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Mr. Clayton
Mr. Nichols
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Mr. Tracy
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Mr. Alden
Mr. Belmont
Mr. Laughlin
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Tele. Room
Mr. Nease
Miss Gandy

DATELINE: Your World

By Seymour Freidin
William Attwood
Robert Shapley

London, July 16—Although it's been kept under wraps, the search for the missing British diplomats is even more intense today than the publicized hunt which was launched after they disappeared.

When Donald MacLean and Guy Burgess fled Britain on what seems now to have been only a few moments' arrangements, they left behind not only all the elements of a serious cloak-and-dagger mystery but a grave political problem for both the Labor government and the Conservative opposition.

That's why the undercover search for the vanquished diplomats is today highly organized, fairly secret and reasonably thorough. If the worst fears of politically astute Englishmen are borne out and the missing men have defected to the Russians, then the Foreign Office will be subjected to the most embittered housecleaning since the advent of the Empire-building days.

At the same time, the Conservatives would be able to do nothing but stand by and suffer in silence. MacLean, as chief of the American section in the Foreign Office, and Burgess, an ex-Second Secretary in the British Embassy in Washington, are both top-drawer men.

* * *

They come from the best families in Britain. Their education, background and wealth always have been regarded sure-fire resources for the most highly successful diplomatic careers. They weren't naturalized like Klaus Fuchs, the atomic scientist traitor, nor Bruno Pontecorvo, another atomic energy expert, who got away and is serving Moscow.

Despite two successive Labor governments, the Foreign Office remains largely a stronghold of tradition and conservatism. Even brass-bound Ernest Bevin refrained from pressing his ideas on overhauling the diplomatic service. Political upheavals or no, the Foreign Office remains sancrosanct. Until now, that is.

Why should talk inferring that MacLean and Burgess have gone over to the Russians continue among the more responsible people on both sides of the House of Commons? I asked that question and was told substantially that they feared what is euphemistically known as "the worst."

Hendrick

Lady Lyons

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BY LETTER JUN 23 1976
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FROM
NY Post
DATED JUL 16 1951
FORWARDED BY N. Y. DIVISION
55 SEP 20 1951

Guy Burgess

Mr. Tolson
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Mr. Clegg
Mr. Glavin
Mr. Nichols
Mr. Rosen
Mr. Tracy
Mr. Harbo
Mr. Allen
Mr. Belmont
Mr. Laughlin
Mr. Mohr
Tele. Room
Mr. Nease
Miss Gandy

EXCLUSIVE!

How Russ Recruit Spies with Promise Of Ease, Safety

ON TPIC

Army to Traitors Lured By Soft Life Behind Curtain

Paul Ghali, Daily News foreign correspondent, is one of the foremost authorities on European "cloak and dagger" plotting. For more than a decade he has kept Daily News readers informed of the schemes hatched by enemies of the free world.

BY PAUL GHALI
Daily News Foreign Service

PARIS—The Soviets have developed a technique for getting people to work for them that makes the British and American ways of recruiting agents sound like Salvation Army carols.

This technique is essentially founded on the feeling of security that any agent who has worked for another government in time of peace or war is craving once his mission is accomplished.

I have talked recently to several of my wartime informants from Switzerland and the Balkans.

They hold that Soviet Russia is recruiting agents in Western Europe at a pace that far outdoes the efforts of Western democracies behind the Iron Curtain.

• • •

THE SOVIET success is due neither to better pay nor softer jobs, but solely to the fact that the Soviets pledge themselves to insure the agent a safe and comfortable retreat once his job is done.

B. PONTECORVO

KLAUS FUCHS

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CHICAGO DAILY NEWS
Final Edition
Date JUL 14 1951
Page

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for Americans, a feeling shared by many of his class.

Burgess was anti-American in a precious manner. His old friends included the writers Christopher Isherwood, W. H. Auden and Stephen Spender. All of them at one time were detached from the world and attached to only their own thoughts and pursuits of the moment. They thought only in terms of themselves and suffered the lack of understanding the world supposedly had for them.

Auden, who lives in the southern Italian island of Ischia, went to school with MacLean and was an intimate friend of Burgess. He has said flatly about Burgess: "While he was at the Embassy in Washington, he was STILL pro-Communist."

The word "still" in Auden's remark derives from pre-war days when apparently all of the little coterie dabbled in Communist theory and interests because they believed it to be daring and not out of any conviction.

* * *

"Burgess," a conservative former schoolmate of his told me gloomily, "lapped up the attention the Commies used to pour on him. He'd preen like a cat."

MacLean brooded so much about the inequities of present-day British diplomacy because of American leadership that he blew off steam in many curious ways. In Cairo he wrecked the apartment of an American Embassy girl. That, of course, got him right out of Egypt. When he recovered from a nervous condition that followed, he took charge of the Foreign Office's American desk.

In that capacity he had an opportunity to keep abreast of developments on the political side of the North Atlantic Treaty Organization. Formerly he handled in Washington political questions associated with atomic energy matters discussed by the U. S., Britain and Canada.

* * *

The reluctance of the British government to discuss the background of the men led to some fantastic situations at the outset of the search. The British police refused to provide the French with basic facts about the diplomats although they asked the French to spare nothing in the search. Only at American insistence did the French continue.

Too much is being omitted in London on public review of the facts in the case. There's too great an inclination to camouflage the background and information obtained so far because it's supposed to be "not in the public welfare" to talk about the disappearances for the record.

Nevertheless, the case is being discussed quite frankly in the semi-privacy of offices in government buildings and in the House of Commons members' rooms.

If the public welfare is actually being considered, then all the facts should be made available. The sooner the better. — FREIDIN.

* * *

In the light of these concerns, something more should be reviewed about the two diplomats. For example, how did men like MacLean and Burgess bring suspicion on themselves before they left Britain so precipitously? Shortly before they fled they were actually instructed not to see or talk to each other after business hours.

Both were known to their friends as "anti-American." In MacLaren's case the complex sems to have stemmed from frustration. He felt that British diplomacy was tied to what he considered fumbling, inept American political strategy abroad. He also possessed an intellectual dislike

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How Russ Recruit Army of Spies

During the last three years sev-
al members of this floating
pulation of would-be spies in
ntral Europe have been ap-
pached by Soviet agents with
is offer:

"You will work for us on such
d such a mission in Paris, Lon-
n or Washington.

"Once your work is accom-
llished or if you get into trou-
le, we will transfer you to
ussia.

"You will be given a house in
south with servants and a
nfortable pension to live on
the rest of your life."

* * *

URPRISINGLY ENOUGH,
uld-be spies are not at all wor-
d about the prospect of spend-
the rest of their lives in Rus-
The only drawback is that
y never will see their families
in or be able to communicate
h them.

But for many of this cynical,
scrupulous set that doesn't
tter.

he word among them is that
is perfectly comfortable in

urn to Page 7, Column 3.

Continued from First Page

Russia provided you have money and servants and are protected by the regime.

And a particular advantage is the chance to indulge in all your vices.

The Russians are not particular how you live if you serve them well.

* * *

BY USING security and comfortable retreats as their recruiting lure, the Russians tap on doors that Westerners might think would ever remain closed to them.

For example, a high official of a Middle Eastern country was approached recently.

People of the intellectual standing of Dr. Klaus Fuchs and Dr. Bruno Pontecorvo have agreed to work for the Russians.

Donald Duart and Guy Burgess may be latecomers among the "marked" spies who live in some beautiful resort on the Crimean Sea, far from the inquisitive eyes of the Western world.

(Fuchs and Pontecorvo were bosom friends and both worked on the atomic experiments for the British. Fuchs confessed to being a spy for Russia early in 1950 and is now serving a 14-year sentence in a British prison. Pontecorvo disappeared late in the summer of 1950 while on a vacation in Central Europe. He reportedly went to Russia.

GUY BURGESS — D. D. MacLEAN

(MacLean and Burgess were members of the British diplomatic service when they vanished in Paris this summer. MacLean was at the time head of the American department of the British foreign office. Burgess had recently returned from Washington, where he had been a member of the embassy staff. Both were familiar with Anglo-American relations.)

* * *

ACCORDING TO one version, MacLean and Burgess had worked for the Soviets for a long time before they were found out.

They had been promised that when their role was finally uncovered they would be taken to Russia.

No British foreign office documents disappeared with them because the Russians already knew what they wanted to know.

MacLean's mission had just been completed.

It was time for him to retire.

* * *

THE RECRUITING methods of the Soviets are all the more successful as they come as a complete anticlimax to the way both the British intelligence and the American Office of Strategic Services (OSS) treated some of their agents, perhaps not the most worthy, after the war.

Where they expected to get generous grants and find soft jobs for the rest of their lives, they were just told to get other employment.

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SECTION 3

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Miss Gandy
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ROACH

No M & B secrets from Mr. Philby

By AUDREY WHITING

NEWS leaked out last night of a new witness in the Maclean and Burgess riddle—Mr. Harold Philby, O.B.E.

He was a First Secretary at our Embassy in Washington when Burgess was a Second Secretary. Donald Maclean had already left Washington when Mr. Philby arrived.

He resigned from the Foreign Office in September, 1951, four months after the diplomats vanished.

He now lives with his wife and five children in a large, red-brick villa at Crowborough, Sussex.

'Won't Discuss It'

Locally, the handsome, distinguished-looking ex-diplomat is still known as "Mr. Philby of the Foreign Office."

I asked him yesterday about Burgess and Maclean. Mr. Philby said, "I won't discuss it."

Earlier, Mrs. Philby, in obvious distress, had told me: "I do not want us to be involved in any trouble. We had enough of that before we left America."

MR. HAROLD PHILBY
After a car accident in Spain.

Mr. Philby's mother, who lives in a Knightsbridge flat, said: "I cannot discuss my son's affairs. He DID resign from the Foreign Office, and I realised the news would leak out sooner or later."

War Correspondent

Mr. Philby, son of a famous explorer, was War Correspondent for The Times from 1936 to 1940, when he went to the War Office. He moved to the Foreign Office in 1947.

Last night I asked the Foreign Office about this new name in the riddle.

Foreign Office spokesman, after consulting higher authorities, said that the questions could not be answered.

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C.B. MacDonald

RE: MACLEAN CASE
(Bufile 100-374183)

SUNDAY PICTORIAL
OCTOBER 2, 1955
LONDON, ENGLAND

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126 OCT 12 1955

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ROACH

Mr Philby's secret shocks the neighbours

By EDWARD CONNOLLY

CROWBOROUGH, Sussex, Sunday.

WHAT is the mystery of Mr. Harold Philby, O.B.E., the young Foreign Office official who worked side by side with Guy Burgess in Washington?

He was recalled to London and resigned his post four months after Burgess and Donald Maclean vanished behind the Iron Curtain in May, 1951.

To-day I talked with Mr. Philby. He would neither deny nor confirm that he resigned his post because of the Burgess - Maclean affair.

When I put the question to him he replied: "I am not answering that."

Mr. Philby—good-looking, aged about 37 — was first secretary at the British Embassy in Washington when Burgess was a second secretary.

He is said to have been friendly with Burgess before the war.

Maclean had already left Washington when Mr. Philby arrived.

I talked with Mr. Philby on the steps of the 15-roomed mansion where he lives with his wife and five children.

Mr. Philby was alone. His family and the German maid were out.

He talked to me behind the front door, which he held partly open. To all questions he replied: "I cannot answer."

A few minutes later he drove off in his Ford Popular, PUV 918.

Mrs. Philby travelled to London yesterday, I understand. She was distressed.

The news that Mr. Philby is no longer at the Foreign Office came as a shock to some of his neighbours.

"He has never said he has finished working at the Foreign Office," one said. "My impression from conversation was that he still worked there."

Mr. Philby is the son of a famous explorer now abroad. His mother lives in a flat at Kensington, S.W.

He was a war correspondent before he went to the Foreign Office in 1947.

Neighbours say he bought his Crowborough mansion a few months ago.

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RE: MacLEAN CASE
(Bufile 100-374183)

DAILY SKETCH
OCTOBER 3, 1955
LONDON, ENGLAND

50 OCT 13 1955

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BURGESS-MACLEAN: REVELATIONS BY EX-EMBASSY MAN?

By NORMAN RAE

DURING the past few days I have travelled to many parts of London and the Home Counties in an effort to shed further light on the Maclean and Burgess mystery.

I have spoken to many people who may be able one day to lift the veil of secrecy which still surrounds the most sensational espionage story in recent years.

There can be no doubt that those to whom I spoke have already disclosed to M.I.5. and M.I.6 all the facts they know which may elucidate the mystery.

But to the public at large—and to Parliament—nothing has yet been added to the brief and tantalising facts given in the White Paper on the Disappearance of Two Former Foreign Office Officials.

"Nothing At Present"

Among those whose advice and help I sought at the start of my inquiries was Mr. H. A. R. Philby, O.B.E., who was a First Secretary at the British Embassy in Washington in 1951.

I telephoned Mr. Philby at his house at Crowborough, Sussex, and subsequently met him for a chat. His home is a largish house of, I imagine, nine or 10 bedrooms and stands in several acres.

Mr. Philby, a middle-aged man clad in a tweed suit, met me in the drive of his house, which lies back from a side road leading off the main Crowborough-Uckfield road.

Categorically he told me that he could add nothing further at present to any disclosures already officially made.

"Probably in four or five weeks' time I will be in a position to make a statement," he added, "but I will not at this moment."

When I tried to get a clearer indication as to what would be the nature of his future revelations I was met with a firm "No comment at all from me now."

"Would the statement clear the mystery?" I asked.

Again came a firm shake of the head and the reply, "I have nothing to say."

I raised the question as to why a delay of four or five weeks was necessary.

"That is the decision I have made," was the reply, "and I will not change my mind."

Last night I again telephoned Mr. Philby and told him that it was being reported in London that he was debarred from writing his story pending official approval.

He replied that his attitude was still the same. I mentioned that it was felt that he might be able to shed further public light on the Maclean-Burgess mystery. "I still cannot say anything yet," was the reply.

I asked if his story was likely to be sensational and he replied: "I cannot discuss that now."

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RE: MacLEAN CASE
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NEWS OF THE WORLD
OCTOBER 2, 1955
LONDON, ENGLAND

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Missing Diplomats

Popular indignation in Britain over the latest revelations in the case of Maclean and Burgess is bound to let loose a torrent of questioning and criticism when the House of Commons meets next month. The white paper has merely added fuel to the indignation. It is a lame document which has satisfied nobody in search of the truth. However, it does acknowledge the debt to the statement of Vladimir Petrov. Petrov, after defecting from the MVD service in Australia, gave out information about Burgess and Maclean which showed that their affiliations with the Soviet espionage network was of long standing.

What Petrov said makes the Foreign Office look more than a little disingenuous in what it put out at the time of the diplomats' disappearance. The newspapers were assured at that time that Maclean had taken no documents away—a gross misstatement by omission. On the authority of Petrov, which the Foreign Office does not deny, it appears that in fact Maclean had cartloads of documents photographed for Moscow's files. Moreover, the diplomats' connections with the Russian espionage system since their undergraduate days in Cambridge University must have been known to the British authorities.

The disingenuousness of the Foreign Office is often thought to be traditional. To the home folks, as well as to foreigners, a diplomat is supposed to lie for the sake of his country. But in the extreme form in which that disingenuousness has been manifested of late years, the modern practice must be unique. If this kind of misinformation does not stop, the governments of the free world will find they have forfeited all popular confidence.

What is amazing is that British officialdom should have borne with the two diplomats for as long as it did. To be sure, Burgess was recalled from service in the embassy in Washington and was not officially employed when he vanished. However, the point will be raised why he got his assignment in the United States in the first place. He was an admitted homosexual, a free talker with no bridle on his tongue, anti-American, and a maniac at the wheel of an automobile. Maclean was just as unsavory a character. He was the type of drunk who stays on the booze for days at a time, a violent man who at one time in his term at Cairo severely injured a colleague and at another totally wrecked an American's apartment, and he also had homosexual tendencies. He, too, was anti-American during his term in the United States. All this is apart from the known facts of the diplomats' Communist connections.

We may leave it to the aroused British people to ferret out answers to the questions that are being asked. The case is a reflection on the personnel as well as the security policy of the Foreign Office. The responsibility for withholding information on the case belongs, of course, to the Labor government which was in power when the two diplomats took off for the Soviet empire. But the Eden government is finding that it is being accused as an accessory. And there must be some anxious speculation in Downing Street over the answers to the inevitable questions that the MPs will hurl at the Prime Minister this month. One is: Who tipped off Maclean that he was under investigation and thus facilitated his getaway?

Brahigan

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N. Y. Herald Tribune
N. Y. Mirror
Daily Worker
The Worker
New Leader

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British Spy Case Studied By Eastland

United Press

The Senate Internal Security Subcommittee is investigating American aspects of Britain's sensational Burgess - MacLean Communist spy case, it was announced yesterday.

Sen. James O. Eastland (D-Miss.), subcommittee chairman, disclosed he has written Secretary of State John Foster Dulles for information about relations of the British diplomats with the State Department when they were stationed here.

Eastland said recent published material indicates that "this appears to be a matter bearing directly on the question of the internal security of the United States."

It was believed the subcommittee was particularly interested in whether the British diplomats leaked United States atomic and Korean war secrets to Russia.

Guy Burgess and Donald MacLean are former British diplomats who disappeared on June 25, 1951. Mrs. MacLean and her three children disappeared two years later. It was suspected they fled behind the Iron Curtain but the British government kept mum.

Recently, however, Vladimir Petrov, a Soviet agent in Australia who defected from Russia, said Burgess and MacLean had been recruited as spies during their college days, turned over quantities of information to Moscow and were now living near the Soviet capital.

Mr. Tolson
Mr. Boardman
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Wash. Post and Times Herald
Wash. News
Wash. Star
N. Y. Herald Tribune
N. Y. Mirror
Daily Worker
The Worker
New Leader

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Britain's Spies

Britain's missing diplomats — the MacLean-Burgess case—have given our British friends a major Communist spy problem.

The white paper issued by the government still leaves many questions unanswered. It also leaves the government—both the present Conservative and former Labor governments open to grave suspicion of bungling and underestimating the seriousness of this case.

The most damaging new evidence contributed by the white paper is disclosure that on the very day one of the diplomats was to be questioned by security officers, after months of dilly-dallying, the two men disappeared.

This poses the probability that someone in a very high position in the British government or security administration tipped off the men to flee.

The serious problem for the British government now is—is that person still operating?

Not only should that question worry Britishers, it also should temper future criticism in Britain of the American security program.

Soviet espionage is international. It is time the free world accepted this unpleasant fact. It is also time the free world recognized that the weakest part of its military alliance is the failure to work together to combat espionage. In the end, defense against espionage may be more important than defense against armed aggression.

BIRMINGHAM POST-HERALD
Birmingham, Alabama
September 29, 1955
Final Edition
Editorial
JAMES E. MILLS - Editor

C.B. MacDonald

126 OCT 12 1955

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Mr. Tamm
Mr. [illegible]
Mr. [illegible]
Tele. Room
Mr. Holloman
Miss Gandy
BRANIGAN

'Agent posed as Queen's messenger'

SAYS U.S. PAPER

By Daily Mail Diplomatic Correspondent

THE Foreign Office refused to comment last night on a report that not long after Burgess and Maclean escaped from Britain a Soviet agent was found posing as a Queen's messenger.

The report appears in the U.S. magazine *Newsweek*.

"The Burgess-Maclean affair is not the only skeleton in Foreign Office closets," says *Newsweek*.

For a drink

"Late in 1951 the U.S. Embassy in London learned of a case involving two Queen's messengers escorting the British diplomatic pouch from Moscow to London. East of Berlin the Soviet pilot landed at a small provincial airport — because of "engine trouble."

"One messenger tried to persuade the other to leave the plane for a drink at the airport canteen. The second dutifully refused. And the bag arrived safely in London.

"But it was later found that the first man was a Soviet agent who had instructions to open the pouch and photograph its contents during the other's absence."

DATE C.B. MacDonald
BY LETTER JUN 22 1975
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126 OCT 12 1955

RE: MacLEAN CASE
(Bufile 100-374183)

DAILY MAIL
SEPTEMBER 29, 1955
LONDON, ENGLAND

64 OCT 13 1955

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Mr. Tamm
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BRANIGAN

THE INDIANAPOLIS STAR

Where The Spirit Of The Lord Is, There Is Liberty

INDIANAPOLIS NEWSPAPERS, INC.
307 North Pennsylvania Street
Indianapolis 6, Ind.
EUGENE C. PULLIAM, *Publisher*

"Let the people know the facts and the country will be saved."—Abraham Lincoln

'McCarthyism' In Britain

The specter of "McCarthyism" has reared its ugly head in Great Britain. In the recent past the British public and press have spent a great deal of time and energy denouncing "McCarthyism" and anti-Communist "witch hunts" in the United States. We were continually advised that we should not worry so much about the Communist conspiracy in our midst. "Be calm" they counseled us when Alger Hiss and his friends were discovered as spies in the high councils of our government.

We will not return the compliment now that the British press and public are thoroughly aroused over the Communist spy case of their Foreign Office escapees Burgess and Maclean. In its Sept. 23 issue U.S. News and World Report, an American newsmagazine, broke the story of Vladimir Petrov, the head of the Soviet spy ring in Australia who defected and told all. He told about Burgess and Maclean being Soviet spies and of their escape to Moscow before being caught. The British government issued a "White Paper" attempting to explain the government's reticence on the whole affair. Burgess and Maclean had risen high in the Foreign Office and were in a position to relay top secret information to the Kremlin, and probably did. Obviously the British government has been just as thoroughly infiltrated as ours was by Communists. ~~That~~ is nothing to "be calm" about.

Indianapolis Star
Indianapolis, Ind.
9/29/55

Indianapolis Star
9-29-55
Indianapolis, Ind.
Editorial
Editor - James Stuart
Publisher - Eugene C. Pulliam

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So it is interesting to read the British newspapers now. Like Senator Joe McCarthy they are castigating the government for refusing to disclose the full facts. Like McCarthy who called the Tydings report on Communist infiltration a "whitewash," the Daily Telegraph cries out, "The White Paper is wholly unconvincing, even as a whitewash." "It is time," says the Telegraph, "for a commission to examine our security system and its responsibility to the public."

The normally cautious Manchester Guardian says "The impression most people will form is that the security authorities did not take a very serious view of Burgess and Maclean." That sounds like Attorney General Brownell's charge against Truman's casual promotion of the Communist stooge Harry Dexter White, which was denounced as "McCarthyism." The Sunday Times makes a sudden discovery, "We have all been reminded that communism is not merely a theory, but an international conspiracy, and we relax our vigil toward it at our peril." Senator Jenner's committee report on subversion in the government might have used the same words.

The most interesting comment on the British Communist spy case was recorded in News of the World; "The Burgess and Maclean affair gave Senator McCarthy lots of ammunition when he was conducting his witch hunt, and when Americans read our White Paper, more than a few will say: I told you so: McCarthy was right."

The belated discovery in Britain that communism is more than just a political theory was a long time in the making. It took the enterprise of an American newsmagazine to expose the truth, neither British press nor government were much interested. Well, it's better late than never. We'll be cheering on the new "McCarthyism" in Great Britain, however, instead of telling them, as they did us, to forget about the whole thing.

Mr. Tolson
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Indianapolis Times
Sept 29, 1955
Sports - Stock Final
Indianapolis, Indiana
Editorial Page

Editorial (Scripps-Howard)
Editor - Walter Leckrone
Indianapolis, Ind.

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BRITAIN'S SPIES

BRITAIN'S missing diplomats—~~the Mac-~~Lean-Burgess case—have given our British friends a major communist spy problem. Milton Berliner's roundup of the fascinating case makes good reading on Page 37 today and points up why it is still a headache on both sides of the Atlantic.

The White Paper issued by the government still leaves many questions unanswered. It also leaves the government—both the present Conservative and former Labor governments—open to grave suspicion of bungling and underestimating the seriousness of this case.

The most damaging new evidence contributed by the White Paper is disclosure that on the very day one of the diplomats was to be questioned by security officers, after months of dilly-dallying, the two men disappeared.

This poses the probability that someone in a very high position in the British Government or security administration tipped off the men to flee.

The serious problem for the British Government now is—is the person who tipped off the diplomats to scram still operating?

Not only should that question worry Britishers; it also should temper future criticism in Britain of the American security program.

Soviet espionage is international. It is time the free world accepted this unpleasant fact. It is also time the free world recognized that the weakest part of its military alliance is the failure to work together to combat espionage. In the end, defense against espionage may be more important than defense against armed aggression.

Mr. Tolson
Mr. Boardman
Mr. Nichols
Mr. Belmont
Mr. Harbo
Mr. Mohr
Mr. Parsons
Mr. Rosen
Mr. Tamm
Mr. Sizoo
Mr. Winterrowd
Tele. Room
Mr. Holloman
Miss Gandy

C.B. MacDonald
BY LETTER JUN 22 1976
PER FOIA REQUEST

Wash. Post and Times Herald
Wash. News
Wash. Star
N. Y. Herald Tribune
N. Y. Mirror
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BRANIGAN

THE DOWNFALL OF DONALD MACLEAN

WHY DID HE TAKE THE SPY ROAD?

The answer lies in a nation's past, with a warning for today's generation

THROUGH the maze of Foreign Office bungling and spy-yarn adventuring that characterise the Burgess and Maclean case, the question keeps recurring: Why on earth did Donald Duart Maclean, a young man of much achievement and greater promise, become a traitor?

The answer is important to Britain's future security. The answer lies in one simple fact: Maclean was a member of his generation.

Some have called it a generation of traitors. For it is surely not just coincidence that Maclean, Burgess, Fuchs, Nunn May, Alger Hiss, and Pontecorvo, were all of much the same age: all achieved the stage of their higher education in the early nineteen-thirties: all followed roughly the same road to damnation.

Concluding HOW SAFE IS BRITAIN?

Let us look at the road taken by Maclean. He was the third child of Sir Donald Maclean, a distinguished Liberal politician and Cabinet Minister.

His childhood was comfortable and happy. He emerged into manhood with enviable good looks, education, and intellect. With all this he went to Trinity College, Cambridge, in 1931 and became a Communist.

The date is important. The town and men of Jarrow were crumbling into the idleness of the dole. National Socialism was beginning to show its true, black colour. Of this time and of Maclean's generation, Alistair Cooke has written: "At their back was the tramp of Fascism. In front and all around them was the long struggle with depression."

An 'answer'

THE Macleans of that period either did not realise or chose to ignore the true and terrible character of the Stalinist régime in Russia. They saw it as the only honest and effective opponent to Hitler and Mussolini. Litvinoff spoke for them at the League of Nations. The International Brigade became the focus of their fighting passions in the brave tragedy of the Spanish War.

The Macleans also saw Communism as the answer to a capitalism that was visibly falling around them—in the dole queues and the bread lines, in Jarrow and the Rhondda. They seized on it as the true Socialist gospel that the bumbling Ramsay MacDonald and the wrangling Labour Party were incapable of practising. In any case, what was the difference when Sir Stafford Cripps energetically campaigned for a "popular front" between Socialism and Communism?

So Maclean and many other of his generation became Communists. But that answers only

RE: MACLEAN CASE
(Bufile 100-374183)

DAILY MAIL
SEPTEMBER 26, 1955
LONDON, ENGLAND

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C.B. Mac Donald

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half the question. It would be absurd to adopt the view, so prevalent in America, that all Communists are spies. Indeed, for the Russian spy network only the best, intellectually or professionally, are good enough.

How, then, did Maclean graduate from Communist to Communist agent? Why did he follow this profession down through the years into the blackest treachery?

Promising man

AGAIN the character and background of Maclean himself seems to make the puzzle greater. As so many others did, he might well have outgrown Communism, like one outgrows the spotty face of adolescence. Success might have hastened the process. For, have no doubt about it, Maclean was not just a promising diplomat. He was *the* promising man of his time. His progress in the Foreign Service was exceptional. At the very least, an ambassadorship in Washington or Paris lay ahead.

We may never know the exact period and scope of Maclean's employment in the Russian Secret Service. What we do know is that Maclean either had no inclination or no opportunity to abandon that employment and chose instead the abandonment of his country.

The fact is that Communist agents have little opportunity to change their minds. Once recruited they are ruthlessly retained in their new loyalty.

It is virtually certain that Maclean was paid for the information he handed over to the Russians.

From the case histories of Fuchs and Nunn May we know the Communist spymasters are punctilious on this point; they know that once the agent has received money, however small, for services rendered, he is automatically susceptible to blackmail.

It is a distasteful subject, but it is important to an understanding of Maclean's loyalty to the Communist cause to mention that he was also, if intermittently, a homosexual. Homosexuality above everything else is the blackmailer's favourite lever.

Drink problem

IT is also important to note how alcohol bespatters the case histories of the generation of traitors. Fuchs, an otherwise austere and quiet man, occasionally took refuge in extraordinary bouts of drinking. Burgess drank to excess for many years. And Maclean? The earliest letters of Melinda's marriage describe his "drinking orgies" in Paris. His drinking in Washington was heavy, though controlled.

But in Cairo, and later in London, it got completely out of hand. In his last few months at the Foreign Office he usually had a bottle of whisky in his desk and a nip from it was often necessary to "set him straight" for the morning's work.

This sort of drinking certainly bespeaks the pressures of conscience; perhaps those of blackmail; and perhaps those of fear. For fear, too, is a weapon of the Communist spymaster.

No, Donald Duart Maclean's life has not been a happy one. We may believe with some confidence that the youth of our present generation do not share his adolescent beliefs and, therefore, will not suffer his tragedy.

Today Jarrow is booming; the Rhondda miner is the object of the National Coal Board's cajolery; depression has been replaced by booming prosperity and over-full employment.

The university student, spreading his political wings today, sees around him a system of living and Government that, on the whole, works pretty well.

Over the past ten years he also should have seen sufficient evidence of the true character of international Communism to avoid the pitfalls stumbled into by Maclean and his fellows.

The generation of traitors was a peculiar and, one may hope, a unique product of an unhappy period of time. In this fact lies some reason for confidence in Britain's future security.

There is need for just one cautionary note. It is possible that a combination of fashionable anti-Americanism and the Kremlin's present mood of sweet reasonableness could produce similar delusions among today's generation.

To them, the relentless ambition and irrevocable discipline of international Communism must be made crystal clear.

Mr. Tolson
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BRANIGAN

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CHICAGO TRIBUNE
3 STAR Sports Edition
Date SEP 21 1955
Page 18 Col. 2
Part 1
MANAGING EDITOR:
W. D. MAXWELL

WHEN THE SECURITY GUARD IS DROPPED

As a result of the disclosures of Vladimir Petrov, a soviet secret police officer who deserted Russia and obtained political sanctuary in Australia, the British foreign office has been forced belatedly to acknowledge that two British diplomats who fled behind the iron curtain in 1951 had been communist agents since their university days 20 years earlier.

The two Britons were Donald Maclean and Guy Burgess, now reportedly working with the Russian foreign commissariat in Moscow. Maclean had been head of the American department in the British foreign office, and, before that, counselor of embassy and head of chancery in the British embassy in Washington. It is now admitted that he had ample opportunity to learn most secrets pertaining to United States plans and intentions.

Petrov asserted that Burgess and Maclean had been recruited for espionage work by the Russians while both were still students at Cambridge university. The soviet defector's information came from a secret police colleague who said that the British traitors were in the habit of bringing briefcases full of secret British diplomatic documents to the soviet embassy in London to be microfilmed for transmittal to Moscow.

Until Petrov's disclosures, the British foreign office had refused all comment about the desertion of the two men. It apparently was apprehensive that a full admission of the activities of the pair would damage relations with the United States, which has suffered particular injury because Maclean, as the foreign office's American expert, was privy to a great many American state secrets.

What the facts emphasize is that the British security system is again proved to be full of holes. Evidence of British laxity in clearing personnel later proved to be completely untrustworthy is abundant. Dr. Klaus Fuchs, the British atomic scientist who betrayed knowledge of American atomic secrets to Russia, was allowed by the British to roam around secret American installations during World War II and even to penetrate the research center at Los Alamos.

Dr. Alan Nunn May, another atomic scientist, became part of the Canadian communist spy ring, and, with British clearance, also entered the United States. These two men were later convicted and sentenced to prison, but a third British atomic scientist, Dr. Bruno Pontecorvo, made his getaway before the British security system had even begun to suspect him. He is now in Russia.

There is a concerted current attack on the American security machinery, based on the twin allegations that communism is only a remote danger in the United States and that security agencies of the government deal unjustly with many suspects. The British experience provides a frightening warning of what occurs when a government leans over backwards to avoid directing even the suggestion of suspicion toward men in sensitive official positions. The Communists then have a field day.

It is not as if we did not have an Alger Hiss, a Harry Dexter White, or a Julius and Ethel Rosenberg. We know that soviet spies are at work at all times. Despite this, some people will not rest content until the security service is smashed and the Communists are free to do as they please. This is more than folly. It contemplates a treachery as great as that of the Communists themselves.

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SEARCH FOR 'THIRD MAN' IN THE FOREIGN OFFICE

'MACLEAN GIVEN 'GET AWAY' TIP

RE: MacLEAN CASE
(Bufile 100-374183)

DAILY HERALD
SEPTEMBER 24, 1955
LONDON, ENGLAND

OCT 3 1955

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By W. N. EWER

IT was on May 25, 1951, that Mr. Herbert Morrison, then Foreign Secretary, sanctioned a proposal that Donald Maclean should be questioned as a suspected spy.

By midnight, both Maclean and Guy Burgess, his fellow-spy, had fled the country.

So someone who knew about a top-secret operation must have given them the tip. **Who was it?**

This is the most dramatic revelation in the White Paper which was published last night and called *Report concerning the disappearance of two former Foreign Office officials.*

WHO IS THIRD MAN?

It looks almost certain that the two had learned within hours of the plan to question Maclean.

But the White Paper declares: "Searching inquiries involving individual interrogations were made into this possibility. Insufficient evidence was obtainable to form a definite conclusion or to warrant prosecution."

That careful phrase suggests that the authorities had a pretty shrewd idea who the Third Man was, but could not bring it home to him.

Was he the same Third Man who had been suspected, along with Maclean and Burgess, of passing secret information to the Soviet Intelligence Service?

By mid-April 1951, says the White Paper, after protracted inquiries into a report of leakages, the field of suspicion had been narrowed to two *or three* persons.

Burgess and Maclean were two. But who was the third? Was he the man who warned Maclean to make a quick get-away before he could be questioned?

HE WORKED ON COOLLY

The get-away was quick indeed. They may of course have already suspected, or have had warning, that they were under suspicion.

Maclean, as the White Paper notes, may have spotted that he was under observation while he was in London. Or he may have noticed that he was no longer getting top-secret papers to read. So they may have had their plans laid.

Maclean must have at once warned Burgess, who was on leave from the Office, probably by phone. Burgess booked their passages on the s s Falaise, hired a car to take them to Southampton, and waited.

PARAGRAPH ELEVEN OF THE WHITE PAPER

It is now clear that in spite of the precautions taken by the authorities Maclean must have become aware, at some time before his disappearance, that he was under investigation. One explanation may be that he observed that he was no longer receiving certain types of secret papers. It is also possible that he detected that he was under observation. Or he may have been warned. Searching inquiries involving individual interrogations were made into this last possibility. Insufficient evidence was obtainable to form a definite conclusion or to warrant prosecution.

FULL REPORT STARTS ON PAGE TWO

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Maclean coolly went on working as if nothing had happened, caught the train home to Tatsfield, Kent, said good-bye to his wife, came back by train to London, *and joined the waiting Burgess outside his club.*

But the White Paper is wrong when it says that they drove together from Tatsfield to Southampton.

The evidence about the car being hired from a garage near Baker-street, London, is quite definite.

By midnight they were aboard the Falaise and sailing for St. Malo, in France.

How were they able to get clear without being stopped? The White Paper is unconvincing.

It is true, as any detective knows, that it is pretty well impossible to keep a 24-hours-a-day watch on anybody. But what about Southampton?

NO WARNING

True, they were legally free to go abroad. But why had the port authorities not been warned?

Why were their names, since they were suspects, not in the black list book which every Passport Control Officer has?

It would have been quite possible to detain and delay them on one pretext or another.

In any case, the fact of their bolting would have been known at once.

As it was, they were lucky. May 25 was a Friday. Maclean was not missed until the Monday. Burgess was on leave.

By the time the alarm was given, all trails were cold.

But that is only one item in the record of inefficient security

MACLEAN:

CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE

work which the White Paper discloses.

First reports of a leakage from the Foreign Office to the Soviet authorities had come in January, 1949.

The "highly secret but widespread and protracted inquiries" were started then.

Protracted they certainly were. Two years passed before suspicion fell on the two.

FANTASTIC

That seems fantastic. Both men had personal records which should have suggested unreliability.

Burgess had already been reprimanded for "indiscreet talk about secret matters."

Their Communist affiliations while at Cambridge should have been known. What was MI6 about?

No wonder that, as a result, Mr. Morrison set up a committee to consider the security checks applied to members of the Foreign Service, and that the checks have since been tightened up.

But two remarkable horses had left the stable—*after years of activity inside it*—before the door was shut. **ONE HOPES IT REALLY IS.**

The White Paper is coyly discreet about one point. It records that Burgess' first Government job, from 1939 to 1940, was in "one of the war propaganda organisations."

Why try to suppress the fact that it was a branch of Military Intelligence?

● Last night the Foreign Office dropped an official curtain on the Maclean-Burgess affair for the next month.

It announced that Mr. Harold Macmillan, the Foreign Secretary, had decided that no further information should be given and no questions answered about it until Parliament has had the opportunity to discuss the White Paper.

FULL DEBATE IN PARLIAMENT

INVESTIGATION

Time will be made available *for a full debate as soon as* MPs reassemble at the end of October.

Lieut.-Colonel Marcus Lipton, Labour MP for Brixton, is to ask the Prime Minister on October 25 to set up a Select Committee to investigate.

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FIRST SPY LEAK TWO YEARS BEFORE DIPLOMATS FLED

THE report begins: On the evening of Friday, May 25, 1951, Mr. Donald Duart Maclean, a Counsellor in the Senior Branch of the Foreign Service and at that time head of the American Department in the Foreign Office, and Mr. Guy Francis de Moncy Burgess, a Second Secretary in the Junior Branch of the Foreign Service, left the United Kingdom from Southampton on the boat for St. Malo.

The circumstances of their departure from England, for which they had not sought sanction, were such as to make it obvious that they had deliberately fled the country.

MACLEAN was the son of a former Cabinet Minister, Sir Donald Maclean.

He successfully competed for the Diplomatic Service in 1935 and was posted in the first instance to the Foreign Office.

He was an officer of exceptional ability and was promoted to the rank of Counsellor at the early age of 35.

In May, 1950, while serving at His Majesty's Embassy, Cairo, Maclean was guilty of serious misconduct and suffered a form of breakdown which was attributed to overwork and excessive drinking.

Until the breakdown took place his work had remained eminently satisfactory and there was no ground whatsoever for doubting his loyalty.

After recuperation and leave at home he was passed medically fit, and in October, 1950, was appointed to be head of the American Department of the Foreign Office, which, since it does not deal with the major problems of Anglo-American relations, appeared to be within his capacity.

Since Maclean's disappearance a close examination of his background has revealed that during his student days at Cambridge from 1931 to 1934 he had expressed Communist sympathies.

But there was no evidence that he had ever been a member of the Communist Party and, indeed, on leaving the university he had outwardly renounced his earlier Communist views.

BURGESS was born in 1911 and was educated at the Royal Naval College, Dartmouth, at Eton and at Trinity College, Cambridge, where he had a brilliant academic record.

After leaving Cambridge in 1935 he worked for a short time in London as a journalist and joined the BBC in 1936 where he remained until January, 1939.

He rejoined the BBC in January, 1941, and remained there until 1944 when he applied for and obtained a post as a temporary Press officer in the News Department of the Foreign Office.

He was not recruited into the Foreign Service through the open competitive examination, but in 1947 took the opportunity open to temporary employees to present himself for establishment.

He appeared before a Civil Service Commission Board, and was recommended for the Junior Branch of the Foreign Service.

His establishment took effect from January 1, 1947. He worked for a time in the office of the

CONTINUED ON PAGE SIX

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Burgess was asked to resign after 'careless' work

DAILY HERALD
Sept. 24 1955

Report
concerning the disappearance of two former Foreign Office Officials

London, September 1955

CONTINUED FROM PAGE TWO

then Minister of State, Mr. Hector McNeil, and in the Far Eastern Department of the Foreign Office.

In August, 1950, he was transferred to Washington as a Second Secretary.

Early in 1950 the security authorities informed the Foreign Office that in late 1949 while on holiday abroad Burgess had been guilty of indiscreet talk about secret matters of which he had official knowledge. For this he was severely reprimanded.

Apart [illegible] this [illegible], his service [illegible] the time of his appointment to Washington was satisfactory.

In Washington, however, his work and behaviour gave rise to complaint.

The Ambassador reported that his work had been unsatisfactory in that *he lacked thoroughness and balance in routine matters.*

He had come to the unfavourable notice of the Department of State because of his reckless driving and

He had had to be reprimanded for carelessness in leaving confidential papers unattended.

He was recalled to London in early May, 1951, and was asked to resign from the Foreign Service.

Consideration was being given to the steps that would be taken in the event of his refusing to do so. It was at this point that he disappeared.

In touch with each other

Investigations into Burgess' past have since shown that he, like Maclean, went through a period of Communist leanings while at Cambridge and that he, too, on leaving the university, outwardly renounced his views.

It is now clear that they were in communication with each other after the return of Burgess from Washington in 1951 and they may have been in such communication earlier. Their relations were, however, [illegible]

In January, 1949, the security authorities received a report that certain Foreign Office information had leaked to the Soviet authorities some years earlier.

The report amounted to little more than a hint, and it was at the time impossible to attribute the leak to any particular individual.

Highly secret but widespread and protracted enquiries were begun by the security authorities and the field of suspicion had been narrowed by mid-April, 1951, to two or three persons.

By the beginning of May, Maclean had come to be regarded as the principal suspect.

There was, however, even at that time, no legally admissible evidence to support a prosecution under the Official Secrets Acts.

Arrangements were made to ensure that information of exceptional secrecy and importance should not come into his hands.

In the meantime the security authorities arranged to investigate his activities and contacts to obtain information which could be used as evidence in a prosecution.

On May 25 the then Secretary of State, Mr. Herbert Morrison, sanctioned a proposal that the security authorities should question Maclean.

Possible tip-off men quizzed

In reaching this decision, it had to be borne in mind that such questioning might produce no confession or voluntary [illegible] from Maclean [illegible] to support a prosecution but might only serve to alert him.

In that event, he would have been free to make arrangements to leave the country and the authorities would have had no legal power to stop him.

Everything therefore depended on the interview, and the security authorities were anxious to be as fully prepared as was humanly possible.

They were also anxious that Maclean's house at Tatsfield, Kent, should be searched.

This was an additional reason for delaying the proposed interview until mid-June, when Mrs. Maclean, who was then pregnant, was expected to be away.

It is now clear that in spite of the precautions taken by the authorities Maclean must have become aware, at some time be-

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MACLEAN'S HOUSE WAS TO BE SEARCHED AS HE VANISHED

fore his disappearance, that he was under investigation.

One explanation may be that he observed that he was no longer receiving certain types of secret papers.

It is also possible that he detected that he was under observation. Or he may have been warned.

Searching inquiries involving individual interrogations were made into this last possibility. Insufficient evidence was obtainable to form a definite conclusion or to warrant prosecution.

Maclean's absence did not become known to the authorities until the morning of Monday, May 28.

The Foreign Office is regularly open for normal business on Saturday mornings but officers can from time to time obtain leave to take a week-end off.

He asked for week-end off

In accordance with this practice Maclean applied for and obtained leave to be absent on the morning of Saturday, May 26.

His absence therefore caused no remark until the following Monday morning when he failed to appear at the Foreign Office.

Burgess was on leave and under no obligation to report his movements.

Immediately the flight was known all possible action was taken in the United Kingdom and the French and other Continental security authorities were asked to trace the whereabouts of the fugitives.

All British Consulates in Western Europe were alerted and special efforts were made to discover whether the fugitives had crossed the French frontiers on May 26 or 27.

As a result of these and other inquiries it was established that Maclean and Burgess together left Tatsfield by car for Southampton in the late evening of Friday, May 25, arrived at Southampton at midnight, caught the S S Falaise for St. Malo and disembarked at that port at 11.45 the following morning, leaving suitcases and some of their clothing on board.

They were not seen on the train from St. Malo to Paris and it has been reported that two men, believed to be Maclean and Burgess, took a taxi to Rennes and there got the 1.18 p.m. train to Paris. Nothing more was seen of them.

Since the disappearance various communications have been received from them by members of their families.

Two telegrams sent from Paris to Maclean's mother, Lady Maclean, and his wife, Mrs. Melinda Maclean, had evidently been written by a foreigner according to the handwriting and spelling.

But one was signed with a nickname known only in the family circle. Security officers were unable to trace who handed them in.

A telegram was also received by Burgess's mother, Mrs. Bassett, in London. It had been handed in at Rome and was also in a foreign hand.

According to information given to the Foreign Office in confidence by Mrs. Dunbar, Maclean's mother-in-law, who was then living with her daughter at Tatsfield, she received on August 3, 1951, two registered letters posted in St. Gallen, Switzerland, on August 1.

One contained a draft on the Swiss Bank Corporation, London, for the sum of £1,000.

The other, a draft payable to Mrs. Dunbar for the same sum, drawn by the Union Bank of Switzerland on the Midland Bank, 122, Old Broad-street, London.

Both drafts were stated to have been remitted by order of a Mr. Robert Becker, whose address was given as the Hotel Central, Zurich.

Exhaustive inquiries in collaboration with the Swiss authorities have not led to the identification of Mr. Becker, and it is probable that the name given was false.

Mrs. Maclean and Lady Maclean later received letters in Maclean's handwriting, both posted in England.

Mrs. Bassett also got a letter from Burgess posted in South-East London.

Last message was another letter from Burgess to his mother delivered in London on Christmas Day last year and posted in Poplar.

Her car found at garage

On September 11, 1953, Mrs. Maclean, who was living in Geneva, left there by car with her three children.

She told her mother, Mrs. Dunbar, that she would return to Geneva on September 13, in time for the two elder children to attend school the next day.

By September 14, her mother, alarmed at her failure to return, reported the matter to Her Majesty's Consul-General in Geneva and also by telephone to London.

Security officers were at once dispatched to Geneva where they placed themselves at the disposal of the Swiss police who were already making intensive enquiries.

On the afternoon of September 16 Mrs. Maclean's car was found in a garage in Lausanne.

On the same day Mrs. Dunbar got a telegram from her saying she had been delayed.

It had been handed in at Territet, near Montreux, by a woman whose description did not fit Mrs. Maclean. Again it was in a foreign hand.

From information subsequently received from witnesses in Switzerland and Austria it seems clear that the arrangements for Mrs. Maclean's departure from Geneva had been carefully planned, and that she proceeded by train from Lausanne on the evening of Septem-

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Secret papers left unattended

Suspicions had fallen on to two or THREE men

ber 11, passing the Swiss-Austrian frontier that night, and arriving at Schwarzach St. Veit in the American Zone of Austria at approximately 9.15 on the morning of September 12.

Further evidence, believed to be reliable, shows that she was met at the station by an unknown man driving a car bearing Austrian number-plates.

She could not be stopped

The further movements of this car have not been traced.

It is probable that it took Mrs. Maclean and the children from Schwarzach St. Veit to neighbouring territory in Russian occupation whence she proceeded on her journey to join her husband.

There was no question of preventing Mrs. Maclean from leaving the United Kingdom to go to live in Switzerland.

Although she was under no obligation to report her movements, she had been regularly in touch with the security authorities, and had informed them that she wished to make her home in Switzerland.

She gave two good reasons, firstly that she wished to avoid the personal embarrassment to which she had been subjected by the Press in the United Kingdom, and secondly, that she wished to educate her children in the international school in Geneva.

Before she left for Geneva, the security authorities made arrangements with her whereby she was to keep in touch with the British authorities in Berne and Geneva in case she should received any further news from her husband or require advice or assistance.

Mrs. Maclean was a free agent. The authorities had no legal means of detaining her in the United Kingdom. Any form of surveillance abroad would have been unwarranted.

In view of the suspicions held against Maclean and of the conspiratorial manner of his flight it was assumed, though it could not be proved, that his destination and that of his companion must have been the Soviet Union.

Now Vladimir Petrov, the former Third Secretary of the Soviet Embassy in Canberra who sought political asylum on April 3, 1954, has provided confirmation of this.

Petrov states that both Maclean and Burgess were recruited as spies for the Soviet Government while students at the university, with the intention that they should carry out their espionage tasks in the Foreign Office, and that in 1951, by means unknown to him, one or other of the two men became aware that their activities were under investigation.

They may have flown out

Petrov has the impression that the escape route included Czechoslovakia and that it involved an aeroplane flight into that country.

Upon their arrival in Russia, Maclean and Burgess lived near Moscow.

They were used as advisers to the Ministry of Foreign Affairs and other Soviet agencies.

Two points call for comment: FIRST, how Maclean and Burgess remained in the Foreign Service for so long; and SECOND, why they were able to get away.

When these two men were given their appointments nothing was on record about either to show that he was unsuitable for the public service.

Security checks tightened

Burgess was recalled from Washington in 1951 and was asked to resign.

It was only shortly before Maclean disappeared that serious suspicion of his reliability was aroused and active inquiries were set on foot.

The second question is how Maclean and Burgess made good their escape from this country when the security authorities were on their track.

The watch on Maclean was made difficult by the need to ensure that he did not become aware that he was under observation.

Both men were free to go abroad at any time. In some countries no doubt Maclean would have been arrested first and questioned afterwards.

In this country no arrest can be made without adequate evidence, at the time there was insufficient evidence.

As a result of this case, in July, 1951, the then Secretary of State, Mr. Herbert Morrison, set up a committee of inquiry to consider

The security checks applied to members of the Foreign Service.

The existing regulations and practices of the Foreign Service in regard to any matters having a bearing on security, and

To report whether any alterations were called for.

The committee reported in November, 1951. It recommended, among other things, a more extensive security check on Foreign Service officers than had until then been the practice.

This was immediately put into effect and since 1952 searching inquiries have been made into the antecedents and associates of all those occupying or applying for positions in the Foreign Office involving highly secret information.

The Foreign Secretary of the day approved the action required.

All cannot be told

A great deal of criticism has been directed towards the reticence of Ministerial replies on these matters, an attitude which it was alleged would not have been changed had it not been for the Petrov revelations.

Espionage is carried out in secret. Counter - espionage equally depends for its success upon the maximum secrecy of its methods.

Nor is it desirable at any moment to let the other side know how much has been discovered or guess at what means have been used to discover it.

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FACT AND FICTION

THE White Paper on the disappearances of Maclean and Burgess tells us little that is new, confirms the suspicion of incompetence in failing to prevent the get-away, because the cads did it at the week-end instead of during working hours, and kills the myth of Ministerial responsibility.

The myth that the Minister is responsible for the acts of any or all of the thousands of employees of any particular Ministry is a piece of fiction conveniently created to save face all round.

It enables the Minister bravely and frankly—and quite safely—to accept responsibility which he, and everyone else, knows is not his. Its usefulness is that the higher branches of the Civil Service are thereby protected from the vulgar scrutiny of the people—and everything can go on exactly as before.

Honour, so to speak, is satisfied and nobody loses his job.

Demolished

That, presumably, was the idea in the minds of Mr. Harold Macmillan, the Minister, and of Lord John Hope, the Under-Secretary, in building up this myth in the past few days. **Unfortunately for them the White Paper demolishes it.**

The indictment of the Foreign Office arising from the Maclean and Burgess case is that such men could continue to hold responsible, and coveted, positions after behaviour which any personnel manager would regard as unfitting a man for any position of responsibility.

True, the relatively unimportant newcomer Burgess was due to be sacked, but Maclean was promoted. He was a genuine member of the sacrosanct caste which creates and runs the machinery of the Foreign Office.

More than any other State organisation the Foreign Office is a product of the class system of the 19th Century. **It is not open to the robust competition of the common people. Nurture is more important than character.**

No witch hunt

We do not want a witch hunt in the Foreign Office like the McCarthy Inquisition that paralysed the American State Department. **We want a little fresh air in the place, fresh minds, men who don't know, and what is more, don't care, what school anyone went to.**

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C.B. MacDonald

BRANIGAN

White Paper Due in Furor Over Petrov Spy Shocker

LONDON, Sept. 19 (AP).—The Foreign Office said today it "must be presumed" that two missing British diplomats—Guy Burgess and Donald MacLean—stole secret documents and turned them over to the Russians.

A spokesman told a news conference a government white paper will be issued on the case, which has been kept hush-hush since the diplomats vanished four years ago.

Breaking a long silence after the British press stirred up a furor, the Foreign Office admitted last night it believed Burgess and MacLean were Soviet agents for years before their defection.

The admission came after Vladimir Petrov, head of a Soviet espionage ring in Australia who defected to the West, wrote in the newspaper The People that Burgess and MacLean had been spies all the time they were in government service and skipped when they found out they were under investigation.

"On the basis of Petrov's evidence it is presumptive that they took away documents and that they might have been photographed and passed on to someone, presumably the Soviet contact," the spokesman said.

The Foreign Office spokesman refused to elaborate on the nature of the documents. Both men were in a position to know many British-American secrets.

The spokesman said the documents "presumably were borrowed from the Foreign Office, taken away, photographed and returned within a short time."

Asked whether they were of great importance, the spokesman said:

"It would be much easier to answer that question if we knew what documents had been photographed."

Lord Beaverbrook's Daily Express declared that "even now much remains to be revealed" and demanded editorially: "Why, for example, has the public been kept in the dark? To protect some high official from punishment for his omissions? If so, whom?"

Burgess and MacLean were recruited by the Communists 20 years ago while students at Cambridge, Petrov said, and neither knew of the other's spy activities until a few weeks before they disappeared together 4½ years ago.

MacLean was head of the American department in the Foreign Office at the time he vanished. Burgess was on leave from his post as second secretary of the British Embassy in Washintgon.

Adding to the mystery was the disappearance of MacLean's American-born wife, Melinda, and their three children two years later. They slipped away after going to Switzerland and presumably went to join him.

Petrov said MacLean, now 42,

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Wash. Post and Times Herald
Wash. News
Wash. Star
N. Y. Herald Tribune
N. Y. Mirror
Daily Worker
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and Burgess, 44, appealed to the Russians for asylum after discovering they were being investigated by British security agents.

Petrov said another Kremlin agent who worked in the Soviet Embassy in London told him that in 1945 Burgess brought him "briefcases full of Foreign Office documents." They were photographed and quickly turned back.

Even though Burgess and MacLean became close friends after leaving Cambridge, Petrov said, "the most astonishing fact . . . is that the two men . . . did not know of each other's spying activities . . . until they were almost ready for their flight to Moscow."

Questioned about the article, a Foreign Office spokesman conceded that the two were under investigation before they skipped, but said, "We had no powers to stop them from leaving the country."

Petrov wrote:

"I can now disclose beyond all doubt that these two men regularly supplied the Kremlin with all the information they could lay their hands on as trusted servants of the Foreign Office."

Petrov said a Russian secret agent named Kislytsin, who had been in close touch with the diplomats in London, told him:

"I was posted to our embassy in London in 1945. My job was that of cipher clerk to the M. V. D. (secret police). I personally handled all the material that Burgess supplied.

"I received brief cases full of Foreign Office documents. They were photographed at the embassy and quickly returned to Burgess. The photographs were quickly sent by courier in the diplomatic bag to Moscow."

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(DIPLOMATS)

LONDON--THE FOREIGN OFFICE DISCLOSED THAT MISSING BRITISH DIPLOMAT DONALD MACLEAN HAD "PASSED" OFFICIAL DOCUMENTS, PRESUMABLY TO THE COMMUNISTS, BEFORE DISAPPEARING BEHIND THE IRON CURTAIN FOUR YEARS AGO.

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ADD DIPLOMATS, LONDON
A BRITISH SPOKESMAN SAID A FULL GOVERNMENT WHITE PAPER WOULD BE PUBLISHED SHORTLY ON THE WHOLE CASE OF MACLEAN AND HIS COMPANION, BURGESS, WHO VANISHED IN MAY, 1951.
HE SAID "DEFINITE SUSPICION" HAD FALLEN ON MACLEAN IN APRIL OF THAT YEAR. BURGESS, HE SAID, HAD NOT BEEN DIRECTLY UNDER INVESTIGATION, BUT HIS GENERAL CONDUCT WAS CONSIDERED AS "UNSATISFACTORY."
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BRANIGAN

5- Paper

ADD DIPLOMATS, LONDON

NEWSMEN ASKED WHY MACLEAN WAS KEPT ON HIS JOB AS HEAD OF THE AMERICAN SECTION OF THE FOREIGN OFFICE FOR NEARLY TWO MONTHS ALTHOUGH HE WAS SUSPECTED OF ESPIONAGE.

THE SPOKESMAN REPLIED THAT ALTHOUGH HE DEFINITELY WAS SUSPECTED, TO REMOVE HIM THEN WOULD HAVE IMMEDIATELY AROUSED HIS SUSPICIONS.

ONE REASON FOR FOUR YEARS OF OFFICIAL SILENCE IN LONDON, THE SPOKESMAN SAID, WAS "NOT TO LET THE OTHER SIDE KNOW."

THE SPOKESMAN MADE CLEAR THE INQUIRY HAD NOT BEEN FULLY COMPLETED BY THE TIME MCLEAN AND BURGESS VANISHED ON MAY 25, 1951.

"WE HAD NO POWER TO STOP THEM FROM LEAVING THE COUNTRY," HE SAID.

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WASHINGTON CITY NEWS SERVICE

Calls Burgess, Maclean Soviet Agents 20 Years

Russian Ex-Spy Says 2 Missing Britons Fled to Moscow in 1951

By Joseph Newman

From the Herald Tribune Bureau
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LONDON, Sept. 18.—A four-year-old mystery surrounding the case of two missing British diplomats, Guy Burgess and Donald Maclean, was cleared up finally today by Vladimir Petrov, the high-ranking Soviet spy who broke with Moscow in April, 1954, while in Australia and obtained asylum from the government there.

Petrov disclosed that both men were Soviet agents from the time they were students together at Cambridge University twenty years ago, and that they turned over to Soviet agents at London briefcases full of Foreign Office documents."

Fled to Moscow

He revealed that they fled from London to Moscow on May 25, 1951, because they had discovered that they were being investigated by British security services.

Petrov's disclosures were published here today in the Sunday newspaper "The People." They provided the first authoritative account of the Burgess-Maclean affair. This is so because the account is based on information given to Petrov by a man named Kislytsin who was the Soviet secret contact man who dealt with Burgess and Maclean at London.

Material was provided also by Petrov's wife, Evdokia, who, as code clerk of the Soviet Embassy in Australia, transmitted to Moscow some of Kislytsin's secret messages. Mrs. Petrov deserted from the Soviet regime with her husband and also obtained asylum from the Australian government.

The Petrov disclosures are likely to be extremely embarrassing fo rthe Foreign Office and the government here. Both maintained that they did not know the whereabouts of Burgess and Maclean after the two men crossed the English Channel and entered France four years ago.

Says Wife Fled, Too

The Foreign Office also has professed ignorance regarding Melinda Maclean, American-born wife of Maclean. She and their three children disappeared from Switzerland in September, 1953, after they had been allowed to leave this country. Petrov's account confirmed that she fled to join her husband in the Soviet Union.

The attitude adopted by representatives of the Foreign Office and the government, both in the House of Commons, where they were questioned repeatedly about the matter, and outside the House, suggests that they were doing their best to hush up an extremely ugly affair.

Petrov's disclosures indicate how ugly it really was. They imply that the Soviet Union, for many years, had access to secrets of the British Foreign Office, including secrets entrusted to this country by the United States and other allies. They lend substance to demands made in the United States that Washington should withhold from Britain secret matters until the government here eliminated enormous holes declared to exist in its security system.

Some Confirmation

A Foreign Office spokesman today confirmed some of Petrov's statements.

Asked whether Petrov was correct in saying that Burgess and Maclean had been long-time Soviet agents, the spokesman said: "We believe this to be true."

He said he was unable to comment on Petrov's statement that the two men were 'recruited for (Soviet) intelligence work while at Cambridge."

Asked about the statement that they fled because they had learned they were being investigated, the spokesman said: "It is true that Maclean was under active investigation by the security authorities. Burgess' suitability for continued foreign service employment was under investigation, and he had already been withdrawn from Washington."

Laymen find it difficult to understand how two relatively important British officials suspected of serious offenses could have been allowed to escape abroad. At the time, Maclean was head of the American department of the Foreign Office here. Burgess was on leave from a post as second secretary of the British Embassy at Washington.

Not Enough Evidence

The Foreign Office spokesman said today: "There was insufficient evidence to warrant Maclean's arrest. Nor were there powers to prevent the men from leaving the country."

Petrov, who was head of the Soviet secret service in Australia, said in his account that Kislytsin, who was working under him, burst into his office on Sept. 17, 1953, waving a newspaper and shouting: "It's come off at last, just as we planned it!"

Kislytsin was referring to the disappearance of Mrs. Maclean from Switzerland. He asked and obtained from Petrov permission to send cabled messages to Moscow in connection with this development.

Kislytsin told Petrov he was assigned to the Soviet Embassy at London in 1945 as a code clerk for the Soviet secret police and for three years was in close contact with Burgess and Maclean through an intermediary.

Papers Photographed

Petrov quoted him as saying: "I personally handled all the material that Burgess supplied. I received briefcases full of Foreign Office documents. They were photographed at the Embassy and quickly returned to Burgess. The photographs were sent by courier, in the diplomatic bag, to Moscow."

From London, Kislytsin went in 1948 to Moscow, where he was put in charge of a special section of "an amazing library of foreign intelligence called the top secret achives."

According to Petrov's account: "It was crammed full of secret documents of the British Foreign Office. There was so much that a great deal had not even been translated and distributed to the (Soviet) Ministries interested."

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Associated Press

Vladimir Petrov

Associated Press

Guy Burgess

Herald Tribune—United Press

Donald MacLean

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The Future of Socialism

Reflections on the Failure of Socialism.
By Max Eastman.
Devin-Adair. 127 pp. $2.75.

Reviewed by Norman Thomas
Author, "A Socialist's Faith," "The Test of Freedom"

MAX EASTMAN begins his book with a candid and appealing account of the process whereby he completely repudiated the idea and the movement to which he gave brilliant service for the best years of his life. Such an introduction from such a man would lead the reader to expect a book of unusual depth and significance. Instead, Mr. Eastman has simply refurbished some magazine articles and a speech, added a little to them, and strung them together without logical progression of analysis or construction. The result is a readable but superficial and dogmatic version of the now popular thesis that socialism—which the author nowhere defines—is the enemy of liberty, in itself incompatible with human nature. The same socialism which would bring in the servile state expects too much of man.

"'From each according to his ability, to each according to his needs,'" Mr. Eastman says, "sounds very just and noble, but if you use your imagination a little:—What a bore it would be. 'At least let's take time out every afternoon,' the too-blessed citizen would say, 'and see what each can grab.'"

Our convert's rejection of socialism and socialists includes every type from Robert Owen to Karl Marx, from the utopians to Lenin. Scientific socialists, Christian socialists, democratic socialists, "socialist liberals" (advanced New Dealers), however they differ, are failures by definition. In criticizing Communism—which Mr. Eastman refuses to classify as a betrayal of socialism—he is somewhat specific. But he brushes off the record of democratic socialist performance in Britain and elsewhere with a few derogatory and dogmatic sentences. Whether they know it or not, socialists and "socialist liberals" are laying the tracks "along which another death train will travel." With the delinquent liberals, somewhat more narrowly defined as friends or apologists for Communism, Mr. Eastman deals harshly and effectively.

After all this criticism, our author is more concerned about "what to call yourself" than about what there is left to justify a name. But one gathers that his "radical conservative" would be a man who honors capitalism for its past performance, believes in some vague "distributive state," in the necessity of private property—with no discrimination in kind of property—to the continued existence of freedom, and finally in the extreme importance of birth control. (With this last point I would agree, though I would protest vigorously the assumption that socialism has been a principal deterrent to intelligent birth control.) His sweeping condemnation of democratic socialism, however, is not only erroneous but dangerous. If democratic socialists are laying the tracks for death, how can anyone cooperate with them? But if one can't cooperate with the socialists of Europe and Asia, the struggle against Communism is doomed.

The question of whether socialism has failed cannot be dismissed by discussing the inadequacies of this book. To some extent, the answer for socialism, as in the case of democracy and Christianity (and capitalism), must be "yes." And for much the same reason. Every great theory and theme of social organization has been frustrated in the achievement of its finest aims by the imperfections of fallible human beings. As Richard Lowenthal has been pointing out in THE NEW LEADER, today an effective democratic socialism must be socialism without utopia—or at least a socialism which does not promise to deliver utopia like a Christmas present.

Present-day Communism is not socialism, but a perversion even of Marxism. Marx's theory, however, lent itself to such perversion. Yet, the goal which Marx set was a fellowship of free men and free nations, and toward that goal men ought ever to strive.

The rethinking that democratic socialists need to do cannot emulate Eastman *et al.* in assuming that freedom is the only social god for which men ought to care. Men do indeed want liberty despite their frequent efforts to escape it. But they also want equity, justice, bread and peace. Max Eastman, as Editor of the old *Masses*, helped his countrymen to understand that hungry men can't eat freedom. Indeed, freedom cannot live in the modern world except as it keeps house with peace and plenty.

The freedom which nineteenth-century capitalism afforded was itself a very limited thing. A society which today permits an indispensable resource like petroleum to be privately owned by men like the Texas billionaire, H. L. Hunt, sins against freedom as well as against a democratic or truly efficient economy. Demo-

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cratic socialists should re- amine the question of who should own what. But never under the unrealistic concept which Eastman seems to accept: that all property, whether in land, resources, stocks, bonds, tools or consumer's goods, has the same moral warrant and the same importance to freedom.

It is, moreover, unrealistic nonsense to assume that such imperfect liberty as was given under nineteenth-century capitalism was modified or destroyed by socialism or socialistic liberalism. To the degree that freedom was impaired or altered, it was the victim of inescapable developments of our economic and technological progress under the profit system and of our organization into absolute nationalist states. Friedrich Hayek's freedom and Eastman's would almost certainly have fallen before an American fascism except for New Deal measures in the Great Depression, measures largely inspired by socialism. Equally is it true that the main defense of Western Europe against Communism has been democratic socialism both directly and through its profound influence on conservative parties.

That sort of socialism has not achieved all its own goals. It has problems to face. But it has to its credit successes in the conquest of poverty and the fulfilment of democracy. If that sort of socialism is to fail, democracy will fail. For it is wholly impossible to create again anywhere in the world the social and economic conditions in which Jeffersonian democracy was imperfectly established. Ours is a world which must plan for increasing measures of collective ownership and control in order to use its science and technology effectively, especially since its natural resources are being exhausted.

It is of the utmost importance for democratic socialism to proclaim its conviction that free men in fellowship can plan effectively, that such planning does not require a totalitarian state, that—at least under present conditions—it will fare b under a mixed economy, giving scope to many of the varied incentives which make men work. But always under dominant devotion to the principle that the social and individual good of man is no by-product of the search for individual profit, but must be consciously sought in a fellowship of workers with hand and brain.

The Runaway Diplomats

The Missing MacLeans.
By Geoffrey Hoare.
Viking. 247 pp. $3.75.

Reviewed by Norbert Muhlen
Foreign correspondent; author, "The Return of Germany"

ONE OF the best of the cold war's true-life mysteries is the Case of the Missing Diplomats. It began in 1951 when Donald Duart MacLean, head of the American Department of the British Foreign Office, left his manor near London one evening, was last seen next morning in France, and then disappeared. With him disappeared Guy de Moncy Burgess, a British official who had served in various diplomatic and secret posts, including the British Embassy in Washington. The mystery continued when, two years later, MacLean's American-born wife Melinda and her three young children also disappeared.

It is to Geoffrey Hoare's credit that he has not yielded to the temptation to turn his report on the case into a thriller; nor has he presented conjectures and rumors as facts. A responsible and able foreign correspondent in the best British tradition, he has dug up a great deal of information on the backgrounds and personalities of Mr. and Mrs. MacLean, whom he had apparently known well for several years before the disappearance. As for the disappearance itself, he has collected and presented all the known details and quite a few new ones which he discovered by hard legwork and intelligent research. He has succeeded in presenting a comprehensive, blow-by-blow account of the case as far as the MacLean couple is concerned. (Unfortunately, he rather ignores MacLean's fellow-traveler, Burgess; the psychologically and factually lucid pamphlet by Cyril Connolly, a personal acquaintance of Burgess, would have supplied him with material to fill the gap.)

Wisely, Mr. Hoare refrains from presenting any final theories. Thus, he avoids the unhappy experience of the London *Sunday Pictorial*, which on January 9 of this year ran a front-page story headlined: "BURGESS, MACLEAN, ALL IS KNOWN." It so happened that on that very day, for the first time in three and a half years, Burgess's mother in London received a mysterious message from her son which thoroughly discredited the newspaper story.

Yet, while Mr. Hoare's report is reliable as well as fascinating in all its facts, I wonder if he hasn't supplied the raw material for a greater, more important story which he did not cover. That would be the worldwide ramifications of the MacLean case and its connection—in cause and effect, personalities and techniques—with several other, similar cases of disappearance that have occurred in recent years.

First, is there only a parallel, or rather a connection, with the Field case? It is a fact, which Mrs. Hermann Field now fortunately can confirm, that she tried to send a message to Mrs. MacLean in 1953, while the latter still lived in the West, warning her against approaches by Communist agents: On no account should she be persuaded by them to search for or go to her husband.

Second, there is a striking parallel—and possibly a connection—with

the case of Otto John, the ...t German intelligence chief who disappeared eastward last summer. The connecting link is Guy Burgess, who worked on "highly confidential assignments" on the BBC foreign-propaganda desk as well as for the Foreign and War Offices between 1944 and 1946, when Otto John held jobs with the same organizations in the same departments. Four other German refugees besides John, who worked at the time in the same team under Burgess, left the West to accept high positions behind the Iron Curtain—Baron von und zu Putlitz, Karl von Schnitzler, Eberhard Knoebel, Doctor Honigmann. The people who might be able to tell us more about the connections between Mr. Burgess, Dr. John and the other members of the British propaganda team evidently choose to remain silent.

At any rate, the details of MacLean's and John's disappearance are strikingly alike. Both men held high and confidential Government positions. Both made no secret of their opposition to the policies of their governments. Both were highly intelligent and emotionally unstable, with tendencies toward homosexuality and frequent public intoxication. Both left with a casual farewell to their wives. MacLean said: "I am not going far; I shall be back soon." John said: "I am just going down for a quick beer." Both took no documents with them but their passports. Both were accompanied by men now known as Communist agents: MacLean by Burgess, John by Dr. Wolfgang Wohlgemut. Both bought return-tickets before their departure. The list of such parallels could be extended.

The tentative explanation of the MacLean case offered by Mr. Hoare is apparently identical with that of the John case at which this reporter arrived while covering the case. Both men, it would seem, had been involved in Communist underground activities, but in the course of a nervous breakdown (which happened to both with the same symptom) threatened to be useless, if not dangerous, to the Communists. At this moment, a Communist agent acquainted with each, pressured or blackmailed him into going east.

There remains another mystery which has not been solved, and which Mr. Hoare hardly seems to explore: What happened to MI 5, the famed British Intelligence Service? According to Mr. Hoare's report, Mr. MacLean's past and present leanings, actions and associations of a personal and political nature would have made him a security and loyalty risk in this country; in England, there was apparently not the slightest suspicion against the man. The mystery is: Has the British Intelligence Service also disappeared? The long list of disappearing experts—from Bruno Pontecorvo down to Burgess and MacLean—makes one wonder.

Stendhal's Self-Portrait

The Private Diaries of Stendhal.
Ed. and trans. by Robert Sage.
Doubleday. 570 pp. $7.50.

Reviewed by
Hélène Cantarella

THERE IS something so artless and engaging about Stendhal's diaries that one reads them almost without drawing a breath. Begun in 1801, when Marie-Henri Beyle was only 18 (and long before he had completed the metamorphosis which was to bring forth the novelist Stendhal), they are an odyssey of self-discovery by a youth who grasped at life with eager hands. For fourteen years, these notebooks traveled with him everywhere, and he poured into them his impressions of everything he did, his comments on the countries he visited, his designs on the women he desired or loved, his criticisms of the books he read, the plays he saw, adding every now and again perspicacious critical evaluations of his own successes and blunders. It is all there, down to the last, most intimate detail.

The self-portrait which emerges is certainly not a flattering one, but here is the man as he was and saw himself: thick-set, impeccably dressed, living on credit, intelligent, analytical, but also impetuous, selfish, conceited, insecure, grasping, frivolous, and often downright silly. Young Beyle wrote his journal for himself alone: "It is an anatomical work . . . solely for my enlightenment. I was born violent; in order to mend my ways, I have been counseled to know myself." Through this analysis of his own "intimate consciousness," he hoped also to gather the data on the human heart which he felt he needed to become a comic bard and "successor to Molière"—an ambition he was never to realize.

Never above pulling strings to gain advancement, Beyle used his friends and relatives to obtain cozy little sinecures in the Napoleonic administration. The impact of Italy on the naive Henri, fresh from the constricted provincial life of his native Grenoble where he had long chafed under the regime of "that bastard" his father, was permanent. Italy gave him what he had always sought: new sensations in love and art, a new awareness of music.

Wherever he traveled—and he served in various official capacities in many of the major cities of Europe—he observed intently the people about him, drew portraits in acid of those who disliked him, read voraciously and widely, discussed endlessly, spent almost every evening in some theater or opera house, courted, seduced and lost innumerable women, and evolved "beylism," his personal system of philosophy, based on the "pursuit of happiness" through love, work and energetic

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action. He managed just to miss taking part in all the famous battles, save for the tragic retreat from Moscow, in which he played a role more conspicuous for squeamishness than for bravery. Peripheral though his activity may have been, he nevertheless stored up a mass of material which was to serve him later in his major works.

Through the welter of facts, impressions, analyses and quips, one gets a clearly defined and cohesive panoramic view of life during the most fateful years of the Napoleonic era. What is not so clear, despite flashing insights into Beyle's evolving character, is the alchemy by which the erratic fop, so consumed by trivial passions, *ennui* and dyspepsia, was transformed into the dedicated creator of Julien Sorel.

But the fact remains that the transformation did take place. To be sure, fifteen years of furious activity were to pass before he devoted himself exclusively to the novel, the *genre* in which he was to excel. By then, Beyle —or *de* Beyle, as he liked to call himself—would become Stendhal.

We are greatly indebted to Robert Sage for making these diaries available in English. The admirable translation, in swift, contemporary idiom, preserves the flavor of Beyle's dry, pithy prose. Everything of value in the 2,000 pages of the original five volumes seems to have been kept, while the gaps have been filled by inserting Beyle's letters to his sister Pauline and to his friends. An excellent introduction and thirteen connective passages between the major portions of the various notebooks provide continuity. It is an impressive job, done *con amore*, and it cannot fail to delight both the specialist and the general reader.

A Heroic Woman Reformer

Susan B. Anthony.
By Katharine Anthony.
Doubleday. 521 pp. $6.00.

Reviewed by Ann F. Wolfe
Contributor, N. Y. "Times Book Review," "Saturday Review"

SUSAN Brownell Anthony died in 1906 at the age of 86, after selflessly devoting more than half a century to the cause of women's rights. It is one of the many ironies of her struggle that American women were not given the vote till 1920, the hundredth anniversary of her birth.

Susan herself voted in the Presidential election of 1872—the straight Republican ticket, as she wrote her lifelong friend and colleague, Elizabeth Cady Stanton. In her home city of Rochester, N.Y., she led fifteen of her followers to the registration office and the ballot box, thus confounding and embarrassing the country's political bosses. The good ladies were later arrested and treated like common criminals. Susan suffered years of persecution. But the fact remains that she presented American history with a neat and not unamusing *fait accompli*.

This was but one of countless stirring incidents in a career that was prodigious for sheer strenuousness. This home-loving daughter of New England Quakers stumped the length and breadth of the land, braving bandit-infested frontier trails and mountains made impassable by blizzards. Unlike her friend Mrs. Stanton, Susan was no orator. Yet, she forced herself to address vast audiences here and abroad—once, an audience so hostile that the moderator of the meeting displayed a pistol at the ready. At 86, the indomitable spinster journeyed to Washington, where she exclaimed to a suffrage gathering: "When will men do something besides extend congratulations?" President Theodore Roosevelt had just sent her an anti-climactic birthday greeting.

Preposterous as it now seems, opposition to women's rights was formidable. When Eugene Debs walked along the Terre Haute streets with Susan, people jeered at him. Earlier, at a teachers' convention, a West Point professor opposed Susan's resolution in favor of coeducation. It constituted, he protested, "the first step . . . to abolish marriage . . . a monster of deformity." Coeducation would lead to sterilization of the human race. The enfranchisement of women was not uncommonly associated with free love. In such a psychological climate, it was a Herculean grind to finance the battle for women's rights. Dollar by dollar, mostly self-earned, Susan personally scraped together the money for each meeting, each trip, each printing job. "Shoestring heroism" is her biographer's term for it.

Katharine Anthony, no relation, does as handsomely by her feminist namesake as she has done by Marie Antoinette, Margaret Fuller, Catherine the Great and other colorful figures. In her hands, the Susan B. Anthony story adds up to a significant chapter of Americana. Susan's labors as bloomer-clad temperance leader, abolitionist and suffrage reformer were bound up with vital periods in our history. Both through blood ties and through her anti-slavery agitation, she was involved in the John Brown tragedy. She was caught up in the horrors of New York's draft riots. As a friend of Henry Ward Beecher and the Tiltons, she was drawn into the sensational developments of *l'affaire* Beecher. William Lloyd Garrison, Wendell Phillips and Horace Greeley were her associates. Over and above the reforms that she effected towers her service as an educator of American opinion. Her life was a practical demonstration of the power of faith.

Mr. Tolson
Mr. Boardman
Mr. Nichols
Mr. Belmont
Mr. Harbo
Mr. Mohr
Mr. Parsons
Mr. Rosen
Mr. Tamm
Mr. Sizoo
Mr. [illegible]
Tele. Room
Mrs. Holloman
Miss Candy

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BRANIGAN

A secret of Burgess and Maclean is taken to the grave

THE MAN WHO NEVER WAS

McCaughn w/

DELETED COPY SENT
BY JUN 22 1976
PER FOIA REQUEST

C.B.
Mac Donald

INDEXED - 93

EX-110

NOT RECORDED
126 FEB 21 1955

RE: DONALD DUART MacLEAN, et al;
ESPIONAGE - R (Bufile 100-374183)

[redacted]

SUNDAY CHRONICLE
FEBRUARY 6, 1955
LONDON, ENGLAND

OFFICE OF THE LEGAL ATTACHE
AMERICAN EMBASSY
LONDON, ENGLAND

58 FEB 25 195[illegible]

File
5
997

407

M.I.5 joins 3-nation spy probe

From MARGARET SHIPLEY

BOULOGNE, Saturday.

Two men found dying in hotel rooms in Boulogne and Barcelona of the same drug may have taken to their graves part of the Burgess and Maclean secret.

Both are believed to have been international spies.

And last night, as the police of France and Spain compared the two deaths, M.I.5 and Scotland Yard tried to clear up the London end of the mystery.

The man who died in Boulogne was Samuel Alexander Braun, a naturalised Briton. Because he died without identity papers he was buried in an unmarked grave.

Officially he is A MAN WHO NEVER WAS.

They were seen together

The man who died in Barcelona was Ernest Weston. International police have found two links between the men.

They were both in Zurich in 1953 when Melinda, wife of missing diplomat Donald Maclean, and her children slipped away from there behind the Iron Curtain. They may have helped her.

And they were seen together on the Calais steamer on the afternoon of January 25. Braun left the Paris boat train here. Weston arrived in Barcelona the next morning. Their deaths were both due to an overdose of the same tablets—a German preparation of the drug luminol—and each had only four tablets left.

These are the almost identical stories of the deaths of the two men:

On Tuesday, January 25, BRAUN engaged a porter at Boulogne town station to carry his bags to the Hotel Metropole, which has been closed for two years.

He settled for the small Hotel Nouvel in a back street, where he filled in a registration form in the name "Baun," but he signed it "Braun."

The signature was heavily run together but the capital B was unmistakable. He gave his address as *News-street, Birmingham.*

He did not leave the hotel until 2 p.m. on Thursday, Jan. 27, when he exchanged German and Austrian currency for 7,000 French francs at a bank.

He produced a passport in the name of Braun, and gave an address in *King-street, London.* At 10 p.m. he returned to the hotel.

False address

Next day, at noon, a chambermaid found him in a coma, a half-empty luminol bottle at his side. He died next night without regaining consciousness.

Scotland Yard have found no trace of such a man at any of these addresses.

Police are asking:

Whom did he meet after leaving the bank and returning to his hotel at 10 p.m.?

Why should an *intending* suicide carry a bag containing 14 pairs of socks, 20 shirts, and four suits?

Where is his passport?

Braun may have passed his papers—voluntarily or under pressure—to someone who now will never be able to use them.

Did the same person exert the same kind of pressure to persuade Braun to end his life?

WESTON, the Barcelona Chief of Police, said over the telephone tonight, booked a room in a small pension, the Anita.

Always drunk

He had most of his meals out, told no one of his business and kept to himself most of the time. He would arrive back at his hotel around 5 a.m. or 6 a.m., always drunk.

On February 1 the staff noticed that he had not appeared from his room that day. They found him sprawled across the bed in a deep coma.

He was taken to hospital where he died that night. He had only about £6, but his travellers' cheques were missing.

Members of the hotel staff said that a blond, Russian-looking stranger had called twice at the hotel, and asked for Senor Weston. He refused to leave either name or message, but said he would return.

Scotland Yard has asked for a full report

Both Braun and Weston are *believed to have been "double agents"* for both Britain and the Soviet, although the authorities in this country refused to acknowledge their existence.

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Mr. Tolson
Mr. Boardman
Mr. Nichols
Mr. Belmont
Mr. [illegible]
Mr. Mohr
Mr. [illegible]
Mr. [illegible]
Mr. Tamm
Mr. [illegible]
Mr. [illegible]rowd
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Mr. Holloman
Miss Candy

BRANIGAN

Maclean Man in New Five-nation Mystery

From FRANK TOLE
BOULOGNE, Thursday.

FRENCH counter-espionage chief, M. Roger Wybot, who made the official inquiry into the disappearance of Burgess and Maclean in France, has called for a special report on the mystery of Samuel Braun, "the man with three addresses."

Inquiries now extend over five nations—Britain, France, Spain, Germany and Austria. Braun may have had relatives in Austria.

After he was found dead in a Boulogne hotel, apparently from an overdose of sleeping tablets, it was discovered that his passport was missing. He had given three addresses, including "West Kensington-street, London," and "King's Court, King-street, Hammersmith."

DELETED COPY SENT C.B. MacDonald
BY LETTER JUL 24 1975
PER FOIA REQUEST

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NOT RECORDED
128 FEB 11 1955

RE: DONALD DUART MacLEAN, et al
ESPIONAGE - R (Bufile 100-374183)

THE EVENING NEWS
FEBRUARY 3, 1955
LONDON, ENGLAND

OFFICE OF THE LEGAL ATTACHE
AMERICAN EMBASSY
LONDON, ENGLAND

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58 FEB 16 1955

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BRANNIGAN

BURGESS WROTE: 'I SENT MORE LETTERS'

Express News
Analysis Desk

GUY BURGESS, the missing diplomat, who has sent Christmas letters to his mother in London for two years running, wrote several letters **EARLIER**, it was disclosed yesterday.

And **NONE** of these got through the Iron Curtain.

Burgess, who vanished with Donald Maclean three years and eight months ago, got his first letter through at Christmas 1953. It was posted in London.

He got his second letter to his mother this last Christmas. This too was posted in London.

His mother, Mrs. J. R. Bassett, said at her home in Arlington House, off Piccadilly, last night: "In this second letter Guy says he wrote to me before Christmas 1953.

"I didn't get those other letters. I don't know how many there were—he didn't say.

"My son didn't know I'd received his 1953 message until it was published in the newspapers."

NO HINT

How did Burgess get access to English newspapers if he is in Moscow, as many believe?

Mrs. Bassett said last night: "There is nothing in the letter to indicate where my son is, or what he is doing. He gave me no hint at all."

It is thought that Burgess, former Second Secretary at Washington, and Maclean, who was head of the American Department at the Foreign Office, may be advising Russia on Western affairs.

If this is so Burgess would need to see English newspapers.

Thus he could have learned that his message to his mother in 1953 had reached her.

The Soviet political police would have known too, and apparently did not object.

But why did the earlier letters miscarry?

It is significant that there was no word either from Maclean until September 1953.

Then a message reached his wife, Melinda in Geneva asking her to join him.

NOW, WHY?

So there had been a silence enveloping the diplomats for two years and four months.

And then:—

Maclean got word to his wife.

Mrs. Maclean got word to her mother, Mrs. Dunbar.

Burgess got word to his mother.

And again Burgess got word to his mother.

What happened in 1953 that might have changed the policy of the diplomats' masters?

Stalin died in March.

And Malenkov, succeeding him began a few months later a policy of conciliating the Western world.

Burgess and Maclean, experienced British diplomats, would obviously be of considerable value as advisers for the carrying out of that policy.

Was it because Malenkov wanted the Western world to know that the two men were alive and well — *and with the Russians* — that the later messages were allowed to go through?

It would seem the only possible conclusion.

DELETED COPY SENT C.B. race Donald
BY LETTER JUN 27 1979
PER FOIA REQUEST

NOT RECORDED
161 FEB 1 1955

RE: DONALD DUART MacLEAN, et al
ESPIONAGE - R (Bufile 100-374183)

DAILY EXPRESS
JANUARY 12, 1955
LONDON, ENGLAND

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OFFICE OF THE LEGAL ATTACHE
AMERICAN EMBASSY
FEB 8 1955

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Mr. Nichols
Mr. Belmont
Mr. Harbo
Mr. Mohr
Mr. Parsons
Mr. Rosen
Mr. Tamm
Mr. Sizoo
Mr. Winterrowd
Tele. Room
Mr. Holloman
Miss Gandy

G. I R. 3

BRANIGAN

BURGESS, MACLEAN: ALL IS KNOWN

THE "Sunday Pictorial" can today reveal the address of Guy Burgess and Donald Maclean, the Foreign Office diplomats who disappeared three years ago. It is c/o The Kremlin, Red Square, Moscow, U.S.S.R. (Telephone: Centre 67571). They are working for the Soviet Foreign Ministry.

Their job is to advise Russian experts on propaganda before it is put out to the West.

C.B. MacDonald

RE: DONALD DUART MacLEAN, et al
ESPIONAGE - R (Bufile 100-374183)

SUNDAY PICTORIAL
JANUARY 9, 1955
LONDON, ENGLAND

374183
NOT RECORDED
1 FEB 11 1955

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EX-1

OFFICE OF THE LEGAL ATTACHE
AMERICAN EMBASSY
LONDON, ENGLAND

67 FEB 8 1955

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By AUDREY WHITING

The "Pictorial" understands that at least fourteen British M.P.s know how Burgess and Maclean disappeared and what they are doing today.

The mysterious silence observed by the Foreign Office since the two men slipped abroad in May, 1951, is deplorable and idiotic, M.P.s say.

Captain Henry Kerby, the Tory member for Arundel and Shoreham, who was once in the Diplomatic Service, told the *Pictorial*:

For Months

"The Foreign Office has known for many months all there is to know about Burgess and Maclean.

"**THEY KNOW** the exact movements of the two diplomats from the moment they left England to the time they reached Moscow via Prague.

"**THEY KNOW** the identity of all the people who aided the two men when they made their get-away."

Captain Kerby said: *"I strongly deplore the fact that the Foreign Office still refuse to make a clean breast of the affair.*

Asked

"In at least thirty questions by M.P.s they have been asked to make a statement about Burgess and Maclean, but they will not do so."

Captain Kerby, a student of Russian affairs who knows Moscow well and speaks Russian fluently, added:

"Several of my colleagues know that Burgess and Maclean are in Moscow. I am 100 per cent. sure of my information."

Mr. Tom Iremonger, cousin of Sir Anthony Eden and Parliamentary Private Secretary to Mr. Fitzroy Maclean, Under-Secretary for War, said:

Consider

"The Foreign Office should consider informing the British public if there really is no mystery at all concerning Burgess and Maclean."

He told the *Pictorial*: "After the Petrov affair last year I suggested that the Australian Government should be asked if they had any further information about Burgess and Maclean.

Never Told

"Although my suggestion was accepted, I have never been told whether the Australians gave us further news.

"There may be some good reason why the Foreign Office do not wish to divulge their information

"I cannot imagine what it is."

Knowledge of the movements and whereabouts of Burgess and Maclean is not limited to British M.P.s.

It is known by certain diplomats in Washington and exiled Europeans now working for British Intelligence.

Lieutenant-Colonel Marcus Lipton, Labour M.P. for Brixton, who also asked a question about the missing diplomats, said: "I know that Burgess and Maclean are in Moscow. It is the duty of the Foreign Office to make this matter public."

When the *Pic* asked the Foreign Office for a statement about Burgess and Maclean, an official said: "We have nothing to say *on the matter.*"

Warned

Last March Captain Kerby asked the Foreign Secretary whether he had any new information about *the missing diplomats.*

The reply was: "None, sir."

It is understood that one man investigating the Burgess and Maclean disappearance was warned by British authorities.

He was told not to make his findings public because they were correct.

It is also believed that Burgess and Maclean—

- **ADVISED** the Kremlin to send the Spartak football team to play matches in Britain as a "goodwill" gesture, and
- **SUGGESTED** that the Kremlin should allow the Russian cruiser Sverdlov to attend the Spithead review.

The *Pictorial* believes that the Foreign Office has ample proof that the "missing" diplomats are living in Moscow.

Changes

Western diplomats studying recent changes in Soviet policy recognise the influence of Burgess and Maclean behind certain Kremlin decisions.

WE BELIEVE THE FOREIGN OFFICE SHOULD ADMIT THESE FACTS.

As Captain Kerby said, "This is not a Party issue. It is a matter of national importance that this so-called mystery is cleared up without further delay."

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Missing British Diplomats Reported in Kremlin Jobs

By the Associated Press

LONDON, Jan. 8.—The Sunday Pictorial said today Guy Burgess and Donald MacLean—missing British diplomats—are working in the Kremlin for the Soviet Foreign Ministry.

The pair vanished in 1951 and have long been presumed behind the Iron Curtain.

The Pictorial, a pro-Labor tabloid, said at least 14 British members of Parliament know what the pair are doing and how they made their getaway. It called for an end to the "mysterious silence observed by the Foreign Office since the two men slipped away."

The Foreign Office refused comment on the story.

Mr. Tolson
Mr. Boardman
Mr. Nichols
Mr. Belmont
Mr. Harbo
Mr. Mohr
Mr. Parsons
Mr. Rosen
Mr. Tamm
Mr. Sizoo
Mr. Winterrowd
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Miss Gandy

C.B. MacDonald

JUN 29 1976
PER FOIA REQUEST

100-374183-14

100-374183

17 JAN 1955

Wash. Post and Times Herald
Wash. News
Wash. Star
N. Y. Herald Tribune
N. Y. Mirror
Date: JAN 9 1955

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JAN 19 1955

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Mr. Tolson
Mr. Boardman
Mr. Nichols
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Mr. Harbo
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Mr. Tamm
Mr. Winterrowd
Tele. Room
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Miss Gandy

A MESSAGE FROM GUY BURGESS

Tell JPH the plain must remain incomplete...

COPY SENT C.B. MacDonald
JUN 22 1979
PER FOIA REQUEST

RE: DONALD DUART MacLEAN, et al
ESPIONAGE - R
(Bufile 100-374183)

[redacted]

THE PEOPLE
DECEMBER 19, 1954
LONDON, ENGLAND

100-374183-A

NOT RECORDED
64 JAN 10 1955

71 JAN 11 1955

414

Guy Burgess

His disappearance

GUY BURGESS AND DONALD MACLEAN, TWO FOREIGN OFFICE DIPLOMATS, DISAPPEARED ON MAY 25, 1951. THEY WERE FOUND TO HAVE CROSSED INTO FRANCE, AND THERE THE TRAIL ENDED.

There have been several indications that they have gone behind the Iron Curtain, and this was strengthened when the wife of Maclean vanished from Geneva with her three children in September last year.

The only news of Burgess since has been a letter to his mother, who lives in London. It was posted in London on December 21 last year.

Duncan Webb

Handed over at sea by his 'guard'

By Duncan Webb

A FEW days ago I was in a motor launch in the middle of the Adriatic Sea off Venice. At the point of my revolver a man, who could speak no English, handed over to me a message that I was told had come from Guy Burgess, the missing British diplomat.

It was a message that meant nothing to me as it was in a form of code. But when I got back to London I was able to pass it on to a former close friend of Burgess with results I can only describe as sensational.

"I do not see how this message can have been faked," his friend told me. "It makes an allusion to a literary project about which he and I knew and very few others could possibly have known."

IN THIS MESSAGE, BURGESS EXPRESSED GRAVE FEARS FOR HIS LIFE.

Faced with his friend's assurance that the message must almost certainly have come from Guy Burgess himself, it is not for me to cast any doubts upon it or to suggest that the expedition I was led to make to get it was fraudulent.

Demands made for money

For I went under a promise that I would be able to meet Burgess, who, I was told, was about to leave one of the Russian satellite countries, and who wanted to sell his story for money.

I did not see Burgess; I got no further than a tall blond man, who was offered to me as one of his guards. At this point, demands were made on me for money, and as I could not produce it, I had to use the threat of a loaded revolver to withdraw from the deal.

415

'I bought a pistol'

What it would have led to had I been able to pay, I do not know. Perhaps I was going to be made the victim of a gigantic confidence-trick. Perhaps Guy Burgess is really in trouble behind the Iron Curtain and wants to escape from the Communists.

I can't answer my own questions. I can merely say I brought back a message addressed to a close friend of Burgess and one that only he understood, and I can only set down the story of my adventure and let others judge how authentic my mission was.

It began when I was in Paris in the summer, sitting at a café with a strange mixture of underworld characters. I was there talking "other business" when out of the corner of one ear I heard one of the people at the table mention the name Guy Burgess.

I made a note of the man who said it and, later that evening, I got him on his own and asked him what he knew about Burgess. He was a swarthy Italian-looking character who spoke English poorly.

"I know a lot," he said, "but how can I trust you?"

Before long I won his trust and before the evening was out he said: "If you want to contact Burgess, go back to London and wait. Someone will contact you there."

And, sure enough, a few weeks later I had a mysterious telephone call. The voice dropped hints and asked me to meet him at a London public-house.

Anxious to escape

I did so, and met another well-dressed confident character of obvious Italian extraction who spoke English with a strong American accent.

We had many meetings after that, and this was the gist of his story:

His name, he said, was Luigi Rocco, and he was connected with an Italian underworld organisation that had ways and means of piercing the Iron Curtain. It had been in touch with Burgess and he had let it be known that he was anxious to escape.

This escape, I was told, could be arranged for money—money for the organisation, and money for Burgess

At this point I accepted Rocco's proposition—providing that it was understood no money was to be passed until I had met Burgess. This was agreed and we parted.

I heard no more for some weeks. Then came a telephone call from Rocco asking for an urgent meeting. We met and he then said:

"Everything is fixed. We must be off next week for the meeting. It will be in Italy, but I can't tell you exactly where until a day before we leave."

There was only one difficulty, said Rocco. He had found that Burgess would have two guards bringing him through the Iron Curtain, and these men would have to disappear immediately they had handed over their man. Then they would want paying—£500 each. Would I arrange that, too?

Now we were getting into deep water, for it would, of course, be impossible for me to get £1,000 in cash in Italy without permission of the Treasury—and I could not possibly apply for such a purpose. So I had only one course—to bluff.

A gun—and £1,000!

I assured Rocco that all the money required would be available—including the payment to Burgess.

Soon the plot slipped into full gear.... I had another hurried meeting with Rocco at which he told me to meet him at a certain hotel in Venice at 7 p.m. in three days' time—and to be sure to have with me a gun and £1,000 in Italian currency.

I flew to Milan and took the train to Venice, to arrive five hours early. I had with me a Birretta automatic pistol I had obtained permission to buy in Milan.

When I set out for a stroll, I spotted Rocco. He seemed to be following me, so I decided to let him know I had seen him.

He then came towards me and asked me for a light for a cigarette. As I produced a match he said: "Plans have changed. Follow me."

I followed him to a milk bar and there he told me that Burgess had arrived at Pola on the Jugoslav side of the Adriatic Sea.

"We've got to go across tonight by boat to get him. Be sure you have six million lira in cash with you."

That was a new demand. Six million lira was about £3,000, and I had no hope of laying my hand on such a sum. Still I bluffed my way along.

After all, if I did meet Burgess I was quite willing to pay the money through the normal channels in London, and I could see no reason for the insistence on an immediate cash payment.

I saw Rocco again that evening. He asked if I had the money and again I assured him all was well and he then said we would leave at 1.30 a.m.

But at midnight when I was strolling back to my hotel Rocco emerged out of the shadows, took my arm and whispered: "The time has been changed. We're ready to go now."

I went with him to the waterfront on the Lido and he flashed a torch. A signal came back from the sea and a few seconds later a powerful launch came alongside.

I asked to be taken back to my hotel near the Central Station where the money was waiting for me. Rocco gave instructions to the man in charge and we set off up the Grand Canal.

I was dropped at the landing-stage near the station and went to the hotel. There in my room I packed my brief-case with pieces of newspaper that I cut up to the size of banknotes.

Back I went to

416

"I pulled out my gun and said: One of you will get it first"

the launch to be greeted by Rocco, who said: "I see you've got the money—good. Now let's count it."

"What," I said, "count six million lire standing up in the pouring rain! Don't be silly."

That seemed to satisfy him, for I was then allowed back on the launch and introduced to the man in charge. He was called Pietro and was another swarthy Italian who spoke American-English.

At that point Rocco announced that I would be going on the trip alone and before I could question this strange decision the launch moved away down the Grand Canal.

I sat down in the cabin to think out my next move. As, in addition to the captain, there was a navigator and a radio operator on board, I decided to move around to try to find out our course.

'Don't move'

As we moved out of the Grand Canal into the open sea, I got up. At once Pietro spoke for the first time: "Passengers on the seat, please. Don't move about."

I began to feel the atmosphere was decidedly unpleasant. I suspected a simple case of robbery with violence, for here I was being taken out to sea with a brief-case that the three men on board thought had in it £3,000.

I sat down with one hand on my brief-case and the other on my revolver.

The launch put on speed, and for the next two hours we headed firmly out to sea while the radio operator sat taking and sending messages and not another word was spoken.

It was after three o'clock in the morning when we slowed down, and suddenly I saw the outline of another ship ahead. Cautiously we drew alongside it—a typical dirty Mediterranean coaster.

This, I thought, is my moment of triumph or failure.

Out of the other ship emerged a tall fair-haired man dressed in a peak cap with ear-flaps and a wind-breaker jacket. He clambered on to our launch and the captain, Pietro, said to me: "This is your man."

I asked what proof he had that he was one of the guards of Guy Burgess.

Pietro did not like it. "Here's your man; now hand over the dough," he said in a rising voice.

When I still insisted on proof of the man's identity—he spoke in a language that was certainly not French, Italian, Spanish, German or Scandinavian—Pietro gave him an order and he produced a cardboard card.

It had a photograph of the man on it, but I did not read the text. I asked for further proof.

Pietro got angry. **"What the hell do you want — Stalin to vouch for him? Come on, hand over the dough. He's the guard all right."**

He made a move towards me as if to grab my brief-case; and at that I pulled out my revolver. "Cut that out," I said.

There was dead silence on board with the blond visitor standing almost at attention and Pietro glaring at me. Then I said:—

"You may be out to kill me but, before you do, one of you will go first. I'm reserving the first one for you, Pietro," and I told him to explain to the guard that I meant business.

Gangster talk

Then I said: "If you can produce evidence that this man is a guard of Guy Burgess, I will see he is paid for helping Burgess to escape. And Burgess, too, will get the money he wants. But I'm paying nothing till I've got proof."

Pietro became a little more friendly then. In best American gangster style he said:—

"We're here to do business, but there are all sort of guys who've got to be paid off. We need the dough to pay them before they'll do anything."

"Then prove it and I'll pay," I said, still with the gun pointing at Pietro.

There was a muttered conversation between them, then Pietro said: "If we prove that this guy"—meaning the blond man—"is close to Burgess will you hand over the dough?"

"Yes," I said.

Then the guard went back to the other ship. After a few minutes he came back and had a long talk to Pietro.

He then said to me: "This will prove this business is on the up-and-up. He's got a special message from your man and if you know him you'll know it's genuine.... It's in Italian, but I'll translate it; listen——

"Tell J. P. H. that the plain or level must remain unfinished and one of her creators is frightened that he will soon be sent to join the level or plane...."

Then he broke off, saying: "I'm not so hot on this translating stuff."

I asked him to write down the message for me in Italian. He did so and I could make nothing of it. I did not recognise the initials J. P. H., and I could not understand the text.

Outburst

So I said: "It's no good. I won't pay on that. It means nothing to me."

At that there was another outburst of fury, so I decided to tell them the truth.

"You're wasting your time," I said, "this brief-case is full of nothing but newspaper. I've got no money with me."

Pietro went white with anger and I felt he was about to spring on me. I waved him back with my revolver.

"There's no catch in this really," I said. "I'll pay every penny of the money if you'll produce Burgess or one of his guards. I'll go back to Venice and get it without delay.... It's up to you."

Finally, after another wrangle, Pietro produced this proposition.

"Go back to Venice and check that message. You'll find

The map shows Duncan Webb's idea where the meeting took place in the Adriatic.

417

★ *Duncan Webb is seen on board the fishing boat he chartered to continue the search from Italy. He tried to get to Jugoslavia but the skipper turned back when he saw a gunboat approaching.*

it's genuine. Then come back tomorrow with £10,000 in Italian lira and we'll take you to meet Burgess. How's that?"

I said I was perfectly satisfied and—rather to my surprise—the blond man agreed, too, when Pietro explained it to him. He went back to the other ship.

Then we cast off and made our way back to Venice, where I was told to wait for Rocco to contact me so that we could make the return journey.

Our parting was quite friendly and I duly waited for their next move—not without a worry on my mind.

I had no means of checking on the message and no hope at all of raising £10,000, even if Guy Burgess were delivered in person. I decided to go on with the bluff.

But my anxiety was unnecessary. Neither that day nor the next did I either see or hear from Rocco, and, on the afternoon of the third day, when there was still silence, I decided to do something about it.

In the course of the boat journey Pietro had mentioned a small place on the Jugoslav coast a few miles north of Pola where Burgess was supposed to come. I decided to try to get a boat and go over there.

I left Venice and went to Chioggia, a near-by fishing port. There I hired a boat for the journey.

Dangerous

The owner was not very happy about making the trip. He said it was dangerous to go into Jugoslav waters without proper papers, but he agreed to try his luck.

But when we had been out for some hours and the coast was just visible, he suddenly pointed to the horizon where a puff of smoke showed the approach of a ship.

He insisted it was a Jugoslav gunboat and refused to go any further.

Back we went to Chioggia and then I returned to Venice to find no message for me from Rocco or his associates. After two more days of useless waiting I returned to London.

All I had was the so-called "message," and I at once set about trying to see if there was such a person as J. P. H. There was. It was one of Guy Burgess's closest friends. I went to see him with a full translation of the message, which now read:—

"Tell J. P. H. that the plain must remain incomplete and one of her creators fears that he will soon be sent to join the plain where she rests perpetually."

This friend told me: "I understand the message. It refers to a book Burgess was going to write—a biography of the late Lord Salisbury," he said. "It was intended to be the fifth volume of the life of the former Prime Minister written by his daughter, Lady Gwendolin Cecil. She died before the work was completed.

'Soon be dead'

"Somewhere, I recall, Lady Gwendolin was referred to as 'The Plain'—because of her Salisbury connection and because the word fitted her looks.

"So, if Burgess wrote the message he was saying to me: '*I won't be able to finish the book on Lord Salisbury because, like his daughter, I'll soon be dead.*'

"It is astonishing. Of course a shrewd man with literary knowledge and a personal contact with Burgess could have faked it, but it seems fantastic to suppose that a fake could have been delivered to you in such a dramatic fashion."

I have promised not to reveal this man's name—he has been questioned too often already about his knowledge of Burgess and his movements—but he is a man of some distinction in the literary world and I must accept his judgment.

Then is Burgess dead? I believe that at least he is in peril of his life and I believe he has made some efforts to escape his Russian masters.

But beyond that I have no theories except this: I cannot believe that a gang of international confidence tricksters would go to such lengths in the hope of such a small reward.

And that reward remains if Luigi Rocco and Pietro care to renew their offer and next time to give me final proof of their claims.

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Mr. Tolson
Mr. Boardman
Mr. Nichols
Mr. Belmont
Mr. Harbo
Mr. Mohr
Mr. Parsons
Mr. Rosen
Mr. Tamm
Mr. Sizoo
Mr. Winterrowd
Tele. Room
Mr. Holloman
Miss Gandy

(BURGESS)
LONDON--A LONDON NEWSPAPER TODAY PUBLISHED A WEIRD STORY OF A PURPORTED MESSAGE FROM GUY BURGESS, BRITISH DIPLOMAT BELIEVED TO HAVE GONE BEHIND THE IRON CURTAIN. THE NEWSPAPER INTERPRETED THE MESSAGE TO MEAN HIS LIFE WAS IN DANGER.

DUNCAN WEBB, REPORTER FOR THE SUNDAY NEWSPAPER THE PEOPLE, SAID HE DID NOT KNOW WHETHER A MESSAGE HE GOT WAS FROM BURGESS, BUT A CLOSE FRIENDS OF BURGESS' TO WHOM IT WAS ADDRESSED SAID HE DID NOT "SEE HOW THIS MESSAGE CAN HAVE BEEN FAKED."

WEBB REPORTED THAT HE WAS HANED A MESSAGE ABOARD A MOTOR LAUNCH IN THE MIDDLE OF THE ADRIATIC SEA A FEW DAYS AGO IN A PRE-DAWN RENDEZVOUS WITH A SHABBY COASTAL STEAMER.

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