At the time of the tenth anniversary of the October Revolution in 1927, I was in Moscow; I awakened each morning in the little glass-sided cupola on top of the palatial and elegant mansion which had now become the Institute of Experimental Biology. My first impression was one of familiarity, of at-homeness, for this was a genetics laboratory, filled with the sights and smells associated with the little fly, Drosophila, which breeds in its thousands in the milk bottles of fermenting food which line all the genetics laboratories in the world. But in the farther distance, through the windows, were the spires of Moscow, and these and the physical world they represented were utterly strange and new to me.

1 Address at the Science Panel of the Congress Celebrating the Tenth Anniversary of American-Soviet Friendship, New York, November 7, 1943. The complete proceedings of the Science Congress including the Medical Session will be published at a later date by the National Council of American-Soviet Friendship.