Pan American

It all began with a dream. A dream shared by two children in foreign lands half-a-world apart.

If it is carried through to its furthermost goal, a Dallas couple will have added a new chapter to stranger-than-fiction adventure lore.

For no one has ever done what Mr. and Mrs. George de Mohrenschildt have set out to do — a 7,000-mile, two-year "hike" from North Central Mexico through Central America to Chile.

George de Mohrenschildt, an exploration geologist and petroleum engineer, was stricken with "jungle fever" when he was still a small boy in Baku, Russia, where he was born of Swedish parents. The idea persisted through his growing up years, as his father's affiliation with the Nobel oil interests took the family all over Europe and while he was "attending school in five languages" — Russian, German, Polish, French and English.

Since coming to this country 22 years ago, taking his American citizenship and attaining stature as an expert in his field, Mr. de Mohrenschildt has traveled the globe. On assignment by the State Department, he was the first U.S.A. oil specialist to penetrate Yugoslavia after the war. His work has carried him all over the Mid-East, Europe, South America, Mexico, the Caribbean area, and to Africa where his extensive studies brought enough jungle experience to rekindle the boyhood spark.

Jeanne LeGon de Mohrenschildt as a child, too, spent her imaginative dream-life in an exotic jungleland. Her mother was Russian, her father a French engineer who was building the Far Eastern railroad when she was born in China. There she lived until she boarded the last boat to offer escape to America when war's devastation and turmoil isolated her native land.

In New York, she began a successful career in fashion designing which eventually brought her to Dallas.

Two years ago she and Mr. de Mohrenschildt were married and one day, soon after, they discovered they were also wedded to a shared dream. So they started making plans for that indefinite time when they could take a leave of absence from their respective work — "and from routine, television and telephones" — to make the dream come true.

Then, rather suddenly, they determined not long ago that the time had become definite. Vague planning changed into the realistic preparations of typhoid, yellow fever, tetanus and smallpox inoculations, of visas, of assembling the lightweight but adequate fishing and hunting gear to augment the meager food supplies that can be added to the bed rolls, tent and other essentials in their burro's pack.

A third member of the family-party was readied for the trip. Nero, a 5-month-old Toy Manchester, took his shots without flinching and developed an appetite for fruits and melons. He accompanied the active sports-loving de Mohrenschildts on outings where he mastered the art of swimming and of balancing on the back of an accommodating donkey "stand-in" for the forth-