

Presidents

The President's Foreign Intelligence Advisory Board still exists, but it is a joke within the community. I have witnesses this august body in operation when it meets every month for a day or two. The members are treated to a morning of world situation briefings that leaves most of them nodding in their chairs. They spend the afternoon reviewing the minutes of their last meeting and being told what the staff has done since. The next morning, fresh from a round of drinks and dinner in town, they usually tell the staff what they want looked into. "Perhaps we ought to be doing a little more of this and a little less of that" is the kind of statement that usually springs from the mouths of the members. When they meet next month, the staff

tells them the director of CIA has been told that he should be doing a little more of this and a little less of that. The board is usually happy with this arrangement, for to really follow up they would have to spend considerably more than two days a month in Washington. The board is treated very lightly in the executive suite at CIA. The director refers to the executive secretary of the board as "that little gnat" that keeps coming around every so often to bother him. He usually asks one of his staffers to swat the gnat for him.

WCD-179

President Johnson used to startle his subordinates by blurting out some piece of TOP SECRET information at a press conference because he had forgotten that he had seen it in a TOP SECRET report and was under the impression that he had read it in that morning's newspaper.

MCGL90-191

~~James~~ Rosentell, Harry
Oct 1961 ~~Harold~~
It is Donny's
who goes after

The Cuban missile crisis Bill was allotted several analysts to work with him on the problem. His shop was a frenzy of activity, and as the crisis heightened Bill took to sleeping on a cot in the office. In the final stages of the crisis, before the public announcement, the policy makers at State, Defense, and the White House required almost hourly briefings on the latest evidence. Bill, being the most knowledgeable man on the subject, was not called upon to give these briefings. Polished men from the front office, instead, were chosen. They first went to Bill, and he gave them all of the details contained in the latest evidence. They then went about town telling the story. As the Soviet supplying of missiles and aircraft became more pronounced, Bill even developed a methodology to tell what was in the

wooden crates that were carried on the decks of the ships. Today it is a science known in intelligence as "crateology," by which Soviet packing techniques are so well known that a MIG crate is discernible from a crate containing an Ilyushin fighter-bomber.

Well, when the crisis finally ended it was time for the intelligence community to celebrate its success. Rewards were passed out from the White House to all who participated. The director of CIA and one or two of his top aides were given a gold calendar with the month of October, 1962, engraved upon it. Men beneath the director were promoted, particularly those who went about town giving the briefings. The man at Defense who gave the McNamara briefing on television was promoted from a \$12,000-a-year grade to a \$27,000-a-year grade overnight. The managers

By that time the White House had organized its own investigators into a special unit later known as "the plumbers." To the FBI and the CIA, the plumbers at first admitted only one function: to sniff out leaks to the press emanating from the White House. One of the plumbers, however, Howard Hunt, admitted to friends at the Agency that the main reason for the formation of the unit was the President's dissatisfaction with the reporting of the FBI and the CIA on radical groups. Hunt also said that the unit was to identify leaders of radical groups that were particularly embarrassing to the President, to get derogatory information on Democratic Presidential aspirants and to carry out certain "black" operations to see that the Democratic campaign went the way President Nixon wanted it to go.

MCG190-191b

three levels above Bill were given promotions, new assignments, and cash awards of one thousand dollars apiece. Bill got absolutely nothing. His immediate boss felt a little embarrassed about his own thousand-dollar award and decided to use it to throw a party for his troops. Bill got smashed out of his mind, stood up at the after-dinner speech session, and in no uncertain terms told off four layers of bosses above him. This was thought not to be a very appreciative gesture on Bill's part, and he was given a formal letter of reprimand for his personnel file.

Butler
~~*Hunter*~~ *table **

Another is the story of the CIA team that stole a sample of King Farouk's piss. The object of the exercise was to determine his exact state of health. To achieve it, they rigged up the men's room of one of the gambling casinos in Monte Carlo with a device that captured the urine flowing through the urinal to the sewer. All of this was done without the knowledge of the owners of the establishment. When Farouk was at the gaming tables, one CIA officer stationed himself on a toilet in the men's room with a peeping view of the two urinals. He gave a coughing signal when Farouk entered and another coded cough telling the men on the other side of the wall which urinal he was peeing into.

(over)
(1956)

** when it comes to any kind of fix or shut, they call on the Butler.*

^{come}
they're trying to find out
whether he's ^{young} wealthy enough
to take over from Warner if
they worked. That's my idea.
Bulter.

Poor little but king - He faints
every time he's able to shake
out a few drops.

*After Review of Files
During [illegible]*

As a member of Dulles's staff, Hunt was also asked to assist the Director in the writing of his book The Craft of Intelligence. Someone had remembered that Hunt was a professional author, but a certain mystery still surrounds this literary cooperation between Dulles and Hunt.

(I was told about it by a retired senior CIA official who was personally close to Dulles.)

But after Hunt's involvement in Watergate became known, the CIA went out of its way to deny that Hunt had any part in the writing of the book.

A spokesman insisted that the man who actually helped Dulles with the book was one Howard E. Roman, identified as a CIA official still on duty with the Agency. Roman does exist, but he could not be consulted about his role. Senior CIA

officials have indicated privately that while Hunt did the actual literary work, Roman served as liaison with the publishing house.

BUTLER

*Hubbard funds this out
on getting back to Clinton 1960*

MCG60 (LIKE A COP GIVING OUT THE LARGEST # OF TICKETS.)

Carol Gabe

While the emphasis in all of CIA's training is placed on the careful development of a good agent, the real world operates differently. Case officers are under tremendous pressure to get out the reports. The result is that many of them spend little time developing and cultivating new agents, but, instead, focus on getting a high number of cables sent back to Washington. When promotion time comes--despite all efforts to change the system--the men in the field are judged by the number of cables sent to Washington. Quality doesn't count, just quantity. We all learned this shortly after arriving in Saigon. If a contact furnished us with some decent-sounding information, we'd feed it slowly to the reports machinery, peeling off a tidbit a day for several days, rather than filing it all as one report.

MC186

See Kethledge Mc 185

Although short-term interrogations of unwitting subjects with drugs and hypnosis (the "A" treatment) continued, the more complicated tests apparently never did get going under the ARTI-CHOKE banner. By the end of the year, 1954, Allen Dulles took the behavioral-research away from Morse Allen and gave it to Sid Gottlieb and the men from MKULTRA.

Budwatsch

MCGL115

(SCIENTIFIC COLLECTION VS. HUMINT.)

"The only place to be in intelligence these days is in collection. There is a ten-to-one leverage between a collection program and the production of intelligence. In collection you get the opportunity to manage many different collection programs and rise to the top quickly. If you look at the organization charts you can see where all the high grades are today. Any smart guy in intelligence today will get out of the production side as soon as he can. He's on a dead-end street if he doesn't." His statement checked out. At the Defense Intelligence Agency I looked into the manning structure. The proportion of high grades is three times as high on the technical side as on the production side.

MCG148

produces

Within the intelligence community the Defense Intelligence Agency is known as the "taxi squad," the "country club," or the "old folks' home." The intelligence dispensed by DIA is all too often of a quality that makes it more of a hindrance than a help to rational decision making.

WKS

The facts did not deter the J-3 staff when the Air Force reported to it that they had found a division headquarters in recent photos. In one picture they spotted a huge, heavily guarded compound at a village called Quynh Loc. The compound was isolated and ringed with barbed wire, and it included a number of buildings. Inside the compound were areas shut off from each other with more barbed wire. The J-3 and the Air Force concluded that this had to be a division headquarters. The analysts at DIA working on the deployment of the North Vietnamese Army said that they had no information to support the existence of a division headquarters at that location. This did not satisfy J-3, and they insisted that DIA label the facility a possible military headquarters site. DIA acceded to this demand.

On May 6, 1966, a heavy bombing raid was mounted against the facility. A few days later the North vietnamese charged that the United States had bombed a leper colony at Quynh Loc, killing thirty patients and wounding thirty-four. They published photographs of the facility before and after the raid. DIA examined the photos and compared them with those on which they had based the mission. They proved to be the "possible military headquarters site." No public mention was ever made of the incident.

In the process of forming SPD commercial enterprises, OSO representatives make the rounds of business, philanthropic, religious, and cultural organizations typical of those which might be affected, to ensure that the effect will not be adverse. For the purpose, the OSO has arranged for "need to know" security clearances to be given to key officials in a representative number of such organizations. These gentlemen make up a sort of informal body of "honorary members" whose advice enables the OSO to keep itself from crossing wires with "straight" concerns.

Do these "honorary members" sometimes seek to take advantage of their connection with the OSO to further their own ends? Indeed they do. And the OSO's attitude is that as long as their ends

are consistent with the aims and interests of our country as a whole, they are entitled to its help. Major American corporations and philanthropic, religious, and cultural organizations almost all refuse to help the OSO in the one respect in which it most needs help--i.e., by giving cover to OSO staff personnel. But there are dozens of other ways in which they can give boosts to OSO operations--and at their own expense. Thus, the OSO potential consists of its assets under official cover, its assets under the SPD's unofficial cover--and the assistance of its "honorary members", known as "Marines", who are in senior positions in some of the nation's largest industrial organizations, banks, airlines, religious organizations, publications, cultural societies, and many more such entities. Quite apart from the

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espionage information which this combination makes possible, the OSO winds up with a pure power potential--or "lobby" potential, as applied to individual countries--which is many times what is imagined by left-wing writers who fear and hate the CIA. It is so well monitored, by individuals whose integrity and patriotism are above question, that the danger of its being misused should be minimal. In fact, thanks to a system of "fuses" and "trip alarms" build into it, even the President of the United States could not mobilize it for a purely selfish purpose.

Bundled

The lion's share of intelligence work is of a nine-to-five, deskbound nature. It is not even a brisk trade. Long hours of idleness characterize the daily work routine for more men in intelligence than one can easily imagine. The bull sessions in the office are broken up with jaunts to the cafeteria for coffee and bird-watching in mid-morning. Two-hour lunch breaks to various Washington restaurants are common. The Far Eastern analysts and operators frequent the Peking and Yenching Chinese restaurants. European analysts are seen at Tre Scalini, the Two Caesars, or the Chez Francois. The Syria and other Middle Eastern and African restaurants draw their share of intelligence officers. Most afternoons are broken with another trip to the

cafeteria for more coffee and forty-five minutes of gossip about the fellows who stayed behind. In the autumn and early winter months the Washington Redskins are subject to closer analysis than the Soviet strategic missile threat. Men in the scientific shop at CIA programmed one of their computers to replay the entire game each Monday to assist in their analyses. Quiet mutinies abound and go unnoticed. One man at the Defense Intelligence Agency prides himself on his ability to get a project extended. His championship was earned by getting twenty-four consecutive one-month extensions on a six-month research project. And lamentably, he is looked up to by his peers as a very clever fellow who knew how to beat the system.

MCG34

Burdett

The establishment is so large, so cumbersome, and so diffuse today that it almost defies retional understanding by one person. In the officer-training program I attended at CIA, our instructors spent four solid weeks, eight hours a day, explaining the elaborate organization. We were dazzled with an endless array of color-slide briefings carefully explaining the fine lines of authority. That was in 1963, and the intelligence community has continued to expand, never contracting.

(HUBBARD THINKING OF HOW HE STILL CAN'T
KEEP UP WITH CHANGES IN NAMES OF OFFI-
CERS.)

Details

The size of CIA stations abroad varies from two-man stations in places like Chad to stations of several hundred men, as in Saigon. On the average, however, most CIA stations number about twenty-five or thirty people. They are all organized along the same lines, with the station chief reporting directly to the United States ambassador as his special adviser.

Beneath him the station is organized into an operations branch, a reports branch, and a support branch. The operation staff usually engaged in three activities--counterintelligence, political action, and foreign intelligence. The counterintelligence team is primarily concerned with protecting whatever collection programs CIA has underway in the particular country.

During the Bdddhist riots of the sumer of 1964, political action officers dispatched several dozen South Vietnamese into the crowds of Buddhists with itching-powder bombs. Egg-sized, these capsules were dropped onto the ground and stepped upon by the agent. The fact that most of the Buddhists wore no underwear was taken into consideratio before the devices were used. The powder floated upward and effeectively defused the revolutionary spirit. The political action arm also noted that heavy rain had a tendency to break up student and Buddhist demonstrations, so they arranged to have planes on standby with silver iodide bomblets on board. Frequently the atmosphere over Saigon was liberally salted with these crystals during the 1964 troubles.

End paper

Next to such fascinating
~~and~~ books as The Fish Is Deep
~~and~~ Spooks, and the Secret
Agenda with their variety of
facts and factual possibilities
my treatment may even
seem shallow. So be it. I was
trying to imagine a world that
would prove plausible to me rather than
extreme.

Harvey & Ronelli
He calls Marcello "the
little man."

~~Trafficante is called~~
~~"the harbormaster"~~

(OVER)



VNS

Today, three major Defection Reception Centers operate in Bonn, Miami, and Saigon. There, escapees and emigrants from the Communist world are processed thoroughly and debriefed in detail on their former lives. It is difficult to single out any one source of information that has contributed mightily to the intelligence base from this process, but the cumulative effect of these thorough debriefings has been to add immeasurably to the feel and understanding of Washington analysts for the country under study. From reading thousands of debriefings of North Vietnamese or Vietcong defectors I gained a solid understanding of the attitudes, personal difficulties, lifestyle, and overall environment of the Communist military apparatus in South Vietnam.

(ROSEN TAKING HUBBARD AROUND)

The Saigon Defector Reception Center was located at the South Vietnamese Navy Headquarters in the Center of town. We visited it once and were proudly shown around the entire facility by one of the CIA psychologists manning it. It was hideous. Here headshrinkers were experimenting with their notions about how to get a man to talk. Our guide showed us one room through a slit in the door. It measured about five feet by five feet with a normal ceiling height. A Vietnamese kid around nineteen or twenty sat on a wooden stool in the center of the room. The walls were white. With a rheostat on the outside of the room the shrink gleefully showed us how he had been changing the lighting in the room, gradually going through a spectrum of colors that started with black, became purple, then blue, and finally went into greens, yellows, and reds. The shrink claimed he could change the guy's moods from

MCG64-64b

happy to sad merely by regulating the lights. Another room of similar construction had controlled heat and cold, and prisoners were forced to sit through the rude temperature fluctuations to satisfy the whims of the shrink. We discovered that all of this was simply an experiment that he had been authorized to conduct. It had no practical application to the war. The only thing the shrink was interested in was the accumulation of sufficient data so that he could write a detailed report of his findings and perhaps, substantiate a long-held theory of his. The victims? They were just handy.

Call to Army

Here is the "ideal career" that one young OSO officer described in response to a form questionnaire:

- Two years on a headquarters desk--
preferences Iran, Argentina, and
Austria--in that order;
- Two years in a field station in
Teheran, Buenos Aires, or Vienna;
- One year on a desk in the best
position obtainable (Iran, Argentina,
or Austria):
- Two years in a general-area
division job, or on a "staff";
- Two (or three) years as chief of
station in some small to middle-
size post;

- One year in specialized area training, preferable Russian;
- Five years in Denied Areas Division, advancing upward in the hierarchy promotion by promotion;
- Four years as deputy chief of station in Vienna, or any other station that has both local and "denied area" interests (e.g., Berlin, Ankara, or Teheran) or chief of station in any South American country;
- Indeterminate period in any senior headquarters position offering as wide a scope, by area, as possible;
- Six years as chief of station in London, Paris, Bonn, Tokyo, or any other "Class A" station;
- Division chief, any area, in the OSO, or transfer out of the OSO to CIA management staff.

Arlo

In 1946, an X-2 officer known within the organization as "Mother" took a lot of information on Palestine from The New York Times; spooked it up a bit with fabricated details, places, and claims of supersecret sources; and sent it to the head of SI, Stephen Penrose, for appraisal. After studying it carefully, Penrose and his assistants decided that the material was "genuine," that its source must be very deep inside secret Zionist and Arab terrorist groups, and that arrangements should be made for developing the sources into a regular espionage network. Mother then negotiated with Penrose for a budget, meanwhile leading the SI officers through a maze of fake names, fake background reports, and the like, and finally established that SI would be willing to pay as much as \$100,000 a year out of what was left of

OSS funds. Mother then confessed that the whole thing was a hoax and that the information could have been acquired for 25 cents through the purchase of five issues of The New York Times.

CS115

*Detail ? (Lunch
w/ Harvey)*

Another incident concerning the White House, the Mullen firm, and Hunt occurred in 1972, after Howard Hunt already was an undercover agent for the Presidency. The HEW account held by the Mullen firm included publicity work for a program for handicapped children. Hunt used his White House connections to persuade Julie Eisenhower, the President's daughter, to tape a television spot on behalf of this program. Bennett decided, however, that Julie's appearance on television during an election year might be misinterpreted politically, and he told Hunt that the spot should be held back until after November. Hunt hit the roof. He went to the White House, and the next day he informed Bennett that it was the President's personal

wish that Julie's tape be used as soon as possible. Bennett, who often had his doubts about the accuracy of Hunt's statements, stood his ground, and the spot was not broadcast until after the elections.

CS96-97d

recalled that, according to his own memoirs, Hunt had strongly recommended Castro's assassination in 1960. In Madrid, Hunt is thought to have been in contact with Rolando Cubela, a former major in Castro's army. Because he had a scientific background, Cubela was allowed to travel freely to Paris and Madrid where, apparently, he made contact with the CIA. Arttime was brought to Madrid in February 1964 for a secret meeting with Cubela. Subsequently, Cubela smuggled into Cuba an FAL automatic rifle outfitted with telescopic sights to kill Castro. It was given him by the CIA.

Was Hunt in Madrid during 1964?

Who's Who in America in 1966 listed his home as Madrid and a literary agency in New York as his office address. It described him as a "retired government official," although he was still on the CIA payroll. Noel and other CIA officials who served in Madrid at the time insist that Hunt had no connections whatsoever with the local station. They tend to disbelieve a version, which I have reasons to consider reasonably accurate, that Hunt was secretly involved in a new Cuban enterprise.

This operation was intended to coordinate a second attempt to invade Cuba, though on a smaller scale, with a plot to assassinate Castro. Directed by the CIA, the proposed invasion carried the code name of "Second Naval Guerrilla,"

and camps were established in Nicaragua and Costa Rica to train some 700 Cuban exiles. Some of the same CIA personnel that orchestrated the Bay of Pigs were involved in the new enterprise. One of them is believed to have been James McCord, a CIA security specialist who had played an ancillary role in the Bay of Pigs. McCord reportedly accepted the assignment when he returned from Europe, where he was the CIA's senior security officer. On the Cuban side, Captain Artime and Barker were involved. The idea, according to a number of men involved in the operation, was that a force led by Artime would land in Cuba around May 1965, after Castro was assassinated.

Hunt, according to the version with which I am familiar, was coordinating or helping to coordinate the assassination plot. It must be

Before the assassination?

Late in 1963, the CIA designated Howard Hunt to be the deputy station chief in Madrid. Officials say this was a reward for Hunt's assistance to Dulles in writing his book.

It was generally known that Hunt liked Madrid, and his work there not only would be helpful to the Agency in terms of continuing Cuban operations, but would afford him an opportunity to go on writing.

But it was not to be so. As it happened, the American Ambassador in Madrid was Robert Woodward, and he had not forgotten Hunt's attempt to use the Uruguayan President and Eisenhower to avoid a transfer back to Washington in 1960. And, ironically, the CIA station chief was Jim Noel. Both Woodward and Noel, each for independent

reasons, vetoes Hunt for the Madrid job. As far as it is known, this was the only time when the State Department actually opposed the appointment of a CIA officer to an embassy. Furthermore, the State Department asked the CIA to keep Hunt's name out of any future appointments to overseas diplomatic missions. Richard Helms, the new Director of the CIA replacing Dulles, fought hard for Hunt, but it was to no avail. The best that could be done for Hunt in 1963 was to assign him as acting chief of the CIA's Mexico City station during August and September.

Nevertheless, Hunt did go to Madrid sometime in 1964 for a stay that is believed to have lasted about two years. The reasons for his presence there remain unclear. Hunt made to effort to conceal his presence in Spain, because

was feeling the pressure to take early retirement.

WHAT WAS HUNT DOING 1966-1968?

Hunt 1966-68

The plot aborted when civil war broke out in the Dominican Republic in May 1965 and the Johnson administration did not consider it timely to mount another Caribbean operation after U.S. forces had invaded Santo Domingo. In 1966, Cubela was arrested by the Cuban secret police and sentenced to death after a brief trial. Castro commuted his sentence to life imprisonment. In announcing the plot, the Cubans named Jim Noel, the CIA's Madrid station chief, as the man who arranged the Cubela contacts.

After 1966, he was given generally irrelevant jobs, and it was made clear to him that he could expect no further advancement. He held the relatively high GS-15 Civil Service grade which paid him more than \$20,000 a year, but he

Virginia. His final secret mission--still undisclosed--was in late 1968, when he turned up in Paris inexplicably adorned with a full-grown beard. At poker games with friends, he flashed brand-new \$100 bills. Apparently, the CIA chooses to supply its agents with money in this fashion. In Washington, the Hunts were quite sociable in those days. Several of his colleagues remember attending cocktail parties that Hunt would throw to mark the retirement of other fellow workers from the Agency. On April 30, 1970, Hunt himself retired from the CIA after nearly twenty-three years of service.

Hunt '63 - 70

? As I mentioned above, Hunt spent August and September 1963 in Mexico City in charge of the CIA station there. Through an extraordinary coincidence, Lee Harvey Oswald also visited Mexico City during September 1963.

In 1968, the Hunts came back to Washington and bought a property, curiously named Witches' Island, in Potomac, a fashionable Maryland suburb of Washington in the heart of the horse country. Dorothy Hunt was a dedicated horse-woman, and this may have been among the reasons why they picked Potomac for their new home. The cost of Witches' Island has been reported to have been \$200,000, but this is probably an exaggerated estimate.

Howard Hunt spent nearly two years working at the CIA's gleaming new headquarters in Langley,

a budding cynicism. If the man is considered worth grooming for bigger things he is sent on an "area-familiarization" tour. If, for example, he works on the Chinese problem, he will be sent to all of the CIA stations in the Far East for a ninety-day tour. If the man is at all cunning, he can expand his trip into a world tour, since he is required to write up his own trip justification. One man managed to visit Latin America and Africa as well as Europe and the entire Far East to familiarize himself with Chinese Communist foreign trade, which was his specialty.

MCG188b

office desk, and secretary, and merely spends his tour reading cable traffic and pursuing whatever off-duty delight he fancies.

Rewards come in various forms. Officially, of course, they appear in the form of promotion to a new management slot. Unofficially they take the form of travel abroad on special missions for the director to "coordinate the views of the men in the field with Washington thinking." Such travel is always first class and somehow manages to be worldwide. A trip to Bonn, for example, must also be capped off with discussions in Tokyo. A trip to Hong Kong must be shared with the men in London, and so on.

At the low levels in CIA, men who have spent four or five years on the firing line of daily reporting often begin to show signs of wear through

The nature of punishment for the men near the top of intelligence who screw up. They get exiled to a cushy overseas post to reprimand for their sins. The deputy director for intelligence who failed to forewarn the government of Khrushchev's ouster (as if he could) was himself ousted and exiled to Taiwan and then Germany for his misdeeds. The man who called for the cessation of the U-2 flights over the Soviet Union in 1959 was exiled to Australia for a four-year stint. Their intelligence officers' duties at such posts are nebulous at best. The officers are designated as the director's personal representatives, but the substance of their duties is difficult to define. Officially they are to handle those rare but extremely delicate chores the director needs accomplished. What this normally translates into is that the guy is posted to an embassy, given an

The greatest display of the cliques in action can be seen on the weekends in the shops that must keep a man on duty. With the list of safe combinations for the entire office the weekend duty man can rifle them and find those bureaucratic pearls--interoffice memos. These tell all--what this boss is telling that boss in private, who is and who isn't going to get promoted in the next go around, who is getting a poor fitness report and who is not, who is being groomed for rapid advancement, who is going to be exiled, and who it is worthwhile dropping or clinging to. On a Monday after one has had weekend duty he is lionized by all his colleagues anxious to know what was uncovered.

MC72

Sid Gottlieb was ready for the operational experiments. He considered LSD to be such a secret substance that he gave it a private code name ("serunim") by which he and his colleagues often referred to the drug, even behind the CIA's heavily guarded doors.

*RETRO--Kittridge could *describe* it that way we find out later.

MC103

One leftist professor in a Latin American University who had opposed the CIA says that he was working alone in his office one day in 1974 when a strange woman entered and jabbed his wrist with a pin stuck in a small round object. Almost immediately, he became irrational, broke glasses, and threw water in colleagues' faces. He said his students spotted an ambulance waiting for him out front. They spirited him out the back door and took him home, where he tripped (or had psychotic episodes) for more than a week. He calls the experience a miss of "heaven and hell," and he shudders at the thought that he might have spent the time in a hospital "with nurses and straightjackets." Although he eventually returned to his post at the University, he states that it took him several years to recover the credibility

he lost the day he "went crazy at the office."
If the CIA was involved, it had neutralized a
foe.

(MOSCOW *walks* -URUGUAY)

MC185

*Hiltz
(Paraguay)*



*Burkhead
/ 1954
Allen*

All during the spring and summer of 1954, Morse Allen lobbied for permission to try what he called "terminal experiments" in hypnosis, including one along the following scenario:

*gave
way
to
Cecil*

CIA officials would recruit an agent in a friendly foreign country where the Agency could count on the cooperation of the local police force. CIA case officers would train the agent to pose as a leftist and report on the local communist party. During training, a skilled hypnotist would hypnotize him under the guise of giving him medical treatment (the favorite ARTI-CHOKE cover for hypnosis). The hypnotist would then provide the agent with information and tell to forget it all when he snapped out of the trance. Once the agent had been properly conditioned and prepared, he would be sent into

action as a CIA spy. Then Agency officials would tip off the local police that the man was a dangerous communit agent, and he would be arrested. Through their liaison arrangement with the police, Agency case officers would be able to watch and even guide the course of the interrogation. In this way, they could answer many of their questions about hypnosis on a live guinea pig who believed his life was in danger. Specifically, the men from ARTICHOKE wanted to know how well hypnotic amnesia held up against torture. Could the amnesia be broken with drugs? One document noted that the Agency could even send in a new hypnotist to try his hand at cracking through the commands of the first one. Perhaps the most cynical part of the whole sceme came at the end of the proposal: "In the event that the agent should break down

MC185b

and admit his connection with US intelligence, we (a) deny this absolutely and advise the agent's disposal, or (b) indicate that the agent may have been dispatched by some other organ of US intelligence and that we should thereafter run the agent jointly with the local intelligence service/."

It could be that House Allen's
plan is renewed in 1954-1960
This document should have
during Bay of Pigs - Monrovia
After confessing to killing W. Welch
cleaned + his friends of W. Welch
+ Jackson

MCG199

1964 Nosenko

Would you believe that Richard Helms, the director of CIA, has the phones of his immediate subordinates tapped? Well, every morning he received a copy of the transcripts of all the phone calls that his deputies made during the previous day. It is all rationalized as just another efficient manner to keep the director informed of what is going on among his subordinates and within the agency. It is also alleged that only those calls to the White House or other policy-making centers of government are monitored.

Cal Harlow *Sukarno*
Once, when I was trying to convince the Egyptian Government that it should reform its treatment of foreign oil companies operating in the country, I gave report after report to the appropriate ministry, setting forth my case. Nobody paid any attention, and whenever I talked to President Nasser about my recommendations he indicated that he had not seen them. Then I took the same recommendations, shaped them up as a report to the American Embassy, stamped them TOP SECRET, and left them in my hotel room, where they would certainly be found and photocopied by the local security police. Immediately, there was evidence that my recommendations had been read by half the senior members of the Government, including President Nasser.

CS179

Hunt

174

Ironically, Hunt is rich already. The wealth comes from the \$250,000 in flight insurance, to which he is entitled as sole beneficiary as a result of Dorothy's death. And, along with a recognition in the world of books--a belated recognition that came for all the wrong reasons--there are the book royalties. (Seventeen of his novels were reissued in 1973, as well as two new books.)

CS173

Detail?

The unit, which has been popularly described as the "plumbers" in the press, but which was never so called during incumbency, might be able to undertake such an operation on its own.

See CS 173 for
background

Watergate

Another strange situation involving Hunt in late 1972 was the removal of certain papers from his safe in the Executive Office Building. This allegedly highly sensitive material was turned over to L. Patrick Gray III, then the FBI's Acting Director, who burned it in December at his Connecticut home after reading the contents. Gray had insisted earlier that he had not read the papers before destroying them, but later he changed his testimony.

There are reasons to believe, however, that one or possibly two duplicate sets of this material were in Hunt's possession--and this would make sense. If Hunt was engaged in heavy blackmail, it would be imperative for him to be able to produce documentation of whatever dis-

closures he might want to make. His CIA background, if nothing else, would lead him to take such precautions. The sensitivity of the material in Hunt's safe was emphasized in John Dean's testimony, alleging that Ehrlichman ordered him to "deep-six" the documents--to dump them in the Potomac River. Ehrlichman said he never made such a suggestion, but the fact remains that Pat Gray did burn the documents. McCord has said, "Mrs. Hunt told me in late July 1972 that her husband also had to dispose of incriminating material at their residence. Would such materials have led to the Ellsberg breakin and other 'plumbers' operations' of the White House? My guess is yes."

It may well be that someone suspected that Hunt had duplicate sets of the documents at home. According to reliable information in my possession,

CS166-167b

federal agents armed with a search warrant went painstakingly through Hunt's residence in December 1972, but found nothing. My informants also suggested that Hunt turned one set of the documents over to a friend for safekeeping. This may have been the second set, if there were only two, or the third if Hunt did dispose of the second. The identity of Hunt's friend, the one who may hold the last existing set of documents, is unknown, but it is believed to be a person who lives in Washington's Virginia suburbs, possibly in Arlington or Alexandria.

On December 8, 1972, Dorothy Hunt died in a crash of a United Airlines plane making its final approach to Chicago. Investigators found on her body \$10,585, most in \$100 bills. Sabo-

tage was charged but never proven. But it was
a week after the crash that federal agents
appeared at Hunt's home with the search warrant.

MC99

The suburban Marin County outlet proved useful for experiments that required relative isolation. There, TSS scientists tested such MKULTRA specialties as stink bombs, itching and sneezing powders, and diarrhea inducers. TSS's Ray Treichler, the Stanford chemist, sent these "harrassment substances" out to California for testing by White, along with such delivery systems as a mechanical launcher that could throw a foul-smelling object 100 yards, glass ampules that could be stepped on in a crowd to release any of Triechler's powders, a fine hypodermic needle to inject drugs through the cork in a wine bottle, and a drug-coated swizzle stick.

Huntas OO?

Yet things were not all that simple downtown for Howard Hunt. In the first place, he was frustrated in his job. In the second place, he craved more money. The frustration evidently came from the instant transition from a glamorous association with the CIA (so it was believed to be) to the brain-addling dullness of writing press releases and other publicity material for the Mullen firm. For this is what Hunt was doing at 1700 Pennsylvania Avenue, although he claimed he was a vice president of the company.

As Richard Helms was to testify in the summer of 1973 at the Senate Select Committee hearings, Hunt had been given undemanding jobs at the Agency in his last two years because of his daughter's medical problems, which, Helms

said, required much of his attention. Still, it was painful for Hunt to be cut off so abruptly from the CIA and from the comforting sense of belonging to an elite, even though Hunt was increasingly critical of the CIA for losing its old aplomb. Now he was an outsider in the intelligence community and a "has-been." It must have rankled. Humorously or wistfully, Hunt decorated his personal memo pad, the kind that has the owner's name at the top, with an imprinted "00?" in the right-hand corner. This play on James Bond's "007" code number, which indicated "license to kill," revealed Hunt's uncertainty over his own identity in the context of a new life.

Financially, Hunt was always "haggling" for more money, as his associates at the public-relations company reported later.

MC65-66

On two occasions early in the Cold War, the entire CIA hierarchy went into a dither over reports that Sandoz might allow large amounts of LSD to reach Communist countries. In 1951 reports came in through military channels that the Russians had obtained some 50 million doses from Sandoz. Horrendous visions of what the Russians might do with such a stockpile circulated in the CIA, where officials did not find out the intelligence was false for several years. There was an even greater uproar in 1953 when more reports came in, again through military intelligence, that Sandoz wanted to sell the astounding quantity of 10 kilos (22 pounds) of LSD--enough for about 100 million doses--on the open market.

Walter

Frances Liddy, his wife and the mother of his five children, was to write later that after they moved to Washington, "Hunt and his late wife were the only ones we ever saw socially." Hunt "seemed to find Gordon fascinating. . . . I wonder now if Hunt, consciously or unconsciously, was intending to make Gordon a character in a future book. . . . I remember one story that amused Hunt. Gordon had led a narcotics raid on Dr. Timothy Leary's house. The air was so full of marijuana smoke that the family's dog was out cold. When Gordon burst into the living room, the pooch was lying on his back, all four paws rigid in the air."

Watergate - Detail

In December 1970, when the White House had recovered from the shock of the mid-term elections, Nixon authorized the creation of a top-secret Intelligence Evaluation Committee made up of representatives from the Presidential staff, FBI, CIA, NSA, the Secret Service, and the Departments of Defense, Treasury, and Justice.

The IEC was the forerunner of the Special Investigative Unit, an operational group that grew in the greatest secrecy in the White House the next year.

On January 5, 1971, for example, Colson wrote a confidential memorandum to Roy Goodearle, then an aide to Vice President Agnew, recommending that Bennett be introduced to Agnew in order to "enhance" his influence in

Washington. Colson's memo said that:

"Bob is a trusted loyalist and a good friend. We intend to use him on a variety of outside projects. One of Bob Bennett's clients is Howard Hughes. I am sure I need not explain the political implications of having Hughes' affairs handled here in Washington by a close friend." This move could signal quite a shift in terms of the politics and money that Hughes represents. Bob Bennett tells me that he has never met the Vice President, and that it would enhance his position greatly if we could find an appropriate occasion for him to come in and spend a little time talking with the Vice President. The important thing from our standpoint is to enhance Bennett's position with Hughes because Bennett gives us real access to a sort of power that can be valuable, and it's in our interest to build him up."

Watergate scandal

The Pentagon Papers provided the rationalization for organizing the Special Unit, something that the White House had desired ever since Tom Huston drafted his domestic intelligence plan. The unit was established in the first days of July 1971 in total secrecy.

As the story was to unfold in public testimony before the Senate Select Committee during the summer of 1973, Nixon asked John Ehrlichman to act as the over-all supervisor of the Special Investigative Unit. Egil Krogh, Jr., a member of the White House Domestic Council, was the man who actually put the secret unit together. David R. Young, Jr., came from the National Security Council to act as co-chairman. Krogh and Young, in turn, decided to draft Howard Hunt

and G. Gordon Liddy, an aggressive and colorful White House staffer with an FBI background, to serve as the unit's chief operatives...to do a better job of controlling leaks.

Wabergate - detail

Howard Hunt was hired for the Special Unit on July 6, 1971, in the role of consultant to the White House. The man who recommended him for the job was his friend Chuck Colson.

The plumbers set up shop in Room 16 of the Executive Office Building, on the ground floor, separated from the White House by the narrow West Executive alley.

Hunt also had additional space for his own use in a suite assigned to Colson on the third floor. The Special Unit was known as "Room 16 Project."

CS108

In 1960, when Hunt was involved in the Cuban invasion project he came to Washington for the holidays. Having drunk too much, they said, he displayed all his fake CIA identity papers-- in those days he used the cover name of "Eduardo"-- and this, of course, was a major breach of security.

Detail

Robert F. Bennett, the son of the Republican Senator from Utah. Bob Bennett, an affable but strict Mormon, came to the firm from the Department of Transportation where, in 1969, he was the White House's unofficial representative in the office of John A. Volpe, then Transportation Secretary. (This was the pattern of the Nixon administration from the very outset. In every department of government there was a trusted White House person who made sure that the Presidential staff were fully informed about what went on at all times.

The Mullen firm was most conveniently located. It was a block away from the White House on Pennsylvania Avenue, and across the street from the building which in March 1971 would house the headquarters of the Committee to Re-

Elect the President. (The Committee's building was called simply "1701"--this was its street number--when Presidential politics went into full swing. Nixon's former law firm had offices there, too."

Though this is not widely known, an increasing number of big corporations in recent years have either established private intelligence units or hired intelligence consultants from the CIA, the FBI, the DIA, the Internal Security Division of the Justice Department, the Treasury, the Secret Service, or the Internal Revenue Service. The purpose is, basically, to protect a corporation's own secrets or acquire other corporations' secrets in the ever-competitive business world. A whole underworld of corporate intelligence has thus developed.

Several organizations in the United States openly offer corporate intelligence services. The most important is Intertel . . .

Howard Hunt fits in a special way into this category of intelligence operators who are never reconciled to the fact that they no longer belong to the CIA. As it happened, Hunt found himself doing classical intelligence work for the White House, as did McCord and the Cuban-Americans from Miami, who also had CIA ties in the past; but if this opportunity had not arisen, he might have easily gone into corporate intelligence work. At one point, in fact, he tried to link himself with the interests of the billionaire Howard Hughes, who maintains a security and intelligence operation of his own.

(Following the military pattern, CIA operations abroad are divided into commands, which are regionally controlled programs. Tokyo is the headquarters of the CIA's North Asia Command; the Indochina operation, naturally, is centered in Saigon. Paris was for many years the site of the European Command, but this was moved to London after France left NATO and the CIA became concerned over the security of its operations; Bonn was for a long time the Command for the Soviet Union and Eastern Europe. Mexico serves as the regional Command for Latin America.) These regional commands exercise a degree of supervision over both CIA stations in the embassies and some of the collateral covert operations. Not infrequently, there may be a deep-cover station chief

in a foreign country in addition to his colleague in the American embassy. He is the man who runs agents' nets and engages in other black operations. A famous case of such a parallel structure came to light with the CIA's successful digging of a tunnel in Berlin in 1954 and 1955 in order to tap the underground center of Soviet military and intelligence communications. Only after the Russians accidentally discovered the tunnel fourteen months later did the CIA inform James B. Conant, then Ambassador to West Germany, that this enterprise was, indeed, an achievement of our intelligence.

On April 13, 1961, the invasion fleet left the Nicaraguan harbor of Puerto Cabezas and headed across the Caribbean toward the landing beaches in Cuba. On the morning of April 17, the brigade stormed ashore. Hunt, along with other CIA officers, monitored the unfolding events from the heavily guarded War Room on the first floor of Quarters Eye. It was there, during the seventy-two hours that the brigade fought on the beach-head before its men were killed or captured, that Hunt and his fellow CIA project officers listened to the dramatic radio messages announcing that the invading force had been smashed by Castro. They cursed Kennedy for refusing the brigade aid in the form of U.S. air cover.

MC199

MKSEARCH Subproject #2 involved continuing a \$140,000-a-year contract with a Baltimore biological laboratory. This lab, run by at least one former CIA germ expert, gave TSS "a quick-delivery capability to meet anticipated future operational needs," according to an Agency document. Among other things, it provided a private place for "large-scale production of micro-organisms." The Agency was paying the Army Biological Laboratory at Ford Detrick about \$100,000 a year for teh same services. With its more complete facilities, Fort Detrick could be used to create and package more esoteric bacteria, but Gottlieb seems to have kept the Baltimore facility going in order to have a way of producing biological weapons without the

Army's germ warriors knowing about it. This secrecy-with-in-secrecy was not unusual when TSS men were dealing with subjects as sensitive as infecting targets with diseases. Except on the most general level, no written records were kept on the subject.

*In 1967 a Senate committee chaired by Senator Edward Long was inquiring into wiretapping by government agencies, including the Narcotics Bureau. The Commissioner of Narcotics, then Harry Giordano told a senior TSS man--almost certainly Gottlieb--that if CIA officials were "concerned" about its dealings with the Bureau involving the safehouses coming out during the hearings, the most "helpful thing" they could do would be to "turn the Long committee off." How the CIA men reacted to this not very subtle blackmail attempt is unclear from the documents,

MC199b

but what does come out is that the TSS man and another top-level CIA officer misled and lied to the top echelon of the Treasury Department (the Narcotics Bureau's parent organization), about the safehouses and how they were used.

u ~~Castro comments on Melone
who could not order my
assassination because he would
be excommunicated, but was
altogether ready to keep my
people in poverty and inanition~~

*This group
not immediately useable*

"Castro was naturally our discussion point," he declares. "Could you get somebody gung-ho enough that they would go in and get him?" In the end, he states, they decided there were more reliable ways to kill people. "You can get exactly the same thing from people who are hypnotizable by many other ways, and you can't get anything out of people who are not hypnotizable, so it has no use," says Gittinger.

The only real gain in employing a hypnotized killer would be, in theory, that he would not remember who ordered him to pull the trigger. Yet, at least in the Castro case, the Cuban leader already knew who was after him. Moreover, there were plenty of people around willint to take on the Castro contract. "A well-trained person could do it without all this mumbo-jumbo,"

says the MKULTRA veteran. By going to the Mafia for hitmen, CIA officials in any case found killers who had a built-in amnesia mechanism that had nothing to do with hypnosis.

(KITREDGE COMES DOWN TO SEE CAL CUBBARD AND VIA THAT, HOOKS UP AGAIN WITH HARRY.)

7

Hunt details

In 1949 came Bimini Run, an adventure story built around a former Marine and a drifting gambler named Hank Sturgis. Interestingly, Frank Sturgis was twenty-three years later one of the Watergate raiders under Hunt's command. This real Sturgis is a former Marine who has led a life of extraordinary adventures. I have no idea whether or how Hunt might have known Sturgis before 1949, but it is not a very common name. Perhaps it was a coincidence. Bimini Run did well in the paperback trade, likewise selling around 150,000 copies.

Hunt wrote under his own name until he joined the CIA. Afterward he turned to pseudonyms: John Baxter, Gordon Davis (Gordon Liddy!) Robert Dietrich, David St. John. The last one was a combination of the first names of his two sons.

*Cafesky
Harry**✓N*

The walls of Sam's office were and still are adorned with certificates citing him for "Outstanding Performance," "Sustained Superior Performance," and unexcelled dedication to his duties. Each one of these, by the way, gives Sam four years added seniority in the event that a reduction in civilian personnel strength is ordered.

American CIA men who supervised the operation were unable to go down to the villages to check out the information being supplied by the tipsters that the South Vietnamese police had recruited because the presence of a white man in the village would disrupt the routine there. Also, most of us were unable to speak Vietnamese, and our traveling to the villages wouldn't net any information. Once sufficient information

had been gathered on the living patterns of the village residents, the theory had it that "ringers" would start showing up. One man, for example, might spend every Tuesday night away from his village. He might also receive visitors at his home at irregular hours. Tidbits began to build up on an individual, and, in time, he was "fingered" by the CIA field officer and the Vietnamese police as a "suspected Vietcong agent." Some were thought more dangerous than others, so the decision was made to kill them.

In one province, after eight "suspected Vietcong agents" had been killed by the local police over a two-month period, it was learned that one policeman had used his position to settle a family feud that had been brewing for three generations. He had his relatives write

MCG-11-12b

the informant reports and "identify" the members of the other family as Vietcong agents. In another case a police team member relieved his entire family of its lifetime of debts by fingering the family's creditors and seeing to it that they were killed. In still another case we discovered that a police official regularly turned in reports from a network of eighteen nonexistent informants--whose monthly salaries he drew from the local CIA field officer. These incidents were fairly widespread. Several of us, who figured we had a tiger by the tail, tried to get our boss in Saigon to reconsider the worth of the entire program and, perhaps, cancel it. The answer we got was: "It's funded in the budget, and we're not going back to Washington and tell

them! it isn't working. Moreover, the concept has been bought at the White House, so it has to work."

✓N

Within their purview they are often able to contrast the high-sounding rhetoric of the administration with the hard-nosed top secret cables winging back and forth from field stations to Washington spelling out the "real meaning" of the President's latest policy statement. I witnessed the flurry of cable traffic describing the details of the tough negotiations with the South Korean government in 1965 concerning their entry into the Vietnam War. Their price was high, over \$3 billion. They wanted our government to pay their troops' salaries, provide pensions for the families of men killed, supply the troops with food, clothing, and ammunition, allow their troops access to the American base exchange system, and also come across with a long list of other forms

of military and economic aid. I read the dispatches from Bangkok and saw the price we were paying for the entry of Thai troops into the Vietnam War--\$50 million a year--and for the use of Thai real estate to build American air bases--\$750 million. All of this, of course, was secret, but the action of the Thais and Koreans was ballyhooed publicly as a "generous move on their part to defend freedom and democracy." The program itself was entitled "Show the Many Flags" by glib State Department staffers who pumped out press releases celebrating the "spontaneous" support the American cause was gathering.

living. "We wanted to keep bread out of the stores so people were hungry, " says the CIA man who was assigned to anti-Castro operations. "We wanted to keep rationing in effect and keep leather out, so people got only one pair of shoes every 18 months."

*This economic sabotage program started in 1961, and the chain of command "ran up to the President," according to Kennedy advisor Richard Goodwin. On the CIA side, Agency Director John McCone "was very strong on it," says his former deputy Ray Cline. Cline notes that McCone had the standing orders to all CIA stations abroad rewritten to include "a sentence or two" authorizing a continuing program to disrupt the Cuban economy. Cuba's trade thus became a standing target for Agency operators, and with the authority on the books, CIA officials apparently never went back

CASTRO IN PAGEANT

Bennett found a substance that, when added to oil, fouled or destroyed any engine into which it was poured. CIA operators used exactly this kind of product in 1967 when they sent a sabotage team made up of Cuban exiles into France to pollute a shipment of lubricants bound for Cuba. The idea was that the tainted oil would "grind out motors and cause breakdowns," says an Agency man directly involved. This operation, which succeeded, was part of a worldwide CIA effort that lasted through the 1960s into the 1970s to destroy the Cuban economy.* Agency officials reasoned, at least in the first years, that it would be easier to overthrow Castro if Cubans could be made unhappy with their standard of

MC198b

to the White House for renewed approval after Kennedy died, in Cline's opinion. Three former Assistant Secretaries of State in the Johnson and Nixon administration say the sabotage, which included everything from driving down the price of Cuban sugar to tampering with cane-cutting equipment, was not brought to their attention. Former CIA Director William Colby states that the Agency finally stopped the economic sabotage program in the early 1970s. Cuban government officials counter that CIA agents were still working to create epidemics among Cuban cattle in 1973 and that as of Spring 1978, Agency men were committing acts of sabotage against cargo destined for Cuba.

(over)

In the peasant's Cartou
Commentary on McLane

"who would not order my
assassination because he might
be excommunicated but was
altogether ready to keep my
people in poverty and inaction

Deantho Parker
Langer

The executive suite is, by government standards, posh. Thickly carpeted and paneled, the set of offices has a seventh-floor view of the rolling hills of the CIA estate on the Potomac River, some four miles from the congestion of Washington. The director is served directly by an administrative assistant who sees to the running of the office. The director's secretary wields a great deal of influence within the executive suite. She determines what paper gets to his desk and what does not. She stays tuned in to the infighting within the suite where some thirty men work. She feeds an assortment of birds each day atop the seventh-floor balcony and employs the director's goons, a threesome of bodyguards who follow him on all official business,

to care for the pigeon and small-bird feeders
on the balcony.

Death of DeLoe Langley

The constant indoctrination at CIA on security. The place is as armor-plated as Fort Knox, and they have armed guards constantly prowling the dark corridors at night. Even with all that, however, they insist that every piece of paper in the place be locked in a safe at night. If the guards find a scrap of paper in your desk drawer or in the wastebasket once, you are severely reprimanded. If they find it twice, you're fired. The indoctrination is so thorough that CIA has every secretary and file clerk in the place thinking that a wrong word by them to anyone outside the agency would trigger World War III.

zenty case as their success story, the CIA men had guards watch over Nosenko day and night, giving him not a moment of privacy. A light bulb burned continuously in his cell. He was allowed nothing to read--not even the labels on toothpaste boxes. When he tried to distract himself by making a chess set from pieces of lint in his cell, the guards discovered his game and swept the area clean. Nosenko had no window, and he was eventually put in a specially built 12' X 12' steel bank vault.

Nosenko broke down. He hallucinated. He talked his head off to his interrogators, who questioned him for 292 days, often while they had him strapped into a lie detector. If he told the truth, they did not believe him. While the Soviets and Chinese had shown that they could make a man admit anything, the CIA interrogators apparently lacked a clear idea of exactly

Nosenko

Top CIA officials felt a desperate need to resolve the issue of Nosenko's legitimacy. With numerous Agency counterintelligence operations hanging in the balance, Richard Helms, first as Deputy Director and then as Director, allowed CIA operators to work Nosenko over with the interrogation method in which Helms apparently had the most faith. It turned out to be not any truth serum or electroshock depatterning program or anything else from the Agency's brainwashing search. Helms had Nosenko put through the tried-and-true Soviet method: isolate the prisoner, deaden his senses, break him. For more than three years--1,277 days, to be exact--Agency officers kept Nosenko in solitary confinement. As if they were using the Hinkle-Wolff study as their instruction manual and the Cardinal Minds-

Walter

McCord is entirely a "security wallah," as Summaries people call those faceless men who make the rounds of Langley offices after working hours checking to see that desks are clear and safes locked. McCord was their overall supervisor, and he brought considerable imagination to what is normally a totally routine job--for example, he set the traps that caught a secretary in Summaries red-handed in the act of removing papers to take to a crusading Washington columnist. Also, he distinguished himself once when a Dutch manufacturer of electronic gadgetry was trying to outshine that Japanese company I wrote about in Chapter 2. The Dutch salesman announced that over twenty items of gadgetry had been hidden in the exhibition room, and invited his CIA guests to find them. They looked and,

as on the occasion of the Japanese demonstration, they couldn't. Then the Dutchman set about to uncover them, and he couldn't find them! Jim McCord had sneaked into the room before the demonstration, found them all, and removed them. "Jim is one fine operator," said Helms, who was guest of honor on the occasion.

So what was a fine operator like McCord doing spending thirty minutes in "hot" premises with a lot of idiots, and no lookout outside? Although no one at Langley would come right out and admit it, there are suspicions that McCord was a double agent. Whoever it was at the Agency that put him up to it possibly didn't foresee the ultimate consequences, but the Agency--and, specifically, the Agency's specialists in operations of this kind--had a lot to gain from sabotaging the plumbers. The ultimate consequences were probably too high a price to pay, but after all, it wasn't the Agency that had to pay it.

MC145-146b

what they wanted Nosenko to confess. When it was all over and Richard Helms ordered Nosenko freed after three and a half years of illegal detention, some key Agency officers still believed he was a KGB plant. Others thought he was on the level. Thus the big questions remained unresolved, and to this day, CIA men--past and present--are bitterly split over who Nosenko really is.

⑤ A scene from the
documentary

ending of the rockhugambles
(climax of the speech?)

WCD298-299

The DCI, hot from the White House, calls in the Chief of Division X and orders him to get cracking on a surveillance of Senator Ervin. The Chief of Division X, also a weakling who likes his job (let us say), calls in his plans officer and his operations officer and passes the word on to them. And so on and so on. Sooner or later, at least one officer down the line either says "No," with adequate means at his disposal for making the "No" stick, or "loses the papers," as the old-timers say. And since those in the act are certain that at least one of their number will act as the fuse and "blow," it is quite possible that they will all blow. Anyhow, the word goes back to the DCI either: (a) that the operation was launched, but ran into difficulties and had to be abandoned; (b) that it couldn't be

run except in a way that would involve risks of disclosures which might embarrass the White House; (c) that the operation has been launched, when in fact it hasn't, but isn't producing anything worthwhile; (d) that--well, any one of a dozen or more excuses: the more farfetched the better, since the boys down the line wouldn't want to run the risk of causing the Director to believe their excuses. Once he has caught the point that they are only trying to protect him, along with the Agency, they can sit down with him to concoct an excuse plausible enough for the White House. But they never, never explicitly refuse to carry out his command, or tell him anything that would "involve" him, as that ominous word is now used around Washington. It is a sort of "Who-will-rid-me-of-this-turbulent-priest?" treatment in reverse.

Wittredge - See second
card

The last MKSEARCH subproject covered the work of Dr. Charles Geschickter, who served TSS both as researcher and funding conduit. CIA documents show that Geschickter tested powerful drugs on mental defectives and terminal cancer patients, apparently at the Georgetown University Hospital in Washington. In all, the Agency put \$655,000 into Geschickter's research on knockout drugs, stress-producing chemicals, and mind-altering substances. Nevertheless, the doctor's principal service to TSS officials seems to have been putting his family foundation at the disposal of the CIA--both to channel funds and to serve as a source of cover to Agency operators. About \$2.1 million flowed through this tightly controlled foundation to other researchers.*

*Geschickter was an extremely important TSS

KI asset with connections in high places. In 1955 he convinced Agency officials to contribute \$375,000 in secret funds toward the construction of a new research building at Georgetown University Hospital. (Since this money seemed to be coming from private sources, unwitting Federal bureaucrats doubled it under the matching grant program for hospital construction.) The Agency men had a clear understanding with Geschickter that in return for their contribution, he would make sure they received use of one-sixth of the beds and total space in the facility for their own "hospital safehouse." They then would have a ready source of "human patients and volunteers for experimental use," according to a CIA document, and the research program in the building would provide cover for up to three TSS staff members. Allen Dulles personally approved the

MC202-203b

contribution and then, to make sure, he took it to President Eisenhower's special committee to review covert operations. The committee also gave its assent, with the understanding that Geschickter could provide "a reasonable expectation" that the Agency would indeed have use of the space he promised. He obviously did, because the CIA money was forthcoming. (This, incidentally, was the only time in a whole quarter-century of Agency behavior-control activities when the documents show that CIA officials went to the White House for approval of anything. The Church committee found no evidence that either the executive branch or Congress was informed of the programs.)

Under MKSEARCH, Geschickter continued to provide TSS with a means to assess drugs rapidly, and he branched out into trying to knock out monkeys with radar waves to the head (a technique which worked but risked frying vital parts of the brain). The Geschickter Fund for Medical Research remained available as a conduit until 1967.*

*In 1967 after Ramparts magazine exposed secret CIA funding of the National Student Association and numerous nonprofit organizations, President Johnson forbade CIA support of foundations or educational institutions. Inside the Agency there was no notion that this order meant ending relationships, such as the one with Geschickter. In his case, the agile CIA men simply transferred the funding from the foundation to a private company, of which his son was the secretary-treasurer.

Bay of Pigs

Many years later, according to his Cuban friends, Hunt spent a whole night in a Miami motel with a pliant young lady supplied by his hosts. But, she complained later, "All he did was to keep me up all night talking about his novels."

Bay of Pigs

Dane

One of Kennedy's first actions as President had been to call up Allen Dulles and ask to be introduced to America's "James Bond." He loved the Ian Fleming thrillers and was much taken with the style and character of the suave British agent. When it came down to it, the choice was between Bill Harvey and J.C. King--Harvey because of his Berlin exploit, King because of his successful covert action in Guatemala and because he was a World War II hero. He had won the Congressional Medal of Honor on Utah Beach during the 1944 D-Day landing. King was paraded by Dulles in the Oval Office, surprising Kennedy by his looks (mustache, dapper dresser, eye patch, gold watch chain) and his manner (respectful, mild, deferential). Three months later that meeting must have seemed a lifetime away.

Rome - Harvey
Tallant

By 1953 Frank Wisner's agents stationed in Europe had also achieved some notable successes. They had recruited a host of influential secret informants, including a Soviet police chief in the Russian Zone of occupied Austria, a monsignor in the Vatican, a French cabinet minister, and the mistress of a senior aide to Marshall Tito of Yugoslavia. However, efforts to secure and place agents behind the iron curtain in the Soviet Union and the occupied countries of Eastern Europe had generally failed.

Harvey in Rome during
the last decade, and
what he could handle

"You don't even read of

He held his pistol. "I prefer steel."

Question to
Central
Headquarters. "Then he handled"

Back ground to MONROE

Vienna Meeting: *JFK on Kennedy's & summit meeting*

I've got two problems. First, to figure out why he did it, and in such a hostile way. And second, to figure out what I can do about it. I think the first part is pretty easy to explain. I think he did it because of the Bay of Pigs. I think he thought that anyone who was so young and inexperienced as to get into that mess could be taken, and anyone who got into it, and didn't see it through, had no guts. So he just beat hell out of me. So I've got a terrible problem. If he thinks I'm inexperienced and have no guts, until we remove those ideas we won't get anywhere with him. So we have to act. . . Now we have a problem to make our power credible, and Vietnam looks like the place.

St. Harry by way of Cal.

Laundale

*Fennell's
words to him*

K-etter? Build-up
to Paraguay

One of the problems with an audio device in the wall or under the mat is that, like cameras, they take a picture of what they see and not what you see in your mind's eye. Human beings have a cochlea in our ears masking out the noise, so we can have conversations at a cocktail party. But if you tape a cocktail party, you get all the noise and you can't make out conversations. So they worked on an audio device that had the ability to mask out noise. Then they got this idea--let's stop trying to make a cochlea--let's use a real cochlea. Cats have cochleas. So if they wired up a cat, they could mask everything out. That's what they did. They trained him to listen to conversations and not all the background noises.

A lot of money was spent. They slit the cat open, put batteries in him, wired him up. The tail was used as an antenna. They made a monstrosity. They tested him and tested him. They found he would walk off the job when he got hungry, so they put another wire in to override that. Finally they're ready. They took it out to a park and pointed it at a park bench and said, "Listen to those two guys. Don't listen to anything else--not the birds, no cat or dog--just those two guys!" They put him out of the van, and a taxi comes and runs him over. There they were, sitting in the van with all those dials, and the cat was dead!

For Kittredge to tell Harry

Take a look at p205

Several suspected double agents were also there, and these man provided the MK Ultra projects with their guinea pigs. Within a short time rumors corculated within the Directorate of Plans that some suspected double agents were killed during MK Ultra experiments**

** relate to Kittredge's Paraguayan experiment

Kittredge

H

WW

Disembowel the pikeman

H

OH, any tallow left in your wick?

H

Fuck-face, foul and moldy

H

WW

Masticate his prick

W
in through
Down they went through water to the
palisades of the sea

W
You've burned your candle at both ends,
~~the~~ balls and ~~the~~ brain, prick and tongue,
your bunghole and your mouth

H

Show us your labia, lulu

2 spache

tl

WW

Catamites and sodomites, pirates with
blood on their beards

X

A knock on the door like a hammer on
your tomb

W

WW

I grew so drunk I lived in flames

WW or WARDLEY?

His -oney makes money while he sleeps

Ok to have money
that makes money,
while I sleep

WW

Fall from a window, land on a spike

H)

WW

You're an

You empty pocket, you're all turned out

CP

Maim the bloody sandbagger

will come
All that has lived clamors to live
back again

W

W
We are the perished Klondike, we are
the fiends of hell

2 speeches

W

Give us the dying salts. Give back the
scum of those who lost.

Open the moon cancer full of pus



CP

By your entrails and your heart, ^{Speak} communicate
~~to~~ with us. Can you afford it?

~~to me~~

WW

You're a raider, depredator, you're a
traitor, raider

2nd MORNING



Are you in danger of the law or of what
is outside the law?

W.

He stole my house, he floated across on
my bed

W
CP

Is it the mist or the dead leaves
Or the dead men--November eves

W

CP

You're a door hanging on one hinge

H

I curse your house, I curse your house.

^R
~~Your~~ flesh chars, your ashes careen
on the wind

WW

Oh, the foul plenitude of losing a wife

CØ

Smash his yeggs

DOUGY

Oh, the English have hairs in their nose
and the Irish sprout hairs on their
toes.

X

Brought up, dripping and sober

if a villager performed a wicked deed and was buried in the local cemetery, his voice might well speak from the grave.

Armed with this knowledge, the local BCT unit captured a Huk courier descending from the mountains to the village. After questioning, the courier, who was a native of the village, woefully confessed his error in helping the Huks. His testimony was tape-recorded and enhanced to sound as if

it emanated from a tomb. The man was then killed and his body left near the village. BCT members in civilian clothes dropped rumors in the village to the effect that the Huks had killed the courier. The villagers recovered the courier's body and buried it.

That night Army patrols infiltrated the cemetery and set up audio equipment, which began broadcasting the dead Huk's

AN 407-8

Songs sung by Americans in the Vietnam war ranged from Barry Sadler's "Ballad of the Green Berets" to "The Yellow Rose of Texas." A few of the more esoteric titles and tunes Lansdale ~~XXXXXX~~ collected included "I Feel a Coup Is Coming On," "Don't Take My Counterpart Away," "O Little Town of Ban Me Thuot," "God Resy Ye, General Westmoreland," "Deck the Halls with Victor Charlie," "Mow the Little Bastards Down," "I've

Pacified This Land One Hundred Times,"
"Landlord, Fill that Noc Nam Bowl,"
"Hang on to your Hearts and Minds," "There's
a Fireball Down There," "Where Have all the
Field Reps Gone?" "The Airsick ARVN," and,
of course, "Puff, the Magic Dragon."
See "Songs by Americans in the Vietnam
War," Lansdale Personal Papers.

Each of the Filipnio BCTs was equipped with light L-5 Piper liaison airplanes and he distributed his loud-hailers to those units. ~~M~~ Pilots then flew their aircraft over areas where Huks were known to be hiding and broadcast curses in Tagalog on any barrio inhabitants who provided rebels with food or shelter. Lansdale actually succeeded in starving some Huk units into surrender by these means. He called this concept the "eye of God," and played

LAN 101-3

Lansdale knew many of the folk stories of the Filipino barrios, their lore, taboos and myths. In an effort to exploit some of the information he had acquired, he obtained some excess Navy loud-hailers used by beachmasters during World War II which he brought back with him from Washington. He believed they could be used as air-to-ground communications gear.

LAN 113

Press and

Lansdale notified OPC that his choice was Ramon Magsaysay and Washington agreed. It was now time to build up the reputation of the secretary of national defense. Lansdale introduced him to foreign correspondents and visiting journalists. Articles glamorizing Magsaysay began to appear in major American publications. The operation involved the New York Times, The Philippine-American Chamber of Commerce in New York, the Washington Post,

Time, Newsweek, and Fortune magazines, the Saturday Evening Post, Cosmopolitan magazine, the Reader's Digest, the Los Angeles Herald, the San Francisco Chronicle, the United States Embassy in Manila, Ambassador Raymond Spruance, (the successor to Myron Cowen) the Manila American Chamber of Commerce, and General Albert Pierson, JUSMAG commander (who had replaced Leland Hobbs). All this activity prompted the local Philippine press

LAN 392-3 -4-

much of it had no application to Special Forces anyway.

After Kennedy's visit to Fort Bragg, counterinsurgency became a watchword within government. Within the State Dept, a six-week course became mandatory for those who sought career advancement: AID, USIA and CIA became similarly involved. By the end of the year, Secretary McNamara had requested a 150 per cent increase in the

size of antiguerrilla forces. Special warfare had become a fetish. Yet only a few, other than Lansdale, realized that in order to succeed, counterinsurgency had to have a social vision as well as military strength. One had to transform society. Killing guerrillas was not enough; their program had to be preempted as well.

LAN 101-3 -4-

in another version of the eye of God, troops of the Philippine Army crept into barrio villages by night and painted large staring eyes on the sides of houses. Newly awakened Huks found those eyes the next morning and knew their enemy had been among them while they slept. Properly used, the tactic made many insurgents feel they were helpless victims of an all-seeing and all-powerful enemy.

~~Another psychological operation Lansdale~~
conceived had a touch of the macabre. Huk
raids on various towns in one particular
area continued to be a problem despite
efforts by the BCTs to prevent them.
Provincial governors demanded that the
Philippine Army station more troops in
their communities to prevent such attacks.
In some localities the Huks felt so secure
they simply took over in certain villages
after the sun set each day. In such places
legal government authority shriveled as

LAN 131

As the final vote was announced, the Indian Ambassador to the Philippines told the reporters that the results "should cause a certain American colonel to change his name to 'Landslide.'" The nickname dogged Lansdale for the remainder of his years. To both friend and foe he would thereafter be Colonel Landslide.

LAN 113 -2-

to fasten on Magsaysay and afford him the same treatment he was being accorded by the Americans.

Lansdale could complain (MONGOOSE time) at the way the papers and the magazines could no longer be used as simply. Lists them. NM

↓
Even TMB
during preparation
for (Mongoose)

LAN 95

Lansdale reveled in propaganda operations. One idea he tried to develop during late September and early October 1950 involved borrowing an American Navy submarine. He recalled that during World War II, Filipino guerrillas were always entranced wehn a submarine surfaced in their coastal waters to bring them advisors or supplies. Perpahs, he thought, Huk leaders would feel the same

way about a "Soviet" submarine arriving
to reward them for their good works.

They could be given false information about arrival times and location and identification codes. After clambering aboard expecting to hear speeches and receive medals, they could be seized and arrested, thus wiping out a large part of the enemy leadership. He and Bohannon practiced Russian phrases so they could pose as Soviet deck officers. Lansdale tried to convince his superiors that he needed a submarine and that his scheme would work.

[Later, in Mongoose, he could talk of That
N.M.]

a plain one, harmonious with his temperament and personality. "This is what any citizen has to do when he gets (before) the top guy. (The President) is not an expert. He figures that I am, or at least have some knowledge (of the problem under discussion). This is the time to be honest, before people go out and get killed trying to do the right thing for the United States!"

And he would respond, 'I did, but this is his decision.' Well, he hadn't! It used to get them (upset) when I'd be present at some of those meetings and the President asked me (for an opinion). I'd tell him (what I believed) point-blank. They'd come to me (later) in great shock. 'You said no to the President. You said what he wanted couldn't be done.'" Lansdale's answer was

LAN 207

Many Latin Americans regarded the charismatic Cuban as a hero. In Caracas, Venezuela, in 1959, Castro received a victor's parade, cheered by thronging crowds as he rode through the city in an open truck. His popularity soared everywhere throughout the region, except among CIA observers assigned to Central American postings. Reports filtered back to Langley AFB and onto the desk of Colonel J.C. King, chief

of the Western Hemisphere division, warning
that Fidel Castro would eventually cause
the United States a great deal of trouble.
King held a meeting in his office on 18
January 1960 to assess this new threat.

Those who gathered discussed possibilities
and the most favored option seemed to be
to work through a Cuba- underground to set
up an internal counterrevolution. CIA had
done that in Guatemala in 1954; a coup a
week later unseated the government. King

recommended to Allen Dulles that he give

LAN 207 -2-

consideration to eliminating Castro.

[Fear NM]

LAN 164

Contamination of the engine oil supply for Hanoi city buses took place in a night operation inside an enclosed storage room. "We put certain types of acids in the oil," Conein revealed. Fumes from the oil and the contaminant came close to knocking them out. Dizzy and weak-kneed, the men breathed through their handkerchiefs and finished their job. The plan to knock out railway engines was more ingenious.

"For trains we had special coal bricks made up which when thrown into burners would blow the hell out of a train." Supplies of these special bricks were intermingled with towering piles of coal in Hanoi's railroad yards. Time ran out, however, before Conein and his team could launch strikes at other targets. He and his men evacuated Hanoi on 9 Octobrr 1955 along with the last French troops.

In my interview with William Colby, 24 June

LAN 164 -2- footnote contd

1985, he talked about those days in Saigon. "Where Lansdale really put his foot in it was with ~~XXXXXX~~ some of these fun-and-games dirty tricks...those of us who have been in this kind of operation know that those things really are...a bloody nuisance. Once in a while they kind of work...His real contribution was his positive thinking...People began to identify with him, rallying, gathering strength psychologically or politically...

But blowing up streetcars doesn't help
at all."

LAN 159

Refugee registration increased dramatically in the summer of 1954 and continuing into the spring of 1955. Most northerners needed no rumors, no black propaganda tricks, to move south. 200,000 were dependents of Army personnel who had cast their lot with Diem. An even greater number, 679,000, were Roman Catholics. 60% of the nations one and a half million Catholics made the journey, many from the bishoprics of Phat Diem and Bui Chu, some

50 miles from BSS\$ Haiphong. The last group, was hastened on its way by rumors that "the Blessed Virgin Mary is going south." Such people were by-products of French colonization and enjoyed privileged status which they hated to lose. They had raised militia units to fight with the French against the Viet Minh. Fearing reprisals now, they willingly relocated.

advised giving him a gift box of cigars impregnated with TSD--a chemical similar to LSD--so he would get a high while smoking and make foolish judgemental errors. Why not spray his broadcasting studio with a hallucinogen, causing him to make a fool of himself while on the air exhorting the Cuban people? Perhaps it would be possible to dust the inside of his diving suit with a skin contaminant or rig a seashell with an explosive device to be placed in his favorite swimming area in Cuba's coastal waters?

LAN 208-9

Drobler, Hunt and those they worked with considered many ideas that might embarrass Castro and cause him to lose prestige.

All ranged from the weird to the strange. Someone suggested dusting his shoes with thallium salts, a powerful depilatory, so his beard would fall out. (He supposedly had a weak chin and so, the thesis went.

other nations would laugh at him.) One man

dollar annual activities of the National Security Agency (NSA) were removed from OSO and its policy supervision became Ros ~~XXXXXX~~ Gilpatric's responsibility. The committee, recommended that OSO, stripped of its duties and personnel, be abolished.

- [One price CIA had to pay for the Bay of Pigs was DIA. NM]

AN 231

The Special Review Committee accepted the results of an earlier study Erskine had made in concert with CIA on US intelligence needs. That report concluded that Defense needed a specific joint intelligence organization. Thus, the long-planned Defense Intelligence Agency (DIA) which would guide military planning, became operational. In the administrative shuffling that followed, many members of OSO were transferred to DIA. Then the multi-million-

LAN 363 -2-

best at the Sand Creek Massacre in 1867; Kill them all! Nits grow into lice!") and the British list the principle of flexibility (never be too rigid, always be prepared to adapt your tactics to changing battlefield circumstances).

LAN 388

Important

Military history lecture. Lansdale commented further that honest talk was seldom allowed in such situations, a fact that he found passing strange. He was present on several occasions when top Pentagon brass had meetings with a president. "They would talk very big (while at their offices) in the Pentagon. Then the Chairman (of the Joint Chiefs) would talk

with the President or the National Security Council people or in Cabinet meetings." When talking to the President, Lansdale saw the chairman of the Joint Chiefs responding with simple "nossirs" and "yessirs," crisply polite and correct, offering no opinions of his own. "Then he would go back (to the Pentagon) and report to the other chiefs: 'This is what the President wants us to do.' 'But Chief, didn't you tell him what we had discussed?'

LAN 39--3 -3-

the water. The ambush went off without a hitch--low-level passes were made with L-19s, Caribous, Mohawks and helicopters; on cue over a thousand men who had been h-ding in the brush across the lake stood up and removed fatigue shirts and in their white T-shirts, shooting off hand flares, ran screaming nad ytelling to the water's edge. They represented the number of guerrillas a twelve-man team can organize and direct.

Hundreds of men...appeared elsewhere on the lake--all wearing the forbidden (green) beret. The message is clear: these are the skills every Special Forces man has.

We are ready to go. We are yours. Use us. Then millions of leaflets drop over the area--they are printed with the President's picture...Much of the equipment shown, including the rocket, had never been seen before and probably would never be seen again, and

LAN 378

Team Report, p. 567, and letter, Ed Lansdale to Joe Treater, 16 November 1975: One night in 1955 the folks at Operation Brotherhood alerted Lansdale that Oscar Arellano was despondent, talking about committing suicide. Lansdale picked him up and drove him to his house on Duy Tan. Arellano felt that no one, particularly his family, understood or loved him. Ed plied him with whiskey and sat down at his typewriter to write a long glowing eulogy about O-car to his wife, Pommy. When he finished, he handed the

eulogy and a .38 calibre pistol to Arellano and told him to read the paper before he shot himself. "He read the latter, wept whiskey tears over all the nice things I'd said about him, and handed me back the gun."

ne cannot win): the principle of offensive (generally it is better to be on the offensive than the defensive); the principle of unity of command (at any organizational level, one and only one person must be in charge); the principle of surprise (surprise the enemy); and the principle of economy of force (the other side of the principle of mass: do not use more troops than are necessary to achieve victory.) The Chinese and Soviets also recognize the principle

of annihilation (Col. Livington said it

LAN 363

Military forces generally tend to recognize nine "principles of war": the principle of mass (use sufficient troops to get the task done): the principle of the objective (know precisely what your goal is and how you will achieve it); the principle of simplicity (keep matters as simple as possible): the principle of security (watch your rear and flanks and prevent the enemy from knowing your plans): the principle of maneuver (try to put your enemy in a position where

Another proposed to inject his cigars with botulism; that might even kill him. Such infantile plans were harginers of later ones, nearly as harebrained, and cause one to wonder why projects of national importance are ever successful, entrusted as they are to so many people who seem to have lost their grasp on reality.

While these exciting plans were under discussion, Colonel Edward Lansdale received

his promotion to brigadier general in April, 1960.

Have a serious skull session on this.
Hunt. Kittredge. fake beard. NM

program toward the Huks: "all out friendship or all out force."

LAN 97

Usable

Another innovation instituted a reward system--financed by the Peace Fund--for information leading to the capture or killing of Huks. This increased rebel fears of betrayal and caused them to minimize their contacts with barrio people upon whom they had previously relied. At the same time, Magsaysay held out to all insurgents the possibility of a pardon if they surrendered. He proclaimed his

avenue and belonging in the category of, say, PX officers or the school for cooks and bakers." He advised others, "Get your activating idea across in terms ~~XX~~ and in such a way that the receivers will understand, accept, and react in the way you desire...skilled playing on (selected themes) increases the effectiveness of the psychological weapon."

Sometimes he talks
like a technology
specialist

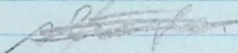
LAN 114

Using advertising techniques he had learned o long ago, Lansdale applied what textbooks describe as "symbol manipulation" and "motivation analysis" to enhance the status of the secretary of national defense. His activities, Lansdale believed, were all part of psychological warfare. That field was, Lansdale insisted, one very effective arrow in the quiver of modern statecraft and even of battle. No one should dismiss psywar as a "non-military item invented on Madison

clandestine Huk governments provided the real rule in secret night meetings: court trials, punishments, taxes, even marriages. The oft-heard aphorism, "the night belongs to the enemy," seemed to be more true than ever. Something had to be done. There had to be a way to prevent rebels from exercising such power and authority. Lansdale decided to take the night hours

away from them. A possibility suggested itself to him.

Lansdale ordered Army teams to spread rumors in markets, barber shops, and other public places. Their information was not to be given in complete form, but only in snatches, allowing listeners to piece the parts together. The stories were based on the reputed sayings of a soothsayer of Hocos Norte, an old woman who had established her reputation by predicting the death of



LAN 101-3 -9-

confession. By dawn the entire village of terror-stricken peasantry had evacuated. In a few days the Huks were forced to descend the mountain in search of food and were quickly captured or killed by the waiting BCT.

[Talks about this during Mongoose. n.m.]

Then suspicion began to work on their minds. Who was this "friend in the ranks?" Which of those milling in confusion was really an enemy spy? One or more of the guerrillas undoubtedly looked suspicious enough to qualify and were quickly judged guilty and executed by a kangaroo court of their fellows. Thus some adroitly used information often brought about as many casualties as could be inflicted by a BCT unit chasing a guerrilla band in a running fight.

LAN 101-3 -3-

now I must go while our troops are coming to attack you. To our secret friend in your ranks, I say thank you! Run and hide so you won't be killed. Sorry I can't call you by name but you know who I mean. Thank you, and goodbye." There was, of course, no "friend in the ranks." The order of battle information had come from many sources, but such broadcasts in the air often stampeded the guerrillas and they left on the run.

~~1955 to~~

5

1912

danger signals

NW13

~~Edith is trained in
Deadlocks, Crush passes,
danger signals~~

✓

NW 14

~~1966~~

Editha (S)?
1972

target study

compilation of everything known about
an object of recruitment

✓
WCD 117

~~Editha 5~~
~~1972~~
operational data

places where documents are kept

✓

~~Section 5.~~

~~1967~~

1972

sub targets

places where targets are kept temporarily

~~D~~
SpN

~~Thinks of these places
while reading around
of places~~

Look up Bradley Lane behind Chevy Chase
Club in Maryland

Drive around the suburbs of Langley.

Drive around Chesapeake

~~Fill out list w/ Mac, look
places~~

1 & 2 W

p.76

Dougy did it.

(1972-73)

Edith 5

WCD 136

station wherever the intelligence's hand comes to rest in transit, as in dead letter drop, which occurs by way of city (a public place like paper towel container in a big hotel) or country (an out-of-the-way graveyard) or moving--a drop in a train, plane, bus, or delivery van unknown to driver

✓

MHR

~~Castro~~
~~Abel~~ (4) (P)

snuggling

using frequency next to govt.
station, confusing the two NW60

F

scene

morphine

tranquilizers

Whose head? Whose head is it?

There are mistakes too monstrous for remorse.

(in time to waves)

Too monstrous for remorse. Too monstrous for
remorse.

You floated across on my bed.

✓
counter-intelligence

investigation of cases of espionage

✓
WCD 116

target

contains information that is accessible
only by means of espionage (anything from
a country to an office)



principal WCD 110

same nationality as agent and able
to associate socially

✓
a cover-key

British for CIA man with cover story)

✓

NW 14

source--in-country spy

outside case officer contact agent

✓
alternative means

other sources of information than direct
espionage (newspapers for instance)

✓

plant:

impostiture (false documents)

✓

NAR

~~Quincy~~
~~Arbony~~

4(5)

clandestine broadcasting NW14

black broadcasting NW14

Scene

J

p.116

All that has lived will come back again.

You're sick; you're under our spell... A curse
on your house. A curse on your house... Maim the
bloody sandbagger... Bag the bloody remains.

You floated across on my house.

Hail to the ghoul, fool.

✓

counterespionage

penetration and manipulation of foreign
espionage services

Vocab

DD12 ~~paramilitary~~ = knuckleheaded ogres, ~~mesomorphs~~, gorillas

~~Bold Easterners~~ original OSS high brass

~~Proud Professionals~~ midwest career types

DD17 walk the halls--look for a new assignment
at Langley

DD122 lower the boom // fire

DD212 live drop / person who carries money and
papers

mail drop // accommodation address

DD213 personal record questionnaire (PRQ) // form
filled out by case officer for prospective
agents

✓
dead drops

NW1⁷₄

✓
~~Bold Easterners~~ ~~OPC then DDP~~

Proud Professionals OSO then DDI

WCD, 205