

Approved For Release 2000/04/13 : CIA-RDP70-00058R000200150207-4

25X1A

0200150207-4

The Washington Post

Parade offers you a  
**CIVIL WAR PORTFOLIO**

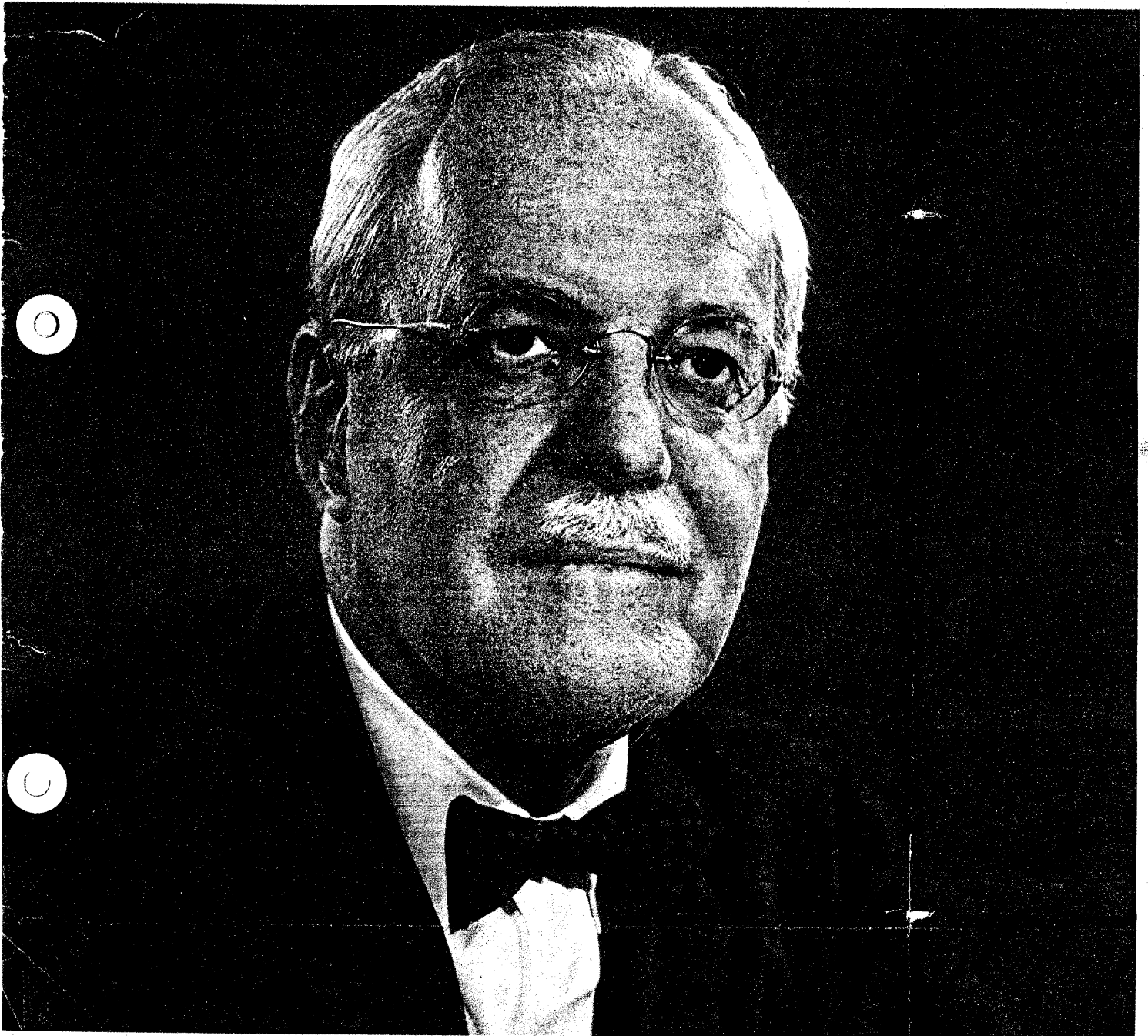
PAGE 6

**CAN A GIRL BE  
BEAUTIFUL TOO SOON?**

PAGE 8

# PARADE

JANUARY 8, 1961



KARSII.

**ALLEN DULLES: RUSSIA'S ENEMY NO. 1** PAGE 14

# ing Coughs elieved

other narcotics

tics. It gets at their cause—soothes irritated membranes, loosens and helps expel germ-laden phlegm, thus helping to break up chest congestion, relieve your bronchial coughs fast, without feeling "doped" or drowsy. Get Creomulsion Cough Syrup today.

Parents will find safe, pleasant-tasting Creomulsion for Children just as effective.

**Sally's BLUE**



**PERIODIC PAIN**

Midol acts three ways to bring relief from menstrual suffering. It relieves cramps, eases headache and it chases the "blues." Sally now takes Midol at the first sign of menstrual distress.

**Sally's GAY**



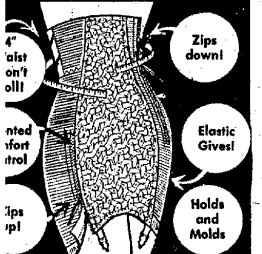
WITH **MIDOL**

**PARADE PICTURE CREDITS:** 2, Wide World; 4, UPI, British Information Services, General Motors, Pictorial Parade, United Artists; 6-7, Ben & Sid Ross; 8, Lloyd Shearer; 14-16, Wide World, Sovfoto, Karsh-Fix; 17, Tony Spina—Devot Free Press; 19, Marion Parsons.

**Without Diet!**

**HIP-EZE™ GIRDLÉ**

**2 SIZES!**



**JUST SLIDE IT ON**

Don't TUG!  
Don't PULL!  
Don't STRAIN!  
Don't TWIST!  
Don't STRUGGLE!

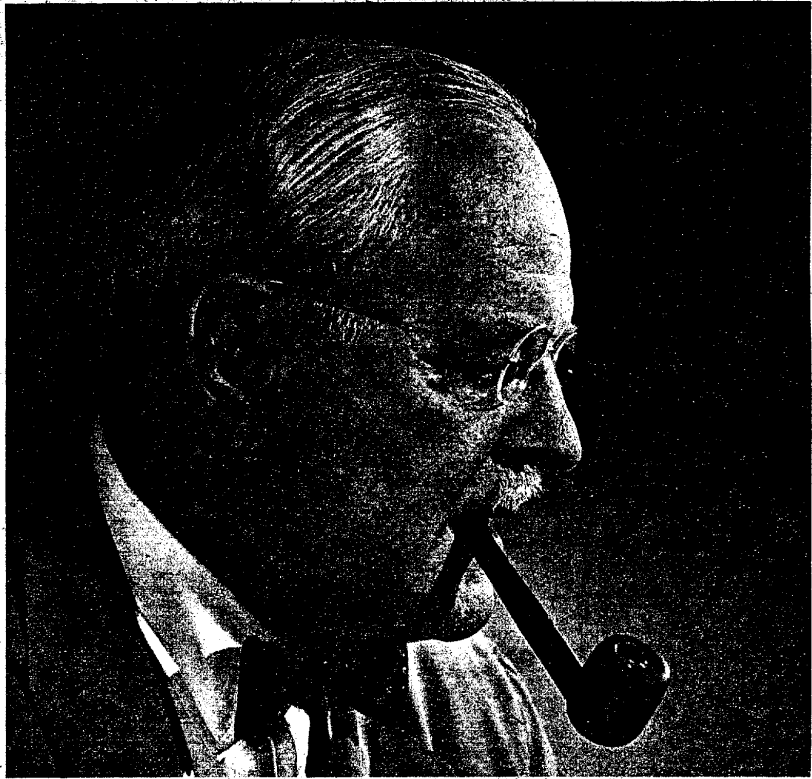
ZIP OPEN TOP

5 Spencer Bldg., Atlantic City, N. J.

**7 DIET, SEND TODAY!**

I'm delighted with my "Hip-Eze" and I return it within 5 days for a refund.

Name.....  
Address.....  
City.....  
State.....  
Zone.....  
check or m.o. payable to Spencer Gifts  
Atlantic City, N. J.



# ALLEN DULLES

by **RONALD W. MAY**

WASHINGTON, D.C.

IN THIS CITY of the exclusive, inside-dope newsletter, the most exclusive of them all has only one subscriber: the President of the United States. It is a terse, 500-word report on the peril points and probable moves in the cold war—the nation's most secret news summary, which, after January 20, will be delivered each morning to John F. Kennedy.

The author is Allen Welsh Dulles, brother of the late Secretary of State John Foster Dulles and chief of the Central Intelligence Agency, who has been asked by Kennedy to continue at his post. Throughout the Communist world, Dulles is regarded as People's Enemy No. 1. His name is never mentioned without such accompanying epithets as "warmonger" and "assassin." Some Allied statesmen, too, view his activities with apprehension. Even a few Congressional critics, suspicious of the CIA's secret spending, have demanded his scalp.

But Dulles stays at his desk, puffs his pipe, and smiles blandly. He knows from experience that in the espionage business praise or blame means little. Such failures as the U-2 incident must inevitably be exploited by the other side for propaganda purposes. Equally inevitably, his successes—and there have been many—must remain hidden. For much of their value lies in keeping the enemy in the dark.

As a master spy, Dulles is a man of paradox. By tradition he should be vague, mysterious, closely guarded. Who, for instance, can name the spy chiefs of Britain, France or Russia? But the name of Allen Dulles is known throughout

the world, and this keeper of many secrets makes no secret of his profession.

To see Dulles at his headquarters here, PARADE's reporter passed through a fence topped with barbed wire, entered a door marked "Open Carefully," filled in a form and boarded an elevator that could be operated only by the escort's key.

Dulles, relaxed, pipe in hand, chuckled at the suggestion of an interview. This could only be a "visit," he explained. The substance of anything he said must not be repeated without his consent. He spoke of his organization and his part in its growth. "We're not perfect," he confessed. "We can improve." But PARADE learned much about the CIA from other sources.

About his role of master spy, Dulles said: "There is something about intelligence that seems to get into the blood." It has been in his blood for 40 years. As a foreign service officer, he did intelligence work in Austria and Switzerland before and during World War I.

### The Plot to Kill Hitler

World War II brought him back to Switzerland. He formed a spy network that reached deep into the Nazi empire, turned up the first hard evidence of the V-1 and V-2 rockets and played a part in the bomb plot to kill Hitler. Thanks to Dulles, the Peenemunde rocket works were pinpointed and bombed. By a freak of chance, Hitler escaped assassination by stepping behind a thick table leg at the moment a planted bomb exploded. Dulles' contacts also helped to secure the surrender of the German Army in Italy in 1945. For this he was decorated by the U.S., France, Italy and Belgium.



Equipment of U-2 pilot Francis Gary Powers is displayed in Moscow as part of anti-American exhibit. During Powers' trial the Russians said that Allen Dulles—"the world-famous bandit"—was also on trial.

## He's Russia's enemy No. 1

At the Moscow trial of U-2 pilot Francis Powers, the Russian public must have thought that Dulles was the real defendant. A typical Soviet news report declared: "On the bench, invisible beside his young pupil, there was also the old wolf, the world-famous bandit and ring-leader of all the spies of the United States—Allen Welsh Dulles. He was the real subject of the indictment."

Yet the "old wolf," looking more like a shaggy sheep, told PARADE: "So far as cloak-and-dagger work is concerned, my own career has been singularly unspicacious. I have never been shot at, and, so far as I know, no one has ever tried to kidnap me."

It was about 10 years ago that Dulles came to the CIA from his Wall Street law firm for six weeks' service as an adviser. He has never left. Under his leadership, the CIA has burgeoned into a shadowy organization of 45,000 persons (only a few of whom are actual spies). Such "covers" have been used as a trading firm in Indo-China, a publishing house in Formosa, a restaurant in the Philippines. Even in the peaceful Washington suburbs, a soft-drink bottling company once served as a CIA front. But the ruse was dropped after neighborhood gossip.

Not even the congressmen who appropriate the money know exactly how much the CIA spends. (Best estimate: \$1 billion a year.) For the money is disguised. It is marked for other purposes and hidden in the budgets of other agencies.

It's known that the CIA has a hand in Radio Free Europe, which broadcasts behind the Iron Curtain, and the League of Free Jurists, which exposes legal injustices under communism.

Only feeble efforts have been made to conceal the fact that the CIA has also aided pro-Western elements in Burma, the Congo, Cuba, Egypt, Guatemala, Indonesia, Iran, Iraq, Jordan, Laos and other countries, including those that are Red-run.

The overthrow of Guatemala's former pro-Communist government, for instance, had CIA backing. Upon learning that a shipload of Communist arms were bound for Guatemala, Dulles hurried over to the White House with the evidence. He was given the word to stop the Red freighter from unloading and to rush arms to pro-Western Guatemalan rebels.

### Spies and Smugglers

The CIA chief chuckled at the report that he has used a crime syndicate to smuggle agents into Russia. Yet those in the know swear it's true. Narcotics agents have traced smuggled opium to southern Russia. It is raised by Russian poppy growers who are more enthusiastic about money than communism. With the help of American crime lords, CIA operatives reportedly have slipped past green-garbed Soviet patrols into this rugged, barren area.

While intelligence work includes the most purple melodrama, the bulk of it is routine. Most CIA workers spend their time sifting mountains of information. They are absorbed in unglamorous drudgery—reading, indexing, filing, compiling.

This tedious work, called "white research," is done by experts in every field from aviation to zoology, specialists who know where in the big jigsaw puzzle a tiny, obscure fact will fit. Example: a booklet on amateur radio published by

Continued on page 16

## "MOISTU your baby diaper



Z. B. T.

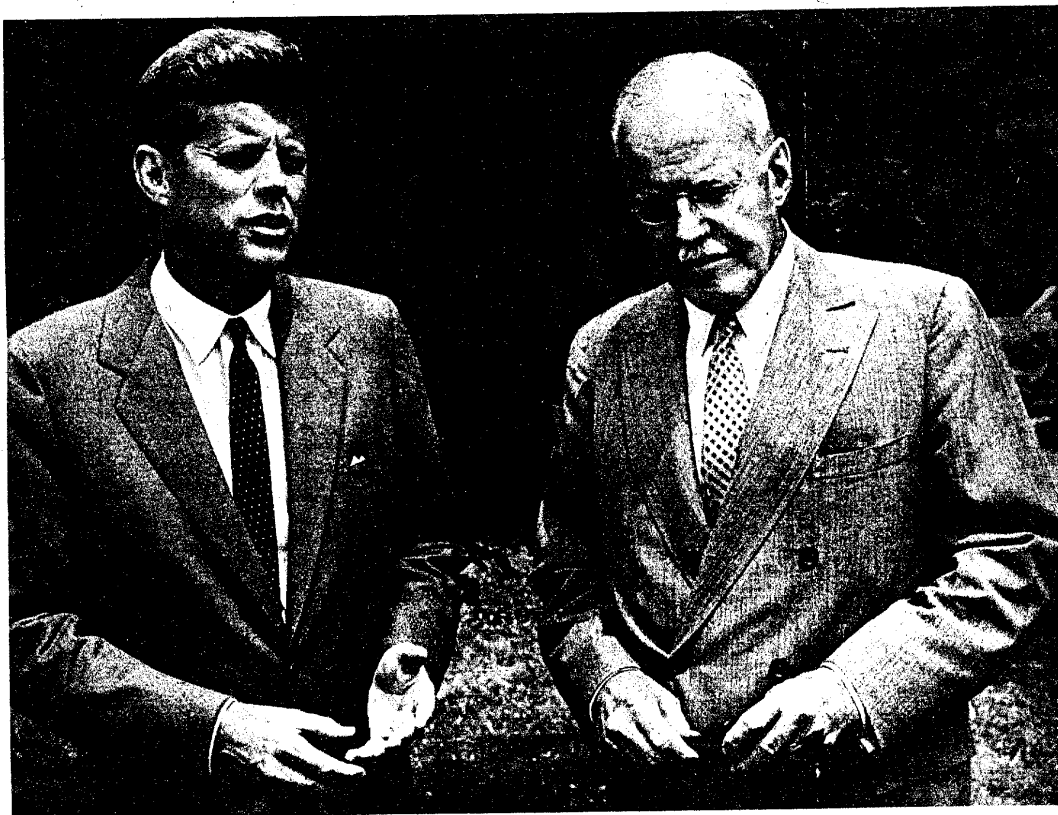
Protects like o  
soothes like pov

See for yourself. Smooth Z. B. Powder on palm of hand, spritz with water. See how it runs off without irritating Z. B. T.'s protective There's proof that Z. B. Powder with Olive Oil repels moisture, where ordinary powders absorb it. Guard your tender skin against urine scald rash by using Z. B. T. Bab after every bath and diaper.

Also guards against chafing and prickly  
Used by hundreds of hospital



SIZES  
38 TO  
60



President-elect Kennedy and Dulles meet with newsmen. Secret CIA reports suggest that the Soviets had a hand in the current U.S. gold crisis.

ALLEN DULLES continued

## Spy plots start brawls in Washington and Vienna

the Russian newspaper *Trud* gave the first clue—five months early—of the plan to launch Sputnik I in October 1957.

Then there is the "black research" by the cloak-and-dagger boys, who risk their lives to seek out enemy secrets. Their pipelines are said to reach inside the Kremlin itself. Along the borders, electronic eyes and ears scan Soviet skies and monitor communications. From the sum of facts that can be massed, CIA headquarters evaluates the enemy's capabilities and intentions.

### A Run on Gold

A priority project now is to find out more about the Soviet war against the dollar. The CIA suspects Kremlin agents had a hand in the recent gold crisis that sucked gold reserves out of Fort Knox and shook the stability of the dollar. This run on U.S. gold was started by mysterious purchasers, using secret, numbered Swiss bank accounts, who bid up the price of gold far above the \$35-an-ounce U.S. rate.

By the best estimates, the Communist bloc fields a spy organization of some 300,000 members, not counting informers and analysts. Every Communist on free soil is a potential if not active agent. Nobody knows the exact size of the free world's spy network. Aside from the CIA, at least 10 other U.S. agencies and 50 agencies of Allied nations are engaged in espionage. The Vatican is reputed to be

obtaining some of the best inside-Russia information.

Tales of espionage and counter-espionage are legion—and sometimes have a surprise twist. In February 1955, for example, the CIA thought it had the plumpest of pigeons in the bag: Soviet Consul-General Boris Nalivaiko, deadly chief of the Russian secret police in Central Europe. By arrangement, Nalivaiko met with CIA agent Robert Gray and U.S. Army Col. Francis Manning in the Gartenbau Cafe in Vienna. They had a safe-conduct agreement for him: a phony passport, a guarantee of political asylum and instructions on how he should "disappear" later that evening. There was also a promise to help Nalivaiko's family make an escape.

Suddenly the Russian seized the papers and threw his beer in Colonel Manning's face. At the same time, half a dozen quiet drinkers surrounded the table and Red Army officers burst through the door. Manning and Gray managed to fight their way to the washroom and bolt themselves inside. They were rescued by a police patrol.

Such cloak-and-dagger adventures do not happen only in exotic settings. Behind its outward serenity, Washington is also a whirl of intrigue. A few years ago Peter Pirogov, an escaped Russian, arranged a secret tryst at the Three Musketeers restaurant here with a Russian who had

defected with him but had changed his mind and decided to return.

As Pirogov entered the restaurant, he heard a woman whisper "on," which is the Russian word for "him." His muscles tensed, but he continued into the dining room. Later he was accosted in the corridor by some men who swiftly, silently surrounded him. In his own words: "Without talking or saying anything, somebody hit me. Then another man took my arm and put it in back and put handcuffs on my right hand. Then in front of me a small man, I will say about 5 feet, took out a pistol. I hit him with my leg. Another man seized the pistol and knocked me in the head. I don't know, maybe 10 or 15 boys stand up and come out from that dining room. They were people whom my friend had asked to be there." His "friend" who helped him escape, of course, was a CIA man.

### A Grim Game

These are just a few events in the silent war of spying. For intelligence is a grim game of truth or consequences with the future of freedom as the stakes.

As Allen Dulles was speaking to *PARADE's* reporter, he was interrupted in mid-sentence by a secretary bearing a written message. He rose swiftly and said: "I must see a person from a distant land."

The CIA chief wasn't joking. ■

*Parade* • Jan. 8, 1961