TESTIMONY OF GEORGE KARLIN

HEARINGS

BEFORE THE

SUBCOMMITTEE TO INVESTIGATE THE ADMINISTRATION OF THE INTERNAL SECURITY ACT AND OTHER INTERNAL SECURITY LAWS

OF THE

COMMITTEE ON THE JUDICIARY UNITED STATES SENATE

NINETY-FIRST CONGRESS

FIRST SESSION

PART 1

NOVEMBER 3, 4, AND 5, 1969

Printed for the use of the Committee on the Judiciary



U.S. GOVERNMENT PRINTING OFFICE WASHINGTON: 1970

45-158

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RESOLUTION OF THE INTERNAL SECURITY SUBCOMMITTEE OF THE COMMITTEE ON THE JUDICIARY

Resolved, That the testimony given by Mr. Yuri Krotkov (under the name of George Karlin) before the Subcommittee in Executive Session on November 3, 4, 5, 6, 10, 13, 18, 24, 1969, and March 9, 1970, is de-classified and released from the injunction of executive secrecy and shall be printed and made public.

James O. Eastland, Chairman.

Approved: November 19, 1970.

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TESTIMONY OF GEORGE KARLIN

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 3, 1969

U.S. SENATE, SUBCOMMITTEE TO INVESTIGATE THE Administration of the Internal Security Act AND OTHER INTERNAL SECURITY LAWS OF THE COMMITTEE ON THE JUDICIARY, Washington, D.C.

The subcommittee met, pursuant to call, at 1:15 p.m., in room 2300, New Senate Office Building, Senator Strom Thurmond presiding.

Also present: J. G. Sourwine, chief counsel.

Senator Thurmond. Do you solemnly swear that the evidence you give in this hearing shall be the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth, so help you God?
Mr. Karlin. Yes, sir.

Mr. Sourwine. Off the record.

(Off the record.)

Mr. Sourwine. May the record show, with the chairman's permission, that the classification of this hearing record is secret.1

Senator Thurmond. Without objection, that will be done.
Mr. Sourwine. Would you give the reporter your full name, please?
Mr. Karlin. Real name?

Mr. Sourwine. Yes.

Mr. Karlin. Yury Visilevich Krotkov.

Mr. Sourwine. And there are two spellings to your first name?

Mr. Karlin. In my book it was Y-u-r-i.

Mr. Sourwine. Y-u-r-i or Y-u-r-i-y?
Mr. Karlin. Those are the two spellings.
And the second one, that is my father's name, V-i-s-i-l-e-v-i-c-h. That is my father's name.

Mr. Sourwine. You do not use two l's in Visilevich?

Mr. Karlin. I personally do not. It could be two. Because that is how it sounds. It must be a rather soft sound. It is possible to put the apostrophe in.

Mr. Sourwine. You are a native of what country? Mr. Karlin. The U.S.S.R.

Mr. Sourwine. Where were you born?

Mr. Karlin. I was born in a town called Kutaissy. That is in Georgia, but that is the U.S.S.R., in the Trans-Caucasus. That is the second city in Georgia, because the first is the capital, Tbilisi. But I was born in Kutaissy.

Mr. Sourwine. You are a Georgian, then?

Mr. Karlin. No, I am not, because originally I am Russian. My father was Russian and my mother was Russian.

¹ Declassified by resolution of the subcommittee dated July 11, 1970.

Mr. Sourwine. But you are a Georgian by birth?

Mr. Karlin. Yes; by place, and by 19 years living there.

Mr. Sourwine. Now, you bear credentials showing another name. Will you tell us about that?

Mr. Karlin. That is one of my other names. By my English

document I am Karlin, K-a-r-l-i-n, George Karlin.

Mr. Sourwine. This is a document issued to you by the British Home Office?

Mr. Karlin. That is correct.

Mr. Sourwine. Showing you as a stateless person?

Mr. Karlin. That is correct, sir.

Mr. Sourwine. When did you first enter Great Britain?

Mr. Karlin. That was in 1963, the 2d or 3d of September, with a group of Soviet tourists. And the idea was to stay 10 or 12 days.

Mr. Sourwine. Did you stay 10 days?

Mr. Karlin. Yes, until the end. I defected on the last day, the 13th of September 1963.

Mr. Sourwine. You asked the British for political asylum?

Mr. Karlin. That is correct, sir. Mr. Sourwine. And it was granted?

Mr. Karlin. Yes, sir.

Mr. Sourwine. And you have not been back to the Soviet Union since?

Mr. Karlin. No, sir.

Mr. Sourwine. Could you go to the Soviet Union without being in

physical danger?

Mr. Karlin. Well, in my document there is a statement that I can go to any countries except the U.S.S.R. I do not know the reason for it being put there, but it is there.

Mr. Sourwine. That is as far as the permission of your document

goes?

Mr. Karlin. Yes.

Mr. Sourwine. But actually, if you returned to the U.S.S.R., would you be in physical danger?

Mr. Karlin. Well, I would be shot, I guess.

Mr. Sourwine. What position did you hold, if any, at the time

you left the Soviet Union?

Mr. Karlin. Officially I was a member of, we call it the creative union, movieworkers union. That is not a trade union organization, that is a sort of professional organization on the top level. And I was a member of this organization. That is first.

Second, I was a member of a literary organization, Literary Fund of the U.S.S.R., a sort of a writers' organization. But that is not the

Union of Soviet Writers, I want to emphasize.

And then I was a member of the whole Russian Theatrical Society,

the VTO.

And then I was a member of a very big organization, "Obshestvo po raspostraneniu politicheskich i nauchnix znanik" which organized the lectures and many different sorts of educational work. That is a rather special organization, because it looks like a voluntary organization, it looks like that, but in reality of course it is under party and Soviet control.

I was a dramatist, and script writer. Of course I was a member of the Moscow Dramatists Committee. That is a professional organization.

It is rather difficult for the Western people to understand the profile of these organizations, because they are rather different if compared with Western organizations. Because they look like they are professional and voluntary, but of course all of them are ideo-

logical and under the party control.

Now, I was a play writer and script writer. Of course, at the same time, I produced some articles—well, in a way I worked as a columnist, journalist, if you like. And I did some critic's work too in the movie

Of course, it was inevitable for me that I took part in some meetings, in the social life of the circle of these organizations, because if you are not doing it, your position isn't good.

Mr. Sourwine. Let's separate your different activities, although

they were related.

First, I think probably your premier activity was as a playwright.

Mr. Karlin. Yes.

Mr. Sourwine. How many plays did you write which were commercially produced?

Mr. Karlin. Commercially produced was one play. Can I name it?

Mr. Sourwine. Yes; I want you to.

Mr. Karlin. In some ways it was a rather famous play—I would put that in quotation marks—under the title "John, Soldier of Peace." That was based on the life of Paul Robeson, American Negro singer. And that was purely an active anti-American play. It was written in 1950—actually in 1949, I would say, because I began to write it after a story which happened in Peekskill here, in the United States. And in that place according to powerpapers at that time Peul Peksen. in that place, according to newspapers at that time, Paul Robeson took part in the meeting, and then after that someone wanted to lynch him. It was the plot of the story. And it was written in 1949–50.

Mr. Sourwine. When was it produced?

Mr. Karlin. It was produced in Moscow, firstly, in the Pushkin

Dramatic Theater—formerly a very famous theater—Kanerny Theater—which was in the history of Russian contemporary theater one of the modern ones.

My play was produced there in 1950, when the theater was, under the personal order of Stalin, "reconstructed" and "renewed." It became more "Soviet," because there was before some thought, from Stalin's point of view, of bourgeoisie ideology.

Mr. Sourwine. Was this a successful play?

Mr. Karlin. It was at that time a successful play, from the point of the Soviet idea of success, because there were many, good reviews in the newspapers, and the good Soviet kind of advertising.

Mr. Sourwine. How long did the play run?
Mr. Karlin. I would say 3 years.
Mr. Sourwine. 1951 until 1954?

Mr. Karlin. I guess it was until 1953-no, sometimes it was staged after Stalin's death, but not so often. In the first year it was staged three or four times monthly, and then only one or two times monthly. There is a different system of theater performance in the Soviet Union and in the United States because in the U.S.S.R. theaters show sometimes 10 different plays monthly.

Mr. Sourwine. It is what we would call a repertoire?

Mr. Karlin. Yes sir.

Mr. Sourwine. What awards, if any, did this play win?

Mr. Karlin. We were very close to get the Stalin prize, but according to Mr. Lebedev, he was at that time the chairman of the Committee of Art, of the U.S.S.R.—I heard it from the director, of the Pushkin Theater who was very famous man, Mr. Vanin, that when our show was on Stalin's desk he looked at the introduction and said: "It is too early to give them a prize, because we just changed the face of the theater, let them wait a little bit." That was the Stalin prize. And there could be only one award at that time.

Mr. Sourwine. Would you say you were nominated for the Stalin

prize?

Mr. Karlin. Yes, we were nominated. And there was a very important review in the paper, the Central Communist Party's paper, called Culture and Life. And the review was written by another very famous orthodox Russian dramatist and writer, Virta. And we were so sure that we would get the prize that I remember with Mr. Nazvanov who played the hero parts we bought the cheese, and ate it and walked along the Gorkiy Street in Moscow.

Mr. Sourwine. You said you wrote scripts. I presume you meant

for motion pictures.

Mr. Karlin. Yes, sir.

Mr. Sourwine. What motion picture scripts did you write for pictures that were produced?

Mr. Karlin. Four of them.

Mr. Sourwine. What were the pictures?

Mr. Karlin. The pictures were fictions, and artistic pictures. The first was titled, "They Were Borne By Hurricanes."

I prepared the movie script from a novel written by another person. Mr. Sourwine. Who was the author of the novel? Mr. Karlin. He was one famous in the Soviet history, the writer Nicholai Ostrovsky.

He was famous, but he was—he lost his visual capacity, he became blind. And there was an interesting story about him.

And his novel was about the October revolution—

Mr. Sourwine. We do not need to know at the moment what it was about.

Mr. Karlin. My second script was entitled "Captain of First Rank." That was another script I have done, from the book entitled in the same way.

Mr. Sourwine. Who was the author?

Mr. Karlin. The author was Novikov Priboy. The third was under the title "Threshold of Your Future." Something like that. And it was about the Georgian contemporary life. This movie was shot in Tbilisi.

Mr. Sourwine. Was that a script that you wrote based on a book?

Mr. Karlin. No, we wrote it, but I had a coauthor.

Mr. Sourwine. Was it an original script in which you collaborated with another person?

Mr. Karlin. Yes.

Mr. Sourwine. Who was your collaborator?

Mr. Karlin. Grigol Chikovany, a Georgian writer.

And the fourth was again an original script for children. I did it again with this Georgian writer.

The movie for children entitled "Uncle Jijy."

Mr. Sourwine. Over what period of years did you do those scripts? Mr. Karlin. From 1955, the second part of 1955 or the beginning of 1956. And the last one was, I guess, in 1960.

Mr. Sourwine. In what newspaper or newspapers did your column

Mr. Karlin. In the newspaper Trud—that is the Soviet trade union paper. It means "truth."

Mr. Sourwine. The Russian name "Trud"? Mr. Karlin. Correct.

And then the magazine Ogonek.

And then in one of the most popular political magazines, Novoe Vreme, that is New Time.

Aud then in the Soviet Culture newspaper.

And then in the Soviet writers' newspaper: Literaturnaiy Gasetta.

Mr. Sourwine. Did you appear regularly in all of them?

Mr. Karlin. I would not say I appeared in all of them regularly. I would say that I was published by them occasionally, because this job was not my fundamental job.

Mr. Sourwine. Did you appear regularly in any of them?

Mr. Karlin. No, I would not say regularly.

Mr. Sourwine. Did you have a byline when your stories appeared?

Mr. Karlin. A byline?

Mr. Sourwine. Yes, was your name carried as the author?

Mr. Karlin. Sure.

Mr. Sourwine. It is true in Russia as it is here that bylines are given only to the better writers?

Mr. Karlin. Well, in some ways. It is very hard to say in such a particular matter. It depends sometimes on the particular situation, and what sort of article and what sort of relation a writer has with the editor of the newspapers and so on. Therefore, I do not think it is possible to make an exact answer in this way.

Mr. Sourwine. Would this be true, that you may be a very fine

writer and not be given a byline?

Mr. Karlin. Sure.

Mr. Sourwine. But you would not be given a byline unless you are a good writer?

Mr. Karlin. There are many pretty bad Soviet writers with

Mr. Sourwine. Now, between the time you wrote your play in 1950 and the time you wrote your first script in 1955, what did you do?

Mr. Karlin. I worked a long period during the wartime in Moscow Radio, and in the Soviet Informational Bureau, and in some committees—there were and now there are many committees, for example, the Peace Committee, the Committee of Slavonic Nations, the Committee of the Soviet Youth, and the Women's Committee, and so on. There were many possibilies to write articles for those committees. And very often they translate these articles and send them to the West, or to the East, for the propandistic publication.

And I worked as a free lance writer, as you call it here in Western society, free lance contributor for those organizations. It was not so prestigious, I would say, but from a practical point of view it was an easy way to make money. And they paid good money. I did this—I repeat, a purely propagandistic job—well.

Of course I have written many other plays and scripts which were not accepted. I got some money for the scripts, even three of them, which later were not produced. But I had contracts, I worked, I

got paid, and therefore I was busy with all these jobs.

Mr. Sourwine. The four motion pictures that were made from scripts that you prepared or in which you collaborated, were these what we would call A pictures—that is, top-flight motion pictures?

Mr. Karlin. No, I would not say so.

Mr. Sourwine. Would you call them B pictures?

Mr. Karlin. I would say they were ordinary, middle-rank pictures. From the political point of view they were well-distributed, because from the point of the ideology or propaganda, the party needed such pictures.

Mr. Sourwine. Do you have the star system in motion pictures

in the U.S.S.R.?

Mr. Karlin. You mean among the play writers?

Mr. Sourwine. No, do they have motion picture stars, movie stars?

Mr. Karlin. They have, of course. But in reality it is absolutely different from the system you have here. They call them stars and they try to advertise them. But their position in the U.S.S.R. are second-class positions, because at the first place there are script writers and directors, because the movie must be first of all ideologically and politically acceptable. And that only could be done by the directors and script writers. And the actors are only—participants.

Mr. Sourwine. Were any famous or important actors involved in

any of the four movies that you scripted?

Mr. Karlin. Oh, yes, I think some of them. For example, in the movie "Captain of the First Rank," there was one actor who was—and I guess he is still alive, but he is an old man now-he was a great actor. He visited the United States, I guess, with the Moscow Art Theater. It is Boris Livanov. He is a really great actor. And I know him personally, because he was the friend of Boris Pasternak and I met him, many times there in Pasternak's home. And he was and he is—even the Soviet authority newspapers still mention him as a great actor, despite the fact that he was not so obedient, and he is, I guess, a drunkard, and he created many, many scandals, and he was not such a comfortable man for the Soviet authorities.

Now another one—well, in a way he was a famous, because later he was a participant in one of the KGB operations, Michail Orlov. He was very popular in Moscow. He was the prime singer in the Moscow Operetta. He was a young fellow at that time. And he had great

popularity, among the females particularly.

And they were others famous, for example, in the Soviet state of Georgia.

Mr. Sourwine. When was the last of these four scripts written?

Mr. Karlin. I guess the last two Georgians were written approximately at the same time—there could be a difference of 2 or 3 months' time. It was done in 1958-59, I think.

Mr. Sourwine. What did you do between 1958 and the time you left the Soviet Union?

Mr. Karlin. I have written probably three of four others scripts.

Mr. Sourwine. Were they produced?

Mr. Karlin. No, they were not. And particularly the last one which was, I would say, probably comparatively the best, because there was some hope, do something well and in a way honestly, only there was a very little hope, because that was particularly the time, we called it the thaw time. That was the Khrushchev period.

Mr. Sourwing. Were these four scripts that you prepared after

1958 all rejected?

Mr. Karlin. Yes, they were. The last one was suspended, you see. Despite of this fact, I was paid for it. It was co-production with Mexicans, the Zaharia Co. Someone told me it is famous in Mexico.

That was a period when we hoped to do something with foreign movie representatives. Why it was suspended? Because first, the Minister of Culture, Mrs. Furtzeva wanted to do it, and later "situation" changed, and she said, well, we must wait.

Mr. Severn, Jerry Severn, who is, or he was—not a producer, but the man between the producers, he represented Zaharia Co.—came

to Moscow. I was introduced to him and I met him.

And then I have written this script, which was called "The Rose of Castellanos." This gentleman, Jerry Severn, came to Moscow with the idea of making this movie, and with a sort of libretto, the first script. And he at that time represented this Mexican Zaharia firm.

Then there was a decision in Moscow to do that. And I have written

the script.

But after that as I say the situation changed. It is a very, very typical situation, I would say.

Mr. Sourwine. In order to make a movie jointly with another country, the U.S.S.R. finds it necessary to retain script control, does

it not, in order to be sure that the script is ideologically acceptable? Mr. Karlin. Yes. It is all very complicated. The Soviet position is this: they would do only these movies which would be O.K. for them from the ideological point of view. And there were so many pretty sharp quarrels between the foreign producers and the Soviet representative I remember this: Alexander Mnushkin (Frenchman) visited the U.S.S.R. with an idea to shoot Soviet-French movie. He told me, it is impossible to have any business with the Soviet officials, because they want to do something different, and they do not think about

commercial interest, and they want to press us, and we cannot do that.

Mr. Mnushkin wanted, as far as I remember, to make a movie about a great Russian composer by Tschaikovsky. At the beginning both sides tried to produce a movie without any politic—a movie which would be comfortable for Soviets and French. But later the Soviet authority tried to use even the name of Tschaikovsky for their political benefit. But nothing about the contemporary Soviet life of course. They think that something like Tschaikovsky and Chekov is a good

propaganda too.

Mr. Sourwine. You never did a movie script on your story about

Mr. Karlin. Oh, yes. That was an interesting story. It was not my idea. It was an idea which was originated in the Central Committee, of the CPSU when Mr. Paul Robeson came to Moscow, which was in 1959, I guess. And I even went to see him with the manager of one of the biggest Moscow studios (Gorky Studio), Mr. Britikov, and another gentleman, Babin (chief of the script department).

We went outside of Moscow to the Kremlin Hospital, Barviha. This hospital was only for the very top Communist's bosses. And Paul Robeson was there. We went to see him to discuss a possibility to shoot a movie. The idea was to create the movie based on my play with Paul Robeson playing the central part. At that time we discussed it with Paul Robeson.

He gave us the hint that by some reason—as far as I remember that was not his personal reason—for some reason he thought it would not be good to do this movie, because, well, he said, "if I would do that, I don't know whether I would have access back to my country and whether I would be able to do some politics there."

And then he mentioned about his son Paul Robeson, Jr., and so

on. He said he preferred not to participate in this job.

After that the chief of the movie department, Mr. Rachuk, sent a letter to the Central Committee of the CPSU. It was again suspended. But the idea was the Central Committee's, not mine.

Mr. Sourwine. Did you actually go so far as to prepare a movie

script?

Mr. Karlin. No. I wrote only two or three pages, an excerpt, sort of libretto. Still in my play there was John Robertson, another Negro who was like Paul Robeson. But in the movie they wanted to do that in a different way, to use Paul Robeson, so you would see his

Mr. Sourwine. Now, did you at any time come to work for the

KGB? Mr. Karlin. At that time?

Mr. Sourwine. At any time.

Mr. Karlin. Yes, sir.

Mr. Sourwine. How was this and how did it come about?

Mr. Karlin. It happened in 1946. I was recruited—in Russia we say co-opted—by the KGB, and at that time it was MGB, Ministry of Security, government security.

Mr. Sourwine. Ministry of State Security? Mr. Karlin. Ministry of State Security, that is right. And I was

I could not say to the MGB—"No." Sometimes a very personal matter could be vital in such a situation. I worked at that time in Moscow Radio in External Service, Anglo-American Department.
Mr. Sourwine. Anglo-American?
Mr. Karlin. Yes. I guess now they have two separate, English

and American services. At that time they were together.

Mr. Sourwine. And you worked on the English language broad-

casts to Great Britain and the United States?

Mr. Karlin. It is correct, sir. Being in Georgia in the wartime period, I met one family, the Mykuschkovs. He was a kind of news-

paperman. Later I realized that he was a little bit—being a newspaperman, he was a man who could do everything. And he was of an adventuristic nature. And I met his wife in Tbilisi too. We had-well, it happened—we had a love relation. And when they both came back to Kiev—because originally they were from Kiev, during the wartime they evacuated and went to Georgia, and when they came back to Kiev—she started to work in the milk factory. I guess she being an engineer did some sort of illegal thing there.

In other words, one day she came to Moscow, and she told me that she is in trouble, that she could be arrested, that she wanted to be

hidden somewhere.

Well, that was rather a psychological case. And it is difficult to explain all this in such a short time, but I will try to give you a schema.

I decided to help her. She stayed in my place, in my room. Her husband was in Kiev. The situation was very dangerous, because, well, the Soviet police tried to find her everywhere. There is a special service, a whole Soviet Union search, and she was the object of this

Therefore, any knock on the door of my place was rather unpleasant. One morning there was a knock at the door. And we were very frightened. When I opened the door there was a young fellow who was introduced to me later as Volody. He smiled in such a nice way, and he showed me a little red card with the three letters, MGB. He told me he did not want to enter my room, he stayed in the corridor, and he told me in a whisper, half a voice, that he wants me to go out to the street and not to talk here. And he wanted me to dress-well, I was dressed but not completely—and that he would wait in the corridor, and we would go out.

Then I looked at—her name was Berta Nemlicher, she was the wife of Mykuschkov. She was a Jewess. I did not tell her anything.

And we had some gestures. And I left her.

I went with this Volody to the street, and he said, "Well, I would like to take you to some place." He did not tell me anything, what is the idea, and I did not ask him anything, because it was such a funny thing. And I thought at that time that he came because of her. But at the same time I thought, why?

That was the KGB, but she was under the search of the criminal police. But still in the U.S.S.R. every crime could be a political one, it is very difficult to put a slightly clear line between the two sorts of crimes, political or pure crimes. And, therefore, I was in a position to wait, to see what is going on really.

We went to the street, we took the underground. I thought that he had decided to take me to Lubianka; it is the headquarters of the Soviet Secret Service, the KGB or MGB. But we passed and we stopped in the Krasniy Vorota station. That is the underground station.

Then we went to Chapligin Street. We entered a yard, and then we turned to the left, and I guess it was the third or second floor. And he

rang there.

The door was opened by some very, very Slavonic type of man about 35, blond, smiling, very gentle, "Come in, come in, folks." And we entered.

Then I had approximately 2 hours conversation with this gentleman, who introduced himself as Sergey Ivanovich Rumynzev. It was not his real name, that was his agent's name. Later I have known his real

name was Egorov. And we talked about 2 hours.

But in this period I could not still realize what was going on, whether they were either from KGB, or whether that was a game, and they still wanted to know something about this lady, this Berta, and what my position was in this. I was frightened by this situation, because it was really dangerous, first of all, for her, and in some way for me.

But then later he mentioned about my trip to Germany which I had done at the end of the war in 1945, working in the Moscow Radio, and about my trip with Mrs. Churchill, Clementine Churchill, when she visited the U.S.S.R. in 1944. I accompanied her as a correspondent of Moscow Radio. And there were many, many funny stories. And they asked me whether so-and-so happened. And I told them. And there was laughing.

They (Sergey Ivanovich and Volody) were very polite. They came close to saying that I could be very useful to them—that it was a rather unusual life, it would be slightly hidden, and nobody would know about it, and that they need such a person as I am. They gave me some compliments at that time. Well, they mentioned that it

would be pretty adventurous life to work with them.

It was their game.

It was necessary for me to give the answer, yes or no. And I said yes. And I guess there were many, many reasons why I did it. But the first was, of course, the destiny of this lady. Because I still thought if I would say yes, and if I would become a KGB co-opted worker, it would make it easier to help Berta.

I said yes. They gave me a paper to sign, an obligation to keep

everything between us in secret.

And from this time my future as co-opted worker of the MGB was decided—I started to be a co-opted worker, that was the moment when I did it.

And that was in 1946.

Mr. Sourwine. Were you paid for this work?

Mr. Karlin. Yes. Later they gave me the hint that they will try to help me financially. But it would not be a regular payment.

First of all, for any operation I would be paid money, usually a little bit more than necessary. And on a special occasion—that could be May Day, October Day, three or four times a year, or whenever it was—a co-opted worker would say, "look, I have some trouble, could you give me a little money," and they would do it. But they would not pay regularly. They do not do that. And therefore it is not so expensive for them to have this institution, particularly when the person is in a top position, he does not need any money. But if that is necessary, if that is a good opportunity for this, they do that.

Mr. Sourwine. What type of work did you do for the KGB? Mr. Karlin. To answer this question generally, I guess I would say that my work was exclusively among foreign representatives in Moscow and abroad, when I have been abroad. That was only among the foreign representatives, diplomats, newspapermen. And there was not any one operation, generally talking, among the Soviet people. And therefore I guess I was in a different position absolutely if you compare it with Mr. Kuznetsov's co-optive activity.

Mr. Sourwine. Did you know him?

Mr. Karlin. No, I do not know him personally.

Mr. Sourwine. What was the nature of your duties, generally speaking, in dealing with these people, the foreigners that you just

mentioned?

Mr. Karlin. Generally speaking, the interest of KGB, was to find any possible way to use everyone from the foreigners to do "something" for KGB. That means practically, first of all, to get them to be dependent on the KGB, to involve them, and to recruit them—not co-opt, to recruit them—and with many, many different ideas, to use them in Moscow, and abroad. Well, they have such, so many, different and pretty big plans, they are not making jobs only for today, they are thinking about tomorrow, about many years ahead in the future, and so on. But they are looking to use any possible

way to get these foreigners, to have them in their game.

If you want to know their job, I would say this: they want to know the whole secrets, in Moscow, in embassies—it is not so important, but it is important. And then, of course, the most important thing is

to use recruited foreigners abroad.

Mr. Sourwine. I would like to have you go back and tell us the facts of your birth and parentage and how you were educated. I will ask questions on it, if this is agreeable.

What were your parents' names, and what was their station in life?
Mr. Karlin. My father first or mother?
Mr. Sourwine. Either way.
Mr. Karlin. My father—that is my name, Krotkov Vasiliy. He was Russian. He was a painter-well, he was a known artist in Georgia. He produced some pictures, some paintings. And at the same time he worked in the central Georgian newspaper as a cartoonist.

Mr. Sourwine. Caricature cartooner?

Mr. Karlin. Yes. Mr. Sourwine. When you said painter, you meant he was an artist?

Mr. Karlin. Yes.

Mr. Sourwine. He painted portraits?

Mr. Karlin. Yes. Until now I cannot understand the nature of my father and many, many others, because—he was an honest man, but at the same time he did his paintings about Stalin's life, and then he was invited twice to visit Beria in the Tbilisi vicinity in his dacha, and he sketched him. And this was a very famous portrait of Beria. And even when my father died, Beria sent a telegram from Moscow that was in 1938—with, you know, an expression of sympathy.

My mother was an actress, a dramatic actress. She died in 1937.

My father was not-no one in our family had been a party member, including me. But my father was among the active Georgian Soviet

artists who did everything to glorify Soviet life as it was at that time.

But at the same time, I can remember—among ourselves, of course it was impossible not to see the reality. But that was probably the problem of his children, you know, he tried to find some compromise.

That was his own tracedy.

My mother died, and my father died after that 7 months time. And

after that I went to Moscow to-

Mr. Sourwine. Let's go back a little.

When were you born?

Mr. Karlin. I was born in 1917, November 11.

Mr. Sourwine. You have told us where?

Mr. Karlin. Yes.

Mr. Sourwine. Did you go to school in that city?

Mr. Karlin. I went to school in Tbilisi. At that time that was a labor school. That was a 7-years school.

And then I went to 2 years professional school to be a metal-worker. Then I went to the Academy of Art where my father was a teacher at the same time. And I spent a couple of years there. And therefore

I was, and I am, a little bit of an artist, too.
Mr. Sourwine. Do you work in oils?
Mr. Karlin. Yes, in oils; and even as a sculptor.

Mr. Sourwine. In clay?

Mr. Karlin. In clay; yes. That was what I like more than the other thing. But at that time I had rheumatism, and this sort of work—that is a very humid area in the studio.

And then I went to the Tbilisi University. That is the capital of Georgia. And I guess I spent there a year and a half.

And then after my mother died I went to Moscow. And I joined the Literary Institute of the Union of Soviet Writers.

Mr. Sourwine. When did you graduate from the university?

Mr. KARLIN. The Tbilisi? I did not graduate. Mr. Sourwine. You attended it for 2 years?

Mr. Karlin. About a year and a half.

Mr. Sourwine. You graduated from the equivalent of our high

Mr. Karlin. Yes; probably so.

Mr. Sourwine. In what year did you graduate from the Russian equivalent of high school?

Mr. Karlin. That was in 1938 but I did not graduate. You see, when my mother died, with the help of my father, I moved to Moscow to the Literary Institute of the Union of Soviet Writers.

Mr. Sourwine. Perhaps the record is not clear because I have not asked the right questions.

Your first schooling was for a period, I think you said, of 7 years?

Mr. Karlin. Seven years, that is true.

Mr. Sourwine. And that would be seven grades of school? One grade a year?

Mr. Karlin. Yes.

Mr. Sourwine. And you started when you were about 6 years

Mr. Karlin. The first year—it was usual at that time—that was not the first class. There was the preschool, you know, for children. And then it was 7 years.

Mr. Sourwine. You started about 1924?

Mr. Karlin. Yes, it could be.

Mr. Sourwine. And you finished that school about 1931?

Mr. Karlin. Yes, that is true.

Mr. Sourwine. And then you went to another school for 2 years?

Mr. Karlin. A technical school.

Mr. Sourwine. That would be a technical school or trade school?

Mr. Karlin. Well . . .

Mr. Sourwine. What we would say a junior high school trade school?

Mr. Karlin. Yes.

Mr. Sourwine. And then you went for another 2 years?

Mr. Karlin. In the Academy of Art.

Mr. Sourwine. Which is what we would call a high school, I guess. Mr. Karlin. That is a unique academy, because there were and there are now, I guess, only five or six in the whole country. (U.S.S.R.) Mr. Sourwine. You had 11 years of schooling then?

Mr. Karlin. But you know that is only for starting the arts, and with some history of art, and that sort of thing.

Mr. Sourwine. And that brought you to 1935, did it not?

Mr. Karlin. Yes. And then the university.

Mr. Sourwine. You had 11 years there of schooling, and then you went to the university?

Mr. Karlin. Yes.

Mr. Sourwine. And that 11 years of schooling would be approximately the equivalent of the American grade school and high school; would it not?

Mr. Karlin. It could be, I guess so.

Mr. Sourwine. We figure 12 years of schooling through the 12th grade finishes high school, and then one is ready for the university.

Mr. Karlin. But still your education is better than mine was at that time, because that was a time when education in the U.S.S.R. was badly organized.

Mr. Sourwine. But anyway, you started the university in 1935? Mr. Karlin. Yes.

Mr. Sourwine. And you went for 2 years? Mr. Karlin. Approximately.

Mr. Sourwine. And then you transferred to Moscow?

Mr. Karlin. That is true.

Mr. Sourwine. In 1937?
Mr. Karlin. Yes; after my mother died.
Mr. Sourwine. And your father and mother both died at that

Mr. Karlin. My mother died in 1937, and my father in 1938.

Mr. Sourwine. After you moved to Moscow?

Mr. Karlin. Yes.

Mr. Sourwine. Was he with you in Moscow?

Mr. Karlin. No. But he gave me—not himself, but he told some important people in Georgia, and they gave me some references, some letters to Moscow, because it was not so easy to join the literary insti-

This institute was rather unique. That was only one institute in the U.S.S.R. which had to produce writers, if one can produce writers.

Mr. Sourwine. If you want to produce writers at one end you have to put them in at the other?

Mr. Karlin. Sir?

Mr. Sourwine. You have to put writers into it at one end if you want to bring writers out at the other.

Mr. Karlin. The idea was to select capable people who can write, who decided to start with some ability, and then to have them—well, I guess the idea is wrong—but still I joined this institute which Mr.

Kuznetsov joined, and Mr. Belinkov, and we have three of us from this institute now in the Western society. Belinkov is in the States now. I was in this institute until the beginning of the war.

Mr. Sourwine. Until 1939?

Mr. Karlin. No. 1941.

Mr. Sourwine. Until 1941?

Mr. Karlin. Yes. Mr. Sourwine. That is, until Russia got into the war?

Mr. Karlin. Yes.

Mr. Sourwine. You did not graduate from that institute?

Mr. Karlin. There was, I guess, only 1 year—I spent 3 years there, it was a 4-year course. Therefore I did not graduate, and therefore I did not get the official diploma.

Mr. Sourwine. But you came out of that course a writer, did you

not?

Mr. Karlin. Well, at that time I had done something. I guess there were a couple of plays which I tried to stage, but without success.

Mr. Sourwine. Do you hold any college degrees?

Mr. Karlin. No, I do not.

Mr. Sourwine. How soon after you left that institution of learning

did you begin to make a living by writing?

Mr. Karlin. Oh, I would say even being in the institute I have made it, because first of all, they had a special subsidy, and they paid me a little money.

And then I worked as the chief of the literary department, or division, in one of the Moscow theaters. My job at that time was to read plays and to try to find a good one, and to stage—I was responsible for the plays, you see, for new plays for the theater. I guess I got at that time about 400 rubles, which was good money.

Mr. Sourwine. That was a Government job?

Mr. Karlin. Well, all jobs in the U.S.S.R. are Government jobs. The theater was the Government theater and so it was a Government

Mr. Sourwine. Actually, then, your employment was by one branch or another of the Government from the time you left college—

from before the time you left college?

Mr. Karlin. Yes—and before when I was in Tbilisi I got some money when I wrote the script for the movie. And it was very close to be produced. And they paid me again. And that was probably one of my big earnings at that time. And that was probably one of my big earnings at that time. And that was the movie about the train going to Gory. That is a little place where Stalin was born. And that was something about "the enemies of people," the people whom Stalin arrested at that time, about the KGB, and how they were trying to secure the U.S.S.R., and so on.

There were periods when Stalin decided to make only five or six

movies a year, and therefore they stopped many of them. But that was before I went to Moscow, being a student of the Tbilisi University.

Mr. Sourwine. So that when KGB wanted you to do work for

that agency, you said they co-opted you?

Mr. Karlin. Yes.

Mr. Sourwine. And they found you already working for a Government agency, and it was just a matter of changing your duties and your place of work?

Mr. Karlin. They wanted to use me because they realized that I was in a position—at that time I worked in Moscow Radio, and I had made some writings for the Soviet Informational Bureau, I had conducted many interviews with different people, and I could visit practically everybody—there was a limit, of course. And therefore, when we started "our" job, at first they send me to visit some Soviet people. And they trained me at that time, and I was all right for them because I had an easy access to other people, because I worked in Moscow Radio.

Mr. Sourwine. You said you had no university degrees, but you

speak a number of different languages, do you not?

Mr. Karlin. Yes; but they came in a practical way from my life. Mr. Sourwine. You did not study languages in the university? Mr. Karlin. Oh, yes. But in that period, particularly, the foreign languages were rather a formality, and not serious studying. Mr. Sourwine. What languages do you speak?

Mr. Karlin. Tes, but they came in a placetical way from my.

Mr. Sourwine. Do you speak Georgian? Mr. Karlin. Yes, Georgian—of course, but I forget it. In school I learned this language, and my friends were Georgians. But when you have not had the opportunity to use language, it deteriorates. And, therefore, now it would be difficult for me to talk Georgian.

Mr. Sourwine. But you speak Russian? Mr. Karlin. That is my native language.

Mr. Sourwine. And you speak English, obviously.

Mr. Karlin. I spent about 3 or 4 months when I worked in TASS that is the Telegraph Agency of the Soviet Union-because they wanted to send me abroad. And they gave me an opportunity to use my working time to study English; they gave me the teacher. And we worked together without any group in an individual way, I would say, 4 or 5 hours daily. And that is the only period when I learned English.

Mr. Sourwine. And when was this? Mr. Karlin. This was in 1943.

Mr. Sourwine. And this was after you had gone to work for the KGB?

Mr. Karlin. No; that was before.

Mr. Sourwine. But the KGB controls TASS, does it not?

Mr. Karlin. Yes, the KGB controls all this organization which

has a relation with foreign countries.

Mr. Sourwine. But TASS is one of the covers for the so-called legal agents of the KGB in foreign countries, is it not?

Mr. Karlin. Correct, sir. It is absolutely correct. But that is a rather delicate thing. They are trying to do that—for example, they can create some rumor sort of cover. They bring a newcomer, and call him an engineer, they say he would work half a year in TASS, in the foreign department, because they want to send him abroad later. They would say that this gentleman came for training, and then go abroad. That means he is from the KGB, you know.

The real newspaper columnists, they know one another by names. Mr. Sourwing. Which were you, a real newspaperman, or were you

training to go abroad?

Mr. Karlin. Again, I repeat, that is a very delicate thing. I can give you an example, and it will clarify your question.

Later in my KGB activity, I met such a gentleman-he is well known and he is now in a very, very top position-Micheev. He was TASS's correspondent in Australia. And I remember, when we had a close relation, how he told me that he had big trouble, because he had two masters. One master was Palgunov. That was the boss of TASS at that time. He was a member of the Central Committee, a very top

Of course, someone from KGB would call Palgunov, and he would do everything. But still he was really responsible for this TASS job. Micheev had to do some job for TASS as a columnist. But at the same

time he had some special order, from the KGB (MGB).

And there was another master, you see. And sometimes two masters didn't know what is going on. And he was in trouble because there was a rumor in Moscow, in TASS, that Micheev is doing something wrong, you see. But he did not do anything wrong, he worked for another master.

And then, for example, he told me he wrote a note to Malenkov he was at that time one of Secretary of the Central Committee of CPSU-he said, "Please make it clear, one said orders are to do so,

another side so."

Mr. Sourwine. Were you in such a delicate position at the time you were getting your English language training? Mr. Karlin. In TASS?

Mr. Sourwine. Yes.

Mr. Karlin. At that time I had not any relation with KGB. It was in 1943, when I worked in TASS.

Mr. Sourwine. You were training to go abroad, were you not?

Mr. Karlin. That is right. I came from Tbilisi in 1943. And I sent a letter to Mr. Dekanosov. He was one of the closest associates of Beria. And I knew very well his wife. We have a private relation with her. When I came to Moscow I wanted at that time to work with the Minister of Foreign Staff. And I sent this letter through her to him. Dekanosov was the Soviet Ambassador to Germany before the war. And he was the first boss of the International Department of NKVD when Beria was there. And he was a very big man. And I asked him to help me to get work in the Minister of Foreign Staff.

Well, he sent me to this Polgunov, whom I mentioned. But thatthat time Polgunov had two positions. He was the boss of TASS and he was the boss of the Press Department in the Minister of Foreign Staff. When I met him he said: "Listen, I would like now to put you in TASS to work in the internal, not external, internal department, and to start to learn a language. And then I will be able to send you abroad

to work.

And that is what I have done. I started to work in the Internal Dept., but I thought that they would send me abroad later.

Mr. Sourwine. Your understanding was, then, that you were training to be a real member of TASS, a news gatherer?

Mr. Karlin. You know, at that time I was not so familiar with all Soviet systems. In the Soviet reality, even officially, exists such an idea that every patriotic Soviet man must be ready to help the KGB.

Mr. Sourwine. You must work for the state?

Mr. Karlin. Yes, with the idea of, sometimes something very idealistic, that sounds very clean and so on. And therefore, everyone who wants to go to work abroad must be ready for this additional

service. But at that time I did not think about particularly this really. Because, well, I thought first I would learn English and then

see what it would be.

Mr. Sourwine. You were expecting, then, to be sent either to England, or to the United States, or to Canada, or at least to some English-speaking country?

Mr. Karlin. Sure.

Mr. Sourwine. So you had about 6 months language training. you say?

Mr. Karlin. No, I guess about 4 months.

Mr. Sourwine. About 4 months of learning English?

Mr. Karlin. Yes.

Mr. Sourwine. And that is all the formal studying of English you did?

Mr. Karlin. That is correct, sir.

Mr. Sourwing. And yet you speak and write English?

Mr. Karlin. Yes.

Mr. Sourwine. Do you read English?

Mr. Karlin. Yes.

Mr. Sourwine. Now, you speak some French, do you not? Mr. Karlin. No, I would not say that. Mr. Sourwine. Do you speak Spanish?

Mr. Karlin. Oh, yes. But that is what I have done here, being in Spain. But when I was in my own country I did not talk Spanish.

Mr. Sourwine. Off the record. (Discussion off the record.)

Mr. Sourwine. You speak pretty good Spanish. Mr. Karlin. It is a result of my being in Spain.

Mr. Sourwine. Let the record show that I asked him a question in Spanish, which was answered in Spanish.

Do you speak German?

Mr. Karlin. Well, some German. Because I have been in Germany many, many times. The first time I was there, 2 months time. That was in October and November 1945. And then being co-opted by the KGB, I have been in Germany over a half a year. That was the second

Mr. Sourwine. You must learn languages quickly.

- Mr. Karlin. I would say limited languages, practical languages,
- Mr. Sourwine. In what other languages that we have not mentioned, if any, can you make yourself understood?

Mr. Karlin. Well, again, I talked Armenian.

Mr. Sourwine. You do talk Armenian?

Mr. Karlin. Yes, but that was a long time ago. Because we had many neighbors in Tbilisi, and we talked Georgian or Armenian altogether.

Mr. Sourwine. Do you speak any Lithuanian?

Mr. Karlin. No. I have been in Estonia a long time, but it isn't Lithuania.

Mr. Sourwine. Do you speak Estonian?

Mr. Karlin. Well, some words.

Mr. Sourwine. Any other languages? Mr. Karlin. No. I guess that is enough. Mr. Sourwine. Oh, I think so. Off the record.

(Discussion off the record.)

Mr. Sourwine. Back on the record.

When did you first leave Russia to go to any foreign country?
Mr. Karlin. It was in—it is Germany, 1945. But that was the
Soviet Zone at that time, I was only in the Soviet Zone.
Mr. Sourwine. You went to East Germany?
Mr. Karlin. That is correct.
Mr. Sourwine. How long?
Mr. Karlin. I had been there? mentles

Mr. Karlin. I had been there 2 months. Mr. Sourwine. In what capacity did you go?

Mr. Karlin. Well, it is a rather complicated story. I will try to

In 1945 I worked in Moscow Radio, as I mentioned before, in Anglo-American department. Once a friend of mine called me from the Movie Institute. He said: "Listen, we have now here possibility for many people to go to Germany for a dismantling job." And you know, at that time they needed to take a picture of the parts of some big machines, and the places from where they dismantled them, and all that.

And like everybody, I could take pictures, I know how to do that. And he said: "Listen, it is very easy to put anybody's name in the list of our institute, students or teachers. And they all will be sent to Germany to help—to work in this dismantling job. If you want, I can put your name on this list. Can you get, well, a month or two months off from your office?

I said, "I will try. Let's see what I can do."

A said, "I will try. Let's see what I can do."

And I went to my boss and I said; "Listen, I would like to do that, can you give me two months for vacation?"

And he said, "Okay."

And I was there as a lieutenant. But that was, all was fiction, because these people were sent as military with these shoulder straps, but that was not-

Mr. Sourwine. You mean you wore a lieutenant's uniform on

that trip?

Mr. Karlin. Yes. But that was a formality.

Mr. Sourwine. A lieutenant of what?

Mr. Karlin. That is a good question. Army.

Mr. Sourwine. You wore a uniform of a lieutenant in the army? Mr. Karlin. Yes, without any specification—in 2 or 3 weeks time the Germans understood everything, and they could recognize whether it was a real military person from the army or whether it was a dismantling team man. But still we were wearing the uniforms. And I had been there 2 months time. And I did not know anything about the dismantling job. There was such a mess. No one knew why he was coming here. And we had a document for the feeding, and

And practically, I would say I had taken 20 pictures for dismantling,

and no one needed them, and I never gave them to anyone.

But at that time I was very free, and I could travel there in Germany, and I could get some clothes, and it was ideal for all of us to buy something, because though Germany was ruined, it was a place where you could get something, and in my country we could not get anything.

Mr. Sourwine. How long were you in Germany?

Mr. Karlin. At that time, 2 months' time.

Mr. Sourwine. What place?

Mr. Karlin. My central place was Dresden. And that is in Saxony. And I have been in Berlin, in whole parts of Berlin. At that time there was not any limit, no zones—there were sectors, but it was easier to enter.

Mr. Sourwine. You could go anywhere in Berlin?

Mr. Karlin, Yes.

Mr. Sourwine. How did you get to Berlin, by air?

Mr. Karlin. By plane.

Mr. Sourwine. From Dresden?

Mr. Karlin. No, from Moscow to Johannestal. That was the airport at that time.

Mr. Sourwine. And then you went from Berlin back to Moscow? Mr. Karlin. No; by train I went to Dresden, and Leipsig, and then I came back to Berlin, and from Berlin back to Moscow by plane.

Mr. Sourwine. And then you had to take your uniform off?

Mr. Karlin. Oh, yes. And I flew, by the way, the same plane with Yehudi Menuhin. And I remember it was rather cold then, and he walked into the room flexing his fingers like this [indicating], training. It was cold at the time, it was in November and it was cold.

Mr. Sourwine. Is that the only time you ever wore a uniform?

Mr. Karlin. Yes, sir.

Mr. Sourwine. You never actually were in the army?

Mr. Karlin. No. I was firstly in the war period—we called it at that time destroyers, the battalion of destroyers. This was a voluntary military formation. In the beginning of the war, there were two kinds of them. One was under the army responsibility, and another one was under NKVD. At that time it was NKVD.

Mr. Sourwine. Which one were you in?

Mr. Karlin. I was under the NKVD, destroyer battalion. And then

I had my first meeting, and only one, with the very top man in NKVD, Sergey Sudoplatov. He was the chief major. That was a very top position. NKVD's men at that time had very different titles. And he was the boss of the international department.

When the war started, I was in this destroyer battalion, regiment, as a soldier. And I sent a letter, because I remembered my father's relation with Beria, I sent a letter to Beria asking that I would be used in a more important way in the war. And Beria was at that time a member of the committee of defense. There were five men in it.

One Sunday on my off hours when I came to my place I found a piece of paper with a telephone number to call immediately. When I called, that was the NKVD telephone. They told me, "Well, we want to see you."

I said, "I am in such a destroyer battalion."

And this gentleman told me, "That does not matter. Can you come now?"

"Yes,"—or maybe the next day. I do not remember exactly. But the

next day I came to the NKVD.

From my point of view I think Sudoplatov was very elegant, a very clever man. He had many decorations. And I would not say that he was a typical KGB man, he was a more refined man. As far as I know, later, he was shot by Stalin, that was mentioned in Khoklov's book.

He talked to me, and he said, "I can take you to my brigade." And at that time they put all their activity, of course, against the Germans, because his department was responsible for all counterespionage activity abroad. But at that time the most important thing was of course the Germans.

And he said, "Well, we will put you in our brigade, you will be out of Moscow, and we will give you all necessary teachers to learn German,

and our job, and then we will drop you somewhere in Germany."

Everything was actually ready for this. But at that time the Germans saved me, because there was such a very fast move of Germans to Moscow that even the KGB (NKVD) left Moscow.

I visited them twice, I guess. And I met another gentleman, Maklarsky. He was the assistant of Sudoplatov. And I think probably that he did not like me. Sudoplatov was very polite with me, and he mentioned even the name of Beria; he said, "Well, you sent a letter to Beria. Well, I want to help you." I do not know whether it was personal, but Maklarsky was different. He talked to me in a different way. I think he did not like me for some reason. And therefore I was saved.

That was my first relation with the NKVD. And in that time I was

in uniform, sir, because I was in the destroyers battalion.

Mr. Sourwine. And that was before you went to Germany?

Mr. Karlin. Before? Mr. Sourwine. Yes.

Mr. Karlin. That was in the beginning of the war, that was in

Mr. Sourwine. But you did not go outside Russia?

Mr. Karlin. No, sir.

Mr. Sourwine. And then the only other time you were in uniform was when you went to Berlin and Dresden and other places in Saxony?

Mr. Karlin. Correct.

Mr. Sourwine. What kind of a uniform did you wear with the

KGB destroyers battalion?

Mr. Karlin. That was a rather funny uniform, and a rather improvisation of something. Because that was not really—it was half military, even. Because they gave us only this part—

Mr. Sourwine. The tunic?

Mr. Karlin. The tunic—and they had such a funny three angle—this red sign on the lapel—that does not exist in the army.

Mr. Sourwine. What rank?

Mr. Karlin. We had not any rank at that time. That was the commander, and the Boetz fighters. They were created in the first place because they thought there could be German parachuters, and then to keep order in Moscow during the bombing period. Therefore, our job till October was only to keep the order at night, and to try to do something against this firing of bombs which make fire and, first of all, to check people to covering windows, in this period.

But we had German rifles, Mausers, I remember, at that time. I do

not know where they got them. But we had only those.

Our commander called us fighters. Each Moscow district had a battalion. We had No. 22, the Sverdlow region. And later, a little bit later, when the KGB people were fleeing, they came from everywhere, and later our chief was KGB man. I think probably his assistant and the company of sistants were KGB men also.

We were fighters. We were not soldiers in the army.

Mr. Sourwine. How long did you wear that uniform?

Mr. Karlin. Until October 16. Mr. Sourwine. And then what?

Mr. Karlin. Well, you see, that is again a very particular situa-

tion. I will try to explain it.

I had been in the fourth year in my institute. And among our students there were some from the first year, and some from the second year, and there were 10 or 12 of us from the fourth year. But in that time—first, many, many students from the institutes were taken to the army. Among them there were many important technical students. And Stalin decided that he needed these people. And he signed the order to take all these people back from the army, or from any military formations. And he mentioned the students from

the fourth year.

And of course the order came to our battalion in October, the worst period, when the Germans were 2 miles from Moscow, and everything was really awful. And at that time the whole of us, students from the fourth year were called back from battalion. They gave us before the machineguns, grenades—that was the real thing—and we knew that we were going to die there. But particularly this time the order came from Stalin. And the chief of our battalion called us 12 and said, "Well, go out, that is an order, you must go somewhere". because at that time in Moscow everything was like that. And we went practically at the street.

We gave him our machineguns, grenades, our uniforms, and we were on the street. And we went to the Union of Soviet Writers and we asked them; what shall we do? We want to be evacuated. We

want to be taken from Moscow.

And they put us on the last train. And that was all a mess. And in such a funny way my military career at that time was finished.

Mr. Sourwine. Where did you go from Moscow? Mr. Karlin. Well, we went firstly to Kazan.

Mr. Sourwine. What did you do there?

Mr. Karlin. We thought how to get someone who would help us to become military correspondents, to join the staff of military newspapers.

Mr. Sourwine. Did you do that?

Mr. Karlin. We tried, but we could not find any way to do that. Because at that time the military offices were in different parts. And some people from the Union of Soviet Writers told us, you must go to the Soviet Asia. But I decided to go to Georgia, because still Georgia was my land, my place, and I knew everybody there, and they knew me.

And with many difficulties, rather unusual things, I came to Baku. When I was in Baku, I was all right, because then I went to Tbilisi.

And another reason why it was possible for me to do all that is, because, from childhood, my heart was not so good. And therefore I had some specification—I remember that it was No. 31 paragraph they could not take me to be a soldier because of my heart. And therefore, being in Tbilisi, I had such a special card, and I was out of being taken to the army. And I worked in Tbilisi.

Mr. Sourwine. You had a special card?

Mr. Karlin. Yes; a medical card.

And then I worked in Tbilisi, in the Georgian radio, and as a cartoonist, as my father worked, because I could do that too. I was very successful there—that is very funny—I remember now. And I made

money this way. And that was until 1943.

And in 1943 I went to Moscow. And it was absolutely impossible to go to Moscow at that time, because that was immediately after the Stalingrad battle. How could I do that? Only because there were some of my father's paintings in Moscow, and I said, let my father's paintings go to Tbilisi. Georgian authorities knew my father, and he was popular there. And they gave me permission to fly to Moscow. And they gave me the money.

And when I came to Moscow at that time, my room was occupied,

because 2 years had passed.

Mr. Sourwine. This was 1943 when you went back to Moscow?

Mr. Karlin. Yes. When I first joined TASS it was in 1943.

Mr. Sourwine. All right.

Mr. Karlin. But I went firstly to Moscow to take these pictures,

but I used them only as a pretext.

When I came to Moscow, I went to my institute and asked them to help me to come back to study. And they gave me all the necessary

And at that time the assistant of Beria—he was in very close relation with my father, because he was an amateur actor, was Merkulov. He was the first assistant to Beria. And at that time I guess he was the minister of MGB. That was after the NKVD. And I sent him a letter with some of my father's paintings to remind him of my father, telling him that I had lost my room, and: "Can you help me?"

In 2 days' time he had done everything. And I again became the

owner of my flat.

And then I went back to Georgia. My first visit was, I guess, at the end, probably, of 1942 or the beginning of 1943. I remember that was immediately after the Stalingrad battle, 1 or 2 months time, of course. And then when I came back to Moscow second time I had my room again.

I went to the TASS, with the help of Dekanosov, whom I mentioned. And I remember another reference was from a famous actor—again my father's friend-the people's actor of U.S.S.R., the actor of the

Moscow Art Theater, Khmelev.

And I worked in TASS until 1944, when I went to Moscow Radio. And I was in Moscow Radio until 1946. When I was co-opted by KGB, I was in Moscow Radio. And the MGB knew about my trips with Lady Churchill. And they knew about my first trip to Germany. Someone told them about all that.

Mr. Sourwine. What do you mean when you say your trip with

Lady Churchill?

Mr. Karlin. In 1944 Mrs. Churchill came to the U.S.S.R. officially as the boss of the Red Cross, the British Red Cross. She came with

her assistant, Miss Johnson and her secretary.

At that time they were the guests of the Soviet Red Cross. Being in Moscow she met, I guess, Stalin and Molotov. But then she made a trip in the U.S.S.R. She was in many different cities. And she went to Crimea. She visited Yalta, and then Odessa. And at that time she was accompanied by the top Soviet Foreign Ministry officials. One of

them—the chief was Zinschenko. He was the assistant—later he became the assistant of Trygvie Lie in the U.N. And then he was arrested by Beria. And I was at that time in their cortège, representing Moscow Radio.

I went with her to all these places, in Odessa, in Yalta. And that

is what I call the trip with Mrs. Churchill.

Mr. Sourwine. How old was she then?

Mr. Karlin. I can tell you exactly. She was 61. Because she celebrated her birthday in Yalta. And she sent the cable to Winnie.

Every day she sent some cable to Winnie, to Winston Churchill.

Mr. Sourwine. Mr. Churchill was not there? Mr. Karlin. No, he was in London. Mr. Sourwine. Then where did you go?

Mr. Karlin. After-

Mr. Sourwine. Perhaps I took you out of order when I asked about the Churchill trip.
Mr. Karlin. That is all right.

Mr. Sourwine. I was just attempting to get your movements from the time you went to Moscow until the time you left the Soviet Union, particularly with reference to when you left the country, where you

Mr. Karlin. Let me put it this way: After 1943, that is TASS, then I went to Moscow Radio. And I was there until 1946. And then I became a free lance contributor for Moscow Radio, and for the Soviet Informational Bureau. And I started to write plays.

And then in 1949—I had written this play which I mentioned before, "John, Soldier of Peace." From that time I became a writer, dramatist, and movie script writer, all that, until 1963, when I came to London.

Mr. Sourwine. How many times were you out of the U.S.S.R.?

Mr. Karlin. That is what I want to say now.
Mr. Sourwine. You told us about the first time.
Mr. Karlin. Germany. That was the first time.
Mr. Sourwine. That was 1963?
Mr. Karlin. No, 1945.

Mr. Sourwine. 1945?

Mr. Karlin. Yes. And the second time I came to Germany in 1947. That was an operation—that was one of the first KGB operation. Because at that time I was a co-opted worker, in 1947. And I was

there about half a year. That was the second time.

And in that time particularly I went to Czechoslovakia, I was in Czechoslovakia at that time. And in Poland. But that was only 1

day, I guess.

And then after that in 1959 I went again to Germany, Czechoslovakia, and Poland, as a Soviet tourist, with cars. That was the first time when the Soviet people went as tourists with their automobiles in East Germany, Czechoślovakia, and Poland.

That was my second time going outside of the U.S.S.R.—No, that

was the third.

Now, the fourth was my trip to Japan, the Philippines, and India. And that happened in 1962, when there was a Cuban crisis. Do you remember when there was a Cuban crisis, Mr. Sourwine?

At that time I had been as a tourist again, there was a tourist group, Soviet movie writers, artists, musicians. We went to Japan, to Tokyo, and other cities. That was a 2-week trip.

Then on the way back we went to the Philippines, and we stayed

there 1 day.

We stayed, I guess, 3 days in India, as tourists. And we came back. But in this particular case, the third tourist visit to Germany, Czechoslovakia, and Poland, and the fourth visit to Japan, the Philippines, and India, I was there as a tourist, simply as a tourist, without

any special order from the KGB.

Of course, I have some special relations with the watchdog in this group, because he knew, he was told about me, and he wanted me to help him in his job. But I was without a special order or special task from the second chief directorate of the KGB. That simply was my tourist travel in that time.

And the fifth was the last, when I was in this tourist group again,

when I came to London, and when I defected.

All together, there were five visits outside the U.S.S.R.
Mr. Sourwine. This is perhaps a good pausing place.
You have brought with you today, for the committee, some papers?

Mr. Karlin. Yes. I brought something which I mentioned last week, something I want to give you.

These are the real documents from KGB, when they asked me to

make this movie script about foreign diplomats life in Moscow.

Mr. Sourwine. These are the first-

Mr. Karlin. Those are the names of the Diplomatic Corps which they wanted me to mention in this script, their names, their families, and all that, and what would be all right to be shown and mentioned in this script.

But I guess probably you have it.

Mr. Sourwine. Let me see. What you have given me here are photocopies of documents, one of three pages and one of two pages?

Mr. Karlin. That is correct.

Mr. Sourwine. In typescript to Russian? Mr. Karlin. Yes. That is an original KGB document. Mr. Sourwine. And this was given to you by the KGB?

Mr. Karlin. Yes

Mr. Sourwine. When?

Mr. Karlin. In 1962, or the beginning of 1963, when I started to work at the script about the diplomats life in Moscow.

Mr. Sourwine. I see. This is an instruction with respect to the diplomats in Moscow?

Mr. Karlin. Yes.

Mr. Sourwine. The committee is very happy to get these. They will

be returned to you in good condition.

Mr. Karlin. And this one too. But I am sorry, the faces were taken out in England. That is the whole company—that is the Ambassador, that is his wife, that is me, that is the hero, and that is another lady, and one of our participants in the operation.

Mr. Sourwine. This is the last page of this document?

Mr. Karlin. Yes.

Mr. Sourwine. So what we have are two documents, one of two pages, and one of four pages?

Mr. Karlin. Yes.

Mr. Sourwine. With the extra page you have given us?

Mr. Karlin. That was one of the invitations from the French Embassy. The French Ambassador's.

Mr. Sourwine. I note that this spells your name I-o-u-r-i.

Mr. Karlin. Yes; that is the French way.

And that is what I brought. Those are three original reports which I have done in Moscow after meeting with the Indian Ambassador.

Mr. Sourwine. And these are reports that you made to the KGB? Mr. Karlin. Yes; exactly word for word, which they have in their

Mr. Sourwine. Those are 4 pages, and they bear the page numbers 122, 123, 124, and 125.

All right.

Mr. Karlin. And now, you told me that it would be interesting to

Mr. Sourwine. I return this photograph that you showed us.

Mr. Karlin. The letters in connection with my—when I tried to go to the publishers. Those are letters which show you the situation. For example, that is a Heinemann letter.

Mr. Sourwine. This is a letter of William Heinemann, Ltd., Publishers, to the witness under date of March 28, 1966?

Mr. Karlin. And that is the same kind of letter from Pall Mall. Mr. Sourwine. Pall Mall Press, Ltd., under date of February 5,

Mr. Karlin. And that is from the Macmillan publishers.

Mr. Sourwine. MacMillan & Co., Ltd., under date of May 9,

Mr. Karlin. Here is one from Heinemann, what he mentioned about the-

Mr. Sourwine. From Heinemann, Ltd., Publishers, under date of May 12, 1966.

Mr. Karlin. I guess this is one of the most interesting, because

that is from Johnson. Mr. Sourwine. From Johnson Publications, Ltd., under date of July 13, 1966.

Mr. Karlin. And that is, I guess, the answer from—— Mr. Sourwine. From E. P. Dutton and Co., Inc., under date of January 16, 1968.

Mr. Karlin. Now, you told me that you wanted to see this answer which I got from the American Embassy in London with the refusal to emigrate to America.

Mr. Sourwine. I should like to have this. This is from the Embassy of United States, addressed to Mr. Karlin under date of January 6,

Mr. Karlin. On the same thing, that is from the Canadian Embassy when they refused me to go to Canada.

Mr. Sourwine. From the Canadian Embassy under date of June 10,

Mr. Karlin. And also this—there are two of them, I do not know

Mr. Sourwine. Under date of June 20, 1966, both referring to the same file number, but signed by two different men. Mr. Karlin. I guess they tried to assure me.

And that is the last one.

Mr. Sourwine. This is a letter from Reader's Digest under date of October 6, 1969, signed by "John." That is John Barron.

Mr. Karlin. And all these letters too. That is the last one.

Mr. Sourwine. And we have here also—these are letters, apparently, of a series from the Reader's Digest under date of July 22, 1969, under date of August 6, 1969, under date of July 30, 1969, under date of July 29, 1969, and under date of July 10, 1969.

These items will be photocopied for the committee files and returned

Mr. Karlin. Fine. It is good. I want you to have them.
Mr. Sourwine. This is a good stopping place. Let's call it a day.
And tomorrow we will begin going into the nature of your work for the KGB on a case-by-case basis. And we will discuss the manuscript

that you brought with you.

Mr. Karlin. All right.

Mr. Sourwine. We will meet again at 1 o'clock.

(Whereupon, at 3:50 p.m., the subcommittee recessed, to reconvene at 1 p.m., Tuesday, November 4, 1969.)

TESTIMONY OF GEORGE KARLIN

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 4, 1969

U.S. SENATE, SUBCOMMITTEE TO INVESTIGATE THE Administration of the Internal Security Act AND OTHER INTERNAL SECURITY LAWS OF THE COMMITTEE ON THE JUDICIARY, Washington, D.C.

The subcommittee met, pursuant to recess, at 1:15 p.m., in room 1116, New Senate Office Building, Senator Strom Thurmond presiding.

Also present: J. G. Sourwine, chief counsel.

Senator Thurmond. Mr. Karlin, I will remind you that you are still under oath.

Mr. Sourwine. You told us yesterday that the time came when you were co-opted by the KGB. Tell us when that was and how it came about, would you, please?

Mr. Karlin. You mean the procedure of how I was co-opted?

Mr. Sourwine. Yes.
Mr. Karlin. That happened in 1946, as I told you yesterday. And I was taken by one KGB fellow to the private flat. And than we talked.
Mr. Sourwine. Who was this young man?
Mr. Karlin. I mentioned this yesterday, his name. And after that

the second fellow, Egorov-

Mr. Sourwine. Do you still remember the name of the first fellow? Mr. Karlin. Yes. Volody. That was his real name. But Egorov, when he introduced himself, used his code name, Rumynzev.

Mr. Sourwine. Had you known either of these men before?
Mr. Karlin. Oh, no, never. That was my first meeting with them.
Mr. Sourwine. How did they approach you? Did they come to your living quarters?

Mr. Karlin. Yes; they came to my flat—it was a communal flat, with 11 rooms, and 21 neighbors all together.

And I had been there with this lady whom I mentioned yesterday, with whom I had love relation, and whom I wanted to save, because she was under the search, and it could be that the criminal police would be able to arrest her. And I was with her.

It was early, early in the morning, I guess about 8:30. And suddenly there was a knock to the door. And he asked me to come to the corridor, and he asked me to go with him to the street.

Well, I did not ask him anything at that time, because I was rather frightened, because I thought first of all that that was the case of this lady. I did not know that the MGB real idea was to co-opt me.

But later, I realized that someone from Moscow Radio reported to them about me and, one might say, recommended me. The KGB knew many things about my life and where I had been, and what

happened to me.

I guess before they recruited me they studied all my biography, you see, and how I worked in the Moscow Radio. They knew that I talked English, though not so well. And with my columnist job I could be among the top Soviet people and the foreigners too, working in the Anglo-American section of Moscow Radio.

I met, for instance, Lillian Hellman. She visited Moscow in 1949. Her play, "Fox," I remember, was at that time staged in Moscow. She was a tall, rather masculine woman with a rather masculine voice. And I met her in the hotel, probably in the Metropole Hotel.

Then I talked to her, and invited her to Moscow Radio, and recorded her impressions about the Soviet Union.

So I was in a position to meet foreigners in Moscow, and basically the visitors. At that time I had not any opportunity to meet the officials from foreign embassies. But I met many, many visitors, and newspapermen, correspondents. And even some of them, in 1944—until 1946 made their broadcasts, some of them, through Moscow Radio. And therefore it was natural for them to visit us.

For example, I was in some relation with Mr. Magidov, Robert Magidov. I think at that time he was the correspondent of the Associated Press. I think he is now somewhere in the American

Universities.

And there was another gentleman from BBC, David Tutaev. He

is now in London, I know that.

So I was among foreigners and among the Soviet top officials, therefore, it was all right for the MGB to have such a man, and to

try to cultivate him, and to use him for their purpose.

Mr. Sourwine. You got sidetracked a little bit. We were asking you to tell us when you were co-opted, how you were notified, and what happened. You got off the trail and wound up with Lillian Hellman, which took place before you were co-opted.

Mr. Karlin. Yes, but the point is—I told it vesterday, but I can

repeat it again.

We went with this young fellow to the underground. And he talked in such a lovely way about the weather, and so on, without mentioning where we were going. And he showed me in the corridor his red ticket with the MGB letters. And being in such a situation-well, it is rather difficult to ask questions.

I wondered at that time what his idea was, whether they are looking for this lady, because she was under search. And as I told you yesterday, in Soviet life it is sometimes hard to put the line between a criminal case and a political case. And I wondered why it was MGB, it should

be the criminal police.

Then when we passed Lub'ynka, where the MGB's building is, we passed that, and we stopped in the station, the name of which means the red gate. And then we went to Chapligin Street. That was a huge block. And we entered, through the yard entrance. And we went to the third or second floor, I do not remember now. And he put his finger on the bell.

And another gentleman, at that time about 35 years old—the young fellow was Volody, and the other one who opened the door was this Egorov, whom I mentioned before, this Rumynzev. And he was a major of the MGB.

Mr. Sourwine. You were alone, were you not, except for one man? Mr. Karlin. From my place to this place, we came with this

Mr. Sourwine. Who is "we"?

Mr. Karlin. I and him.

Mr. Sourwine. Just the two of you? Mr. Karlin. Yes.

Mr. Sourwine. No one else was with him except you?

Mr. Karlin. Yes. And this Egorov, I found later that he was a major-of course at that time he was in civilian clothes-introduced himself. And this was a two- or three-room flat, modestly furnished, nothing special. He smiled and asked me, "Well, please tell me about yourself," in a very polite manner.

I could not put any important questions of my own. I said, "What do you want to know about me?"
"Well, all of your life, your biography."

We talked a couple hours time.

And the questions which he put indicated that—I realized that he knew many things about me-that was only a formality, or he wanted to see how I related with people, and so on, so there was not many new things which I could tell him.

Well, when I mentioned about my being in Georgia, about my father's relations with Merkulov—at that time Merkulov was the Minister of State Security, the boss of MGB, his boss—he was rather confused. He said, "You have such big people, as your father's friends. You could complain. It would not be so nice for me."

After that the total me that they the KGB need the ball of could

After that he told me that they, the KGB, need the help of such people as I, because that is a patriotic duty because there are enemies

among Soviets and foreigners.

At that time he did not indicate what their particular job is,

whether they worked with foreigners or Soviets; it was a general talk.

Well, I repeat again, because yesterday I mentioned this, that my choice was very, very limited at that time, because—physically I could say no, but as a practical matter, if someone would know the Soviet reality at that time, and now too, it is nothing different in this area—it is difficult to say such a word, for many reasons.

First of all, you will indicate that you are not a 100 percent Soviet patriot, because from Lenin's time there existed a belief that each Communist, either officially or inwardly, is a potential chekist—that

means a Secret Service man.

That is a rather ideological background of all these things. But in my case, that was another thing. I thought that if I would say no I would not only have some trouble for myself, but that would be trouble for that lady, whom I left in my flat, with whom I had love relation.

Mr. Sourwine. Did they say anything to you about her to indicate

that they knew of her?

Mr. Karlin. No, and that was a game. And even when I left them I still wondered whether they knew it, whether they decided to use it particularly in this case or not.

But later when I thought about this, I came to the idea that they did not know that. Because if they did know that, you know, in the Soviet Union in such a situation it would be necessary for them to report it to the criminal police. And particularly in such a case it was not so important for them to recruit me, they could recruit many others. But still she was a criminal from the point of law. And therefore I think they did not know that.

I psychologically thought, if I would say yes, I would be somewhere, you see, better, in a better position. And they would not search so close to my circle, and maybe that would be all right for her.

Well, I can say that that was a rather idealistic decision at that time. But I was a young man, and I was in love at that time, and I remembered it with pleasure, because I did something good humanly.

But that was the moment when I said yes. And they gave me the paper. And they asked me to write that the whole of what we discussed was a government secret. And that I knew that if I would reveal it somewhere that there would be special punishment, and so on.

Then they asked me to compose here, right then, they told me, my

agent's name.

Well, knowing that Beria at that time was second or third man in the country, that Merkulov was the Minister of State Security—and they knew that I was from Georgia-of course, I composed a Georgian word, Suliko, which means in Russian honey man, such a nice man, or

woman, and such a very polite word. But that is the Georgian.

At the same time it is the title of the very famous song which was known as Stalin's favorite song, Suliko. From that time that was my agent's name. And practically from that moment I became the

co-opted worker of the KGB.

When I came back to this lady who was in my flat, well, she was trembling. But I told her that that was the KGB, and they wanted to recruit me, but I said no.

And she was of course very happy, because she had thought that

that was because of her.

She didn't say to me anything then, but later when years passed, when we separated, she told me: "No, you didn't say no, you said yes at that time."

Mr. Sourwine. Were you given any credentials? Mr. Karlin. What do you mean by credentials?

Mr. Sourwine. Were you given anything to show that you were working for the KGB? Mr. KARLIN. No.

Mr. Sourwine. Did they give you anything?

Mr. KARLIN. No, nothing at all.

Mr. Sourwine. You had no official status?

Mr. Karlin. No.

Mr. Sourwine. Nothing that would give you any authority?

Mr. Karlin. Nothing, only this paper which I gave them, and that

Mr. Sourwine. You received nothing in return except occasional payments?

Mr. Karlin. That is correct. Mr. Sourwine. In money?

Mr. Karlin. Yes. But that was later.

Mr. Sourwine. Not at the time?

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Mr. Karlin. Not at the time.

Mr. Sourwine. And they did not start paying you right away?

Mr. Karlin. No.

Mr. Sourwine. How long was it before they started paying you, a

year, 2 years?
Mr. Karlin. I think after the first—this preliminary operation, they started first to train me, in a half a year's time. But still they gave me a little money for my transportation, because they knew of my relation with Merkulov, and so on, and they were rather careful with this when they started, whether I would accept or not, they did it in such a polite way.

But I guess the first money was in probably 2 or 3 months' time,

after the first little operation.

Mr. Sourwine. What were the first two or three operations you

participated in, if you remember?

Mr. KARLIN. Yes; I remember them. There were exactly the training operations, because I do not think they were really important for them. But at the same time it could be that that was important for

Well, because at that time I was a free lance contributor for Moscow Radio and the Soviet Informational Bureau, which I mentioned before, it was very easy for me to go to see any top level Soviet people, particularly scientists. And they started with scientists. They told me that there are some rather unstable and rather "difficult," especially the old Soviet scientists, and particularly Jewish Soviet scientists, and those who came from the western part of Ukraine, Poland. And they mentioned two scientists particularly.

Öne was Schtern, Academician Schtern, Lina Solomonovna. She was known, because afterward she was arrested. Still she has a good place in scientific history. She was a chief of the Institute of the Experimental Physiology of the Academy of Science of the U.S.S.R., and she had a famous name all over the world. (She was Jewish.)

Egorov asked me to go to see her and to have an interview with her about what the institute is doing particularly, and tell her that this interview would be for outside publication, not for the Soviet press, but for the Americans, English, French, and so on. Because the Soviet Informational Bureau at that time produced only propaganistic articles for foreign press.

Soviet Informational Bureau had many offices all over the world

to distribute these articles.

I went to see this lady. By the way, her assistant was another Jewish man, whose son was the first husband of Svetlana Aliluyeva, Grigoriy Maroz. It is a very interesting name, because Morozov would be a very Russian, and Maroz a typical Jewish name. You add another two letters on the end of Maroz and you get Marozov. That makes a difference. Stalin decided, because of the situation in the country, that he needed to use some anti-Semitic sentiments among the Russian people. And it was known all over Moscow and everywhere that he ordered to change the name of his Jewish son-in-law.

I met this gentlemen Moroz there, and talked together with him and Mrs. Schtern. The MGB boss, Egorov said: "Well, try to talk with her, and try to understand her character, without asking anything specific, talk to her generally" and—they wanted to know my

impression of her.

When I wrote my first reports—I guess that was my first—I mentioned how all that was, I described the whole situation. And there was nothing specific, because my impression was, I would say, normal, because she was a rather puffy lady with such a strong character, very energetic, clever, I realized, and knowledgeable, of course.

Unfortunately-I am sure it was not because of me-unfortunately, in 3 or 4 months later she was arrested. And that was later published. But in the whole country there was such an atmosphere at that time.

Mr. Sourwine. When you interviewed her, you had no inkling from anything she said or from her attitude that she was in any trouble?

Mr. Karlin. No, nothing at all.

For myself when I knew about this, I thought that I didn't put my finger in this job, because I have seen her only once, and I have done this article, and this article was sent by the Soviet Informational Bureau to her, and she put her signature on it confirming that everything is correct, and it was sent abroad, and that is all.

The second case was very same. That was an academician again, Panton, or Paton, or something like this again a famous one. I remember that it was very difficult to approach him. But still I telephoned many times, and he said, "Yes, please come."

I guess he was many times abroad, and I think he worked somewhere

in the west part of the Ukraine or Poland until 1939, when this part was occupied by Soviet troops. He was a rather western type of man.

I remember when I told him that I worked in Moscow Radio, in the Anglo-American department, we talked a little bit English, and again I made a report to the MGB, and that is the very same story, with a different end, because he was not arrested at that time as far as I remember. Maybe that happened later. I am not sure. I do not know what happened later with this man.

So these were two first cases. They wanted—the idea was to train me to relate with people, to go to see them, to talk to them freely at the top level, but thinking about the MGB interests.

Now if you want me to tell you the first foreign case . . . because the next one, a foreigner-

Mr. Sourwine. Please.

Mr. Karlin. Once this Major Egorov, whom I mentioned before, invited me to the Hotel Moscow. I want to admit now that, remembering my 17 years' work as a co-opted worker with KGB, I would say that the Moscow Hotel was, and I guess is their basic hotel. Of course, they use other ones, but the Moscow Hotel in my memory was simply another KGB office.

In this hotel Egorov introduced me to one Armenian. His name was Karagiz'yn Leva, he came from Erevan. It is the capital of Armenia. Egorov introduced me. Then he said: "Look, we have an idea: There is one English diplomat in Moscow—whose name is Bulmer. He is responsible for the economic research work in the British Embassy-Soviet research work—to see how the Soviet economy works."

He told me that Bulmer's wife was Russian, from a Russian emigre,

and lives in Moscow with him.

Firstly, I met Major Egorov alone, without Karagizyn, and he told me all that about Bulmer. Then he added that this Bulmer had a friend in Armenia, in Erevan, whose name was Deykarhanov, that this man works there in the movie studio as a photographer, and that

they have a very, very "strange relation." From the point of KGB's view, this Deykarhanov gave at that time some special information to Bulmer, to this English diplomat, through his daughter.

His daughter, Irina, this Deykarhanov's daughter, lived in Moscow. Egorov told me that he wanted to send me to Erevan to be acquainted with this Deykarhanov. He sent me to Erevan. The Armenian KGB office helped me there to be acquainted with this Deykarhanov.

I went to the studio. I knew him because they showed me his picture. Well, the Armenian KGB organized there some story to help me. To make a long story short I spent 3 or 4 days in Erevan, but unsuccessfully, because Deykarhanov was very stern, he controlled himself very well, and he was rather suspicious, and he did not want to have any friendly relation with me.

Then when I came back to Moscow, the KGB decided that they

would try to come to this Bulmer from a different side.

After that this Karagizyn came to Moscow, where I met him, as II said; Karagizyn was in good relation with Deykarhanov. He brought in a letter from Deykarhanov to Bulmer. This Karagizyn went to see Bulmer. And he mentioned then about me; he said that he has a friend—and he named me. The next day, or in 2 or 3 days' time, I went to Bulmer's apartment in Moscow, and I was introduced there to him and his wife by Karagizyn.

Well, then, Karagizyn went back to Erevan. The idea was to bring

him to Moscow only to introduce me to Bulmer.

Then when I wanted gradually to start my "friendship" with this English diplomat, another story happened, which shows that the KGB sometimes does by one hand one thing and by another hand a different thing. Deykarhanov suddenly was arrested in Erevan. And he was, I guess, sentenced for 10 years as a foreign spy or something like that. His daughter in Moscow immediately went to see Bulmer, and he was frightened by all this story.

Of course, my relation with Bulmer was ended because he decided not to see anyone, because of the arrest of Deykarhanov. And then

Deykarhanov's daughter was arrested too.

Later I heard that in a year and a half she was released.

And in 2 or 3 months time, Bulmer himself died in Moscow. And his wife went back to London.

So this first operation was totally unsuccessful.

But that was still my first operation, with a British diplomat.

Mr. Sourwine. This incident with Bulmer was about 6 months after you had first been co-opted?

Mr. Karlin. Yes, correct.

Mr. Sourwine. And with regard to, with relation to when they

started paying you money, when was it?
Mr. Karlin. Oh, well, you know, the whole operation with Bulmer was rather expensive because of a trip to Erevan, plane there and plane back, a hotel, you know, food and all of that. Then they thought that it would be necessary for me to spend some money to be acquainted with this gentleman, how to do all of this, and well, in this case they usually gave me, and I think they did it the same to other co-opted people, some money for operation, approximately, without any specific estimations, and in this way it was necessary for me only to put my signature confirming that I received such and such amount of money from the KGB, and that's all.

Mr. Sourwine. If you needed more could you ask for it?

Mr. Karlin. Yes, sure. It would be necessary for me only to give some hint, you see, because they usually gave a little bit more than necessary with the idea that that would be sort of stimulation.

Mr. Sourwine. Now, you continued in the employ of the KGB

from 1944 until 1963, is that right?

Mr. Karlin. I am sorry, from 1946.

Mr. Sourwine. 1946? Mr. Karlin. And, until my last day in Moscow in September 1963.

Mr. Sourwine. Over seventeen years?

Mr. Karlin. Seventeen years.

Mr. Sourwine. Now, during that 17 years plus, during that time did they keep you busy most of the while or did they use your spare

time only or what?

Mr. Karlin. There were some different periods. There were periods when I was busier, particularly with the French case, but there was a couple of years time when I was away from any job by some different personal reasons.

Sometimes I told them, this particularly when my play was at the stage, and I was really busy with that job, and I couldn't do anything for them, but later they used this play or that situation. I repeat: there were different periods in my working for the KGB.

Mr. Sourwine. Yes.

Well, now, between the Bulmer case and your play?

Mr. Karlin. Yes.

Mr. Sourwine. There was a period there of a couple of years? Mr. Karlin. Yes.

Mr. Sourwine. What other cases did you handle for the KGB?

Mr. Karlin. Well, Major Egorov, as I mentioned—was 35 years old, and a rather ambitious man. He wanted to organize some big

He told me, he was a man with humor, and I would say a clever man, he told me that we wanted to do something big. The Bulmer wasn't such a big thing for him, and he wanted to do something great, and one day he invited me again to this Hotel Moscow and told me: "Look, what do you think if we were to send you to Germany?"

Mr. Sourwine. This was in 1977 (1971).

Mr. Karlin. That was in 1947. That was particularly after Bulmer died, you see. I mean not in 2 weeks time, but in a period of 3, 4 months' time, Egorov composed this project and he told me that now Germany is the best place to try to make some big operations because in Germany at that time one can see "friendship" between the allies,

English, American, French and Russian.

It was particularly time between the "friendly" relation and the "cold war." But still there was, from his point of view, and I think it was correct, at that time, there was a very good environment for the

KGB's operation.

Mr. Sourwine. Off the record. (Discussion off the record.)

Mr. Sourwine. All right, we will resume.

Mr. Karlin. That was the idea of operation—

Mr. Sourwine. What was the idea?

Mr. Karlin. Then probably I realized what sort of a department is his, you see, because in the first half year of my, well, let's say 8 months of my relationship with Egorov I still did not know what is the construction of their office, what they are doing really, where is their limit, and who's doing another job, you know, and at that time still I couldn't ask them any question, being only a co-opted worker.

But when they mentioned this operation I came to the idea was their position, particularly his office, and the idea to send me to

Germany.

Well, Egorov wanted officially establish me in Germany as a Soviet newspaperman, correspondent, and I was a correspondent and Soviet newspaperman; therefore, it was very easy to do it and a very natural thing.

Should I continue?

Mr. Sourwine. Please. Mr. Karlin. The KGB planned then to create such an atmosphere that I would be able to be acquainted with many foreign correspondents, you know, some English, particularly English officials, because I realized in that time that Major Egorov was responsible for the English department because Bulmer was the English diplomat too. When he said about this trip to Germany he emphasized that he needed me to be recruited by British intelligence, particularly British, not American or French.

I had to be among allies, English officials, and to find a way to be "sold" there showing that I am not a 100 percent Soviet patriot, that I have an Achilles' heel. Egorov planned that after I would be recruited in Germany by English officials, after I would come back to Moscow, the "game" would be continued in Moscow.

This operation, how he mentioned later, was affirmed personally by Abakumov. He was at that time Minister of the MGB. I was introduced by Major Egorov to his boss who was a Lt. Col. Semen Pavlovsky. He was Jewish, and he was a very valuable Jew and therefore he was in KGB because in that period there was 1, 2, 3 Jewish men there, you see, in the very top level. Then they organized all practical matters. They gave me a sort of passport, a red one, I guess, for 6 months only, and then this Pavolvsky called me to come to one known book store in Moscow.

He met me there with a magazine. Inside of this magazine I found about 300 German marks and my ticket for the train. I went to Berlin

by train there.

Mr. Sourwine. That was in what month of 1947?

Mr. Karlin. That was May. No; that was the end of April because the first of May I have been in Berlin with those people whom I met there and we had a celebration there. I went through Poland to Berlin, and the next day I came to Berlin, and that was fixed in Moscow and I went to Unter den Linden Strasse, at that time a known area, I entered into known at that time book store, an "International book," Soviet bookstore, you see, that just opened there. I came at the fixed time and Egorov was there in uniform of an artillery man. His striped shoulders was artillery. That's understandable?

Mr. Sourwine. Yes.

Mr. Karlin. Then we left this store and we walked a little bit. I gave him my hotel address, my telephone and he said that in a

couple of days' time Pavlovsky would come to Berlin and the next day he telephoned me, but I guess we didn't see one another. But, another day he telephoned me and he said: "Look, you must be again in this book store, such a time." I came and he took me to Luizen Strasse and that was the district of the Soviet Commendature and there was one of the KGB buildings with the agent's flats. When I entered this place I had seen there Pavlovsky in an aviation uniform, he was an aviator, Egorov was an artillery man, and Pavlovsky was a pilot. There was another gentleman. His name was Andreev. He was in plain dress, but later I realized he was a major too, but he was one of the assistants, one of the many, many assistants of General Sydnev, who was the boss of operative group, that's called the operative group of the KBG in Berlin because the General Kovalchuk represented the MGB in whole East Germany being at the same time the Assistant Minister of the MGB.

Mr. Sourwine. K-o-v-a-l-c-h-u-k.

Mr. Karlin. It would be K-o-v-a-l-c-h-u-k, a Ukrainian. I met him later. And this Sydney was particularly my boss. I realized it. Pavlovsky told me that everything is in order, that they decided when they talked, discussed all that with General Sydney, they decided to put me in the office, one of the Soviet press offices and that was the Soviet Informational Bureau under the operation of the Soviet Military Government in Germany.

There were many different departments. One was the Soviet Information Bureau and the chief was Colonel, yes, he was a Colonel Bespalov, a long time underground worker of Comintern, the Com-

munist International Organization.

Later we became closer and he told me all of his story. He even was the real friend of Chou En-lai because he worked with him in Moscow. The KGB decided to put me in this office and to make me—they created the new position in this office as—it's rather difficult to explain to you, as sort of an assistant of the chief of this Bureau, but that's a little bit—the assistant is a little bit too high.

Mr. Sourwine. You would be assistant to the chief, not assistant

Mr. Karlin. That's correct.

Mr. Sourwine. You would have to report only to him?

Mr. Karlin. Yes.

Mr. Sourwine. But you would have no actual authority over other people?

Mr. Karlin. Correct.

Only one man there knew about me, about my real position, that

Mr. Sourwine. Well, you were, however, during this time actually performing the functions of a correspondent, were you not?

Mr. Karlin. Yes, officially. Mr. Sourwine. Yes. Mr. Karlin. Officially, yes.

Well, you see, in this bureau, the Bureau of Information, there was such a mixture between some corresponding job and some sort of public relations job, too, because, for example, later, well, I myself accompanied some American and British correspondents when they visited the Soviet zone. I "helped" them to do everything, you see.

There were many different functions in this bureau and there were rather special functions, too, you see, functions among the Germans to collect all sorts of underground information. This was a very important function and this one, of course, was under the observation of KGB.

When I was settled in this bureau, I got an apartment, transporta-

tion, salary and so on.

Mr. Sourwine. You were not just given a cover story, you were given a cover?

Mr. Karlin. Yes, they call it "the roof," you see.

Mr. Sourwine. Yes.

Mr. Karlin. Well, when I went to see Pavlovsky he said: "Now you will have Major Andreev, he will meet you in a particular place, no one will know anything, but you will make all reports through this Major Andreev."

Mr. Sourwine. Pavlovsky turned you over to Major Andreev

then?

Mr. Karlin. Yes, but Egorov was there too. I don't know why he came, but it was his job, you see, but then I knew particularly this Major Andreev, and then I went to see Bespalov, and by accident, well it happened by chance I knew him before because I worked in TASS, and he was in a very top position there, and he recognized me a little bit. He showed that he understood what a serious situation it is now—by the way, I realized at that time, that he himself wasn't the KGB official man. But he accepted me as the professional KGB man.

Mr. Sourwine. Yes.

Mr. Karlin. He felt that I am a rather superior. He was one of the most typical characteristic of the Soviet life at that time. Let me tell you this: Somewhere in Siberia there was a secretary of the party committee, there was the chairman of the Soviet Council, but above them there was a boss of the regional KGB, you see, and he was upper. Now, that's probably a little bit different now. Well, I came to Bespalov and he did all what was necessary to organize my life there. He gave me a flat and he gave me a private room. Well, I don't think that's really interesting. But then I started to visit foreigners and to try to be "sold." I was among foreigners in their press conferences. There were many press conferences in American administration and British administration. There were many parties. I represented everywhere the Bureau of Information of the Soviet Military Administration. There was a lady, Evgenia Kaseva, in our Bureau and she had some relation with the Soviet Military Intelligence, and she introduced me to some foreigners, some foreign newspapermen. I guess we went firstly to some two or three parties with her, but then it happened Bespalov called me and he said look, there are three British people, known British correspondents who want to visit our Soviet zone, and he mentioned, among others, Burchette, Wilfred Peter Burchette.

Mr. Sourwine. Burchette, an Australian Communist?

Mr. Karlin. Yes. And at that time he was the correspondent of the Daily Express.

Mr. Sourwine. Did he mention him to you as a Communist or just as an Australian journalist?

Mr. Karlin. Oh, no, not one word about it. At that time Burchette introduced himself as a correspondent of the Daily Express. That's all.

Later I knew, of course, that he was a Communist but at that time, I repeat, he introduced himself as a second correspondent of the

"Daily Express" in Berlin.

Another correspondent was Eric Bourne, the chief correspondent of the Reuters in Berlin, and the third was Dennis Wewar. Dennis Wewar was a correspondent of the British newspaper "Manchester Guardian". I don't know how to spell his name. Three of them wanted to visit Peenemunde and I went there with them. That was my first meeting with them and we spent 3, 4 days there.

We had friendly relation with them.

Mr. Sourwine. All three?

Mr. Karlin. All three. I met there Jack Raymond also.

Mr. Sourwine. Jack Raymond was from what paper?

Mr. Karlin. He represented the "New York Times," at that time he was its second correspondent. It was 1947. He was a young man with a very beautiful wife, Gertrude, he introduced her to me

Mr. Sourwine. He was on this trip to Peenemunde?

Mr. Karlin. He came with another Soviet Informational Bureau officer, Ivan Romanzov. But we met there. It was most interesting for every foreign correspondent to visit Peenemunde.

Mr. Sourwine. Who was the other correspondent that came with

Raymond?

Mr. Karlin. That was—I wouldn't call him correspondent, he was from the Soviet Informational Bureau, officially, Ivan Romanzov.

Mr. Sourwine. Well, was Raymond the only correspondent that came with Romanzov?

Mr. Karlin. Yes, they were both of them, the two of them in Raymond's car, "Adler."

Mr. Sourwine. Did you and Romanzov enjoin forces and you and your three correspondents and Romanzov and Raymond all go around together?

Mr. Karlin. No. We met them (Raymond and Romanzov) when they came back from Peenemunde. They visited this place first, before us, and we met them along the road.

Mr. Sourwine. Came back to where from Peenemunde?

Mr. Karlin. From Peenemunde to Berlin.

Mr. Sourwine. You didn't meet them in Peenemunde?

Mr. Karlin. No. That happened occasionally, somewhere, near Peenemunde, along the road, when we approached Peenemunde. I knew that Raymond wanted to visit Peenemunde with Romanzov, but that's another story. The procedure for foreign correspondents at that time to visit the Soviet Zone was very complicated, and it was necessary to have personal permission from the assistant of the commander in chief in the Soviet Zone. Later I have done it for many foreigners. But what I want to say is this: the reality in Peenemunde was different than we showed these foreign correspondents, and there was a particular place which was prepared to show them.

And then we organized, of course a big party, with caviar and drinks and so on and the commander, the commandant Volkov of this place, frankly told me: "Come here later alone and I will show you something, really great."

We showed foreigners that all here was destroyed, and we didn't show the real part of Peenemunde which was different and foreigners never have seen it.

When Burchette came to Berlin in 2 days' time, through another Soviet Informational Bureau Officer with whom he was acquainted before and had a good relation, good I would say, well, rather in quotation marks Grinberg gave a sign that he wanted to see me.
Mr. Sourwine. Who did this?

Mr. Karlin. Burchette, this fellow Wilfred Peter Burchette, and I went to see him, of course, because in that time, you know, I was in a position to find any buyer and to look who will buy me, and that was my duty. When I came to see him he told me: "I want you to know that one top official from Admiralty, from London came to see me and talk to me, and he asked me everything about Peenemunde." Why Burchette did it? He did it only because, he wanted to tell the Soviet side more than necessary. At that time I thought probably that's not a buyer, that's a man who wants to sell himself. He was looking for a buyer too. That was his first hint.

I came back and, of course, I told this to Bespalov and then I reported it to Andreev. Then I realized that General Sydnev didn't like Burchette. I even remember Andreev told me that Burchette is a very strange man with a very difficult background, and even that Burchette knows Russian language, but he doesn't want to show it, that he was in Russia, that he worked somewhere in Siberia in a

intourist agency, you see, something like that.
Well, Andreev told me that and he said well, you can relate with him, but that's not particularly the man whom we want for you. Then they told me who could be this particular man whom they wanted to buy me. That was the first correspondent of the Daily Express, Mr. Panton.

He had a Russian wife. He lived in the same building where Bur-

chette lived but their relation wasn't a frank one.

Well, I went to see Panton, I mean I had been invited to his party. There was a big party. I was introduced to him, but he wasn't exactly

infatuated by me. He was a very tough man, I would say, with his ideas of his columnist's job. That's all.

I made another attempt. I remember I had seen him at another place and again without any result. I reported all that to the KGB. Then it happened spontaneously, I would say, I met Major Kolby. He was from the British news department, and then I realized that's my buyer, you see, psychologically, because he was a man of great interest and he invited me to go into the British Sector of Berlin and then to go said, "Listen, I would like for you to go with me to see the night life in Berlin." to the Greenwald Press Club and then one day he telephoned me and

"Well," I said, "look, that's better if we will try to do that in 2 days' time, I am now busy." I need to call Andreev to ask go or not, because that was the night life, and that was something different. He

said, "Go."

So, we went to these places, he knew all of them, places where one can see homosexuals, lesbians, you know, and there was some Ali Baba Club, we spent all night there and I realized that he was known there, he was not a stranger there, particularly in famous homosexuals cafe, Hanka.

I guess it exists in Berlin now too. It was a homosexual place, you see, and well, for me, for a Soviet man-well, it doesn't matter whether I was at that time co-opted or not, but simply for Soviet first to see a cafe with homosexuals was something like man's first shot to the moon, you see. But at the same time I realized that there was something wrong with this Kolby. Because he was very well known there, and they all said, "Hey, hey, hello," you know, and he related with all of the people there and then he invited me to his apartment.

There were some persons and there was one Russian lady. It so happened, that I had been with her separately from others and she told me, "Be careful here, be careful here," and honestly at that time I didn't want to be careful. You see, my situation was absolutely

I realized that probably Kolby's idea was a combination between two ideas, one may be interest—political interest—and secondly, of course, was his abnormality, and that's a homosexual interest, you see, and I told this to Andreev. I related with Kolby at this time because he had made some attempt, I mean a very delicate one to "buy" me, but when I have seen him the last time he understood, that

any homosexual relation between us wouldn't be possible.

The case was suspended. Then against the wish of my bosses, an American entered into this game. Well, I met before, of course, such a gentleman, Gray, Bob Gray, Robert Gray. He was an officer in the news department of American Military Government in Berlin. His wife was Russian, Ukrainian, Galiy. I met him many times, he liked Russians and visited our place many times. It so happened that I told him something, anti-Soviet, because that was my part to tell this. I said that our life is not so good and even that there was really no difference between Stalin and Hitler, and so on.

Bob realized that I am not a stable Soviet person in some way and we become closer with him. It's funny, but it's interesting that when I played my part at the same time I became honest and natural,

because I said something very authentic, my real thoughts.

In my big article, "Letter to Mr. Smith," I wanted to express that inwardly, psychologically I was against the Soviet system, I would say even wider—the Communist system long, long time ago. I was against it. But it is very difficult to find the moment when it happened with me absolutely, even I wouldn't say that later, being against this system, I had periods of hesitations.

Mr. Sourwine. Now, your Letter to Mr. Smith is an article you

wrote which explained how you came to write your play?

Mr. Karlin. Yes and no, because in this letter at the same time I tried to explain what happened with me inwardly, why then I came here, you see, what happened psychologically, I tried to show what happened with the writer when he tries to write truth, when he wants to be genuine and he can't, and there is some sort of a conflict, inner conflict, which drove me here because I don't think only my

Mr. Sourwine. Now, your Letter to Mr. Smith is an article you KGB activity brought me here. That's all that I want to tell you here because in this game with Gray there was two sides of this game, because I really thought to leave my country for the first time. That was in 1947.

That was real in my mind to do that and, therefore, I told him not exactly what was necessary, I told him more, and there was a mixture. you know, and therefore that was a rather dangerous time for me because in my reports to the KGB I wrote one thing and in my conversations with Gray and later with Henry, the other man, I told some different things, and I was rather afraid that in some way KGB would know that.

Mr. Sourwine. Now, what was Gray's position?

Mr. Karlin. He was an officer in the news department in the U.S. "military government," in Berlin.

Mr. Sourwine. American? Mr. Karlin. Yes, American. I met him many times in Berlin. The General Clay at that time was the commander in chief, and I once

Mr. Sourwine. You say when he realized, you mean when you led

him to understand that you would?

Mr. Karlin. That's correct, but still it wasn't said in one direct word.

Mr. Sourwine. I understand that you were cautious about it, careful.

Mr. Karlin. Yes, I have been careful. Once Bob said: "You don't want to go, if you wanted you would be more active." Then once he called me and invited me to come to his place. He said he would pick me up, and he came to our Soviet sector of Berlin with his car, and it was rather risky at that time because there were some cases when American officials were arrested and even disappeared in the Soviet sector.

When we came to his house I think his wife was somewhere out, the children were upstairs watching the movie, and there was a

gentleman. Bob introduced me to him and he said:
"I am Henry." That's all I knew about him. I realized, of course, that he was an official, who was responsible for all this sort of thing.

Bob was really a newsman officer.

Well, I don't know, maybe he was the American co-opted, I don't know, but that was his job, and he was there, you see. But this gentlemen, Henry represented I think the American Secret Service.

Mr. Sourwine. Well, who was this gentleman?

Mr. Karlin. Henry. What he said was Henry.

Mr. Sourwine. That one wood?

Mr. Sourwine. Just one word?

Mr. Karlin. One word, and I told him: "Call me George." He said to me that he heard from Bob that, I have an idea to go to the U.S.A. He told me it's not so easy to do, because there is an agreement between the Americans and the Soviets. He said that there are many, many Soviet officers who want to do the same. But at the same time I understood that he decided to know who I am and what's my value and ability.

He asked me something about my position in the Soviet Bureau of Information and whether I have an access to some secret documents

in this Bureau.

Well, I told him many, many things. But, of course, I didn't mention about my KGB's position.

Mr. Sourwine. You were still selling your bill of goods? Mr. KARLIN. That's true, and I mentioned to Henry that I have something which I will be able to tell him when I would be in the West.

Mr. Sourwine. Well, did he-

Mr. Karlin. I said that it's very dangerous situation for me, and therefore, I can't tell him everything, what I know, and so on, but something would be said abroad. Well, he told me that's stillhe wanted to know what I know about the Bureau of Information, because this Bureau was very interesting for the Americans at that time, and that's good, I think they did it correctly, and I realized that he knows his job, he knew, he mentioned many, many Soviet names, and that was my first good impression about American intelligence.

I met Henry many times. I guess three or four times, and then once Bob took me to some special flat. He didn't say anything, to whom I would be introduced, but I realized that it would be somebody at a top position, but he didn't come. I don't know what happened.

Of course, all of these meetings with Americans were reported by me to the KGB. But I repeat, I have done it not in the proper way because I couldn't write in this report, you know, that I really wanted to go to the U.S.A. or something like that and, therefore, there was a very funny and dangerous game. Sort of mixture between my natural—real thoughts—and my KGB part.

I must say that I had seen Sydney twice. He was, I would say, rather primitive man, and later he was arrested in Moscow because of computation. When the gene with the Americans started. Paylovsky

corruption. When the game with the Americans started, Pavlovsky immediately came to Berlin and there was an alarm. The KGB was rather afraid of what happened and in this time I realized that in the structure of KGB there is the real borderline between different departments: English-speaking countries, and that means England, Pakistan, Australia, India, and New Zealand. American department

is different absolutely.

Well, I would say they are clever. That's not exactly a border line. It could be sometimes consultations even shifting from one part to another. It all depends on the job, what's the interest of the job is and I know that when Egorov first came to Berlin he knew all of the Americans and was totally unhappy. He said, "Oh, no, we need British," because his department was particularly British, but then someone, his superior decided—well, if there is any chance to make a good job with the Americans, I mean that in quotation marks, job, why not do so and they all came I guess twice to Berlin to consult, to discuss, and then they decided, I think they decided themselves, that it is a dangerous game and they told me that I must come for a consultation for 2 weeks to Moscow.

Well, I called Bob Gray and said: "Bob, I must go to Moscow for 2 weeks." He told me on the telephone: "Please don't do that, I want

you to see me first of all, and I came to your press club."

I guess we had supper together with his wife and then we separated and he told me: "Look, you must come tomorrow to my place and you must escape. Everything must happen tomorrow because if you wouldn't do it they won't let you come back to Berlin."

At that time he still didn't know that I was a co-opted KGB man,

you see.

When I came to Moscow I realized that my position is rather unstable because of my relation with Americans. Egorov told me that directly and he advised me to write something anti-American. He gave me this hint, you know, to write some article anti-American, anti-British, anti-imperialistic to make my position better, you see, from the ideological point of view. As a result of these my article was published in the magazine "New Times," which was titled something like "About Morale of the American Newspapermen."

I used in that article some details, for example, the trip to Peenemunde, how Dennis Wewar drank and so on. I knew from Bespalov that his man at Peenemunde had tried to have a "gentleman relation" with one German driver and was looking for special information. Of course he couldn't get information in the normal way

information. Of course he couldn't get information in the normal way. I made such a speculative and I would say yellowed article, and that really helped me. My position in the KGB improved again. I became again a trusted man. At that time the boss of the second chief directorate of the MGB was General Pedovranov. One of his assistants, I don't know his name, invited me to the Hotel Moscow together with Pavlovskiy and talked to me very politely. I don't know why he asked me about my French language, but I didn't know French, you see, and still—well, I realized that situation became better after my article was published.

Briefly talking I would say that this operation, which we call among ourselves "Operation Atlee", because at that time the Prime Minister of Great Britain was Atlee, and the idea was that, Atlee would confirm my recruitment, you see, this operation was ended.

would confirm my recruitment, you see, this operation was ended.

Sure, there were many meetings with many other foreigners, and each of them from the point of KGB was potentially a buyer, I think it's impossible to describe all of those because that would be a very, long story, I went twice, to the Western Zones of Germany, and that was usually a 10-days visit of Soviet correspondents in the Western Zones at the same time, the Western correspondents visited the Soviet Zone.

During those visits, again I tried to talk with foreigners in a provocative way, still it was a failure. But KGB people, I think, smelled correctly. If they didn't take me back to Moscow at that time probably I would defect into the West in how many years, 15 years earlier period. I am not sure of this because I still, I had a chance, I remember that when I met Bob and I told him that I would come back I told Bob that everything would be all right, but inwardly I thought that KGB wouldn't give me possibility to come back to Berlin.

I remember at the night, no, it was an early, early morning, maybe 6 o'clock when I drove to the airport through the American sector of Berlin, and I knew that it was so easy for me to stop the car to say to the German driver to stop it and go out, and that's all, I think even this German driver if he had some money would go with me, you see. But I didn't do that, and that's what I am trying to explain in my book. Well, I don't know, it's very individual, but still I had three opportunities until I had done it, and I didn't use those three, but they were absolutely real. I think that there wasn't something inwardly great enough, it was a rather difficult process inwardly. Therefore, I couldn't do that at that time. I could meditate and I can now think and analyze all of that, but emotionally in some way I couldn't do that

Well, I met many important foreign people in Germany, among them was Lord Pachenham. He was the commander of the whole English Zone. Well, I met the First Secretary of Social Democrats in Germany, Kurt Schumacher, and then I met, he is now the boss, the Communist Party boss in the western part of Germany, Max Reimann. I had been in his flat as a Soviet correspondent, and then I visited the Island Helgoland which was a rather important place at that time.

Mr. Sourwine. Well, when did you first receive any money from

Mr. Karlin. From your side?

Mr. Sourwine. When did you sell yourself, as you say?

Mr. Karlin. I never got it.

Mr. Sourwine. You never got any at this stage at all?

Mr. Karlin. No, unfortunately, sir. Mr. Sourwine. Well, I thought we would bring this out because you said you guessed this was the first time.

Mr. KARLIN. From the American?

Mr. Sourwine. Yes.

Mr. Karlin. Oh, no, no, nothing of this sort. No, I only had an opportunity to smoke Chesterfield cigarettes, I would say I have some chewing gum you see, but that was such a friendly relation,

and there was not any attempt, there was not any attempt to do that.

Mr. Sourwine. There was discussion about the possibility?

Mr. Karlin. Well, that was only discussion. For example, when I asked Bob Gray what I would be able to do in the States, how I would make money there, he said, "That's no problem, you know the Russian language, and you will be an interpreter or a teacher and you will have good money."

Then he introduced me to Henry.

Mr. Sourwine. Then you were introduced to Henry?

Mr. Karlin. Henry didn't say anthing about money at that time.

Mr. Sourwine. But Henry made no overt move to recruit you? Mr. Karlin. Well, yes. I mean, there was an attempt. Of course, well, I didn't think he wanted to help me to come to the States because of my beautiful eyes, and that's correct at that time "the Cold war" started, and I think Americans realized that between them and Soviets something not so friendly really exists.

Mr. Sourwine. Well, you never reached a period where they trusted

you enough to give you any instructions or-Mr. Karlin. I think we—

Mr. Sourwine. Or ask you for anything?

Mr. Karlin. We were on the way to do that, but it was still dangerous for me to give them valuable information because, well, you see, still I didn't know whether I would do that really, inwardly, and then I wanted to do that, being out of the Soviet Union, because you know, that's what I would like to tell you, because when this game with the Americans started, when Egorov came to Berlin he told me many times in such a funny way; "Well, you know what happened when our official, one KGB boy decided to defect. He went to the Western Zone of Germany and then two of our boys put him in the bag, and he is now in Moscow."

He gave me a hint. That was the psychological pressure.

Mr. Sourwine. Well, you must have been in a very bad situation at the time, nobody trusted you then, even your own people.

Mr. Karlin. I want to say that all my life I was in that situation, and that was, you know, that was inevitable because that was before I was co-opted, even in the normal life in Soviet Union when you can't say what you think, and that every time you're in such a situation someone not trusting you, and you are saying some falsity and that's awful and it's dangerous game even if you are not co-opted of KGB, and now it's the same thing, no question about it.

Mr. Sourwine. Well, what came of your experiences in Berlin?

Mr. Karlin. What what?

Mr. Sourwine. What was accomplished as a result of your trip to

Berlin?

Mr. Karlin. Well, from the point of KGB I think I was rather more experienced, and particularly in relations with foreigners because before when I have been in Moscow, worked in Moscow Radio and Moscow Information Bureau, well, I met some foreigners, but that was occasionally, and I would say in that time I had a good English not like this now because half a year I was among Americans and English.

I repeat from professional KGB point of view I became more

experienced, it was easier for me to relate, to be at the parties. You know still for a stranger it's difficult to be in the parties and to talk. You must talk in the parties. Sometimes you don't know what you are talking about, you see, and you need to do it. You have to learn it, you see, and I guess when I came back to Moscow I was better talker.

Well, if you want to know about my real feelings, my psychological feelings at that time, I think I was having in myself again very strong conflict, inner conflict. I wouldn't say that I was active anti-Soviet at that time. If I would I probably would have my story all different. I lived with those typical and tragical mixtures between belief and nonbelief, you see, which exists until now in the nature of Soviet

Mr. Sourwine. But you had no mission really, no project that you

carried out in Berlin?

Mr. Karlin. No, I think it was a failure. Mr. Sourwine. You went there as you said to sell yourself and you never succeeded?

Mr. Karlin. That's true.

Mr. Sourwine. And nobody brought you anything to buy so you eventually went home emptyhanded. How long were you in Berlin?

Mr. Karlin. From May to November. I remember because when I had been in the airport there was many who wanted to go for celebrating November days, it could be the 6th, or the 5th of November.

Mr. Sourwine. And then you returned to Moscow?

Mr. Karlin. Yes.

Mr. Sourwine. Now, what happened when you got back to

Moscow? Mr. Karlin. I must repeat that I felt then that my position wasn't so good after my game with Americans, and I produced an article

against the American and English correspondents, which made my position better, at that time. And I think the next operation was organized in 1947, the same year. In that time I was out of KGB, I guess maybe in a month, two, period.

Mr. Sourwine. You were out of KGB?

Mr. Karlin. Well, I mean out of operations, out of activity. Mr. Sourwine. You mean you had, after you returned from Berlin. you got no new assignment for a month or so?

Mr. Karlin. That's correct, sir.

Mr. Sourwine. Until the end of 1947?

Mr. Karlin. Yes, something like that.
Mr. Sourwine. You came back in November and through Christmas week and New Years?
Mr. Karlin. Yes.

Mr. Sourwine. No new assignments?

Mr. Karlin. My next operation started somewhere between the end of 1947 and the spring of 1948.

Mr. Sourwine. Spring of 1948?

Mr. Karlin. Yes.

Mr. Sourwine. All right, what was that project then? Mr. Karlin. That was a project that concerned the Indian Embassy. In that time the Indians opened their Embassy in Moscow. Mrs. Pandit was the Ambassador, she was a very important person. That's what I know exactly, and with her came the first secretary of the Embassy. In 1963 he came again to Moscow as the Extraordinary and Plenipotentiary Ambassador of India in Moscow. This was the man who helped Svetlana Alilluyeva to bring her manuscript to the West.

Mr. Sourwine. What is his name?

Mr. Karlin. His name is Triloki Kaul.

Mr. Sourwine. Kaul?

Mr. Karlin. Kaul, yes. I don't really know how to spell the Indian's name.

Mr. Sourwine. Is he Foreign Secretary of his country now?

Mr. Karlin. I don't know what his position is now. I never read anything like that in the newspaper. When I left Moscow he was then the Indian Ambassador.

A story with Svetlana's manuscript was told by Isaac Don Levine, he said that Svetlana mentioned this gentleman in her second book.

Mr. Sourwine. Yes, he is supposed to have received her manuscript, carried it out of the country and returned it to her possession.

Mr. Karlin. That's what I know, and I don't know what his position is now, where he is now, and what he's doing now. I don't know anything about it.

Mr. Sourwine. This is very easy to determine and we will put a

footnote in the record at this point showing his present position.*
Mr. Karlin. OK, but in 1948 he was young, charming, very handsome man.

Mr. Sourwine. What was his position?

Mr. Karlin. He was the First Secretary of the Embassy and unofficially, that is Egorov told me, he was at the same time private secretary of Pandit Nehru and I must admit I am sorry to say that Egorov gave me a hint that he had an intimate relation with his lady Ambassador.

Mr. Sourwine. You have no other knowledge of this?

Mr. Karlin. That's only what I have heard from Egorov, you see, because Egorov, when he put me on this operation, told me first of all the whole about the Embassy, what is the Embassy, how they

^{*}The information referred to had not been received when this publication went to press.

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behave, you know, and he told me that Indians don't like to wash their hands, that they are eating and sitting on the floor, that the

Ambassador, even, beats her servants and so on.

She lived in the Embassy and Triloki lived in the Hotel Metropole according to Egorov. He graduated from Oxford University, he left his wife in India—I don't remember where, in some places, but in that time he was a young diplomat.

Well, I don't think, I'm not sure, but I think he was little bit over

30 years.

Mr. Sourwine. This was the early spring of 1948?

Mr. Karlin. Yes, and he was a very, very charming and handsome man really.

Mr. Sourwine. All right.

Why were you told all of these things? Were you given a mission

with respect to him?

Mr. Karlin. Yes. KGB idea was to find a way to introduce me to him, and then to make with him a friendship, in quotation marks. To see in which way it would be possible to use him. Firstly I had to create a good relation with him and then to understand what sort of a man he is, which would be the best way to catch him.

Mr. Sourwine. He was a desirable target?

Mr. Karlin. Oh, yes.
Mr. Sourwine. And at the beginning you were, as we would say, playing the buyer?
Mr. Karlin. Correct, sir.

Mr. Sourwine. You were moving in to see what his weaknesses were, what might be accomplished?

Mr. Karlin. Yes.

Mr. Sourwine. All right.

Mr. Karlin. KGB's knowledge was only general and biographical, not psychological, based on the individuality.
Mr. Sourwine. Well, were you successful?
Mr. Karlin. Well, in some way.

Mr. Sourwine. Tell us about it.

Mr. Karlin. I will tell you briefly all this story.

Mr. Sourwine. All right.

Mr. Karlin. At some party Kaul was introduced to Micheev whom I mentioned yesterday when I told you his story happened in Australia where he was under the KGB and TASS duties. Micheev later became the chief editor of the international department of the magazine Communist, you know, the leading Soviet magazine. I was introduced to Micheev by the KGB, then he invited to his place Kaul and me. But Kaul came with another Indian, Bhatia, B-h-a-t-i-a, who brought his wife.

We had a nice party, Micheev tried to do everything in a good way.

Mr. Sourwine. Where was this party, at your place?
Mr. Karlin. No, at his place, Micheev's, his flat in Moscow.
Now they call it the Peace Avenue, in the TASS Building, that was the building for the TASS workers there.

We met there, and I became acquainted with Kaul well enough to call him later without Micheev. So I called him, and we met and he bought at that time his first car, private car because at that time a foreign diplomat could buy a car only from another diplomat from one embassy to another, and he bought his gray Ford. We went with him, in the famous Russian bath.

We went to the theaters. Well, that's all not so important. But, still we had a long time relation, and then one day he mentioned something what happened with him. I said, "What's that?" and he said, "Well, I am in love." The next day he told me: "It's a real love, great love, and a tragical love." Because he said, "She's married and she's Russian," and at the first time he didn't tell me who she is.

Mr. Sourwine. Now, this was after you had known him how long?

Mr. Karlin. Well, I don't really remember, but I think it could be-

Mr. Sourwine. Weeks, months?

Mr. Karlin. Give me a moment. There was the next summer, yes, I think it was 3 or 4 months time, maybe 5, even.

Mr. Sourwine. This is now the middle of the summer of 1948 that

you are talking about?

Mr. Karlin. Yes. But the next winter she was arrested. That means, yes, that was about half a year, 3, 4, 5 months. I don't remember exactly.

Mr. Sourwine. But you had been quite successful in getting close

to him during this period of months?

Mr. Karlin. Yes, that's true. I had some. I would say I had almost with all foreigners some risky additional things in my relations. Being KGB co-opted man I talked to foreigners sometimes freely. Because in it I tried to find a way to be little bit myself. Once I told Triloki that still I had a dream to write something that I really thought, which really happened in my life and he very craftily told me, "Well, why not do that?" I said: "Well, that's rather complicated. There is situation when it is the interest of millions which is more important than my own," and so on, because I couldn't tell him openly every

That was again some funny game and so he said, "Well, if you will come to this idea, if you will be able to write truth, if you will be brave enough to do that, I will be able to take it out, you see." I

remember one day we drove in his car and he told me that.

We have had very close relationship. Therefore, he decided to tell me, rather intimate things, you see, but he didn't mention who she was.

I reported this to the KGB. When I met Egorov he smiled and said

that he knew who she was. She was a movie star, Tatiana Okunevskaya. That was her name, but she wasn't then young. I think she was even a little bit older than Kaul, probably 32. That's a good age I would say, and she was known as very Russian, I would say too Russian, such a lady for whom the emotions was the first things. She was very unobedient, it was difficult for her to keep herself under the Soviet control and to live "normally" in the Soviet society. She had many troubles.

She was married firstly by one movie director, I know him pretty well, and her child is from him. Then she married another, again very famous Soviet writer, Boris Gorbatov. He was a talented man but he was a Communist party man and I would say an orthodox man. She didn't like him but she wanted probably, you know, to try to keep her family, to have a father for her daughter and she was particularly in that time his wife.

How they, Kaul and Okunevskaya, met? They met at a diplomatic reception, it seems to me one in Indian Embassy.

I don't know exactly how many times they met, and what they did, but they became lovers, and KGB wanted, that is what Egorov told me, to use her, but she didn't agree. She said to them—no, and she did it roughly, strongly and of course the KGB was not so happy because of it, and they tried to talk with her husband, and then they again invited her, they threatened her and she said again no, no, and no.

Now, how they know this I don't know, but she told Kaul something against the Soviet system, and then-

Mr. Sourwine. She told who?

Mr. Karlin. Kaul. I guess they had only one possibility to meet one another, in the car, and they went outside of Moscow and they tried to find some place there. The KGB followed them everywhere.

Well, they follow almost every foreign car, and that's like two and two makes four, with very few exceptions. It's a very funny thing but sometimes some foreigners told me that they weren't followed in Moscow. Well, sometimes they follow them so skillfully that foreigners couldn't see it.

Mr. Sourwine. Also the KGB knows all about rough tales and

smooth tales too, don't they?

Mr. Karlin. Yes.

Mr. Sourwine. Now, do you know what I am talking about? I mean if the occasion presents they will have the car followed by someone who is so clumsy that he is noticed and they escape him, and there is another following who is never noticed.

Mr. Karlin. Well, they are very capable people. Mr. Sourwine. Anything we can do they can do?

Mr. Karlin. Even more.

Mr. Sourwine. You add the word better.

Mr. Karlin. You started to do that only from 1947 I guess. You realized it was necessary to do that, but they realized it's important, and see, they have had long experience, but you still I would say are equipped better. Now, once I was told by Egorov that this happened with Kaul and Okunevskaya: When they had been in the car the police came and said go out of this place and wanted to check their documents. Kaul said that he is foreign diplomat. He said, "If you try to check a document of the lady with whom I am with, I'll write a letter personally to Stalin." What was a purpose to check her documents? They wanted simply to frighten them, to put them in an uncomfortable position.

Mr. Sourwine. How long did this harassment go on after he told

you he was in love and that was the summer of 1949?

Mr. Karlin. Later he asked me to find a place for him. He said he needed a dacha, a little cottage. It was clear that he needed it to meet her there, to invite her because there was no place for him to invite

her because they couldn't go to the Metropole Hotel.

Mr. Sourwine. Yes, this is clear.

Mr. Karlin. That's clear, from, how we say the female position.

Therefore, I rented, by order of KGB, a little cottage outside of Moscow close to dacha of Indian Ambassador, and the KGB decided to rent another little cottage where they put me.
Kaul came to this place with his lady and her friend, Petrova, an

actress, she was an actress, and usually they came together, the three

of them, and Petrova asked her permission to go to walk a little bit, and they have been there, the two of them, you see, and that was the only one way for them to be together.

But then under the personal order, I know that from what Egorov told me, personal order of Stalin she was arrested, and that was the

crucial point for him.

Mr. Sourwine. Now, this was when?

Mr. Karlin. You know, it was a wintertime. Wait a minute, yes, winter, 1949.

Mr. Sourwine. Winter of 1948–49, I guess?

Mr. Karlin. Yes, that's true.

Mr. Sourwine. This was 6 or 8 months after he first told you that he was in love?

Mr. Karlin. Yes, yes.

Mr. Sourwine. Well, it was 18 months after?

Mr. Karlin. Oh, that was a long story.

Mr. Sourwine. After he first told you that he was in love?

Mr. Karlin. How many? Mr. Sourwine. About 18?

Mr. Karlin. No, I guess it was shorter. Well, dates-

Mr. Sourwine. Well, we had established this, that you met him near the beginning of 1948.

Mr. Karlin. Yes.

Mr. Sourwine. And that 4 or 5 months, maybe 6 months later, which would be the middle of the summer, he told you that he was

Mr. Karlin. Yes.

Mr. Sourwine. And the KGB told you who it was?

Mr. Karlin. Yes.

Mr. Sourwine. Then later he asked you to get a dacha for him?

Mr. Karlin. But it was a summer too.

Mr. Sourwine. It must have been the summer of 1949?

Mr. Karlin. Yes, and in 1948, in the winter she was arrested.

Mr. Sourwine. Yes, so that was some months after you got the dacha?

Mr. Karlin. Yes.

Mr. Sourwine. All right.

Mr. Karlin. And then we met and he said—help me. Mr. Sourwine. You had no other case all of this time?

Mr. Karlin. No.

Mr. Sourwine. Your assignment was Kaul?

Mr. Karlin. Only he.

Mr. Sourwine. All right.

Mr. Karlin. And then he told me-help me, I would do everything to save this woman because I love her, because I feel myself guilty a little bit, but first of all because that's the one love in my Mr. Sourwine. Now, on what charges was she arrested or were there any charges?

Mr. Karlin. Well, officially?

Mr. Sourwine. Yes.

Mr. Karlin. Well, I don't know what they put, 58 or 58-A, you know, but that's, of course, because she told him something against Stalin.

Mr. Sourwine. The charge was that she told Kaul something against the Government?

Mr. Karlin. Yes, that's right.

Mr. Karlin. Yes, that's right.
Mr. Sourwine. All right.
Mr. Karlin. But I am not sure she was given the particular charge.
He asked me: "Do you know anyone, top official?" Well, he was a clever man, and at second visit he confirmed it. He mentioned a lawyer or a counsel, how you call it here, attorney. He asked me whether I know someone, the VIP. He said well, he needs someone with whom he would be able to talk, and I would help him, if I'll find such a person.

That was particularly what the KGB expected. I remember at that time I met firstly very talented man, his name is Fedor Shubnikov. That's very interesting, because by nationality he was a gypsy, and

it is a rare thing.

Mr. Sourwine. Shubnikov?

Mr. Karlin. Fedor Shubnikov, and being in such a top position with a gypsy background, that's a unique thing in the Soviet life.

Mr. Sourwine. What was his position with the KGB?

Mr. Karlin. He was, personally, in a close private relation with Alakumov. Shubnikov's position was at that time, as far as I know, he was the chief of the Middle European, no, English-speaking, but without Americans.

Mr. Sourwine. Division?

Mr. Karlin. Yes. Egorov, for example, was responsible, firstly for the English Embassy, and then Pakistanian, and then Indians. Shubnikov was responsible for the whole of them including the Australians and maybe some others.

Mr. Sourwine. Well, Shubnikov must have been at least the area

director, more than the area director?

Mr. Karlin. Pedovranov was the boss of the second chief directorate of the KGB.

Mr. Sourwine. How do you spell his name?

Mr. Karlin. P-e-d-o-v-r-a-n-o-v.

Well, he is known. He was a very well known man and Shubnikov was one of his assistants.

Mr. Sourwine. He was assistant director of the second—Mr. Karlin. Chief Directorate.
Mr. Sourwine. Of the KGB?

Mr. Karlin. Yes.

Mr. Sourwine. And in charge of all English-speaking countries except the United States?

Mr. Karlin. Yes.

Mr. Sourwine. All right.

Mr. Karlin. At that time, Egorov told me that I must come to the Hotel Moscow. I came and he was there alone and we talked and suddenly the door opened and came a young man, he was at that time young, and I would say thin. He had a sharp mind, sharp mood. He was a clever man, and he wanted to know my opinion, whether we would succeed, I mean the KGB would succeed to try to use this Okunevskaya case to recruit Kaul.

I told them, if we would try to do it carefully, probably it would

work, because of a great love.

I said that all this is delicate thing and it must be done very skillfully because the man is refined by his nature. He is not a man whom

you can press by gun or by money.

We discussed all situations and the decision was this: I had to tell Kaul that I have a friend of mine with whom I studied in the school, and then I lost him, and now I heard that he is in a very top position in the Ministry of Jurisdiction, Ministry-

Mr. Sourwine. Juridical?

Mr. Karlin. Juridical Ministry, yes, and that I can, help him to meet this man, I will try to arrange this meeting. Shubnikov said that this my school time friend would be Egorov. Egorov was a sharp man, but he was I would say rather simple type, rather primitive type of man.

Mr. Sourwine. You mean no finesse:

Mr. Karlin. Well, it's funny to say about this because I myself am too Russian primitive in a way, but manners, you see, you must impress a man, if you talk to a man, but he wasn't all right to be, like that, and I remembered then that we discussed that it is necessary for him to create an image of a top man, even his appearance must be changed, you see, and the KGB gave him some money to buy the new dress, the hat, and that was very important, because that was wintertime, and he bought a very expensive hat. So, I told Kaul about such a possibility and he said, "Oh, please do that," and I arranged their meeting which happened in my flat, in my own room, one room, 11 meters, with 21 neighbors.
Mr. Sourwine. Was Kaul fooled?
Mr. Karlin. Was he what?

Mr. Sourwine. Was he fooled, was he taken in?

Mr. Karlin. Egorov came to me with his, not his, but KGB's special car and I introduced him to Kaul and I tried as much as I could to make impression that he, Egorov, is a top man and we talked, and very often Egorov interrupted and said, "I'm sorry, I must make a call." He went to the corridor and there was a telephone, and I left the door opened for Kaul to hear a conversation, not the conversation but how he talks, in such a boss's tone. He did everything to make an impression that something depends on him.

We started to talk but in 10 minutes time, the light was cut. I don't know until now whether the KGB decided to do it themselves, but I prepared some food and we waited a little and there was no

electricity.

Then this Rumynzev, he had introduced himself as Rumynzev, said: "Let's go to a restaurant and have food and talk." We went to a restaurant Moscow and we started to talk about the business, and

I would say that there were real tears in Kaul's eyes, he cried.

Mr. Sourwine. In Kaul's eyes?

Mr. Karlin. Yes, yes. He said, "I will do everything," and they exchanged the telephones and then my knowledge of their relation, was very limited, because Egorov used me only for—continuing my relationship I asked Kaul what's going on, but Egorov and Shubnikov wanted to know what he is telling me, you know, after their meetings. They used me as a double-

Mr. Sourwine. Double check?

Mr. Karlin. Yes. One day I remember Egorov, was totally angry and he called Kaul a stupid Indian. Kaul brought him some documents, one was from the Canadian Embassy and after checking that precisely KGB came to the idea that it was absolutely not important, and not a secret one.

Mr. Sourwine. From a Canadian Embassy?

Mr. Karlin. Yes.

Mr. Sourwine. What kind of a document? Mr. Karlin. I don't know, some bulletin.

Mr. Sourwine. Bulletin?

Mr. Karlin. Yes, but Egorov said that they checked it and it was absolutely not important and he said: "This stupid Indian wants to play with us a game, and we won't do that." I think they later ended their relationship because when he came as an ambassador he said: "We had at that time great fighting," and he asked me where this Rumynzev is now.

And then one day he called me and he said he would like me to come

to his hotel because he is leaving the U.S.S.R.

Mr. Sourwine. Well now, we have gotten down to the point where

he had come to you again, is that right?

Mr. Karlin. He asked me to come to the hotel, to tell me byebye and he told me he would leave the country and I telephoned Egorov and he said yes, he is leaving the country, and I can buy something to give him, a present, you see, and I guess I bought him a Ukrainian shirt.

When I came to his place he was in his tears and he told me: "Look, as a gentleman to gentleman, if you would have anywhere, any time the chance to see this woman, Okunevskay, please tell her that I loved her, really, and that I never would love anyone else." I realized

that he was totally in love and in a rather Indian way with a sentiment.

Well, I don't think that was a show, I think that was real, what happened with him. But, he didn't betray his country, you see, and I think he was a strong man and what happened later only

confirmed it.

There are other cases with other people when they were not strong enough, but in this particular case Kaul was strong enough and what I know later was interesting I think, because I met Egorov many, many years after that when he went to the first directorate. I met him when he came from Austria, I guess, accidentally and we had a dinner together and he told me: "Do you know how close to death you both were at that time?"

He said, "You know, the assistant, of Shubnikov, Medvedev said that these two men are enemies, one is a spy and another is traitor."

Me the traitor, and Kaul, a spy.

Kaul went to his country, and the operation was ended, but only for 15 years time because in 1962 when he came as Extraordinary and Plenipotentiary Ambassador to Moscow the head of the second chief—Directorate General Gribanov, that's my boss, asked me to start again to relate with Kaul, to try to do something, but that would be-I guess we will come to this later, because there was after the French case.

Mr. Sourwine. Well, let's go right ahead now that we are talking

about Kaul.

Mr. Karlin. All right.

Mr. Sourwine. Let's jump for 15 years. For 15 years you had no contact with him?

Mr. Karlin. Now let me account, that was 1949, 1959, 10, no, not 15, 13 years.

Mr. Sourwine. All right, no contact?

Mr. Karlin. No, no contact. Mr. Sourwine. You didn't write?

Mr. Karlin. Nothing

Mr. Sourwine. He didn't write to you?

Mr. Karlin. No.

Mr. Sourwine. All right.

Mr. Karlin. Only I had his greeting from Wilfred Peter Burchette. Again this Burchette is everywhere, and knew everyone.

Mr. Sourwine. Burchette brought you greetings from Kaul?

Mr. Karlin. Yes.

Mr. Sourwine. When? Mr. Karlin. When he came to Moscow.

Mr. Sourwine. Every time he came to Moscow?

Mr. Karlin. No, no, that was the first time when it happened, when he came firstly he told me that he met Kaul in China.

Mr. Sourwine. When was this?

Mr. Karlin. When he came to Moscow.

Mr. Sourwine. When did he come to Moscow?

Mr. Karlin. Burchette?

Mr. Sourwine. Yes. Mr. Karlin. First time he came to Moscow in 1956, but that was only the first visit, then he came three or four times, and then I had a relation with him again.

Mr. Sourwine. Well then it was 8 years then?

Mr. Karlin. Yes.

Mr. Sourwine. For 8 years you heard nothing from him?

Mr. Karlin. Nothing.

Mr. Sourwine. Then Wilfred Burchette came to Moscow and

brought you greetings from Kaul?

Mr. KARLIN. Yes. He said he met him in China, but I am not sure that that was so. I did not know it was right at that time, you see, because Burchette came from Vietnam to Moscow, but he was in China before.

Mr. Sourwine. Now, had you and Burchette and Kaul ever had

anything in common back in 1949?

Mr. Karlin. No. I heard, I heard I guess from Micheey, you know, this man who introduced me to him, that Kaul is in China, in the Indian Embassy.

Mr. Sourwine. But in 1949 when Kaul was there, just before he

Mr. Karlin. Yes?

Mr. Sourwine. Did you and he and Burchette have anything in common?

Mr. Karlin. No.

Mr. Sourwine. Now, you had taken Burchette and two other newspapermen to Peenemunde?

Mr. KARLIN. That's correct.

Mr. Sourwine. That was the last you had to do with Burchette,

wasn't it?

Mr. Karlin. No, I wouldn't say the last. All during my stay in Germany I met him many times, but the operational interest ended

Mr. Sourwine. Yes, but the friendship continued?

Mr. Karlin. Yes.

Mr. Sourwine. Well, we will get to Burchette's story later, but at the moment I am trying to see how he fits into this Kaul story. You have continued your contact with Burchette and in 1947, as we shall hear more fully later, he told you he was a Communist?

Mr. Karlin. Yes.

Mr. Sourwine. But you and he and Kaul had nothing in common?

Mr. Karlin. No, sir. Mr. Sourwine. Why would Kaul pick him to send greetings to

Mr. Karlin. Well-

Mr. Sourwine. Kaul didn't even know you knew him.

Mr. Karlin. The answer is this: When Burchette was in China he met him, he became in a good relation with him, and they discussed their Russian friends, you see, and occasionally they came to the idea that they knew one person.

Mr. Sourwine. I see.

Mr. Karlin. Me, and then when Burchette went to Moscow through Vietnam, I guess, even he could compose this greeting, you see, only to make me pleased, and to show that well, I am rather known in China, Red China.

But, later when I see Kaul as Ambassador I asked him and he said yes, I met Burchette there. You know, and from the KGB I knew that Kaul, I knew that when he came as Ambassador that

Kaul had a rather similar love story in China too.

Mr. Sourwine. All right. So you had one message from Kaul in 13 years, and that was a greeting brought to you by Wilfred Burchette?

Mr. Karlin. Yes, sir.

Mr. Sourwine. Then Kaul came back as Ambassador?

Mr. Karlin. Yes.

Mr. Sourwine. And what did you do, did you go up and knock

on his door and say I hear you have been away?

Mr. Karlin. General Gribanov decided firstly to wait whether Kaul would try to find me, but he didn't, and I think 2 or 3 weeks passed. But, of course, you know, after such a great success with the French case, Gribanov thought, why not to recruit the Indian Ambassador, too, because at that time it was very important, there was a war between India and China and it was crucial situation.

Mr. Sourwine. This was in 1962, now?

Mr. Karlin. Yes, and in that time, of course, well, to have some-

body like an Ambassador convenient in the Indian Embassy, would

Mr. Sourwine. You told us you had been instructed by the KGB

to resume your relationship?

Mr. Karlin. Yes.

Mr. Sourwine. Now, how did you go about resuming your relationship after all of these years?

Mr. Karlin. How I have done it?

Mr. Sourwine. Here is a man, Kaul, whom you have not seen in 13 years.

Mr. Karlin. Yes.

Mr. Sourwine. Your instructions are to resume your relationship with him.

Mr. Karlin. Yes.

Mr. Sourwine. How did you do it, how did you go about resuming your relationship?

Mr. KARLIN. Well, the first thing, I repeat, KGB thought that he would have to find me, but he didn't do that.

Mr. Sourwine. Who tried to do what?

Mr. KARLIN. KGB wanted first to wait until he probably would do that, to find me in Moscow.
Mr. Sourwine. Oh, yes.

Mr. Karlin. But he didn't do that, and then-Mr. Sourwine. How long did they wait for him?

Mr. Karlin. I guess about 3 weeks. Mr. Sourwine. Yes.

Mr. Karlin. Not so long.

Mr. Sourwine. They were a little impatient?

Mr. Karlin. Yes, that's true, and then I was invited to some top-level flat, that was Gribanov's flat, not his private flat, his office flat, and his assistant, Andreev introduced to me another KGB man. I know only his name, his first and second. I don't know his real name, it was Evgeniy Mihalovich, and I guess he was one of the assistants of Gribanov. You know, I would like to point out here that the whole period of my relationship with the KGB, I had very close relations with some of the officers personally, and that's a very important thing, because in the French case what I knew, I knew heavise of my personal relationship with the KGB officials. because of my personal relationship with the KGB officials.

Evgeniy Mihalovich told me that he wants me to call the Indian Embassy and that it's possible to call upon only the Secretary to the Ambassador and to name myself and to tell as little as possible, without many details, that I would like to talk to the Ambassador because I knew him in his past being in Moscow, and to wait to see what would be the reaction of the Secretary because the idea was to say as little as possible. Why? Because Evgeniy Mihalovich told me that by their knowledge there is a very strong secret service man in the

Indian Embassy.

I don't know how they could know it. He told me then that Mr. Nehru, before he sent Kaul to Moscow, told him: "Look, you must understand that anything like happened to you in the Soviet Union last time couldn't be again. You must remember that you have done the same thing in China, and therefore, that someone will look for you." How do they know that?

How could they know what Nehru told Kaul?

Well, I telephoned to the Secretary and he was inquisitive.

Then in a couple of minutes' time there was a pause and Kaul came to the telephone and said, "Oh, hello. Well, I am thinking about where to find you," and so on. He was very gentle and he said: "Well I would like to see you." Then we met once and I came to his Embassy, there was a party and no, not a party, we had a lunch, only two of us,

and, of course, he remembered what happened years ago, and about the lady and in a rather sad way he said yes, that was a sad story. By the way, she was released, and I am not sure how many years she spent in prison, but then she came back to Moscow, but she became totally drunkard, and rather abnormal in a sexual way, and her husband died, and she married—another man.

Mr. Sourwine. Off the record.

Senator Thurmony. Off the record

Senator Thurmond. Off the record.

(Discussion off the record.)

Senator Thurmond. We will close up for today. The committee will stand in recess until tomorrow.

(Whereupon, at 4:05 p.m., the hearing was recessed to reconvene at 1 p.m., the following day, November 5, 1969.)

TESTIMONY OF GEORGE KARLIN

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 5, 1969

U.S. SENATE, SUBCOMMITTEE TO INVESTIGATE THE Administration of the Internal Security Act, AND OTHER INTERNAL SECURITY LAWS OF THE COMMITTEE ON THE JUDICIARY,

Washington, D.C.

The subcommittee met, pursuant to recess, at 1:05 p.m. in room 154, Old Senate Office Building, Senator Strom Thurmond presiding. Also present: J. G. Sourwine, chief counsel.

Senator Thurmond. I will remind the witness that he is still under

Mr. Sourwine. Yesterday we were talking about a project involving Mr. Kaul of India, whom you referred to as Triloki Kaul.

Mr. Karlin. Yes.

Mr. Sourwine. Who is, I think, Mr. T. N. Kaul; is that correct? Mr. Karlin. What do you mean by T. N.?

Mr. Sourwine, Initials T. N.

Mr. Karlin. I guess so. But it was Tiki Kaul whom I knew.

Mr. Sourwine. The present Foreign Secretary of India is T. N. Kaul. Is this the same man ?

Mr. KARLAN. I do not know anything about this. He is now the Secretary of Foreign Affairs of India?
Mr. Sourwine. They call it Foreign Secretary.

Mr. Karlin. It is the same thing. I did not know he is such a big

Mr. Sourwine. He was at one time Ambassador to the Soviet Union. Mr. Karlin. That is the same. And before he was the First Secre-

tary in the Embassy (1948). Mr. Sourwine. Now, you had just reached the point when I asked about Mr. Kaul having returned to the Soviet Union in, I think you said, 1962 or 1963.

Mr. Karlin. 1962.

Mr. Sourwine. 1962. All right.

Mr. Karlin. That was particularly when the Cuban crisis happened. That was 1962.

Mr. Sourwine. After an absence of 13 years?

Mr. Karlin. That is true.

Mr. Sourwine. Did you meet him when he returned?

Mr. Karlin. Yes.

Mr. Sourwine. Tell us about your meeting.
Mr. Karlin. I mentioned yesterday that I called him. And then he invited me first of all to visit him in his part of the Embassy. It was a

two-floor house. And there was some complication which I could not explain to myself. The Soviet policeman who guarded the entrance did not want to let me enter this house. He asked me who I am, and he wanted to check my documents. With the help of some Indian who was passing in the yard, I explained that I was invited to see the Ambassador. With the help of that gentleman, I entered.

Later when I told the KGB people what happened, they said, "Oh, you know, that was some misunderstanding, because we called someone

so that the police would not stop you, but they forgot."

I do not know really whether they forgot or whether they wanted to create such impression so that the Indians would see that the policeman did not want to give me an access. Because the majority of diplomats in Moscow know that practically it is impossible to enter any closed

There are open embassies in Moscow and there are closed embassies in Moscow. And at that time the Indian Embassy was among the closed

embassies.

Mr. Sourwine. What is the basis for the distinction between open

embassies and closed embassies?

Mr. Karlin. I would say generally that the open embassies are those of the satellite embassies, and the closed embassies those of the capitalistic countries. And I know for example when I had some relation with the member of the Mexican Embassy, it was an open embassy. That means that there is not such a great attention paid to who comes in, but still there is some control. And that is a political matter here. Let me repeat, that capitalistic embassies are closed. But there could be some special idea in putting one embassy in the circle of closed and other opened.

Mr. Sourwine. So you got into the closed embassy?

Mr. Karlin. Yes. And the Ambassador was not there at that time, but his secretary was. And he was very pleasant. And he tried to talk with me a little bit.

He said, "The master is now in the Kremlin, and he called and asked for you to wait, and said that he would come in 10 minutes or 20 minutes time."

Well, I waited there. And I had a drink.

And in 15 minutes he came. He was older than I remembered him before, 13 years ago. And he told me that he just left the Kremlin where he talked to Marshal Malinoskiy. That was the Minister of Defense of the U.S.S.R. at that time-about the help or supply for Indian troops.

Well, our meeting was "nice." We even kissed one another, I

And then we had a lunch. I think Kaul realized—that is what I thought and that is what I think now-about my initiative. And he told me many things about the political situation. Inwardly he wanted me to write a report which someone in KGB would read. He talked about politics, about the relation between China and India and the position of the Soviet Union. He mentioned favorably the position of

Khrushchev. He praised Khrushchev greatly.

Kaul said he is a man who could understand the situation, and he would be on the Indian side. He paid many compliments to Khrush-

chev, whom he met before.

That was a political talk with Kaul's idea that all that would be reported by me to the Soviet top men through the KGB.

Mr. Sourwine. Is it your impression that Ambassador Kaul knew

you were working for the KGB?

Mr. Karlin. He was a very clever man. Don't forget, what happened with him in 1948–49—and now he came to the U.S.S.R. as an Ambassador—well, it would be absolutely stupid. I would say, if any Soviet person in my position, script writer, or whatever he is, would call himself by his own impulse to the Plenipotentiary and Extraordinary Ambassador from India, without guarantee that what he is doing is correct. Because if someone would do anything like that otherwise, he would be arrested. I do not think it would be necessary for him to have some special documentary confirmation that I came from the KGB.

Mr. Sourwine. I did not ask you about special documentary confirmation. I asked you if in your opinion in 1962 when he returned,

Ambassador Kaul knew that you were working for the KGB?

Mr. KARLIN. Yes. That is my opinion.

Mr. Sourwine. Do you think he knew this when he was associated

with you or, as you put it, you were related with him in 1948?

Mr. Karlin. I guess even then he thought about it. Well, I do not know whether he was sure from the beginning. But later when I introduced him to Rumynzev, I guess he was, and later, as the Ambassador, he told me what sort of relation there was between Rumynzev and

Mr. Sourwine. What did he say that relationship was? Mr. Karlin. He asked me, where is that Rumynzev?

I told him—and I was told by KGB what to say—it was not my private initiative to say all that—I lost him, and I do not know really where he is now because, well, we had a friendly relation a long time ago, and then after time passed I forgot about him, and therefore I do not know what happened with him.

Kaul told me that Rumynzev was not from judicial ministry, that

he was from MGB.

Senator Thurmond. Off the record.

(Discussion off the record.)

Senator Thurmond. Back on the record.

Mr. Sourwine. We are talking about the discussion that you had with Ambassador Kaul in 1962. We are talking about something that he, Kaul, told you about Rumynzev?

Mr. Karlin. Correct.

Mr. Sourwine. And he told you, Kaul told you, that Rumynzev was to his knowledge MGB?

Mr. Karlin. Yes.

Mr. Sourwine. And that Rumynzev had introduced him, Kaul, to certain KGB people, high officials?

Mr. Karlin, Correct.

Mr. Sourwine. Now, go on from there.

Mr. Karlin. And that they met all together in the restaurant Aragvi, which is well-known restaurant, one of the most famous in Moscow with separate rooms on the first floor.

When we went to this restaurant together with the Ambassador Kaul he said, well, I guess I have been in this particular room with

Rumynzev and his bosses. And he said that they pressed him and well, there was a rather difficult game between them. But he said it with irony, with the note of humor. I can explain it in two ways.

From one point of view it could be explained as his attempt to tell me that, well, they were bad men, they were KGB, and you are still not so bad, you are intellectual, you are a writer, and therefore I understand how all that happened.

He was, I repeat, a clever man, with an oriental brain. He often said nothing in such a direct and precise way, he used often hints.

For me it was clear—I want to underline this—after his being first time in the U.S.S.R., after his personal tragedy, he represented the best example of the foreign diplomat who realized how complicated and unique many things are in the U.S.S.R.

Probably, as I said, he understood my position, that I am at the same time under the order of KGB, but at the same time I am a human being who can sometimes tell him what is not necessary, with regard to my own writer's tragedy.

Mr. Sourwine. Was that the extent of your discussion with Kaul in 1962?

Mr. Karlin. We had many discussions when we went to Peredelkino. It is place where Pasternak had his dacha and died. We went to his grave. Kaul took a dinner in my room in the house of creative workers of the Union of Soviet Writers, where I lived.

He remembered what happened with Okunevskay. But when he talked about her, he tried to explain all that in a rather new different way. He wanted to underline that their relation was more friendly, than a love relation, that he wanted to help her because he thought that she was arrested because of him.

Now, I want to tell you something which happened later.

In one press conference which Ambassador Kaul organized, he explained to the Soviet newspapermen the situation in the war between India and China, he talked directly to these correspondents about the Stalin purge in 1937, in a very strong and accusatory way. The Soviets were even offended.

I want again to underline that Kaul was among diplomats whom I

have seen in my life a most clever and sharp man.

An idea of the KGB was at that time, firstly, to try to rebuild, renew, my relation with Kaul in a generally friendly basis—to meet him, to

talk about this or that without any rush in the beginning.

I met him, I guess four, or five, or even six times. We went twice to a restaurant, and after that another time I have been in his Embassy. Then he organized that press conference, and he consulted with me to whom to invite to that press conference, whether it was all right for him now to do this because he wanted the Soviet newspapermen to understand the real situation at the war theater.

Now I was told by the gentleman whom I mentioned yesterday, Evgeniy Mihalovich, that it would be all right if I would say in my conversation with Kaul that I want to show him my movies, that I want to invite him to the movie committee's private place to show the movies which were produced by my scripts and to organize for him a little party inviting my friends too.

It is particularly what was done before in another operation. And this KGB man even asked me to give him approximate list of names of movie persons, men, and particularly women, whom it would be possi-

ble to invite, with an idea that among the women would probably be one who would try to infatuate Mr. Kaul.

Again, he did not tell me directly what the purpose was, but I had done something very same before, and I could come to the conclusion

From my point of view, I again must underline that from my point of view that was KGB's target, they wanted to recruit Kaul with a help of woman.

Mr. Sourwine. You have gone back now in talking about the time

when you were first assigned to Mr. Kaul.

Mr. Karlin. First what?

Mr. Sourwine. First assigned, first instructed to relate with Kaul.

Mr. Karlin. On the second visit. Mr. Sourwine. On the second visit?

Mr. Karlin. Yes.

Mr. Sourwine. When you talk about being asked to bring in a list of names, was that the second visit you had with Kaul?

Mr. Karlin. Yes, sure.

Mr. Sourwine. Had the same thing happened the first time? Mr. Karlin. No. The same thing happened in another operation.

Mr. Sourwine. But it did not happen with Kaul?

Mr. Karlin, No.

I mentioned the previous operation which was organized against the French Ambassador. That was done in the same way.

Mr. Sourwine. I now understand. But the operation with the French

Ambassador was the same as the second time with Kaul?

Mr. Karlin. The idea was the same. And they wanted to start it, but still it was only beginning.
Mr. Sourwine. Was not the idea the same when you were first told

to relate with Kaul?

Mr. Karlan. Oh, no. In that time I told you yesterday, the idea was to have a friendly relation with him. And then his love affair with this Okunevskay came itself.

Mr. Sourwine. Did you have anything to do with bringing them

Mr. Karlin. No, that happened without me.
I mentioned yesterday that he met her at a party in the Embassy. And then later he told me that, well, he is in love. And therefore that happened itself. That was not my job.

Mr. Sourwing. Now, let me go off the record a minute.

(Off the record.)

Mr. Sourwine. Let's go back on the record.

Then it is clear, you state that you had nothing to do with bringing Kaul together with this girl with whom he fell in love?

Mr. KARLIN. I had nothing to do with it.

Mr. Sourwine. Did he want to marry the girl?
Mr. Karlin. He told that, he said he was even ready to marry her, and even ready to change his citizenship and become a Soviet citizen. And I remember we talked about this with Shubnikov, and he said no, we do not need him to become a Soviet citizen yet, we would like him to be a foreigner, because in that case he would be useful, but if he would change his citizenship that would not be so profitable.

Mr. Sourwine. Was that after the girl had been imprisoned?

Mr. Karlin. Yes.

Mr. Sourwine. Was her imprisonment because Kaul was in love

with her and they wanted to use her?

Mr. Karlin. Well, you know the point is that I cannot answer that precisely, because there was a very, very strong rumor in Moscow that she had a love relation before Kaul with the Yugoslavian diplomat, Popovich. And this gentleman went-again I am telling you the rumors—to China. And then he became, I guess, the Minister of Foreign Affairs in Yugoslavia.

And as far as I remember, we discussed this matter with Kaul when he came the second time. He remembered that. And he said that he met this Popovich in China. "But of course," he said, "we could not talk about her." And that mans that he knew about this too.

Mr. Sourwine. Did Kaul know in 1962 that you knew about his offer to give up his diplomatic post and his Indian citizenship and accept citizenship in the Soviet Union if the girl would be free and she would be allowed to marry him?

Mr. Karlin. He told me that.

Mr. Sourwine. In 1962?

Mr. Karlin. In 1945. When he asked me to help him, he said he would do everything for her, he would even change his citizenship, and he was ready to be a Soviet citizen.

Mr. Sourwine. That offer was made to you?

Mr. Karlin. I would not call it an offer. He said he was ready to do that, he was in such a condition that he was ready to do everything to save her, to release her.

Mr. Sourwine. That was before an effort was made to recruit him? Mr. Karlin. Firstly he talked with me a little bit about her. But when she was arrested he opened all his story, and he mentioned many things. And he said, "I want to help her, and I would do everything

for her. Mr. Sourwine. And then you passed this on to your superiors, and Shubnikov decided they did not want him to defect, they preferred him to remain in the diplomatic service as an Indian?

Mr. Karlin. Yes, sir, that is what he mentioned.

Mr. Sourwine. And then an effort was made to recruit him. And I think you told us he brought one paper.

Mr. Karlin. Yes.

Mr. Sourwine. And he was recruited in a sense?

Mr. Karlin. I told you yesterday that I do not know exactly how they recruited him and how they talked to him because I only organized the meeting between Kaul and Rumynzev. And then they exchanged their telephone numbers.

Mr. Sourwine. They did not tell you, and Kaul did not tell you what

happened after that?

Mr. Karlin. Well, I have heard something from both sides, but not particular and exact things. I could only judge by some hints because, you see, the KGB still not so often talked to me absolutely openly.

Mr. Sourwine. I understood you to say—maybe I am wrong—that an effort had been made to recruit him, that he had promised to supply material, that he had supplied one paper, at least one paper.

Mr. KARLIN. From Canadian Embassy.

Mr. Sourwine. And that was from Canada. It was a bulletin of some sort?

Mr. Karlin. I don't know what sort of bulletin it was.

Mr. Sourwine. And it had been determined that that paper was of no value?

Mr. Karlin. Correct, sir.

Mr. Sourwine. But at about that time Mr. Kaul had been recalled, and that Shubnikov had decided that he was not going to blow the whistle on him, he was going to let him go back to India, because maybe he would come back next time in higher rank.

Mr. Karlin. It could be.

Mr. Sourwine. Did you not tell us all that?

Mr. Karlin. Except the last words that Kaul was recalled to India. He told me: "I must leave your country." That's all what I knew.
Mr. Sourwine. Nobody ever told you that General Gribanov had

decided it was better not to do anything about Kaul at the time because he was only a first secretary, and if they would let him go he might come back as ambassador?

Mr. Karlin. No, it was not in Gribanov's time, at that time the boss of the second Chief Directorate was Pedovranov, that was during his

Now I understand, sir. What you mentioned now happened in French case. That is particularly what Gribanov wanted. Major Andreev once said to me: "We need him her as Ambassador, but he would be more important when he would go home." Something shifted when we discussed all that in London, because what you are talking about has a regard to the French Ambassador.

At that time Shubnikov couldn't think that Kaul would probably come back as ambassador. It was absolutely impossible to predict it. At that time he was a young diplomat, first secretary only. But he had pretty close relationship with Mrs. Pandit, according to the KGB.

Mr. Sourwine. How was it that you had heard the fact that Kaul had agreed to supply material and had supplied one paper?

Mr. Karlin. That I have heard from Rumynzev. Once when I met him, and I asked him what his relation to Kaul was, he said, "He is a tricker, he wants to play the game with us, because he brought one paper from the Canadian Embassy and it is not secret one, not valuable."

I want to underline again, because it is important for my further testimony this: There are many things which I have known because of my private relations with some KGB officers. Sometimes for Rumynzev, as well as for other KGB officers, that was not a reason to tell me some KGB stories. He, as well as many others, was a human being too, he was not a machine. Here in Kaul case it is not so important, but in the French case, there were many things which I knew in the same private way, and which were pretty important.

Mr. Sourwine. Now, getting back to the occasion of Kaul's second visit to the Soviet Union, was he still there when you left the U.S.S.R.?

Mr. Karlin. Yes, he was there.

Mr. Sourwine. All the time you were in the U.S.S.R., from the time he arrived in 1962 until you left in 1963, you maintained a good, cordial relationship with him?

Mr. Karlin. Not exactly.

Later, I was ordered by KGB not to call him any more, and not to see him any more. The point is this: For KGB it was necessary, I think,

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to understand what sort of man Kaul is now, with what sort of mission he came now to Moscow, and what could be done now, because 13 years still passed, and they knew his past story. But they wanted to understand what is going on now-in which way Kaul wanted to relate now,

I remember that this man from KGB—Evgeniy Mihalovich—told me that I must try in any possible way to tell Kaul that for the Soviet Union, for Khruschev, that is important to have good friendly relations with two sides, with India and China. In a contrary of course Kaul tried every time to tell me that the Soviet Union must be

on the Indian side and against China.

But at that time, 1962, that was a situation when still Soviet Government wanted to have some balance between these two powers. And they wanted to know whether he would relate with Soviet officials with the real sympathy, and through him probably they would understand what is going on in India. The KGB wanted to check Kaul from

every side, including his opinions, his ideas . .

But then when this press conference particularly happened, when I wrote reports about my talks with him—and he was, I would say, very tough when we discussed all that, I would even say that he did not try to show himself as too pro-Soviet, or show too much Soviet sympathy. He was rather independent in his position, and very Indian, the Indian interest was the first of all for him. And he underlined that many times in our discussion.

And then again he showed in every way that he came to the U.S.S.R. not as the young man who did not know anything. He underlined that, "I know your country, and I know the reality in this country."

I think the KGB people and Gribanov particularly came to the idea that the game had become too dangerous. Because on such a top level, and during the war, with the "friendship" between Nehru and Khrushchev, to try to play the game with the Indian Ambassador was, of course, dangerous. He could use all that against Soviets. They were rather afraid of it.

Mr. Sourwine. This is your judgment? Mr. KARLIN. This is my judgment. Mr. Sourwine. Did they tell you this?

Mr. Karlin. No.

Mr. Sourwine. Was any effort made by the KGB to use Kaul's former offer to give up his job and his diplomatic post and even his citizenship as blackmail basis against him?

Mr. KARLIN. No. I do know about this nothing, and they did not do it through me. It could be done differently, but in my relation, what I

knew, there was nothing of this sort.

Mr. Karlin, About what?

Mr. Sourwine. It would have been a tremendous blackmail tool,

Mr. Karlin. I think it would be too dangerous, particularly in this moment. Because you know how great an explosion it would be if Kaul would open this. He was a strong man, and they realized it. Gribanov realized that Ambassador Kaul wasn't like the French Ambassador. From my relation with Kaul, I understood that he could use all that

for his benefit, if they would remember all that story. Mr. Sourwine. He did not say anything to you about this, did he?

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Mr. Sourwine. About the possibility of blackmail, or his using it?

Mr. Karlin. No.

Mr. Sourwine. You and he never discussed his former offer to give

up everything for the woman?

Mr. Karlin. We discussed that many times with Evgeniy Mihalovich, but I told you before, Kaul put it all, after 13 years, in a rather different way.

Mr. Sourwine. After 13 years? Mr. Karlin. Thirteen years, after his first visit. He wanted to put it differently. Then he did not tell me that he brought the paper from the Canadian Embassy. I knew it from Rumynzev. But he told me that he had a relation with KGB, he was in a restaurant with them and they pressed him-

Mr. Sourwine. He told you that he gave them nothing?

Mr. KARLIN. He did not mention that he gave them something.

Mr. Sourwine. He did not tell you whether he gave it to them or not?

Mr. Karlin. That is true.

Mr. Sourwine. That was kind of unusual for him to tell you about being in a restaurant and being pressed by them, but not saying whether he gave in to them or not.

Mr. Karlin. I repeat that now, in 1962, he wanted to remember all

that story in rather different—his way, from his angle.

Mr. Sourwine. I do not suppose that what you think about it or what I think about it is of any particular importance. But it does seem reasonable that in the case of a career diplomat, if you could show that reasonable that in the case of a career diplomat, if you could show that at any point in his career he had offered voluntarily to give up, not merely his post, but his citizenship, and defect to another country for the sake of a woman, that it would ruin him as a diplomat, and therefore might very well be considered a blackmail weapon.

Mr. Karlin. If I can tell you my opinion.

Mr. Sourwine. Please, that is why we are discussing it.

Mr. Karlin. The point is that I personally think that in his first visit, when all this story happened, I think what he did, that was again a mixture between real love and the diplomatic game. And I

again a mixture between real love and the diplomatic game. And I think personally what he did and what he said was reported too. Because, as I told you before, he had a very close relationship with Mrs. Pandit.

Mr. Sourwine. You mean it was reported to his superior?

Mr. Karlin. Yes, to the Ambassador, and maybe to the Indian Security Service. Because you know if he did not do that, he would be in a very uncomfortable position. And he is a clever man and he would not accept the nomination of the Ambassador in Moscow, because to come to Moscow with such an awful background would be really unpleasant for him.

And therefore, I personally think that the Indians knew all of that. Mr. Sourwine. I think your opinion is of value here. You spent 17 years, after all, helping the KGB create blackmail weapons against diplomats.

Mr. Karlin. Unfortunately, sir.

Mr. Sourwine. But you are a very highly intelligent man. If you had not learned a good deal about the business in 17 years, you would not be the man you are.

Mr. KARLIN. But I would be perhaps some different one and still maybe valuable one, in opposite direction.

Mr. Sourwine. Off the record. Senator Thurmond. Off the record.

(Discussion off the record.)

Senator Thurmond. Back on the record.

Mr. Sourwine. Now, during the remainder of the time from 1962 when you met Kaul again until you left the U.S.S.R. in 1963, did you have any dealings with him that you would consider of importance?

Mr. Karlin. Yes, sir. Mr. Sourwine. Tell us about them?

Mr. Karlin. The point is that there are some foreigners who sometimes, without special idea, could destroy the Soviet men. And Kaul in his first visit, by the way, said to Egorov, that I said to him something about my being in the West Ukraine and something about activity of Bendera Stepan.

Mr. Sourwine. He was the leader of what we would call the Ukrain-

ian Freedom Fighters, right?

Mr. KARLIN. Right. I don't want him to say this to Egorov.

And the second time this sort of thing happened with this very clever man, with Kaul.

What happened? When we were with him in the restaurant Aragvi, where there could be microphones in walls, of course.

Mr. Sourwine. As a matter of fact, there are microphones in the wall, yes?

Mr. Karlin. Yes, I think so, but I am not sure that they are switched on every time.

Mr. Sourwine. They may not be switched on, but they are there if they want to use them, you know that.

Mr. Karlin. That is what I want to tell.

Mr. Sourwine. All right, go ahead.
Mr. Karlin. I was afraid that they were switched on these microphones even when I was with him. Well, after many years being with the KGB, I thought maybe they would trust me and would not use their energy, electric energy, and maybe they would try to save their money. But still I could not at that time control myself totally.

Each time when I met with the foreigners, there was some risk like that, some little thing. I do not know whether they knew that in KGB, or whether they thought, still all right, whether we have this big part, this little part is not so important. But I remember in this conversation I told Kaul something, when he asked me about the situation in the Soviet literature and art—and that was an interesting moment, because that was a critical period, and there were some hopes among writerswe called it the thaw period. At the time that it happened, I have heard it from many people, top people, that the Minister of Culture, Furtzeva, made an attempt to commit suicide, because she was a member of the Presidium, but during the new election, in quotation marks, she was not elected to the Presidium. And for her that was a crucial moment in her career. And she went to her dacha outside of Moscow, and she lay in the bath, and she cut her veins. But the guard and some people had seen it, and they saved her.

Mr. Sourwine. Are you telling this as something you know, or only

as a story you heard?

Mr. Karlin. I was not there, sir; I am sorry, but I heard it from many top people, and therefore I think that something like that happened. Maybe she did not lay in the bath, maybe she lay in the bed. It could have been different.

And I told Kaul this story.

Mr. Sourwine. You told Kaul?
Mr. Karlin. Among other stories.

And when I met next, or 2 days later, Evgeniy Mihalovich, who was responsible for this operation, and when I gave him the report about our conversation—I guess that was later, 3 or 4 or maybe 5 days later—he told me, "We have in the Indian Embassy some ears."

And he said, "Kaul told someone about your meeting, and about

Furtzeva . . . and we do not like it."

That was another little fact which Gribanov did not like: Kaul publicized our relations. Why Gribanov did not like it? Because in a game between the KGB and the Indian Ambassador where I was a representative of KGB for Gribanov it was necessary to keep all in secrecy, especially because there was a strong secret resident in the Indian Embassy at that time, according to the KGB. And Evgeniy Mihalovich told me that Kaul told someone about my meeting with him, and that I mentioned Furtseva, the Minister of Culture.

When he told me that I felt my heart become cold, because I thought,

When he told me that I felt my heart become cold, because I thought, well, if he behaves like that he could do something worse, because that was really stupid. And I felt that my relation with him became pretty

dangerous for me.

And therefore I tried to use an opportunity to go out of this game. I said "Listen, if he is like that—if he is a provocator I do not want to relate with him, I am afraid of such man." I told him that, because I felt that the KGB are on the way to end this relation. In the last

period they did not force it.

In my mind I thought they decided to be careful with him, and then decided to stop this operation. When I felt the smell, I used it as an opportunity to get out alive. I was going to England, and I wanted to defect. And I thought this story would destroy all my plans, because if the KGB became suspicious after 17 years of my cooperation with them, that would be terrible.

What I mentioned was coincidence. KGB wanted to leave him alone. And I came to this idea too because of my private interest. And therefore they told me later that it is better not to call him, and wait to see if he would call me. And he did not. And that was a very close—I guess this was in 1963—I guess in 3 or 4 months' time I left the

Soviet Union.

Mr. Sourwine. Now, does that conclude everything you know of

importance you know with regard to Kaul?

Mr. Karlin. Probably I will add this: I mentioned yesterday that the KGB is pretty strong, and probably a little bit bigger than CIA, but I would say that KGB had made a lot of mistakes, a lot of idiotic mistakes. And one of those, I guess, was an attempt to use me to do something against Kaul.

Still the Diplomatic Corps in Moscow is not so big. And foreigners, have the same place to go: to parties, to restaurants, to theaters.

What I mean is this: I was in a very close relation with the French Ambassador, his wife, and his staff. And if I would meet some of them

being with Kaul, it would be confusion for both sides. Of course, KGB told me that for this period when I related with Kaul I must totally be out of any relation with French people, and to avoid any such place where there could be accidental meeting.

Well, everything was OK. But such meetings could happen every-

Mr. Sourwine. You cannot control where they go, and therefore, no

matter where you go, it is possible they would go there?

Mr. Karlin. Yes. And particularly—well, the KGB of course knew where they would go, but sometimes that could be something that they would be unable to control because, well, the Ambassador is still an Ambassador, and he could say, I will go tomorrow there, and he could change his mind, and it could happen in a half an hour's time.

It happened that I met the French Ambassador once without

expectation.

Mr. Sourwine. Now, you mentioned that when you saw Kaul first on the occasion of his return to the Soviet Union in 1962 you had kissed?

Mr. Karlin. Yes.

Mr. Sourwine. Is this a Russian habit or an Indian habit?

Mr. Karlin. I guess it is a Russian habit. I do not know anything about the Indian habits. But I would say that it was not a natural kiss, it was a thing that—one can write a short story about such a kiss. I repeat, I am sure that Kaul thought that if I was not a KGB officer during his first visit, that I was, you know, sort of co-opted, still I was under the control of KGB. He knew that, of course. And I guessthat is my guess-when he came to Moscow he waited when the KGB would send me. And they did it.

When we met, well, we both played the game. And at the same time,

I want to underline it, I told you that before during his first visit when he was the First Secretary we had a rather human relation too. He knew that I tried to be a writer in a pretty difficult situation of the Soviet life. And therefore it was humanly interesting for me and I guess for him, too, to meet. I do not think sometimes about my KGB mission. It was a tiny part of the natural human relations.

In such a combination the kiss would be something absolutely extraordinary. And that was rather extraordinary, because we hesitated little bit, to kiss or not. How to meet for such two people after 13 years, passed.

Mr. Sourwine. Now, the same two people 13 years before had had a relationship. Was that a relationship in which you customarily kissed

when you met?

Mr. Karlin. I am sorry, I did not follow you.

Mr. Sourwine. Thirteen years before, was your relationship such

that you kissed when you met?

Mr. Karlin. No. But all depends on what you mean by kiss. If it is something honest, something natural, I would not call ours the real

Mr. Sourwine. Well, this is your word, "kiss". You used it first. I will use it in the same sense in which you used it.

Mr. Karlin. Physically we kissed.

Mr. Sourwine. Did you do so as a custom in 1948?

Mr. Karlin. In 1948?

No, we never kissed in 1948.

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Mr. Sourwine. When did you first meet him?

Mr. Karlin. In 1948.

Mr. Sourwine. And then after 13 years suddenly you kissed?

Mr. Karlin. It was not suddenly, sir. I do not know the Indians, but in Russian.

Mr. Sourwine. What was the significance of it? That is what I am trying to get at. Did you expect it to have a particular meaning to him, or did it have some particular meaning to you?

Mr. Karlin. No, that is like shaking hands, embrace people. Mr. Sourwine. You misunderstand. I am stupid about Russian customs, I do not understand, that is why I am asking you, so that there

will be no misunderstanding on the record.

Mr. KARLIN. I understand that was a combination between the Russian custom and—Still I have traveled a lot, and I know, for example, in Spain when I left my friend, he was a Bulgarian, when I came next year he said, hello, and we kissed. And therefore—let's put it as a Russian custom. And Kaul knew it. And he came to me and I came to him, and we shook handles. There was a little confusion and then we embraced, but not so naturally.

Mr. Sourwine. Did your relationship continue on a kissing basis

during the remainder of the time from 1962 until you left?

Mr. Karlin. No, I do not think so. Mr. Sourwine. It was just this one occasion?

Mr. Karlin. Yes.

Mr. Sourwine. Now, have we concluded? Can you think of anything of any significance with regard to Mr. Kaul?

Mr. Karlin. I think everything of significance was said. There are

many details, but the most important were said.

Mr. Sourwine. Now, let's get to the case of the French Ambassador that you mentioned. You have given us the name as Maurice Dejean.

Mr. Karlin. Correct.

Mr. Sourwine. D-e-j-e-a-n.

Now, tell us the story. When did you meet him, and how did you meet him, and what happened?

Mr. Karlin. That was in 1956. In the summertime. I was called by the KGB boss. His name was Kunavin. At that time he was a lieu-

tenant colonel, and he became very soon a colonel.

Before the French case, I have many others, where Kunavin appeared. At that time he invited me to the Moscow Hotel. And he told me that now he is responsible for the department which controls the French Embassy, and he said, the KGB got an order from the top level-he mentioned the name of Khrushchev and Bulganin, togetherhe said that he is now looking for-to do something with the French Ambassador—that he wants to start with his wife, Mary Kler, M-a-r-y

Mr. Sourwine. If you will pardon me, she was French?

Mr. Karlin. Yes, she was.

Mr. Sourwine. And her name is spelled M-a-r-i-e C-l-a-i-r-e?

Mr. KARLIN. Correct.

Mr. Sourwine. And her maiden name was Gairy, G-a-i-r-y.

Marie Claire de Gairy?

Mr. Karlin. Kunavin told me that he recommended me to General Gribanov, who was at that time the Chief of the Second Directorate of the KGB, and that he confirmed my part in this big operation.

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Kunavin wanted to create the impression that that is one of the biggest, and that I must be happy over this.

He wanted me to realize how important and how big this operation

Well, on the next meeting he was not alone, he was with lieutenant the next rank after lieutenant.

Mr. Sourwine. In our Army it is second lieutenant, first lieutenant, captain. I do not know what the ranks are in the Soviet Army. Perhaps you can tell us.

Mr. Karlin. That is like that, the lieutenant, and then the first class lieutenant, and the higher lieutenant, and then captain and major. And at that time he was, not a lieutenant, but a first class lieutenant. That was his position in the KGB.

Mr. Sourwine. I think the Germans would call it oberst.

Mr. Karlin. No, oberlieutenant.

His name was Boris Cherkaschin. Kunavin introduced me to him. And Kunavin said to me, "Now, you must listen to what this guy will

Cherkaschin told me this:

He himself, and a very well-known Soviet singer in Moscow Operetta, Michail Orlov, they were friends. in quotation marks, and Nikolay, the three of them, as "playboys," went to Crimea, to Yalta, they went in a special car, a car with a very strong engine, a Pobeda car, to Yalta. The fable was this:

Cherkaschin, under the name Karelin, identified himself as the young Soviet diplomat, with rather rich parents who works somewhere in East Germany, and came to the U.S.S.R. on his vacation. He wanted to spend his time in Crimea with his friends—with the singer, and Nikolay, the KGB officer, in his real position, one of the best driver of KGB. By fable, he was an automobile engineer. And the three of them, as Soviet playboys, went to Crimea.

Why they did it was because, on the day before the just-mentioned wife of the French Ambassador, Marie Claire, with the First Secretary of the Embassy, Nuavil—it is again the French spelling, I do not know how to put it...

Mr. Sourwine. I cannot give you the answer.

Mr. Karlin. I will put it in my way.

N-u-a-v-i-l. Nuavil with his wife. That means three of them, the wife of the Ambassador, the First Secretary with his wife, and the Russian driver, Soviet driver, in the Embassy car, a "Zim," went to the same place, to Yalta—it was known to the KGB—for a vacation. I am not sure for how long, maybe a week.

Whenever I drove a long time ago, it was a terrible highway, but at that time it was a good highway to Yalta. And the idea was for the playboys to find the opportunity, the good natural place to make acquaintance with this French company, particularly with the Ambassador's wife.

And they did it. They did it in the automobile station called Zeleny Gay, and they gave some greetings French travelers, passing their car. And in another station they greeted them again, and they started to talk. Boris Cherkaschin had good French. Orlov did not talk French or other languages, only Russian.

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And they became a little bit acquainted and asked "Where are you going?"

French said: "Well, we are going to Yalta"—and "suddenly" Russians realized that they would be in the same intourist hotel. French people mentioned the hotel Intourist.

The Soviets said, "We have a reservation at the same place."
When they came they had one room after another. And they joined all together, they went to some places, coast, shore. And then they went to the very famous place where—I do not know how you call it, sort of wine factory. They all tasted different wines there and drank a lot.

According to what I heard from Cherkaschin, Orlov tried to make

love with the Ambassador's wife. But he failed.

Now that was known by KGB. It was mentioned by Cherkaschin and by Kunavin that her room was prepared before, and there was a microphone in the wall, and Orlov in the nighttime—probably not very late, but still was nighttime—he entered Mrs. Dejean's room through the window, maybe, or something like that, and he tried to kiss her, to embrace her. According to Cherkaschin and Kunavin she said, "Oh, please, we will do that later, but not now." And she pushed him out of the door.

Mr. Sourwine. Who was that that pushed him out, Marie Claire

Dejean?

Mr. Karlin. Yes, Marie Claire Dejean.

They said that Orlov failed, that he could not do it. Cherkaschin's explanation was that Orlov was not her type. He was too muizhik. But he was a very handsome man. Next day I met him, he was very handsome with a strong, beautiful voice, and the Soviet girls were crazy

Of course, Marie Claire was different, she was from a high aristocratic family, a very refined woman. And maybe it was correct, that

Orlov was not her type.

Kunavin told me that probably I would be her type. And they started to talk about all that. Kunavin told me: "Now we want to include you in this team, in this story. You must try to become as close

as possible to Marie Claire."

Kunavin mentioned that Cherkaschin firstly worked in the 1st Chief Directorate of KGB. He graduated the Moscow Institute of International Relations. Then he was sent abroad, where he worked for the First Chief Directorate. He was sent to France and Belgium. He had some relation with some French girl abroad.

It so happened that one French girl then came to work in Moscow Embassy. Therefore, it was forbidden for Cherkaschin to enter the

French Embassy.

Now about Jeannette Gibeau. Kunavin told me that this lady, the wife of the Military Attaché, Colonel Gibeau—at that time he was a colonel, and later he became even a general—that his wife had a custom very often to take the embassy car and to go in the vicinity of Moscow, which called Screbriny Bor. And there is the Moscow River there. There is a sort of beach.

She usually took some isolated part of this beach. And she took off her dress, remained only in her swimming suit. She read a book there.

And she did it regularly.

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Therefore the KGB decided to start the operation from that place. Kunavin wanted me and Orlov to come to that place and to become acquainted with this lady. Orlov knew her because, despite the fact that there was one French girl forbidden for Cherkaschin to meet in the French Embassy, still after they came back from Yalta they both went to the embassy for the first time, being invited by the Ambassador's wife. Orlov met there Jeanette Gibeau. Therefore he knew her.

I do not think it is necessary to tell you all these details how the

operation was done.

Mr. Sourwine. I think it might be a good idea, except that there is some conflict between what you are telling us now and what my notes indicate you told me.

Mr. Karlin. What do you mean ?

Mr. Sourwine. As I understood you, when we discussed this case first, the initial operation was against Colonel Gibeau's wife, Jeannette.

Mr. Karlin. Yes.

Mr. Sourwine. And he was military attaché at the French Embassy in Moscow in 1957.

Mr. Karlin, Yes

Mr. Sourwine. The KGB man involved an effort to seduce her, to get evidence against her.

Mr. Karlin. Yes.

Mr. Sourwine. The plan involved Orlov and Cherkaschin, whose name I got at the time from you as T-s-c-h-e-r-k-a.

Mr. Karlin. That is Russian. That is Cherkaschin, I guess it could

be C-h.

The point is—let me explain to you, because that is correct what you mentioned; yes-but the point is that they wanted Orlov after he failed with the wife of the Ambassador to try now to work with Jeannette Gibeau, to seduce her.

Mr. Sourwine. It was the other way around when I first got the story.

Mr. Karlin. It was together, for me to come closer to Marie Claire, and for Orlov to use any possibility to seduce Jeannette.

Mr. Sourwine. Let me tell you what my notes show, and you can

correct them at the point where they go wrong.

The notes show that Orlov was selected to make this effort to seduce Jeannette Gibeau, that he and certain male associates whom you have named, Cherkaschin and the other gentleman, were sent to this beach on the Moscow River where she was known to go, that they played

Mr. Karlin. Cherkaschin went to Yalta, to Crimea.

Mr. Sourwine. This was you and Orlov?

Mr. Karlin. Yes.

Mr. Sourwine. And you played ball? Mr. Karlin. That is correct. Mr. Sourwine. Tossed the ball?

Mr. Karlin. That is correct.

Mr. Sourwine. So that it struck Madame Gibeau?

Mr. Karlin. Yes.

Mr. Sourwine. And you attempted to use that as the basis for striking up an acquaintance?

Mr. KARLIN. With whom?

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Mr. Sourwine. Madame Gibeau?

Mr. Karlin. Yes.

Mr. Sourwine. It did not work out quite so satisfactorily. So the KGB—and I am telling you what I had—the KGB changed plans and arranged to have Madame Gibeau and Orlov invited to a party at a resort outside of Moscow.

Mr. Karlin. To a party?

Mr. Sourwine. That on this occasion her car was surveilled, and another car containing Orlov, Cherkaschin and a civilian engineer who was the driver, drove to the scene of the party by the same route she did and sort of played tag with her car on the way.

Mr. Karlin. I cannot remember which car.
Mr. Sourwine. This was a car in which Madam Gibeau was riding.

Mr. Karlin. Let's clarify all that.

Mr. Sourwine. Please do.

Mr. Karlin. When they went after Marie Claire to Yalta—and of course she at that time was their target, Orlov's order was to try tolet's use this word—to seduce the ambassador's wife. He failed

Then the KGB's idea was to make me acquainted with Marie Claire, and then probably to succeed in seduction. But at the same time, that is correct, they tried—that is very important probably—the KGB tried to find any possible way to compromise or to recruit any possible French people. They did not do that separately. They did it all together. Therefore they wanted still to use Orlov specially because he was known by the wife of the ambassador. And therefore it was natural that he would try, if he would meet another French woman, he

would try to follow her, because he is this type of man.

Mr. Sourwine. I understood originally from you that in point of time the move against Madame Gibeau preceded the move against

Marie Claire Dejean.

Mr. Karlin. I wouldn't say so.

Mr. Sourwine. That the operation in which Orlov sought to seduce Madame Gibeau, and was unsuccessful, and got a reprimand from

Mr. Karlin. That happened later. Mr. Sourwine. That was later?

Mr. Karlin, Yes.

Mr. Sourwine. That was much later?

Mr. Karlin. Oh, yes.

Mr. Sourwine. Tell it as it happened, then.

I understood that after that happened, then you were brought in to the picture.

Mr. Karlin. Sorry. That happened—

Mr. Sourwine. That when the emphasis was put on Madame Dejean, then you were moved over to that, and Orlov took over again with Madame Gibeau.

Mr. Karlin. Sir, you know that was a very wide, big operation with similar movements at the same time. Later I realized for example that in this period Gribanov himself started his play with the Ambassador, and therefore that was everything done altogether. But still there is some chronology in my mind.

The first was the KGB attempt to use a trip to Crimea. Mr. Sourwine. Trip by Madame Marie Claire Dejean?

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Mr. Karlin, Yes; and she was there without Madame Gibeau. She was with the Nauvil. That time the target was the wife of the Ambassador.

Then when Orlov failed, I repeat, idea was to make me acquainted with her. KGB wanted me and Orlov to go to the embassy, but without Cherkaschin. They realized that it was dangerous for him to be there. They wanted us to be invited to the Embassy reception, by Gibeau, or to be invited to her place.

So, first of all, to use Gibeau for being invited to the embassy, and with her help to be introduced to the Ambassador's wife, and second, that could be the beginning of a new love affair between Orlov and Jeannette Gibeau. That was a case in the beginning.

When we discussed it with you, Mr. Sourwine, in London, I tried, to explain you my whole story about my KGB activities in 2 days. We did it not so precisely.

Mr. Sourwine. Just so that this record is clear.

Mr. Karlin. Now, I and Orlov went to the beach, and we played ball.

Mr. Sourwine. Who was this you were playing ball with? Mr. Karlin. We both, I and Orloy, when we went to Screbriny Bor on the beach, where we had seen Madame Gibeau, we played closer and closer to her and we threw the ball in a way that was one meter from her. And we said, "Sorry" in Russian. And her Russian was awful, she had only started to learn Russian. She did not talk English too. Therefore that was very funny how we talked.

But still we did. Then we had gone with her and then her car came with the Russian driver and waited about 50 meters from this place. She went there. And we expected that she would invite us. But she did

Then we went to the forest—there was a small forest there—there were KGB men who observed all operation. They were disappointed. General Gribanov after that decided to act in a different way. He ordered Cherkaschin to call Marie Claire, because she gave him her telephone number, and to tell her that he wants to organize a little trip outside of Moscow, using a boat with the powerful engine—the motorboat. He telephoned and said to her that he would be with his

She said "yes." and added: "I would not be alone, I would be with Jeannette Gibeau, and with someone else."

The date was fixed. All preparations were done. We came to the Embassy and waited in KGB's Pobeda car that which was used, when three "playboys" went to Yalta, which was, according to the fable, Cherkaschin's. French ladies came in an official Embassy car, three of them. Third was, I knew that later, Therese. She was the daughter of a French general, I do not remember his name. He was the top military attaché, because Gibeau was, as far as I remember, the Military Air Attaché.

We went to a picnic. Well, everything was nice, enjoyable. We had good food, wines, and so on. Naturally after this trip Marie Claire invited us to come to the big reception. That was 14th of June, I guess. French people call it Day of Bastille. It was a colossal reception where, by the way, I met Jack Raymond, and another Englishman John Rettie, the Reuters correspondent.

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Well, there was Khrushchev, there was Bulganin, Malenkov, and other Soviet bosses, I and Orlov were introduced-that is the first time—by Marie Claire to the Ambassador, to Maurice Dejean.

We met there of course, Therese, Jeannette. And we were introduced to Monika. She was the Ambassador's private secretary, and at the same time the nicce of the Ambassador. She was a clever girl. It seems

to me she tried to make my picture and Orlov's.

We were two—Marie Claire invited three of us, of course, it is understandable. But we said that—we came only two, because I think

we said that Boris Cherkaschin went urgently to Berlin.

Well, in this reception nothing especially happened, because the idea was for us only to feel ourselves "at home" there. And we later came to this feeling.

But in the first visit there was only the little talk with Ambassador. And we were introduced first there to Colonel Gibeau, who, later committed suicide.

I guess we were introduced to De Granvil. He was counselor, second man after the Ambassador.

Mr. Sourwine. Or first secretary?
Mr. Karlin. No, higher than first secretary, counselor. Then we invited Marie Claire to have another trip with us. We said that Boris went to Berlin, and he left me his car, and therefore we would be able to make the trip-we mentioned the place, which is very known in Moscow, Nikolina Gora.

She said, "Yes, OK, of course, we will do that."

But she said, "Probably you will call a little bit later, in 3, 4, or 5 days, I think."

And we invited, of course, Jeannette Gibeau too. Plan was at that

time to have only two of them.

When I called her next time she said, "Yes, all right, let's fix time." And she said there would be another person with us, "that would be my husband's daughter. Her name is Schantal."

We fixed time, and we prepared all that was necessary. I wouldn't mention all the details. We went outside of Moscow with two ladies and one very charming girl. At that time she was about 12 years old.

We found a nice place in the forest. So happened that later little incident took part there. Actually we went to the place from which we could not come back because of mud. All these women helped us to push the car. The skirt of Jeannette Gibeau was broken, and she used it like mini-skirt.

Kunavin told me when this report was read by General Gribanov,

he laughed and was very happy that her skirt was broken.

When we came back to Moscow the car was rather dirty. Marie Claire invited us to clean this car in the Embassy's garage. We entered its yard. Of course when she told us about it we wanted to show her that it is not so easy to enter a foreign embassy for Soviet peoplewell, not so difficult, but still not easy.

Still we entered the yard. There was Boris, the Ambassador's personal driver. Later I was told that this Boris, the chauffeur, was under KGB control. The Ambassador's wife asked Boris, "Please clean this car." But he ignored her, he said "I am busy with the Ambasador's cars." She was absolutely furious. She took this—this long tube-

Mr. Sourwine. Hose?

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Mr. Karlin. Yes. She took it from him and she tried to clean our car herself.

Of course, Orlov and I took it from her.

When I reported all that, and Orlov too, to Kunavin, he smiled, and said, "He did correctly. He is not a slave of hers."

At that time I realized that there can be some special thing when a driver of a husband's car couldn't be the driver for his wife. KGB put

Boris to be the driver of only the Ambassador.

In some other situation it could happen that a wife would tell this to her husband, and next day the husband would fire the driver. Nothing like that happened in Ambassador's family. That's why I thought there was some special relation between the husband and the wife.

Of course, I forgot to tell you that during our first meeting he told

me many, many details—

Mr. Sourwine. Who is the he?

Mr. Karlin, Kunavin.

Mr. Sourwine. All right, Colonel Kunavin.

Mr. Karlin. At that time he was a lieutenant colonel.

He told me many details about the ambassador's biography, his career, and his relation with his wife, about his family life. Well, it didn't surprise me, because I knew that KGB has many possibilities to know all that.

I would say that was a very good information which they had about the ambassador. I was told that his marriage, his relation with his second wife was sort of calculation, it was not real love, it was a marriage which was done by calculation by both sides, it was comfortable marriage for them, it happened in Japan.

Mr. Sourwine. What the French might call a mariage de con-

venance, a marriage of convenience?

Mr. Karlin. A marriage of convenience for both sides, because she was an aristocrat, a very rich lady, and she wanted to be in the high government society. He was from a petite bourgeois family but had a diplomatic career. It's very simplified, but it's very close to the truth, from my point of view.

Now we went to the vicinity of Moscow. And we came back. And then it happened the episode with the car in the Embassy's garage.

I was the driver of this car. And I had a special KGB license with a note, that no one can control me on the driving any place in Moscow. That means that no one could stop me with this car.

So we came all together to the Embassy. But Jeannette Gibeau lived separately, not in the Embassy. The Ambassador and his wife had their apartment there. But she lived in the Street 4 Tverskay Yamskay, I guess, No. 24. That was not her own place, it was a house for foreigners, one of the houses in Moscow, there are about five special buildings, under the KGB control, of course.

And it so happened that we told her that we will give her a lift. And she immediately agreed.

First, she went to the Ambassador's wife's place to get another skirt, to look better.

Mr. Sourwine. To whom are you referring?

Mr. Karlin. I mean Jeannette Gibeau.

Mr. Sourwine. OK.

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Mr. Karlin. And we went through Kolugskiy Square. It happened by chance, accidentally, when I made a turn to the right, someone jumped to my car. Well, I was sure I did not knock anyone or crush anyone. One moment I thought to stop, but I didn't. I thought, there is Jeannette behind, and I have this operative document, all right, I will drive. And I continued my driving.

On the end of Krimsky bridge another car overtook me, and stopped me. It was police. The policeman acted as if I was a criminal. He took the key from the ignition. It was a furious gesture. What happened? I

did not do anything wrong really.

When I went out, I said; "Listen, come here," and I took him aside and showed him my document, so that Jeannette would not pay any attention to this. He said: "Come on, we will go to my superior."

At that time Orlov went out of the car. He said, "What do I do?"

I said, "Take Jeannette to her place in a taxi."

There was a very good opportunity and later he told me, he tried to kiss her there in the taxi.

When we came to the superior, he looked at my document and let me go. A "complaint" was drunkard, who jumped over the car.

It was probably important, because after that story Jeannette was rather frightened and she told all to Marie Claire, the Ambassador's wife. From that time they never entered to "our cars," they usually used their own cars. They decided that is more reliable.

And after that usually if we went somewhere the Ambassador's wife

said, "I will be in my car, with my driver."

I think she told all these to her husband.

Later we had some other meetings. We went to the skating rink once. Once we waited about 20 minutes, and Marie Claire did not come. Next time only Jeannette came.

Then we visited restaurants. You see, we visited many times the embassies on many, many occasions. At that period there were many

parties there.

Many delegations visited Moscow, among them movie writers and movie actors. I met in French Embassy famouse actor—what is his name—the French star Jean More . . . I guess he is a homosexual.

But that is not important.

I will come to the more important part of my story. One day I was introduced by Kunavin to the KGB lady Major Vera Andreev. When we conversed with her she told me that if Marie Claire would ask me whether I know any interpreter, translator, from the Ministry of Culture named Gorbunova Vera Ivanovna, I must say, yes, I have heard about her.

Then she told me—now, what I will tell you is not what I knew directly from her, I knew it all together, because it wouldn't be possible to hold the absolute chronology here. The situation was like that:

General Gribanov, whom I mentioned before as the boss of the second Chief Directorate of the KGB, decided to enter this operation

against the French Ambassador himself.

How he did it? Major Andreev mentioned that I must know that she, under the name Gorbunova, was in friendly relation with a very famous Soviet poet, who has many decorations, the author of the Soviet hymn, Sergey Michalkov, and his wife, Konchalouskay, the granddaughter of one of the greatest in the history of Russian art, artist Surikov.

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Once this Michalkov and his wife, among other Russian officials were invited to the one of the French receptions. Well, particularly at time of "thaw" I repeat, there were many, many receptions. And Michalkov, being a pretty important person, presented there naturally. Then I realized that he was the co-opted worker of the KGB as I was. I cannot tell you exactly even now whether his wife was a co-opted worker, whether she put her signature on KGB's paper.

He was introduced to the French Ambassador, and he had a good relation with him. Later he invited the Ambassador to his place. And then he introduced to the Ambassador General Gribanov under the

name of Gorbunov and his wife.

Major Andreev was his "wife"—she was not really his wife, but for this "game" she introduced herself as an interpreter or translator in the Ministry of Culture, and at the same time the wife of a very important Soviet official from the Council of Ministers, Gorbunov.

It was General Gribanov's parallel operation. I do not know exactly when they started it, but I think that was probably at the same time when my "friendship" with Marie Claire went on. Probably because I visited the French Embassy so often, Gribanov wanted to coordinate these two lines—and therefore I was introduced to Major Andreev and then in one reception Marie Claire introduced me to her. She said: "It is my good friend Gorbunova."

Actually, before this, Marie Claire asked me whether I knew such lady. I said, "Yes; I have heard about her in the Ministry of Culture 'Kingdom.'"

Mr. Sourwine. If she had asked you, did you know her, and you said

you did, why did she subsequently introduce you to her?

Mr. Karlin. On the reception I was introduced by Marie Claire to this Andreev.

Mr. Sourwine, Posing as Gorbunova?

Mr. Karlin. Yes. Before it she asked me did I know this lady. I said, "Yes; I have heard about her." It doesn't mean I was personally acquainted with her. Then I realized, actually, that there are two parallel operations.

Now, I have again to come back to my part.

Kunavin pushed me to be more active and to do something with the Ambassador's wife.

I would like here to mention some psychological sexual arguments. Well, with some regret I would need to mention that I had a very, very long relation with this bloody organization—KGB. But it so happened that I never have done anything bad at the sexual area myself.

Mr. Sourwine. You never did?

Mr. Karlin. No. That is strange, I know that. But that so happened. And I would say even, that I would not be able to do that. I realized that. Particularly when that happened with Marie Claire. She was a very attractive lady. And she was interesting humanly, it was nice to talk to her. She was very elegant, with the best manners if I can judge.

Probably that is what really saved her and me. Because by character she was a rather cold woman, with the idea that the most valuable

in life is spirit.

Mr. Sourwine. Did not the KGB plan to put you in place of Orlov after he failed with Gibeau?

Mr. Karlin. That is exactly what they wanted to do.

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Mr. Sourwine. That was to be the first time that you had ever been used in such a manner?

Mr. Karlin. No, that was not the first time. We jumped from case to case. And that with the French people happened in 1956. Before there were many other operations. And there were some of them, again, I would say-

Mr. Sourwine. I mean operations involving sex?

Mr. Karlin. Yes.

Mr. Sourwine. Where you were supposed to seduce women?

Mr. Karlin, Yes.

Mr. Sourwine. I thought I misunderstood you. I thought you said you were only used in such a way just once.

Mr. Karlin. I mean that I could not do that. I was used, but I could not do it. That is what I said.

Mr. Sourwine. You were used, but you could not do it?

Mr. Karlin. Yes.

Mr. Sourwine. In other words, you were unsuccessful?

Mr. Karlin. No, I would not say—I tried to avoid this, because I thought even when m I worked for $m K\ddot{G}B$ -

Mr. Sourwine. When you say you could not do it, you do not mean it was impossible, you mean you did not like it, you did not want to?

Mr. Karlin. Yes.

Mr. Sourwine. It was against your nature?

Mr. KARLIN. That is right.

Mr. Sourwine. You did it because you had to?

Mr. Karlin, Yes.

Mr. Sourwine. And we have only a language difficulty here, not a problem about what the facts are?

Mr. Karlin. Correct.

When I met firstly Marie Claire, I guess we had such a silent agreement between us. We did not say anything one to another. And that was a psychological agreement, that we would not make love. And I was happy because of this. We became immediately good friends, very close friends, and she often told me. "You are my best Russian friend," and that is correct I was hart friend. friend," and that is correct. I was her best friend.

Until now I think I was very guilty upon her, because she was a really brilliant woman and really thought that I was normal Russian

friend.

I repeat, she was inwardly cold. She liked all sorts of intellectual life, without strong emotional priority. So I delayed my sexual at-

tempt as much as possible.

I could not tell directly to the KGB, that I cannot do that, because,

Mr. Sourwine. Not after all those years you could not?

Mr. Karlin. You know, if you cooperate with them, still you must show that you are doing it for some important reason, that you are a patriot, that you are fighting against the imperialists and the spies and the intelligence services. And after so long cooperation with KGB of course one must do it by any possible way.

Mr. Sourwine. Let's go off the record just a minute.

Senator Thurmond. Off the record.

(Discussion off the record.)

Senator THURMOND. Back on the record.

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Mr. Karlin. I want to say now that once we organized a trip to Moscow suburb. Kunavin told me that I must tell Marie Claire that I am in love with her. We went to ski, the whole company, Marie Claire, Jeannette Gibeau, Orlov, me, and Cherkaschin, because there

was another show organized by the KGB.

Cherkaschin "came" from Berlin. He wanted to "marry." And there was another girl, his fiancee, actually the KGB girl. We told French women this fable: Her parents—her father was a very important and very rich scientist, who had a good dacha that was actually KGB house outside of Moscow. Cherkaschin called Marie Claire. He said to her, that he wants to organize a little party for his French friends. He invited her and Gibeau.

We went there with two cars. But still I could not tell Marie Claire about my "love"—and when I came back to Moscow I said to Kunavin that she was—she was so eager, so strong in her skiing, that we went on such a long distance and my heart was awful . . . They knew that my heart at that time was no good. From my childhood my heart

was not so good.

And I said, to Kunavin that I was totally upset, and I could not say to her about love. Then I said to Kunavin that its all so difficult for me, that I'm not her type and that I can't do something which would not be successful. I said that KGB needs a different man for this job.

From that time I was used by Kunavin as the conductor of the whole our company without specific task to seduce the ambassador's wife, as a "friend" who can call her any time and offer her different suggestions.

KGB agreed because in the whole company I was the most favorable

in the eyes of Marie Dejean at that time.

Now, I am coming to the French Ambassador. General Gribanov, used one of the best government dacha, that is, Maschkino—Kurkino—I knew it by accident. I have been at that dacha when it belonged to Dekanozov in Stalin's time, one of the closest associates of Beria. And he was the ambassador in Germany until 1941. Before it was Litvinov's dacha at the time when he was the Minister of the Foreign Affairs of the U.S.S.R. And later it was the dacha of General Serov, the Chairman of the KGB. For the most important cases Serov borrowed this dacha to Gribanov, because it was a really beautiful one. Gribanov invited many times the ambassador to "his" dacha, with his wife of course. There was Gribanov's "wife" too.

My task at that time was to try to take Marie Claire away from the Ambassador for hours, if it is possible, for days. It was the similar task of Andreev. Marie Claire went on long-distance trips with her, to Leningrad, to Crimea, and then they had a trip along Volga River.

Gribanov wanted the Ambassador to be alone with him.

Mr. Sourwine. He wanted the Ambassador to be free of his wife. Mr. Karlin. That is correct, sir; Gribanov organized many parties

at that dacha. There were presented Michalkov, whom I mentioned, and Sumzov. Captain Sumzov, the captain of KGB, a very handsome man. He worked abroad, I guess. I met him two or three times, he was a favorite of General Gribanov. And there were other people whom I didn't meet. I myself had never been at that dacha, at that time.

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Now, Kunavin once told me that he needs for the job at the very top level—and he disclosed it a bit—some girls, high-class girls, to intro-

duce them to the French Ambassador.

Well, in all my life—I mean, in my KGB life, I have done it. Kunavin was very "thirsty" for girls, he and other KGB bosses, they needed girls, girls, girls, beautiful, with some knowledge of English, or other languages.
We called them swallows. KGB needed swallows. It is slang.

Mr. Sourwine. I do not know, it is the same kind of slang. The British called them birds.

Mr. Karlin. Yes. But it is a particular bird, not eagles, swallows, they are more "gentle" and "soft."

Among other girls I gave him there was a girl named Prokoffiev, Rita. Her agent's name was Zoiy. I recommended her because I knew her friend—it is a long story, how I met her, but she was all right for KGB job, and she was ready to do everything. And she knew English language.

At that time the French Ambassador by the way talked a little bit

Russian language too.

I gave all her details to Kunavin and I guess in 2 or 3 weeks they met,

and she was recruited.

How do I know all that? One day this Zoiy, or Prokofiev came to my place. And of course she knew that I recommended her. Why? Because Kunavin asked me to prepare her a little bit for this sort of work, and to understand whether she would accept it without any pressure.

The swallows are clever girls, they want all sorts of jobs with for-eigners, they dream about them, even if it is risky, because they hope, maybe, they would marry them, maybe they would go abroad—Zoiy

was a student of the Institute of Foreign Languages.

She realized that I was a "trusted" man. Mr. Sourwine. Off the record just a minute.

(Discussion off the record.) Mr. Sourwine. On the record.

Mr. Karlin. And she came to my place.

Well, let me make a brief portrait of this girl—she was absolutely beautiful Russian type with blue eyes, blond. At the same time she was rather simple and primitive, that is why failed. She was not so movable, rather lazy, I would say. One day, I repeat she came to me, and said, "I must write the report for KGB and I cannot do that, please do that for me, write it, and I will rewrite. I do not know how to compose, what to say."

She told me her story, which I wrote for her. And then she rewrote it and put her Zoiy name.

That is how I know what happened in this dacha, that is from her

Mr. Sourwine. You say her official report, in other words?
Mr. Karlin. I have done this report for her. And she then rewrote it, because all reports for the KGB must be written by hand, only these which I showed you were typed. But I wrote them first, and then I typed them for myself.

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She told me this: She was invited to a dacha—she mentioned Serov's dacha (I recognized it) . . . she was taken there by a car. There she met General Gribanov. And she told me, he was a big boss, whose appearance was—I am sure it was Gribanov. And there were other girls—and she mentioned a really famous one—the movie star. Probably you have heard about the War and Peace movie which was directed by a very known Russian director, Bondarchuk. His wife Skopzeva, took part in this movie. And she also was presented at the dacha. Zoiy mentioned Alexei Vassilevich Sumzov.

Then I recognized the French Ambassador, how she described him.

He was there without his wife.

There was a good table. They drank much. They danced, and so on. And then she said—there was such a detail in my memory—because I remember there was a beautiful billiard table, a very good one, and a very expensive one-Zoiy told me she danced, being half-naked, at this table, and the Ambassador cried, "I love you" in Russian words, and tried to-kiss her, running around billiard table.

Mr. Sourwing. Speaking of what ambassador?

Mr. Karlin. The French Ambassador.

Mr. Sourwine. Dejean? Mr. Karlin. Dejean.

He was drunk according to Zoiy, but still he behaved nicely.

Then she said he went out without anything, nothing happened between them, only he touched her a little bit.

Then she told me that Gribanov was very much drunk and asked her to go with him to the bedroom, and to help him to undress.

Then, she said, he did not do anything with her, he was so drunk,

that he wanted to do something, but he collapsed.

Sumzov took her to Moscow. He was handsome, and Zoiy said, "Well I liked him." He took her to one of KGB agent's flat and he spent a night with her there.

Mr. Sourwine. Who is the "him" here?

Mr. Karlin. That is Alexei Vassilevich Sumzov, the favorite of Gribanov who was at this party.

Mr. Sourwine. Sumtsov, S-u-m-t-s-o-v?

Mr. Karlin. You can spell this way too. She told me; "Well, it is a pity that he is married with children, and that it is impossible to continue our love relation. It was one of the occasions when Gribanov wanted to give the ambassador a girl.

Later Zoiy was out of action in the realm of the French Ambassador,

Later they used her against a French codeman.

Mr. Sourwine. This same girl Prokofiev was also used against the Canadian man?

Mr. Karlin. Yes. Let me tell you this. I had rather private relation with Kunavin, he asked me to give him sometimes privately money, and I think even when I left my country he debted 3,000 rubles to me— I have seen his family—I would put it in the quotation marks "we were friends." Therefore he told me many things that was not necessary for him to tell me.

That's how I know many things about KGB which otherwise I would not be able to know. He told me that firstly a girl named Valiy was introduced to Dejean—I didn't know her, I never met her. She was introduced to the Ambassador by Gribanov. Kunavin told me that the

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Ambassador even slept with her. But then when Gribanov came to the idea to act, he realized that—that was one of Gribanov's mistakes, it would be another later—that she was not all right for this job, and

Kunavin told me why. She was vulgar, like a prostitute.

Next was Rita-Zoiy. Again, later on Gribanov came to the idea that she is too simple, too lazy, and rather primitive for the thing which he wanted to do. The idea was to involve the Ambassador in sexual affair deeply and strongly. For this, of course one needs a special kind of woman. And what later happened confirmed that.

That was the second woman whom I knew.

I wanted to underline that I just mentioned that among these people there was a famous movie star Skopzeva. I never had heard about any love relation between the Ambassador and her. But what was the

purpose for her being there?

You know a dish is at a plate and around it must be garnish. If you are around a table you need beautiful ladies to talk to them. I think KGB used this Skopzeva for this purpose. And there could be two ways to use her. She could be officially co-opted, or was a friend—I am not sure of that—of Michalkov, and he told her, let's go to one of the top official places where would be even French Ambassador. It could be such an agreement too, you see.

I repeat, I cannot tell you whether Skopzeva was co-opted or not. Then the third lady came on the horizon. That was Lidiy Kchovan-

skiy. I will say a little bit about her.

She was about 32 years, an attractive lady, but slightly different in type, rather aggressive, very clever, experienced. She talked French, because she was a wife of—I never met him, I do not know him, but he was in a good position, a diplomat—Kchovanskiy, who worked in Paris. And they both spent there a couple of years, or maybe more.

Paris. And they both spent there a couple of years, or maybe more.

When they came back to Moscow, they separated. And they had two daughters, I think one about 17 years old, and another about 12. It is approximately. She lived in the new block, in the new flat, well decorated and furnished. She brought everything from France. She lived there without husband.

Mr. Sourwing. Pardon me. But did you say she was 32 years old?

Mr. Karlin. Thirty-five maybe, something like that.

Mr. Sourwine. Thirty-two to 35 years old?

Mr. Karlin. She was mature.

Mr. Sourwine. She would have had to have had her daughter at the age of 15 to 18 years.

Mr. Karlin. Maybe she was a little older.

Later one of her daughters, the older, became the wife of the son of Podzerof, well-known Soviet diplomat. He was the assistant of

Molotov in past.

Kchovanskiy worked as an interpreter somewhere in—how do you call it—the cooperative organization, consumers cooperative—the Soviet office. Hence I was invited again to the Hotel Moscow by Kunavin. He introduced me to her. He wanted me to organize a meeting where to introduce her to the Ambassador. It is very interesting, because at that time the government officially was involved in that operation—an idea was to organize a meeting, cultural meeting between Soviet representatives, movie writers, actors, directors; famous people, and the French Embassy staff, with the Ambassador and his wife.

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The idea was this: during this meeting to show French people a movie, which was brilliant—it was Giselle—a ballet, shot beauti-

fully-and some funny cartoons.

Kunavin told me that General Gribanov consulted with some Central Party Committee bosses. The assistant to Gribanov called directly to the chief of the movie committee, whom I knew pretty well, Fedorov. He called him, and he explained that it has to be the government

Kunavin told me this too-at that time Michalkov was the Minister of Culture of the U.S.S.R. And he knew about all that. It was pretty interesting combination between the government official reception and

the place to make the KGB operation.

What was the operation ?

I myself firstly prepared the list of the Soviet persons who would be invited to this party. Kunavin asked me who would be better, who would be more reliable, polite, and so on. And I gave them the list. He told me that it will be all right to include in the list some beautiful movie stars.

KGB wanted me at that reception to introduce Kchovanskiy to the Ambassador, but at the same time to introduce to him other ladies. Who knows, maybe—that was correct—maybe Kchovanskiy would not be all right, but maybe another would be all right.

Kunavin asked me to put in the list women whom I thought would

be OK for this job. And I put in this list two of them.

All together there were three of them, including Kchovanskiy—and here we have names of well-known movie stars. One was the heroine of all this story later. Her real name is Kromberg Lorisa. But she had her artistic name Sobolevskay.

The second one was Nagegda Cherednichenko, a very beautiful lady. There were on this list movie director Bondarchuk, movie actor Boris

Chirkov, and dramatist Mdivany.

Some ballet dancers from Bolshoi Theater were invited to that party

too. Among them there was a famous ballerina Plesezkaiy.

I think altogether there were about 20 or 25 persons. And my task there was to find the occasion to introduce to the ambassador and his wife, Lidiy Kchovanskiy.

The ambassador, his wife and some of his staff came to the movie committee-of course Marie Claire was first-and when she saw me, she said, "Uri"—she called me in the Russian way. We even kissed in a more natural way than with Kaul. We were very friendly. Actually it was my second real meeting with the Ambassador. I had seen him in the receptions but not so closely.

From the moment people realized that I am in such a friendly relation with the Ambassador's wife, I became the conductor of that party. When the movie started, Fedorov told me whisperingly, "I did not

know that you are a supergenius."

To make a long story shorter, I would say Kchovanskiy by chance or she decided to do that—came a little bit later, even when the movie started. At the center was the ambassador, on his left was his wife, and on the right was one chair which I reserved for her.

In corridors there were many people. Among them was Kunavin himself and his KGB boys. They looked for everything, being worn in plain suits.

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When it was dark she came and said "I'm late, sorry." I took her and put her next on the right to the ambassador, I sat beside her. I said, Mr. Ambassador, that is a friend of mine, she would be able to make some translation if you need."

I explained to the ambassador briefly how I knew her and why she is here, and all that. At that time I signed a contract to write the movie script for the coproduction with French "Prima-Film" to produce the

movie from the novel of Pushkin Dubrovsky.

KGB's fable was this: in working on that script I needed someone to collect materials for me, someone with knowledge of French language. I "remembered" about Kchovanskiy. She was a good interpreter and we became in a business-like relation. So, when I "thought" about this reception, I decided to invite her

too, because I knew her French was all right.

That was the explanation which I set later, but that was not so important for French people, because the ambassador immediately accepted her in the best way. She was very gregarious, you see.

I remember from the first moment she whispered, being very close

to the ambassador and there was an odor of her beautiful perfume.

She knew her womanability and possibilities.

Another two girls whom I mentioned, were there too. But they

were only introduced to the ambassador, and that is all.

Idea was after that reception to call to Marie Claire, and to tell her this: "Marie Claire, you know, well, now I am working for the coproduction with French studio, and I would like to make our relation even wider," and so on. So, I would like to invite you and your husband of course, and your cultural attaché—it was Maurice Jerar—

Mr. Sourwine. Is he important?

Mr. Karlin. He was rather important, because he was later at the

party and then he was involved into some operation too.

Then he visited the exhibition after which all that happened. So I invited the ambassador and his wife, and Jerar and his wife to the private party, which I said I would have in the Restaurant Prague, which is one of the best in Moscow. I said, from my side I would invite two—three my friends too.

"Well," she said, "I must consult with my husband." And she did it at that time. She left a telephone for couple minutes, then said, "All right, this date would be OK."

I said, "I will meet you at the entrance of the restaurant, and then we will go to the special room under the name Rotounda-a very famous room."

At this party the KGB brought Kchovanskiy of course, then Kromber-Sobolevskaiy, later heroine, man whom I recommended to the KGB, well-known Soviet dramatist, Gorgiy Mdivany and Cherednichenko. The dramatist came with his wife, Taissa Savva.

I know that before this party Kunavin himself invited the dramatist to the Hotel Moscow and talked to him—well, I would say that was enough. He was recruited. He was a very jolly person.

At the party were the Ambassador and his wife, the cultural attaché and his wife, and the three ladies, me, and the dramatist with his wife. I would say it was very complicated preparation, because it was necessary to put the radio there, and to prepare the dancing place, and a special guard was around this place, and Kunavin was in the corridor

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too. The idea of that party was to make "our" relation closer, deeper, and still to show the Ambassador what we have in our window shop;

Kchovanskiy and another two ladies, three of them.

Well, I would say that the Ambassador was a pretty witty man. Around the table he was very nice, because he was a good joker, talking to people, very gregariously. By the way he liked to tell improper anecdotes—obscene—I remember one, for example. That is very typical, and very French.

He told this anecdote to all our company. An anecdote is this: The girl, such a French peasant girl, she slept at the meadow, and suddenly when she opened the eyes . . . there was a cow crossed her and stopped. And she saw the udders. She said: "Oh, not all of you at once gentlemen!"

Mr. Sourwine. Off the record.

Senator THURMOND. Off the record.

(Discussion off the record.)

Senator Thurmond. On the record.

Mr. Karlin. I repeat, the idea was only to be closer, friendly. The result was, which could be expected, that when we ended that party, the Ambassador with his wife, whispered a little bit, officially invited all of us, our company, to a private dinner in the French Embassy. That means all who were present-three ladies, the dramatist with his wife, and me.

The time was fixed.

I guess we can stop here.

Mr. Sourwine. It is perfectly all right.

Senator Thurmond. We will be in recess until tomorrow morning at 10 o'clock in room 154.

(Whereupon, at 4:15 p.m., the subcommittee recessed, to reconvene at 10 a.m., Friday, November 6, 1969.)

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