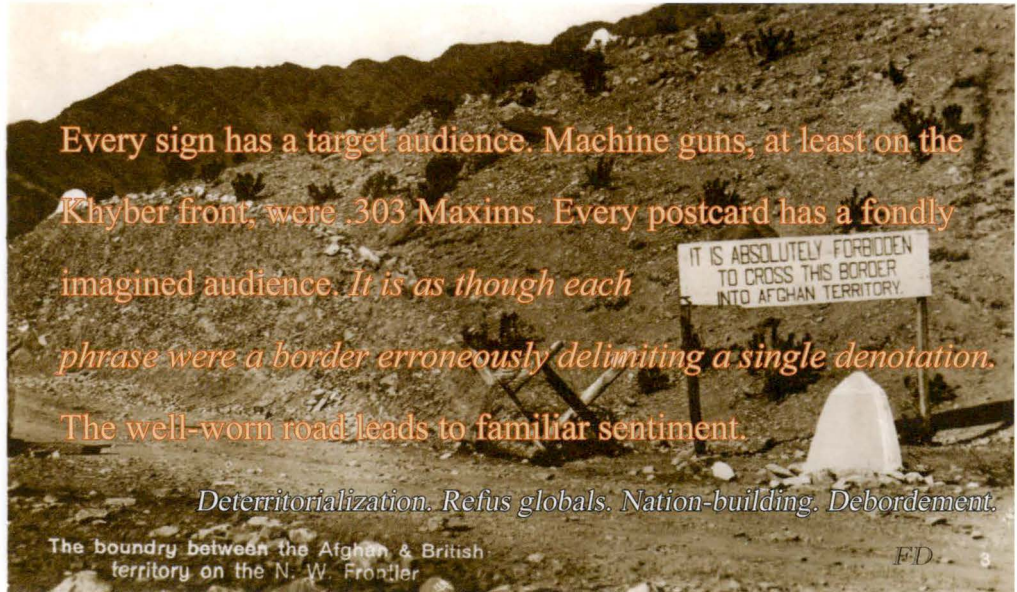


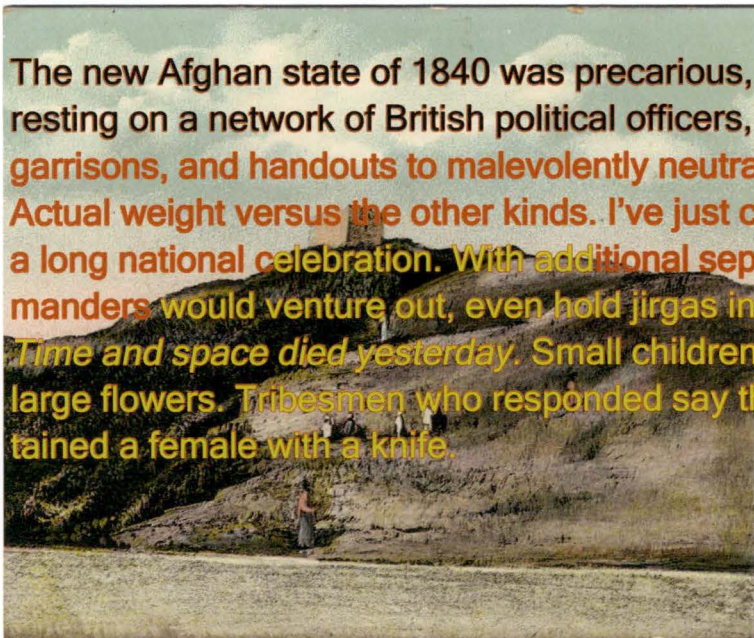
FRANK DAVEY / Maxims for Assisting Afghanistan



Looking into Afghanistan from Lundi Kotal

Seemingly empty space appears to beckon. The road disappears quickly, although the valley itself stretches several miles before us. Each barrier is a preface to a further barrier. *All that is solid melts into air.* We become convinced that any inhabitants must live in different dimensions, or have properties that render them unreachable by our instruments.

FD



The new Afghan state of 1840 was precarious, resting on a network of British political officers, garrisons, and handouts to malevolently neutral tribal chiefs. Actual weight versus the other kinds. I've just come back after a long national celebration. With additional sepoys our commanders would venture out, even hold jirgas in the villages. Time and space died yesterday. Small children will wave large flowers. Tribesmen who responded say they have detained a female with a knife.

Fort Maude
in Khyber Pass.

FD

Jumrood Fort. 10 Miles out of Peshawar.

Order was restored once thirty-three demonstrators had been shot to death and thirty injured. We have numbered beggars, hermits, opium farmers and prostitutes among the self-employed. Headquarters of the

celebrated Khyber Rifles. The Sikh builders of the fort were attacked almost immediately by the Pathan fighters of Dost Mohammed. Instruments of death remain among the most treasured. Summer job seekers face big hurdles. I am neither for them nor against them, and I won't explain myself because I hate common sense.

FD

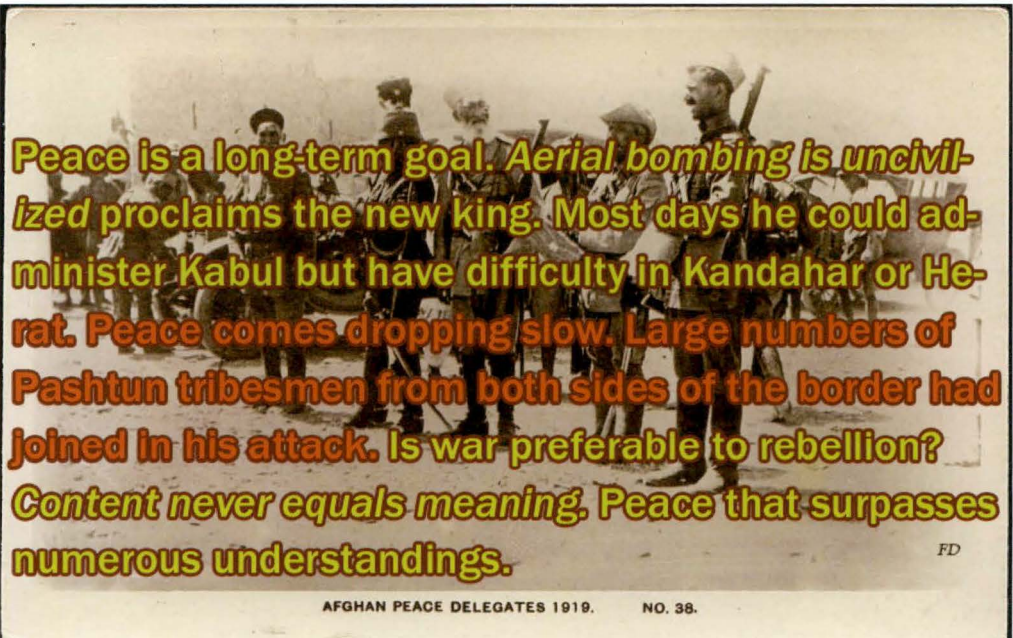
Roadside bombs. Underground economies.



Humanity alone has such talent for causing misery to others. Perhaps we should be elsewhere, building roads, schools for girls. First of all, George said, don't overdrive your lights. Myself, I'd walk a mile. Or I'd look for an eye, an eye in a needle. The freest minds, David said, pass lightly in the patterns of the step. Bless the Arabs of the Atlantic!

Near Spin Boldak, May 1919

FD



Peace is a long-term goal. Aerial bombing is uncivilized proclaims the new king. Most days he could administer Kabul but have difficulty in Kandahar or Herat. Peace comes dropping slow. Large numbers of Pashtun tribesmen from both sides of the border had joined in his attack. Is war preferable to rebellion? Content never equals meaning. Peace that surpasses numerous understandings.

FD

AFGHAN PEACE DELEGATES 1919.

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