

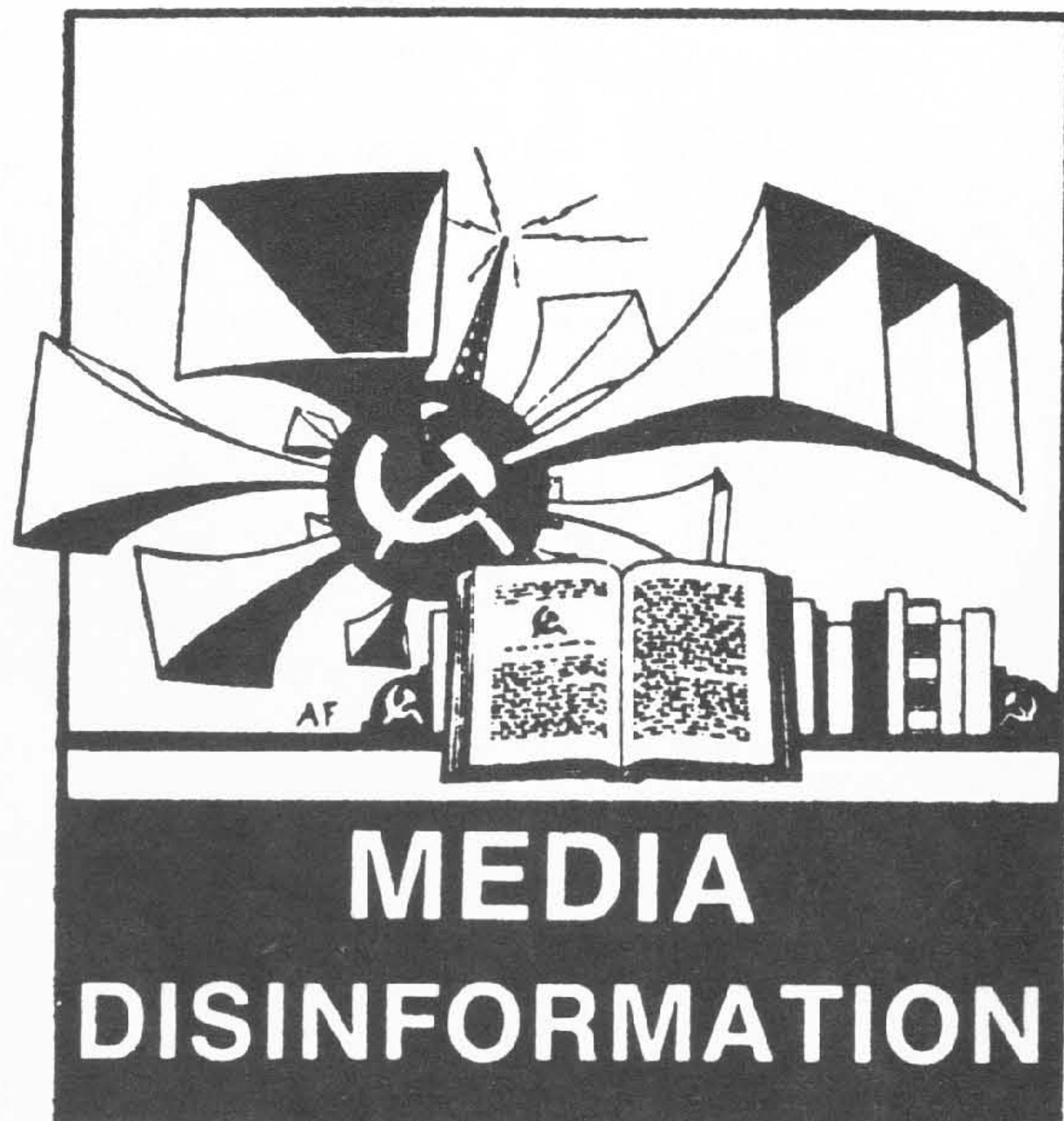
TOMAS SCHUMAN

BLACK IS BEAUTIFUL



COMMUNISM IS NOT

If you think that I am crazy, please ask Mexicans. Have you ever heard of any smart Mexican sneaking across the border into Cuba, Nicaragua, or the USSR? Boat people never swim to Red China for equality and justice. Black African brothers are not running from South Africa. They run from Zimbabwe, Angola and Mozambique TO South Africa.



The following excerpts are from a talk on DISINFORMATION IN THE LIBERAL MEDIA, given March 26 at a CAUSA USA Regional Conference in Atlanta, Georgia. The speaker, Mr. Tomas Schuman (Yuri Bezmenov), was formerly a correspondent for the Soviet Novosti Press Agency, specializing in producing disinformation for the foreign media. A defector, Mr. Schuman now works as a political analyst and public speaker on disinformation and other activities of the Soviet KGB.

My dear American capitalists, and oppressed masses, I would like to start my talk with three magic words, which usually give three years of imprisonment to any citizen of any socialist country if they pronounce these three magic words loudly and continuously: "I love America." Apart from loving America, I also love CAUSA, if only for one reason, that they can collect so many interesting people in one room, including hispanics and blacks.

I'm very happy to see many black Americans in this room, because my message concerns you, greatly. I believe that black is beautiful, but unlike some of your liberals, I practice what I preach. I live in a black area of Los Angeles, in the city which has the best black mayor in the United States, Tom Bradley. I am married to a girl who is rather black, maybe not as black as Andrew Young or Jesse Jackson, but nobody's perfect. And I am trying to bring such beautiful concepts as equality, justice, and freedom into practical implementation. And believe me, I am not telling these things to you people just to please you. I am not running for political office. I don't want anything from you people. I am not selling anything, I don't want any money. I'm simply telling you what I feel.

The rest of my message may not be as pleasant. I'm going to tell you something that is extremely unpleasant to hear. My impression and my knowledge, based on my experience on the Soviet side, is that

much of the American mass media is being manipulated by the Soviet KGB. That was my job for about 12 years. There is a strange, nagging negativism in the American mass media in relation to America. The monopolized media in the United States tends to blame everything on the United States—earthquakes arranged by the CIA, acid rains come from American capitalism, oppression, discrimination, racism, come from America. I'm not disputing that there are some bigots in the United States: bigots are everywhere, and through the history of mankind there were people who were pathologically unable to be friendly to blacks, yellows, or any race.

I'm talking about governmental, state racism. This is something that never existed in the United States in observable history. America is not racist. Socialism is. And I'm going to demonstrate to you how and which way. When this morning I was on radio talk show, some caller said, "Mr. Schuman, we don't want to discuss differences between capitalism and socialism. We want to discuss the injustices which exist in both camps." Obviously, he doesn't know what real injustice means.

Before I go into specifics about the mass media, why the media is so masochistic about the United States, why they lie to you—and I'm going to prove how they lie to you—I'm going to show you several pictures which will give you a glimpse into my life and my activity as a Soviet prod-

uct, as a Soviet disinformation agent, and believe me I was not a spy.

When you watch your Hollywood movies about James Bond espionage, please believe me, most of it is pure garbage. The Soviet KGB do not need any James Bonds today; YOU GIVE THEM THE SECRETS, or SELL THEM THE SECRETS. I was engaged in something much more unpleasant than espionage. I was engaged in ideological subversion, which is seldom explained to people by your media, because the media is part of that process.

Let me show you part of my life story and activity. This is the town in the suburbs of Moscow where I was born. You can see Comrade Lenin's statue in the middle of the central square, on the right. This is a typical decoration in any Soviet city.



Comrade Lenin is described in your mass media as a great politician, and great revolutionary. He is the idol of many of your intellectuals and freedom fighters and civil rights movements. The United Nations recently celebrated the anniversary of Comrade Lenin's birthday. And your government sent congratulatory telegrams to my government.

Now please try to understand that in the eyes of people who walk by Comrade Lenin's statue, he was a short, bald man with a speech impediment who died from syphilis, and who introduced the system of mass terror and concentration camps in my country long before these beautiful ideas came to the mind of Adolf Hitler. Nazis killed 6 million Jews. The system established by Lenin killed 66 million of my people. Do you see the difference? Or similarity? You don't have time to count how many people were killed by the system which is glorified in your mass media.

This is another great politician, the statue of Comrade Stalin, and myself at the age of 6 or 7. When I realized that the mass media lied to both my people and your people when they describe Uncle Joe as a peacemaker. President Roosevelt called him a nice, charming Uncle Joe. *The New York Times* described him as a great humanist at the time when he was killing millions of my people.

At the age of 6, as you can see, I realized perfectly well that the United States is not my enemy. You have to be an exceptional-

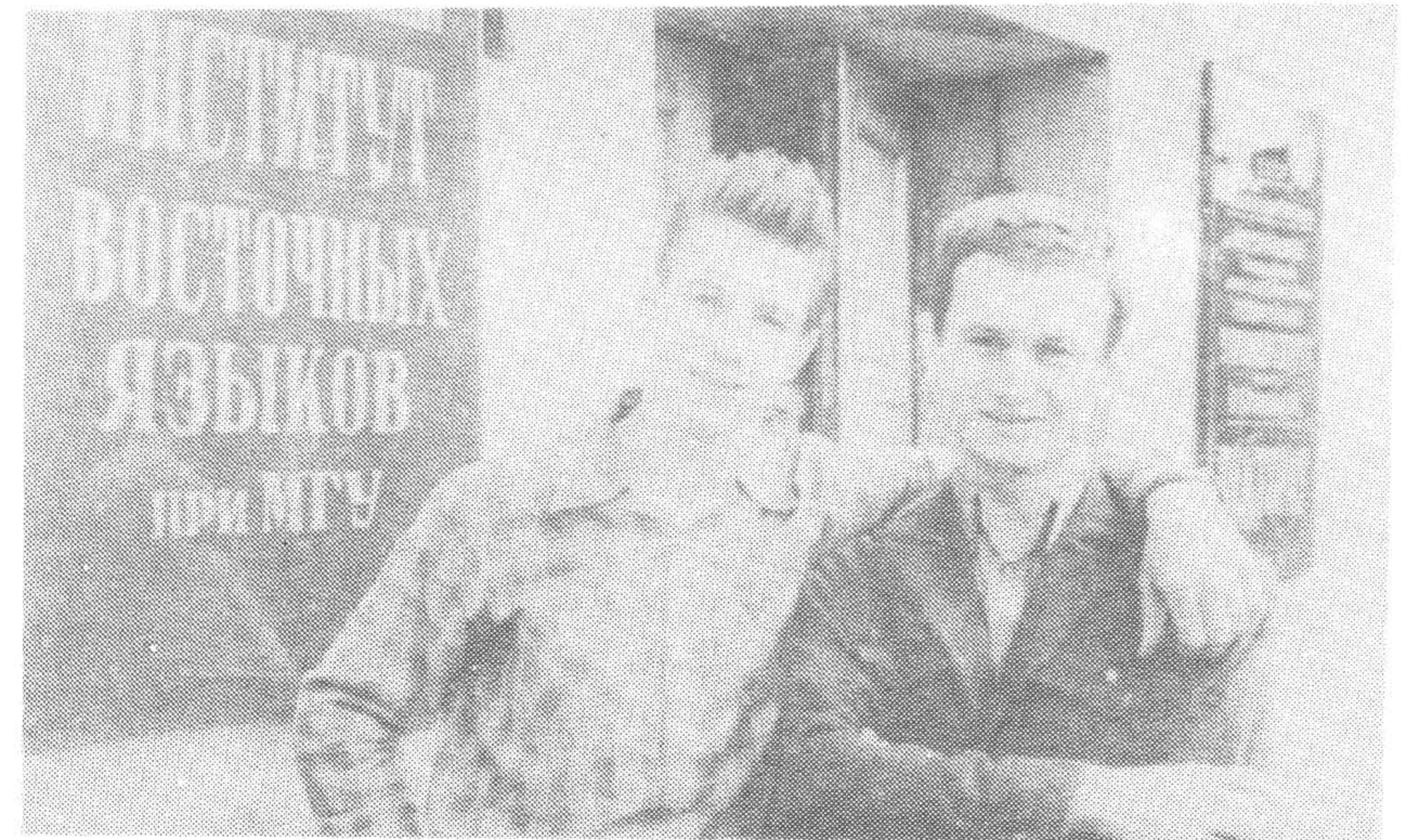
ly dumb child at the age of 6 to believe that such delicious food as Spam meat was supplied to us by the enemy. When Soviet propaganda tried to convince me that United States is just about to invade us, believe me, kids in my school and thousands of other schools were counting the days and minutes—When is Gen. Patton to invade our country?! We wanted to be invaded. We wanted to own blue jeans, jazz records with Glenn Miller music, more chocolate bars, more condensed milk, more Spam meat. We did not want Uncle Joe. Yet your presidents, multi-nationals, and religious groups imposed Uncle Joe on us to continue the slavery in my country. With your silent consent.





This is my father on the right, inspector of land forces of the Soviet Army General Staff. He inspected Soviet troops stationed in such countries as China, Mongolia, Cuba, Czechoslovakia, Poland, and East Germany, where one of your officers was killed last morning. My father died in 1973, but believe me, his comrades are doing the same job right now, inspecting Soviet troops in such countries as Nicaragua, El Salvador, Yemen, Mozambique, Syria, and Iraq. You want more? There are more. Zimbabwe, Angola, Ethiopia, Vietnam, Laos, Cambodia, Afghanistan. You want more? Well, keep on sitting on your fat bottoms. There will be more countries like that.

Your media, your beautiful intellectuals, your think tanks, which I call stink tanks, all these countries they describe as Third World countries, non-aligned countries, and neutral countries. Some idiots come forward with such names as liberated, anti-colonial countries. Sensible people in my country, the Russians as you call us, we have different names for these countries. We call them betrayed countries, betrayed by your government, by your multinationals, by the dim wits of your establishment, intellectuals, some of your freedom and whatever fighters. And there will be more countries like that until you understand the difference between freedom and slavery.



This is the college from which I graduated: Institute of Oriental Languages, a small, elitist school for children of high-ranking officials of the USSR. I studied the languages of India, Pakistan, Hindi

and Urdu. I also studied history, economy, political science, communications, mass media, anything that would enable me to be an effective Soviet bureaucrat in India. I also studied the music of India, as you can see. I even tried to look like an Indian when I was a second year student, and I was encouraged to do so because we were preparing to be foreign correspondents, diplomats or spies.



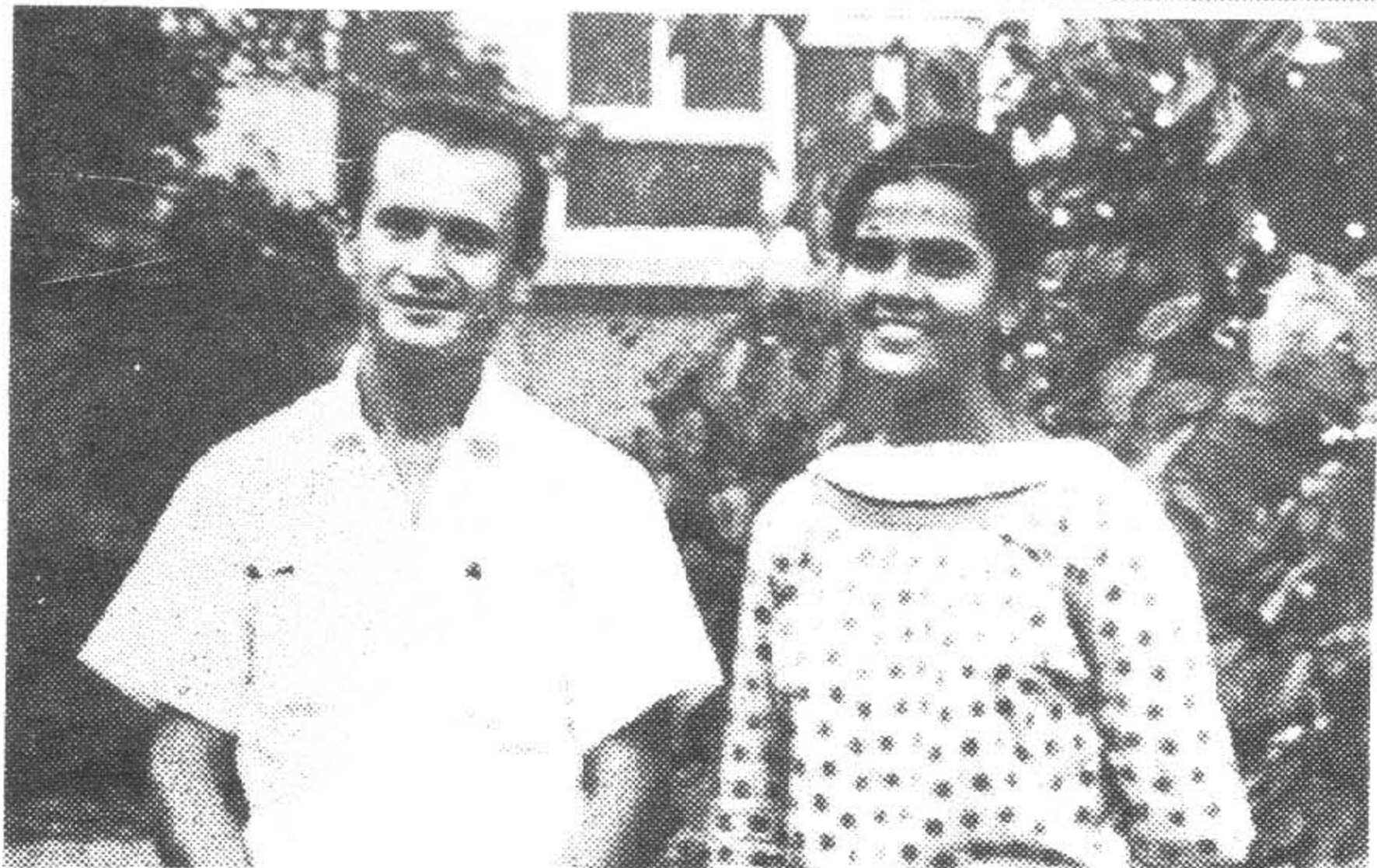
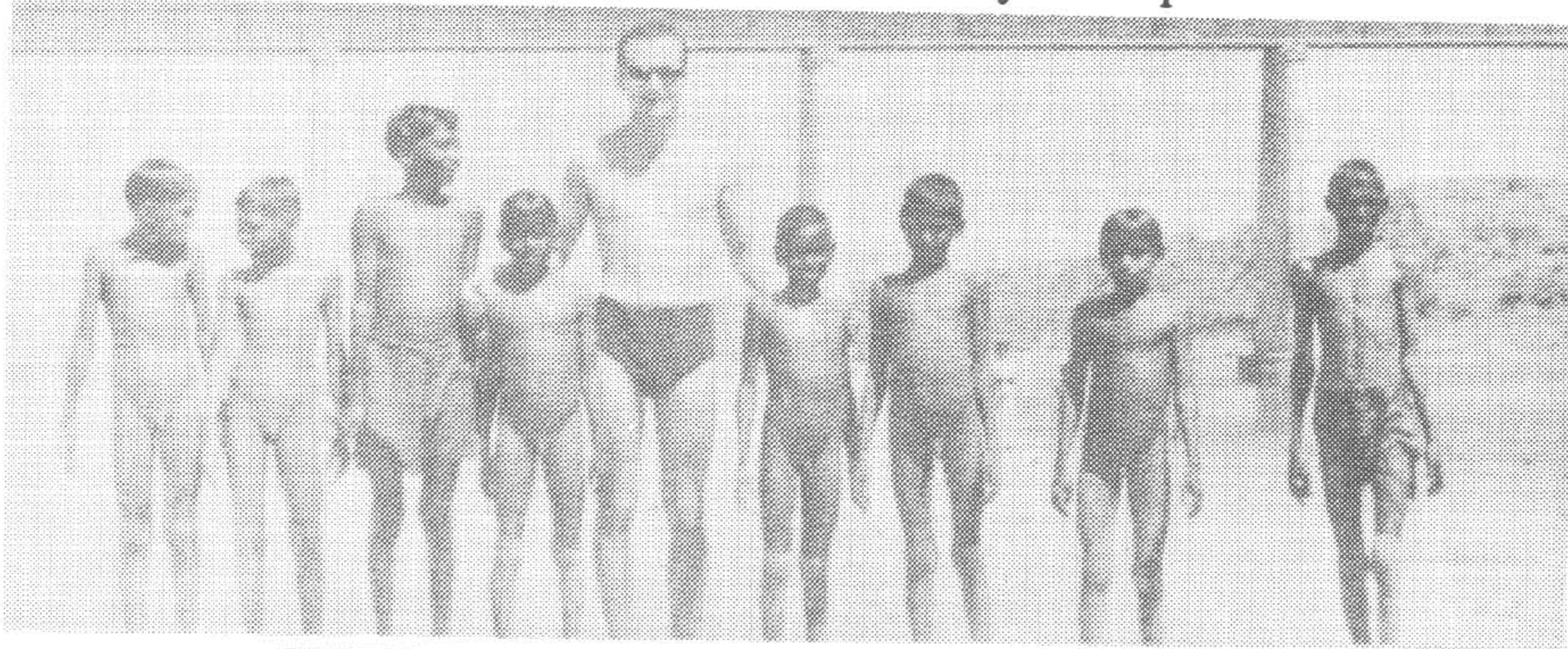
As every other Soviet student, I had to volunteer to harvest grain in Soviet collective farms. Strictly according to Marxist-Leninist slogans, those who do not work shall not eat. You can see me eating; therefore, I was working. This is the area where Soviet students spend their vacation; it is marked by the yellow color;

it is called Kazakhstan. The picture is taken from an American news magazine, US News & World Report. I demonstrate it to you as an example of the monumental ignorance of your mass media. They call this area Russia's breadbasket. I hope you people realize that Russia's breadbasket is not Kazakhstan; it is Kansas, Texas, Alabama, Mississippi, Ohio.



This is my first assignment as a translator with a Soviet economic aid group building oil refineries. At the time I realized that what we were doing in India has

nothing to do with friendship, cooperation, detente, peace. What we were doing was building a carbon-copy of the Soviet socialist system in India, peacefully, without tanks. I hated socialism back home, yet I did my job in India. Why? Simple.



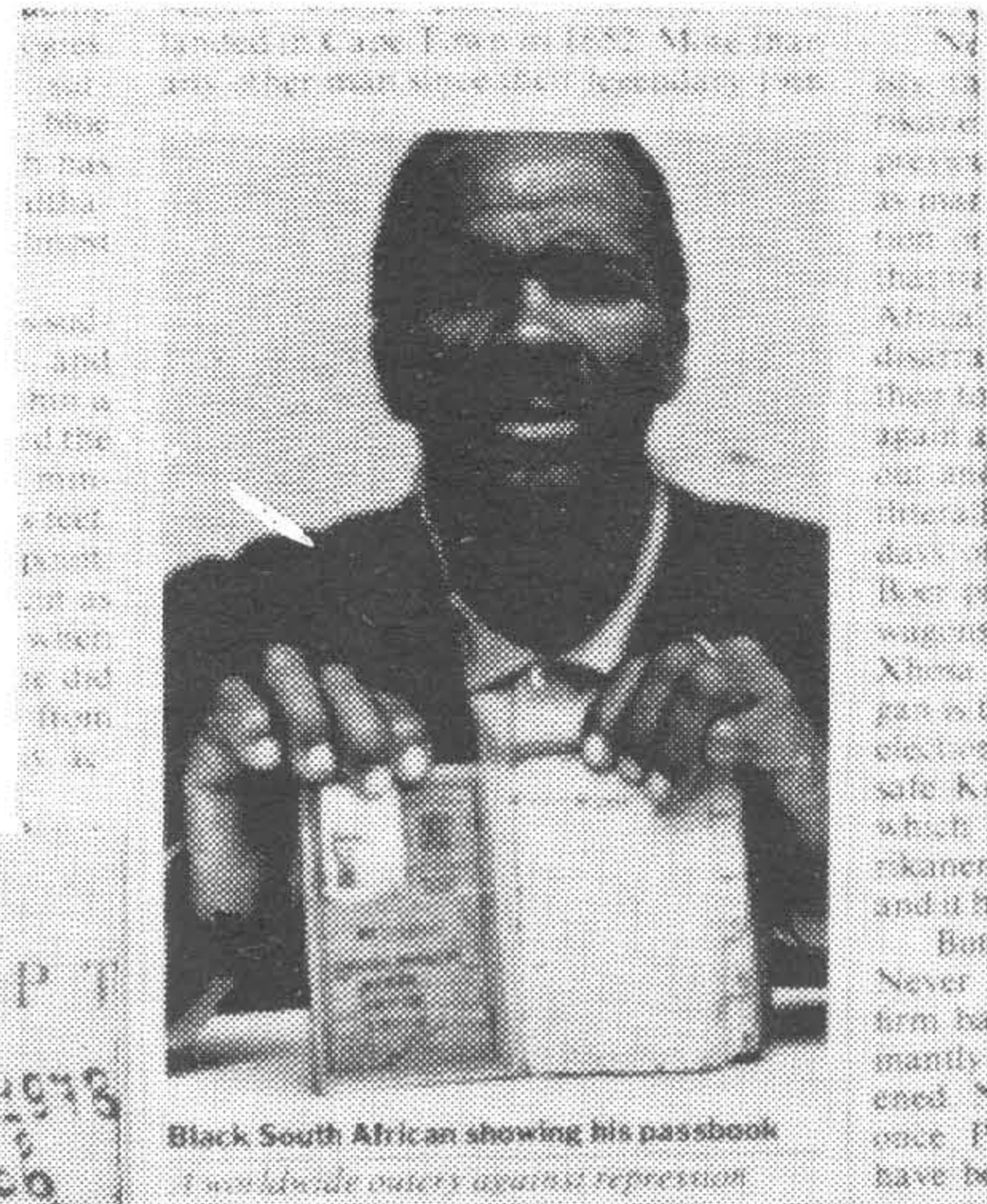
My country sent me to India. My country, good or bad, I love my country, and I still do even though I despise the system. I tried to be friendly to Indians. I was trying to be friendly to little Indians like this boy. I was trying to be friendly to not-so-little Indians like this girl. If you remember, Karl Marx said, 'Proletarians of all the countries, unite.' To be a good Marxist, I wanted to unite with a nice proletarian girl. I was

always crazy about Oriental girls for a very simple reason: apart from being a "racist," I spent my childhood in the oriental part of USSR, in Kazakhstan. My father was fighting on the front lines, my mother was working in the factories. My adopted mother was an Oriental girl with dark skin and slanted eyes. That was the first lady that showed me some respect, love and tenderness, changed my diapers and wiped my nose. As every normal child, I remember her face for the rest of my life. I did not want to marry a fat, white Russian girl. I wanted to marry a slender, dark Indian girl.

I wish I could explain it to your freedom fighters in the United States, who blame America for being racist. It is my country, under Soviet socialism, which is the most racist system in the world. By law in USSR, I was not allowed to marry a foreign girl, and—Marx forbid!—to make love to her because the Communist Party has control on my genes and chromosomes. I was not allowed to marry into an 'inferior race', and this is something that I have desperately tried to explain to your civil rights activists who blame America.

They show you these pictures, taken from *Time* magazine. A black South African showing his passport. "Worldwide outcry against racism." Yes, it is a shame to deny certain parts of a population—the majority of blacks in South Africa—their political rights. I am not debating that. Yes, it is a shame to have a passport, an internal document, which is unheard of in

the United States, with a picture, description of nationality or racial origin, and a police rubber stamp, which prescribes for this man where he is supposed to live. His place of residence, right?



Black South African showing his passport
Worldwide outcry against repression



Now, why don't you look at this passport—it is my passport, a Soviet passport. There is my picture. There is a police rubber stamp which prescribes where I have to reside, and there is my indication of racial origin on the right bottom line; it says Ruski, Russian. I was lucky to be

Russian. But if I were born a Jew in a God-forsaken village, I had no right to move from one city to another. Now there are demonstrations in front of the South African Embassy because 30 blacks were killed in South Africa. Have you ever heard about anyone of your liberal establishment demonstrating in front of the Soviet embassy, who killed 15 million Ukrainians, 2 million Crimean Tartars, and thousands of other ethnic minorities in my country. Where are your Jesse Jacksons? Why don't they demonstrate in front of the Soviet embassy? Please explain it to me; maybe I'm a dumb Russian. Maybe I don't understand what racism is. **THIS IS RACISM!**



Coming back to my wife's story the Communist Party didn't want me to marry an Indian girl, so I had to marry this nice Russian girl in the middle. I couldn't stand her, but that was the desire of my superiors. A Soviet bureaucrat of my caliber is

not allowed to marry anyone he wants. My wife has to go through security clearance. Without love, husband and wife in the Soviet bureaucracy become virtually informers on each other to prevent defection. And if you behave like a good boy, if you marry who they want you to marry, this is what happens. A status symbol of a Soviet young bureaucrat, government job, private car, nice-looking wife who speaks English—she hates you very much and reports everything you say to KGB—and a transistor radio, manufactured in Japan to listen to Voice of America.



If you behave like a good boy, they promote you. You can see me on the right as a press officer of the USSR Embassy translating a speech by a Soviet boss on the

occasion of the commissioning of this oil refinery in India. When the job was done, I was transferred back to Moscow to work for the Novosti Press Agency. This is



Tomas Schuman (second left) with a group of collaborators, distributors of Novosti subversive propaganda in India, visiting the Kremlin. A bonus for good work.

headquarters of Novosti. Novosti means 'news' in Russian. Novosti has nothing to do with news. Novosti is the KGB-controlled front for political indoctrination, ideological subversion, espionage and terrorism. Part of my job was to manipulate and befriend students of Patrice Lamumba Friendship University. This is a group of such students visiting the Kremlin with me. They don't look like students, and they were not. Nor were they spies.

Defectors say Soviets back S. African group

By Doris H. Gray
FREE PRESS INTERNATIONAL

This is the first in a series of articles on the African National Congress—the movement fighting the white-ruled South African government—its aims, the people who run it and the training and support provided by the Soviet Union and East Germany.

First in a three-part series

JOHANNESBURG, South Africa — The African National Congress (ANC) of South Africa—sometimes regarded as a genuine liberation movement fighting for the rights of the politically deprived black majority in the country—is in fact a Soviet-influenced, communist front organization, according to the South African security police.

Many of the ANC's attacks are planned and orchestrated by white international terrorists and not local black idealists who seek to counter the oppression of their people, security police said.

Evidence to support these claims was given by former ANC members who defected and by security men who successfully infiltrated the ANC or related organizations and rose to high positions within their ranks.

The ANC experienced a major setback with the recent peace talks between South Africa and Mozambique.

Marxist Mozambique, immediate neighbor of South Africa and base of operations for the ANC and its military wing "Umkhonto We Sizwe" (Spear of the Nation), agreed to withdraw its military support from the group in return for substantial economic

Unity (OAU) and the Southern African Development Cooperation Conference (SADCC), once independence is granted to South West Africa (Namibia) and South African troops are withdrawn from Angola. However, Augusto Macamo, member of the ruling Frelimo party central committee



Olivier Tambo, president of the African National Congress (ANC), a terrorist group working to undermine the government of South Africa.

have information about "serious confusion" in Moscow and leading ANC circles at their headquarters in Lusaka, Zambia as a result of these moves.

During the past few weeks, formerly staunch allies of ANC's violent approach to change in South Africa seem to have turned their backs on the organization and are choosing to sit at the negotiating table with South Africa.

report said. Most of these terrorists were said to be linked to the ANC.

Increasingly, violence is directed indiscriminately against targets where civilians, black and white, get killed.

A well-known white South African lawyer, Joe Slovo, suspected of being a KGB member, planned most of the sabotage acts carried out by Umkhonto We Sizwe (Spear of the nation), the ANC's military wing. Slovo, who used to work out of Mozambique, reportedly left the country recently as a result of the talks between Maputo and Pretoria.

Using white terrorists

Other attacks for which the ANC claimed responsibility were planned and at times carried out by white international terrorists. In 1980, the ANC dispatched Dr. Renfree Christie, a member of the organization then teaching at Oxford University, to steal plans of the Koeberg nuclear power plant. Christie was caught and sentenced to 10 years' imprisonment.

After an attack in Vortrekker Hoogte near Pretoria in 1981, two Canadians and one British national (along with two South African blacks) were caught.

In 1981, Robert Adam, a white South African, was convicted of attempting to throw a bomb into the television tower in Johannesburg.

A member of the French Communist Party is the main suspect in the attack on the nuclear power plant in Koeberg, near Cape Town, in December 1982.

The late Henri Curiel of the French-based organization Solidarité gave logistical support to Soviet-backed terrorist movements such as the Red Army Fraction in Germany, the Red Brigades in Italy, as well as South Africa's "Okhela" (Spark) group, which is linked with the ANC.

There are several other sabotage and terror cases known to the South African police, in which mainly European nationals

in Mozambique, said that his country will continue "to be in solidarity with the struggle of the South African people," and "the solidarity between Mozambique and the ANC is sealed with bloodshed for the common cause of peace and equality."

Blood has indeed been shed: Over the past seven years, 217 incidents were reported, in the course of which 48 people were killed and damage amounting to \$550.

They were future agents of disinformation, subversion and terrorism. They were imported to the USSR from Asia, Africa and Latin America, trained at Lamumba Friendship University, then for two years in KGB school, then dispatched back to their countries. And after a short period of time, they become leaders of "national liberation movements."

And when they destabilize their own country, they start indiscriminately shooting and killing their own people. And when they do that, beautiful journalists of the United States describe these bandits as "anti-government guerrillas," "leftist rebels," right? Some even come forward with such fancy names as "freedom fighters", or "fighters for majority rule." Now, when Salvadorans want to fight back against this KGB-trained bandits and assassins and rapists, when Salvadorans shoot back, what does *The New York Times* call them? "Death squads," "right-wing death squads." Now, these are left-wing death squads. You ever heard this name in your media? Why not? Explain to me why not.

This is another type of activity. You can see me second on the left with my KGB supervisor, with a group of intellectuals, "progressive" writers, journalists, freedom fighters, and civil rights movement leaders, visiting the Kremlin in this picture, seemingly for one purpose only—to denounce American racism and imperialism and to glorify Soviet imperialism and rac-

ism. And of course they are being paid for this; don't worry. Secretly people like myself call them "useful idiots". This is a gathering of such idiots in the headquarters of Novosti press agency. I am standing next to one of them, an Indian poet who



wrote a poem entitled 'Springtime Blossom for Mankind, Comrade Lenin.' You can imagine how much money we paid to him.

Pay attention to the number of bottles on the table. This, my dear friends, is hard booze. Part of my job was to keep foreigners permanently on a certain level of intoxication, not too drunk, not too sober. Why? Simple. So that everything looks nice to them in Russia. The moment that they walk out of the airplane in Moscow, we take them to the VIP lounge and we toast with champagne to friendship, understanding, detente, brotherhood, Andropov-style. And if they refuse to drink, we tell them, "It's unethical. You may offend feelings of our people, be-

cause it's a tradition in our country to get drunk for friendship." And the poor idiots start boozing for three, four, five, ten days continuously. And then next morning we stop. And if any of you who ever tried this trip, to drink for five days and then stop, you know what will happen next morning? You will be sick with a hangover, even sicker. You will feel guilty sometimes, trying to recollect: "What were we talking about yesterday? With whom did you spend the night?"

In the United States, this decadent capitalist country, it's not a big problem. You go across the street, you buy a 6-pack of cold beer and refresh your memory. In my country, I control these idiots. I take them to the hotel and there is not a drop of alcohol miles around. And they are dying for a drink. This is the time when their mentality is the most "flexible." If you don't believe me, ask your doctor. Alcohol does it, drugs do it. This is the time when we get them involved in propaganda operations; not espionage, no, propaganda, blackmail.

Your beautiful politicians, journalists, can do any idiocy such as citing Helsinki agreements, SALT accords, preferential trade agreements with the Soviet bandits in the Kremlin. They can make a speech in the Kremlin denouncing America and glorifying the USSR. They can sing a song like Pete Seeger did, or Paul Robeson did, in the Kremlin. Anything we want, to our advantage, and to the disadvantage of your nation. And when they come back to

America, your media describes this type of people as "soberly thinking politicians".



KENNEDY DANCES WITH MOLLOV BRIDE

This is one sober-thinking politician, Edward Kennedy, dancing with a Russian bride in a wedding palace. We don't have church weddings because churches are being destroyed by the communist party. So we have official weddings, and Edward Kennedy is attending one of them. What he believes is that, and *Time* magazine describes that misunderstanding too, he is finding common language with the Russians. No, he is not. He thinks he is a beautiful, charismatic politician. No. He is not. He is a part of a circus. It is a specially prepared occasion to impress your politicians. Then they come back to the United States and say, "Russians are just like us. They are normal people." Yes, we are. We have two hands, one head and go to bathroom just like you do. We make love, we make babies.

I may forgive a little monkey, Samantha Smith, when she goes to Russia on the invitation of comrade Andropov, comes

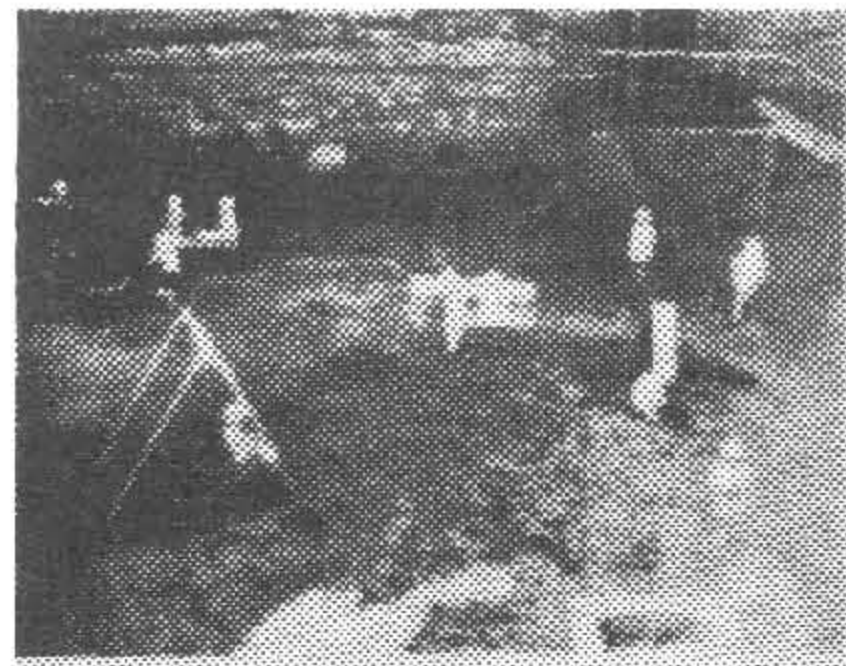
back and says, "Oh, Russians are lovable people." Yes, we are. Samantha Smith may not notice the difference between the system's political structure, and I can forgive her. But I can never forgive a political prostitute like Edward Kennedy for not knowing the difference. You can see Edward Kennedy taking part in a farce, and I hope you will believe this is a farce. This is the same type of farce I organized for hun-



PROPAGANDA PHOTO shows phony Russian "bride" welcoming Indian tourists to "wedding" arranged by Soviet secret police. At center, gesturing, is Schuman.

dreds of delegates. You can see myself in the middle, probably the same bride on the left, and three impressed correspondents on the right. They will come back home and they will explain to their people in Asia, Africa, and Latin America, "Look, Russians are just like us." Of course we are like you. Please, try to understand, we are not talking about people. We are talking about systems and concepts and moral principles.

Another type of activity. You can see me in the background under the red spot with a group of journalists visiting an ordinary kindergarten. The trick is, it is NOT an ordinary kindergarten. THIS is the ordinary kindergarten, in the middle.



This picture was published by mistake in one of the government publications in Canada. The caption says, "Typical day care center in Siberia." My dear friends, it is typical, but it is not day care center. It is a prison for the children of political prisoners. They don't explain it to you, your beautiful journalists.

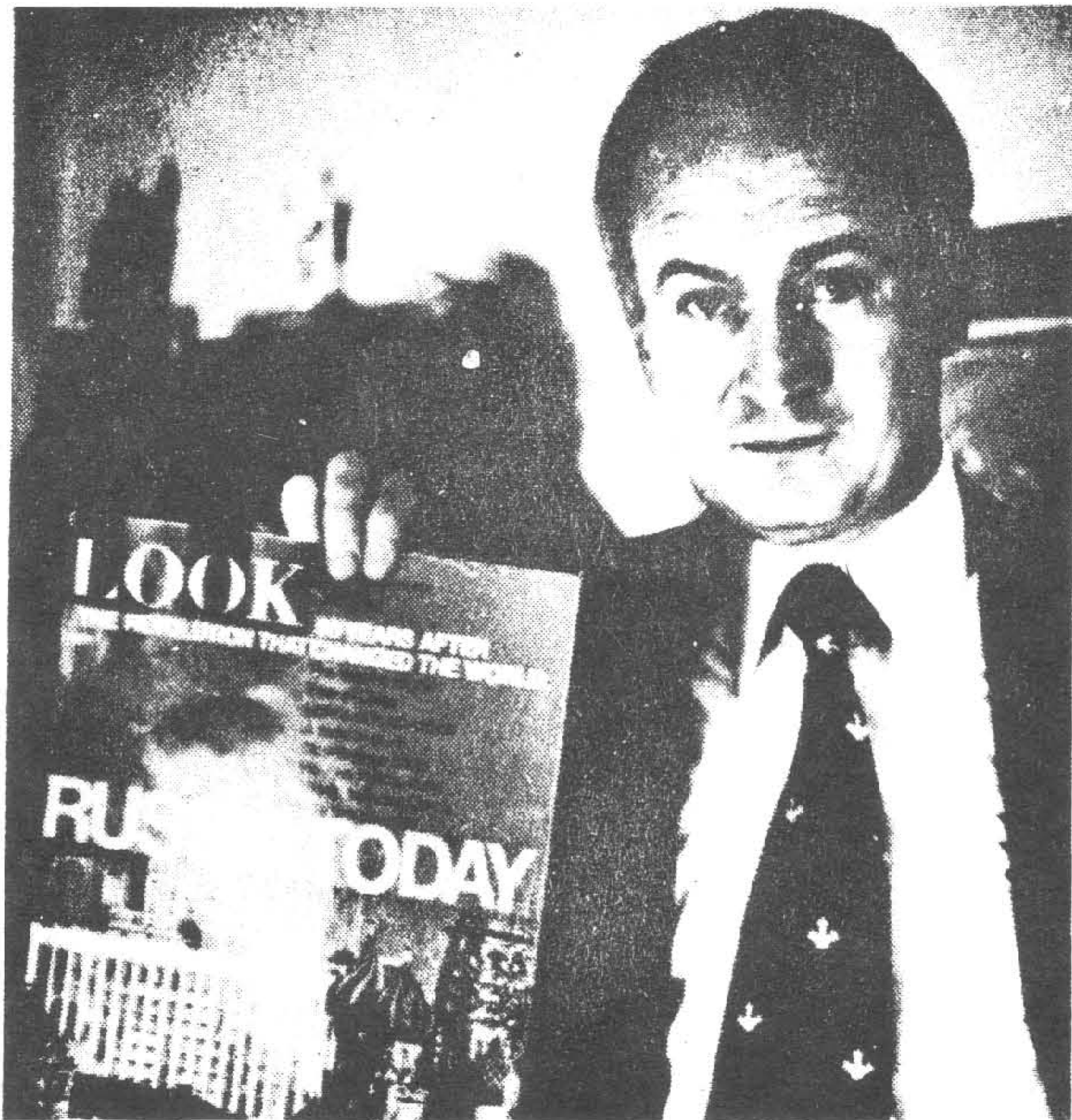


This is Stalingrad, now Volgograd, the monument to Mother Russia. This propaganda complex is being used to indoctrinate soldiers in unquestionable loyalty to Communist Party. This is myself, in the same place, with a group of



American journalists representing *Look* Magazine. You can see in the background the statue to Mother Russia. It is a huge

monster, ten times bigger than the Statue of Liberty, an oversized lady with an overdose of hormones, brandishing a sword at you.



This is a copy of *Look* magazine, and we'll come back to that issue later if we have time. After several successful propaganda operations with American journalists, I was transferred back to India. Your media lies to you when they describe India as the biggest democracy in Asia. India never was the biggest democracy. It was an autocracy, ruled by the Nehru families—Jawaharlal Nehru, his daughter Indira Gandhi, and now her son. Indira Gandhi was not a non-aligned politician. She was very much aligned with

the Soviet Union. She was in the Soviet pocket from the moment she stepped into her office.

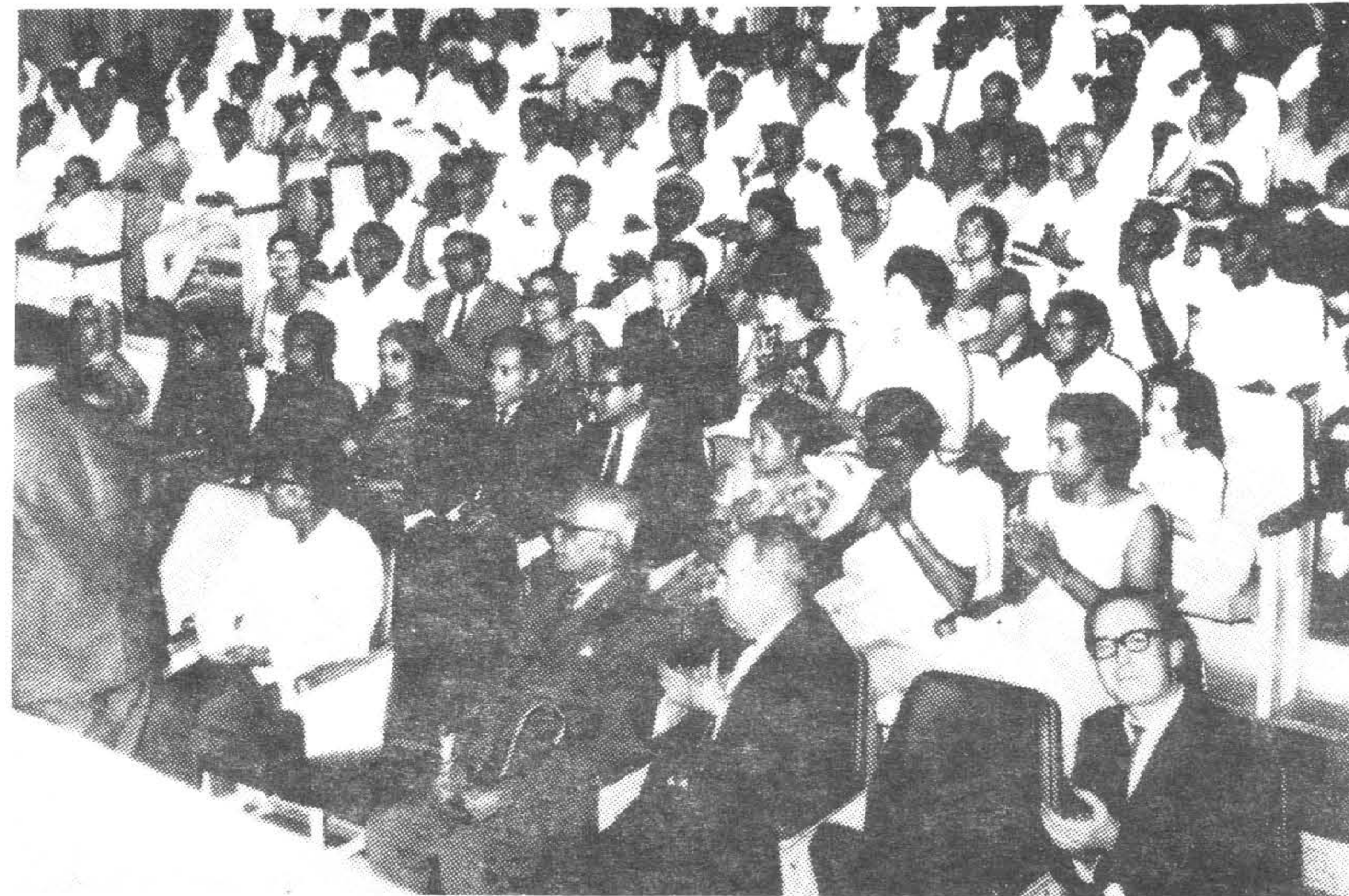


When she arrived in United States to visit you two years ago, she lied to you and your media repeated these lies. Indira Gandhi said to your people, "There is no evidence of Soviet military presence in India." My dear friends, it was the biggest and fattest lie. I was dealing with the Soviet military in India. Some of them were building Indian seaports for Soviet nuclear submarines. Others were preparing invasion into East Pakistan, which the dimwits of your media described as a grassroots Islamic revolution. Believe me please, there was no grass, no root, no revolution, and least of all Islam. There is no such thing as an Islamic revolution. Revolution has nothing to do with Islam. There is no such thing as Islamic terrorists.

Your media lies to you when they say that United States embassy was blown up by "Islamic terrorists." They are terrorists, yes. But they are not Islamic simply because they were born in an Islamic country. Do you know the difference? I cannot call Comrade Andropov a Christian dictator simply because he was born in a country which was Christian. Islamic people do not hate America. They love you. They know where the money comes from. I am a Christian, but I have no reason to hate Islam, but if you read your own newspapers, you may have an impression that Islam is an enemy of American Christians. Baloney. Open up your eyes please.



This is another type of KGB activity. You can see on my right my KGB supervisor, in the middle professor of political science, Delhi University. Why do you think KGB socializes with professors of political science? What kind of secrets we want from professor? We don't want his secrets. We want the brains of his students. The KGB is not after secrets. It is



Tomas Schuman (right lower corner) at a meeting of the Indo-Soviet 'Cultural' organization in New Delhi.



Tomas Schuman (right) socializing with foreign students at the Patrice Lumumba 'Friendship university' in Moscow.

after public opinion. We invite this professor to a meeting of the Soviet Cultural



Society. There is the whole meeting. We trained him in the teaching of Marxism-Leninism. We sent him to Russia, to study that. You can see me on the right, in the lower corner, sitting next to politicians and members of the Parliament of India. Why? To create an atmosphere of legitimacy and respectability for this propaganda operation. And these dimwits don't realize what is going on in their own country. Then the professor will be sent back to Delhi University, and for many generations he will indoctrinate students. And they will grow up firmly believing that socialism is good and that America is bad. They will close their eyes; they will have bananas in their ears. Even though they will see that people die from socialism, they say, "No, no, this is because of CIA."

These are the people who are in charge of this type of propaganda. About the Information Department of the Soviet Embassy. Sometimes your journalists ask me questions, "Mr. Schuman, how many KGB spies do you think there are in Washington, D.C.?" I think it's a very dumb question. All of them are. The solution is not to find who exactly works for KGB in which rank. The solution is to kick out all of them if they misbehave, together with their beautiful United Nations.



USSR Embassy 'Information Department'

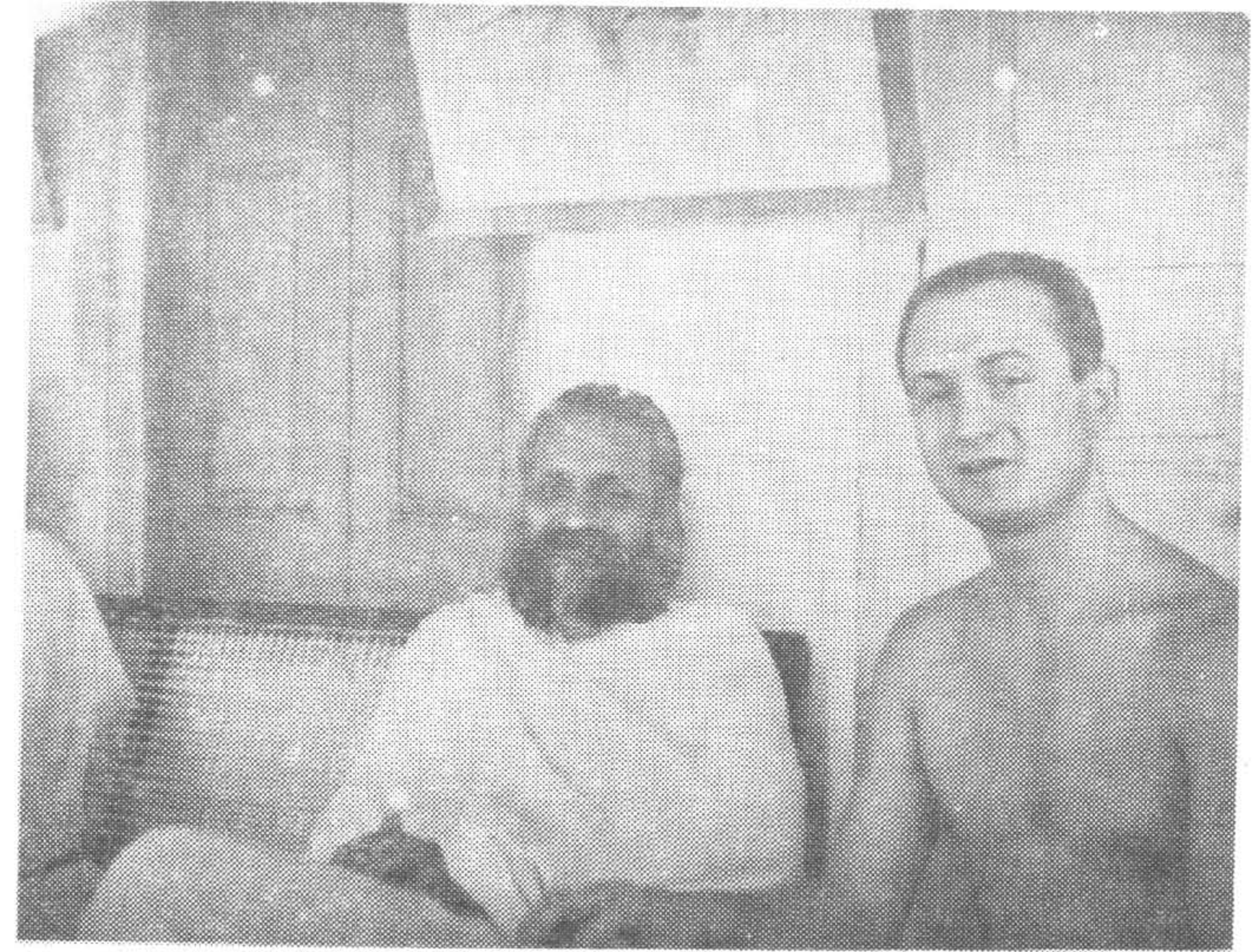
This is the group of people who have nothing to do with espionage. They have something to do with your minds. This gentleman is still in the United States. He's in New York City. Your officer of United States Army in East Germany was

shot to death yesterday by Soviet soldiers, on the pretext that your soldier was spying. Whether he did or not is a big question. Besides, spying is an activity in which superpowers do engage. This



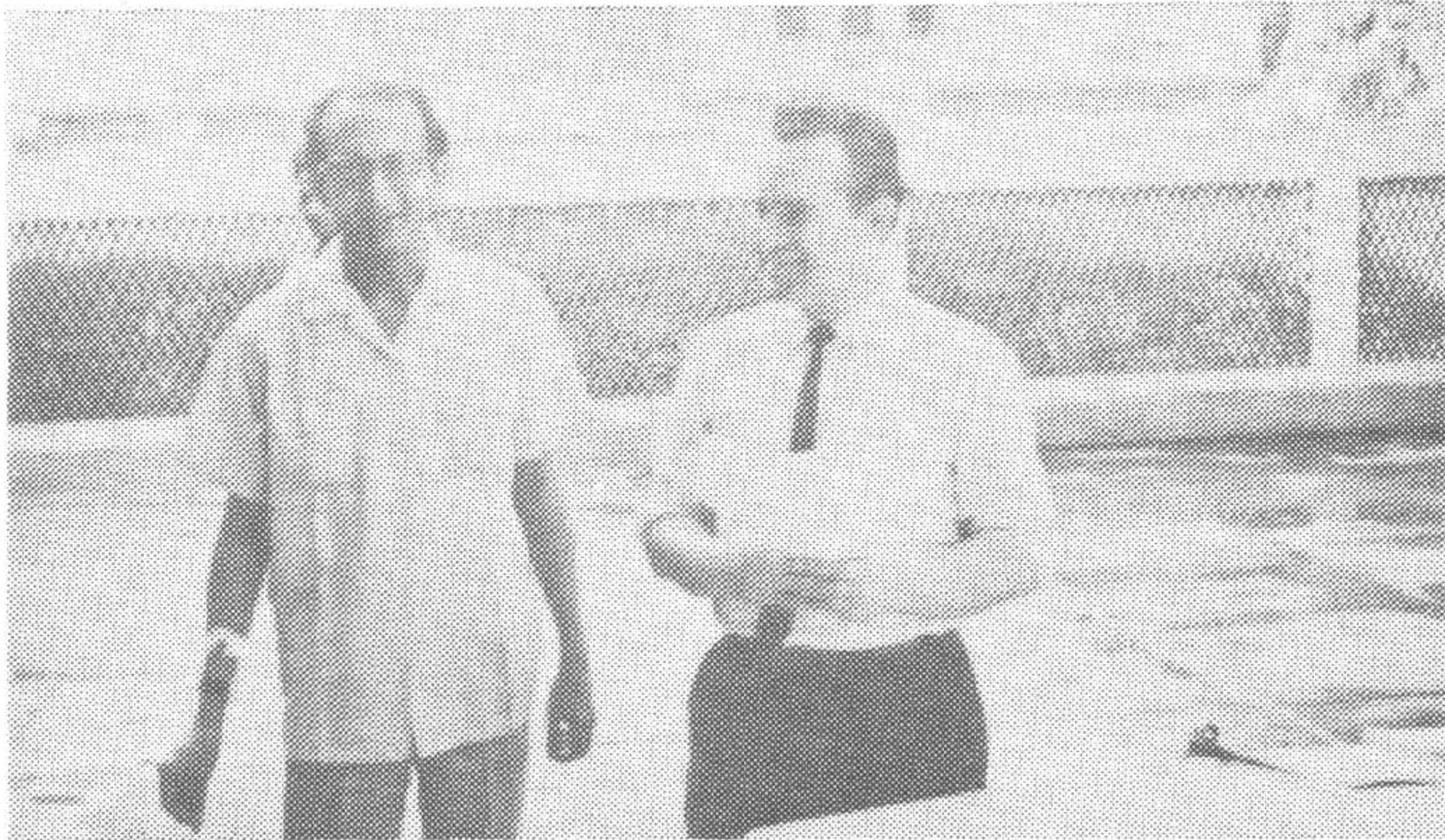
Vladimir Simonov

gentleman is also in New York City, a correspondent for the Novosti Press Agency. He IS spying. Nobody shoots him, which is a great pity. The FBI knows perfectly well what he is doing against your people. But you see, there is no law which would enable FBI to kick him out, together with hundreds of other Soviet agents in your country. But there is a law in your country which forbids your FBI to use your own American mass media, even to explain to your people what they want to do to criminals like these. Please explain to me who is more dangerous to you—your FBI or my KGB? Are you a proud and free nation, or are you a bunch of masochists, afraid of your own police?

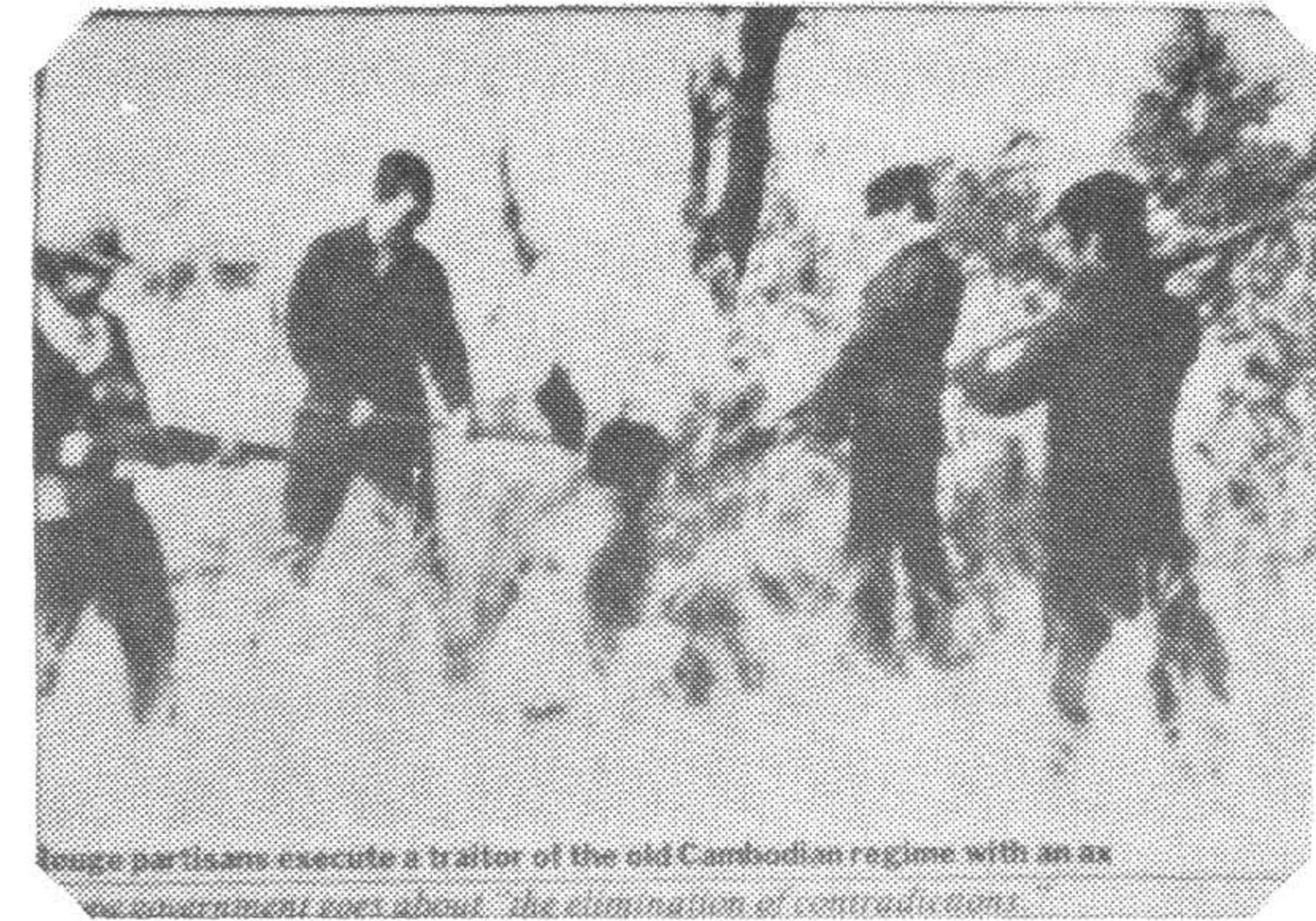


This is another type of KGB curiosity. I am on the left with the beautiful Walter Mondale smile. On the left Maharishi Mahesh Yogi, famous Indian guru. Again, the legitimate question--why KGB socializes with the religious cults? Simple. We are not after Maharishi's secrets. We are after public opinion of United States. If you remember the history of rock and roll music you know the name of the Beatles. They were trained in India in an ashram in transcendental meditation, and they landed in the United States and they poisoned millions of minds of your children with the strange blend of Oriental mysticism and revolutionary music." Yeah, yeah, yeah!" My KGB supervisors were dying of curiosity: how could it possibly happen that four degenerate monkeys are so rich and famous in United States?

This was the subject of our studies. You can see me infiltrating the ashram there. I am not implying that Maharishi is a on KGB payroll. I am illustrating to you people that the main objective of KGB activity is your minds.



These two gentlemen: the one on the right is now, by the way, in the United States. He is a Soviet official at the United Nations. On the left, a famous Indian communist. Both of them worked together with me in a secret department called Research and Counter-Propaganda. What we did was neither. We simply compiled information on each individual who is instrumental in shaping public opinion. Those who promote Soviet propaganda will be promoted by us to positions of power and influence by bribery, corruption and publicity. Those who resist Soviet propaganda will be listed by us for defamation, blackmail, or at the time of a people's revolution, for this: execution. This picture was taken in Cambodia, but the same execution happens everywhere the "peo-



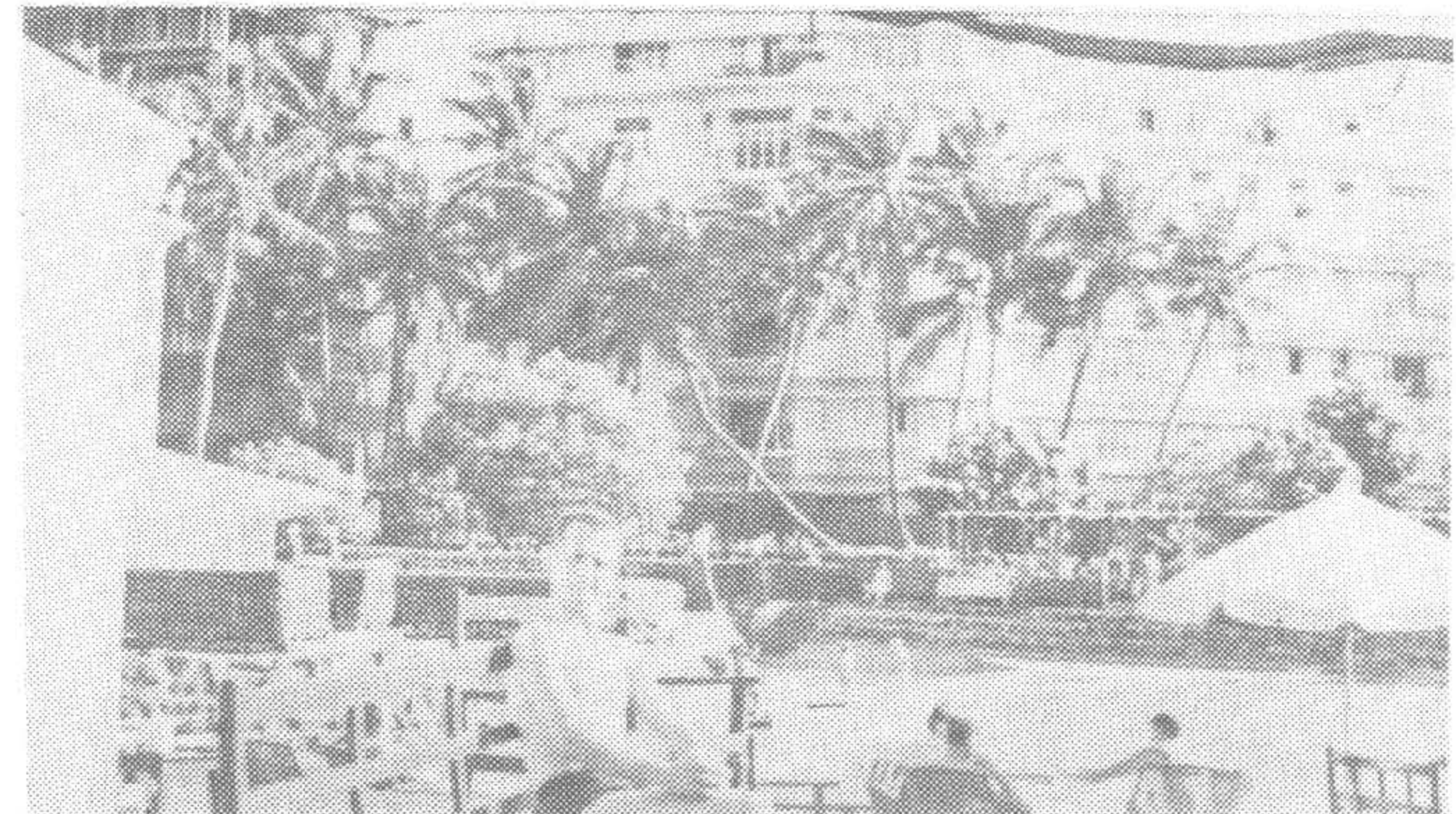
ple's" government was established. In Nicaragua, in Zimbabwe, in Angola, in Ethiopia, in Bangladesh, in Afghanistan, in Cuba. Everywhere, but you have thick eyeglasses. You have bananas in your ears. Your liberals don't explain to you what is happening. Maybe I will.

Maybe you will remember the name of a small South Vietnamese city by the name of Hue. It was occupied by North Vietnamese communists for about 10 days, but it was recaptured by the South Vietnamese and US military. They discovered to their horror that several thousand pro-American Vietnamese, your best friends, who talk too much against communism, were rounded up, taken out of the city limits, and executed this way. The CIA could not figure out how the communists could possibly round up that many people, several thousands of them. How did they know their identity, their political affiliations, and their addresses? I knew how.

Long before communists invaded that city, they had established a network of informers, Vietnamese citizens—barbers, taxi drivers, teachers, who acted under control from the Soviet Embassy in Hanoi, from the department which is called Research and Counter-Propaganda, for which I was in New Delhi, doing exactly the same job. And it took me one year, because I am a thick-skulled Russian, to realize that what I was doing is compiling death lists for innocent people simply because they talk too much. Believe me, the same lists exist in United States. There may be some informers right here in this room, and you don't need to be paranoid about this but you must KNOW about it. You have the right to know what the Soviet Embassy is doing in your country, and your media doesn't explain it to you. The dimwits like Dr. Kissinger are appealing to you that quiet diplomacy is what you need. You don't need any quiet diplomacy. You need LOUD diplomacy, loud and clear against what the Soviet Embassy is doing in United States.

I have no chance to explain it to Dr. Kissinger. Maybe you will have a chance. This is what we are doing. It took me one year to realize that what I was doing may bring irreparable damage to India. Naturally my decision was to run away and to scream at the top of my voice—“People, please wake up before this comes to your country.”

My attitude was different. I love India, I respected their culture. I meditated about marrying an Indian girl, which I could not. Naturally, my decision was obvious. Run away! It was a very painful decision.

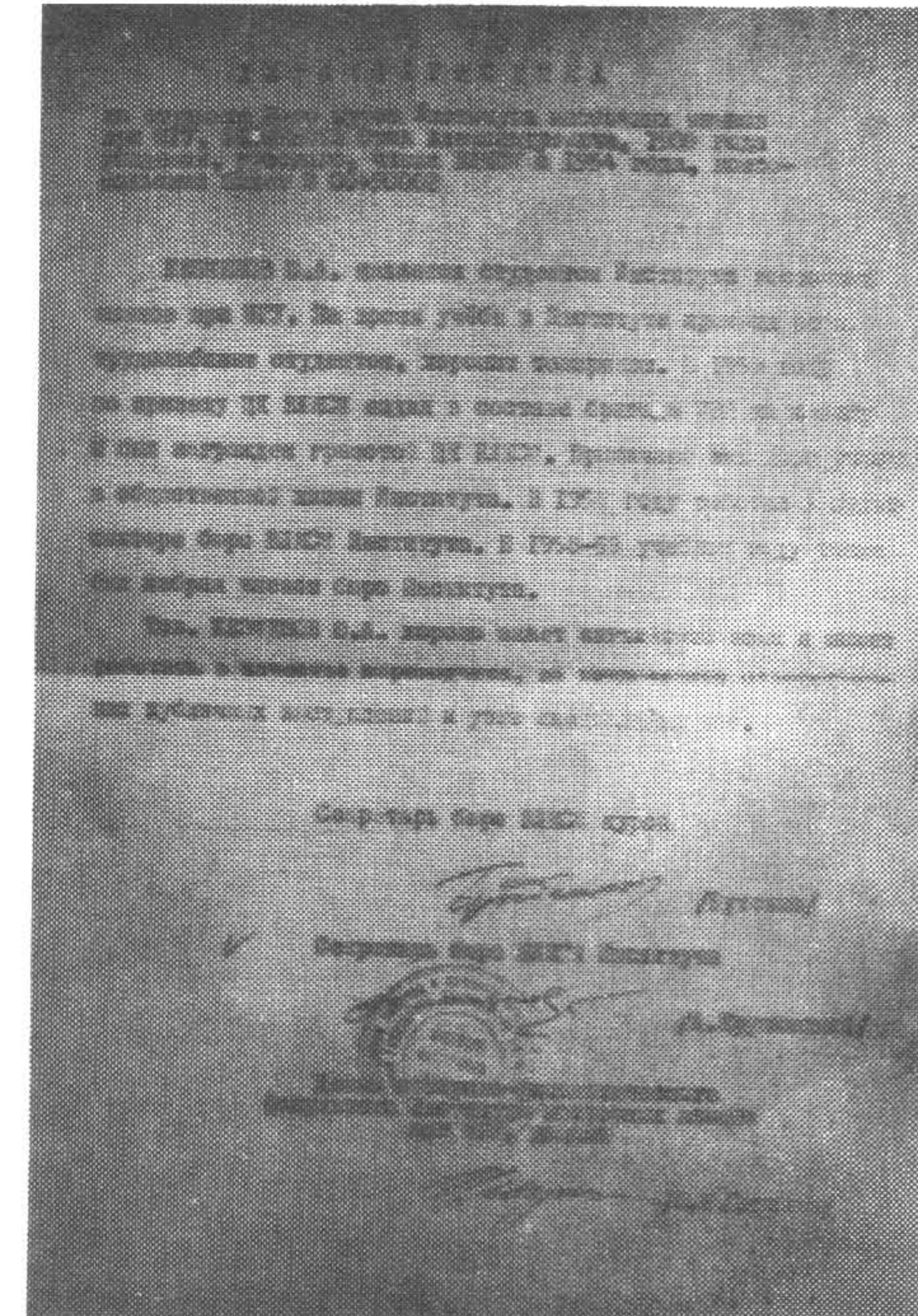


First of all because I have to leave behind this type of life. I was filthy rich by Soviet standards. Maybe not as filthy as your Jane Fonda, but definitely rich. My father was a big boss in the military; I was a frequent traveller. I could buy anything I want. Just one telephone call—television sets, cars, booze, girls, you name it. Try to understand leaving all this behind to run to the United States to take the side of losers—you! And what do I get for this? For the last 15 years I have been screaming, “Wake up people!” What do I get in return? More than 15 countries since my defection have been occupied by communists. And yet your media calls me paranoid, right-wing fanatic, ultra-conservative, McCarthyist, or whatever.

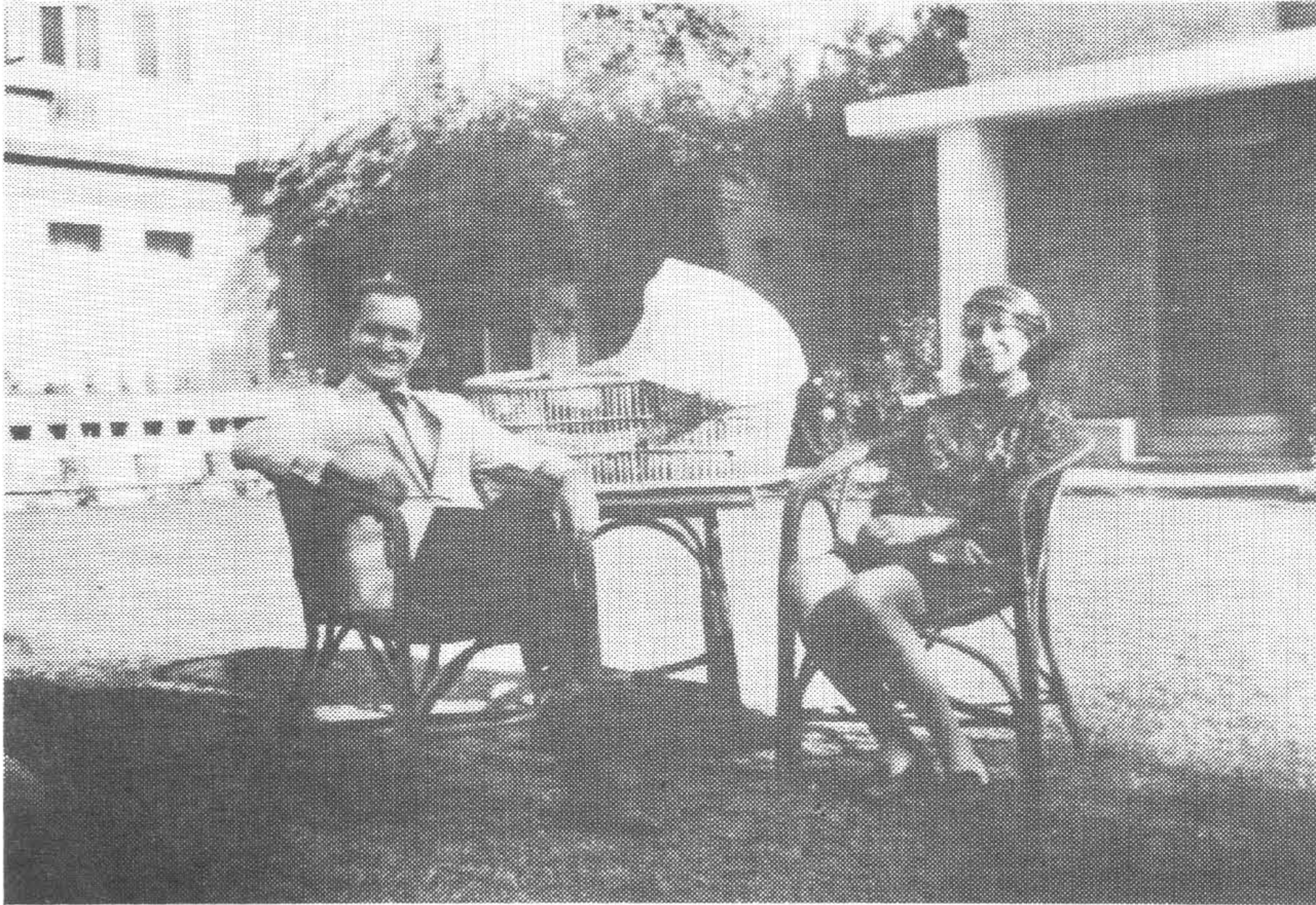
This morning—I have a tape if you want to listen. This morning people on the radio called me these names, dimwits living right here in Atlanta. A "fanatic and idiot" because I am trying to wake you up.

My decision was extremely painful because, as I say, you have to be absolutely crazy to leave behind a luxurious life to come to your side, trying to save you and get spit in my face. What do I get for the last 15 years? I was driving a taxi, I was a security guard, I was a farmhand, I was a translator, I also worked for Canadian Broadcasting. For the last two years I was manager of an apartment building in downtown Los Angeles. Come and visit me. A building populated by chronically the unemployed and people who complain about American capitalism. They sit on welfare, they don't want to pay rent. Even to collect rent would require a machine gun sometimes! Imagine, a Soviet diplomat, a son of high-ranking military officer in USSR, changing bulbs and flushing toilets in Los Angeles. I bet you would not like to take my place...

Another reason to think twice before defection. This secret document, which is called recommendation letter; every Soviet agent assigned to a foreign country has to be co-sponsored by three long-standing members of the Communist Party. Their signatures are at the bottom.



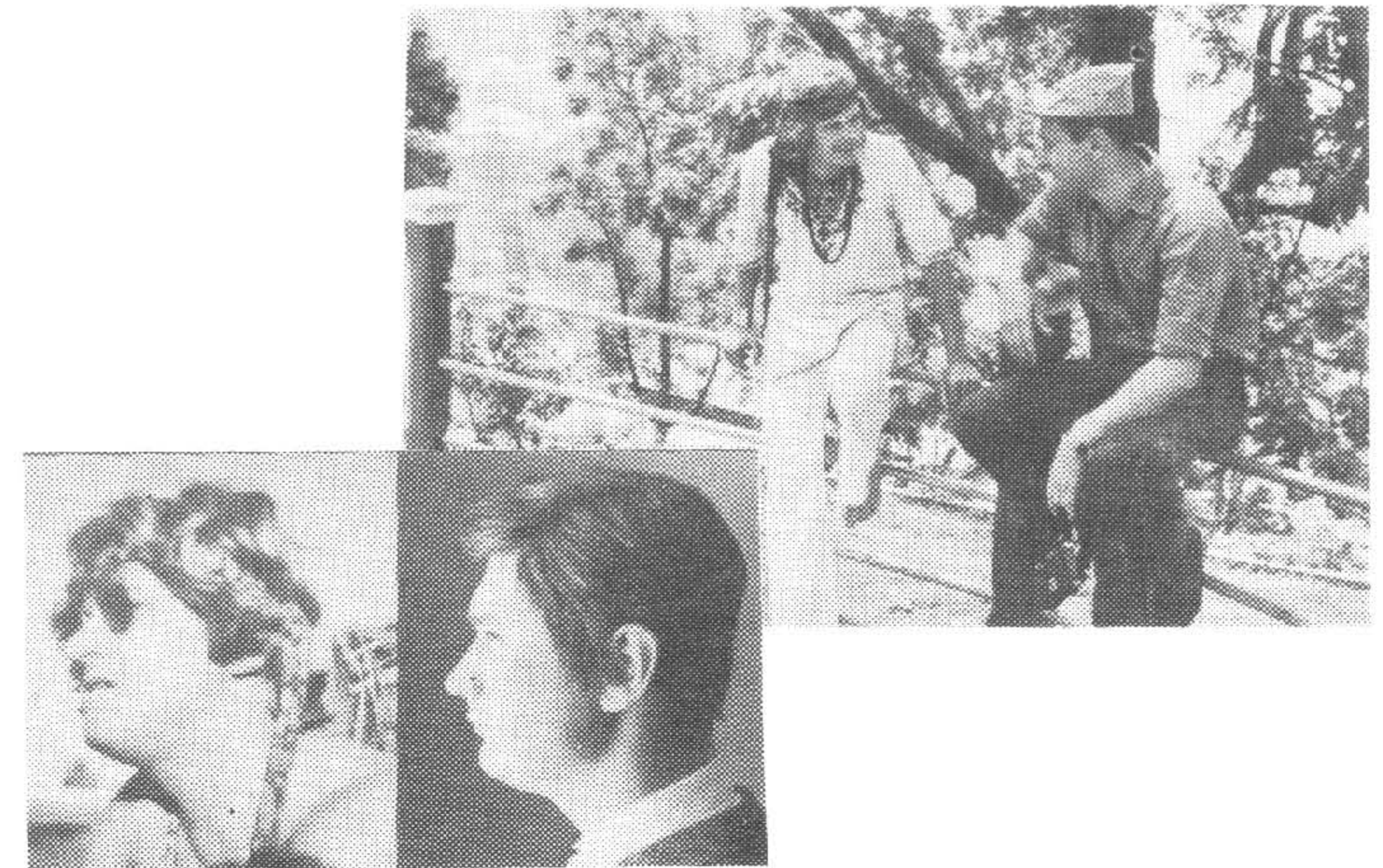
If I defect, all three of them will be fired, imprisoned, or executed. Two of them are my friends. I don't want to endanger their lives. Because I will feel guilty if I do so. Dr. Kissinger feels OK—he has sentenced to death half of Asia. He is OK; he is nice, fat, talking about "important social-political structure confrontation." He is smart! He feels OK; he charged \$15,000 for one lecture. Right? He sleeps well. He has good food. No problem.



Then there is another reason: my family. Even though it was a marriage of convenience, by mistake we made a baby already. It's a shame to leave a baby and a wife. Even in the United States where husbands leave their wives without any political reason, it's a shame. I was feeling reluctant to defect, and I could not take my wife and my child with me. Why? Very simple. Because the Indian government which is described in your media as a "non-aligned democratic government" betrays defectors to the Soviet KGB. Especially after this lady defected in India—she is Stalin's daughter She defected in 1967, but she is back in Russia, by the way. The Soviet Embassy was so mad at Indira Gandhi that we forced her to adopt

a law which says that "no defector from any country has a right of political asylum in any embassy on the territory of India." Which, as you may understand, is the highest degree of hypocrisy because only Soviet defectors need political asylum.

Imagine yourself, an American citizen, in India and you want to defect to the USSR. What kind of asylum do you need? Political? No, Psychiatric! In my case, my defection would end predictably if I walked into United States Embassy. I would be taken back to the warm embrace of the KGB, and yet I had to run away.



How? This is how. I noticed there are many American hippies, no shoes, long hair, smoking hashish, gravely annoying Indian police. And I realized that with my pale European face I would stand out in the crowd of Asians; they will catch me in two minutes. But if I dress as a hippie, and I join a bunch of hippies from the United States, a crazy

Russian in a crowd of crazy Americans, very difficult to identify. This is exactly what I did. I mixed with them. All papers carried my picture, and promise of 2,000 rupees for information leading to my arrest, as if I was a criminal or a murderer.

MISSING



Above is the photograph of Yuri Bezmenov, an official of the Russian Information Centre who is missing since 1967 between a Plaza Cinema and a cinema house.

HUNT FOR SOVIET OFFICIAL ALERTED

By A Staff Reporter

Yuri Bezmenov—the Russian—turned hippie for a short-cut to nirvana drenched beaches of Goa. Police have been alerted to watch for him.



An insult to me. And another insult was 2,000 rupees. I was sure I was worth more than that. And yet they could not find me because they were looking for this gentleman, and at the time of defection I looked like this. No sensible detective would even imagine that the normal Russian diplomat would look like a total idiot and walk away from the Soviet Embassy. This is what saved my life and another thing was the American CIA which smuggled me out from Bombay airport, first to Greece. They debriefed me for six months. They gave me the name Tomas Schuman to protect my family, friends, and keep me away from mischief for five years. I worked in

Published from Bombay, Delhi and Ahmedabad



REGD NO D144

THE TIMES OF INDIA

NO. 6 VOL. CXXXI

BOMBAY: TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 10, 1970

18 PAGES

Soviet Official In New Delhi Disappears

FROM OUR POLITICAL CORRESPONDENT

NEW DELHI, Monday—The mystery surrounding the disappearance yesterday of an official of the Information Department of the Soviet Embassy, Mr Yura Bezmenov, in New Delhi remained unresolved tonight.

With the aid of diplomatic machinery, Mr Bezmenov's disappearance, public interest was focused on the fact that he did not get away from the Plaza Cinema house as he had intended to do. He was seen to leave the cinema house at 11.30 p.m. on Monday night.

Two major defections of Soviet citizens to the West in India—Yuri Bezmenov and Vladimir—inspired New Delhi to lay down new ground rules for diplomatic missions.

GROUND RULES
According to a circular sent to all foreign and Commonwealth missions on December 30, 1967, following Mr. Gromyko's defection, the External Affairs Ministry had laid down that the "affordability of asylum is not within the purview of a diplomatic mission". The circular said that India did not recognize the right of a foreign mission to give asylum. The rule of law also required foreign missions not to grant any asylum, temporary or permanent, to persons who were in the act of fleeing and assist them in their flight to the coast of India.

A reveal circular on the subject was sent to diplomatic missions about six months ago. While the Soviet Embassy informed the local police about Mr Bezmenov, who did not hold a diplomatic rank, this morning, the Ambassador, Mr. Paganov, told the External Affairs Ministry about it this afternoon. According to the official spokesman of the Ministry this evening, no other diplomatic mission had communicated to it on the subject.

Mr Bezmenov, 30, was a Russian in his thirties, was in India a year ago. He had earlier worked in India as an interpreter on a Soviet project in Bihar. He was 10 years old when he knew Hindi.

Mr Bezmenov married a former Soviet Press officer in Moscow before coming to India. His wife, Anna, bore him a daughter in Delhi a few months ago.

Mr Bezmenov was at the Soviet Press centre in Moscow before leaving by his assignment to the Soviet Embassy in New Delhi. He was a Press officer attached to the Soviet publication "Soviet Land". He was a keen classical music lover.

While this correspondent was in Moscow, he found Mr Bezmenov a gracious host, who looked back to his years in India with much fondness and affection.

The U.S. Embassy and the British and Canadian High Commissions said they had no information of the missing Russian. Similar results were made by the U.S. Embassy in 1967 before Mr. Anis Dzhuganov, a Kazakh defector, was turned over to local police after he had spent an anxious week awaiting a reply to his prayer for political asylum. He ultimately

Russian official 'missing'

"The Times of India" News Service
NEW DELHI, February 9.

A SOVIET official of the USSR Information Centre here is reportedly missing since yesterday evening. He is believed to have defected to the West.

The official, identified as Yuri Bezmenov, 32, was last seen yesterday evening when he accompanied two colleagues in a Connaught Place cinema house. He did not return home.

The police were informed of the disappearance at mid-day today. A senior police official declined to comment on whether the missing person had sought asylum at another Embassy or had defected.

CHECK-POINTS ALERTED

Mr Bezmenov went to an American film playing at a Connaught Place cinema house with two companions at 6.40 p.m. They had booked their tickets in advance. Mr Bezmenov said that he would go to his work in getting a check.

At the cinema house, his friends went to the bar while Mr Bezmenov remained behind saying he would join them as soon as he got a ticket. That was the last time he was seen.

Mr Bezmenov is married and has a child. A close vigil is being kept at Delhi airport while border check posts have been alerted so that the diplomat does not attempt to leave the country.

3 DEFECTIONS SO FAR

If Mr Bezmenov has defected, this would be the fourth instance of a Soviet citizen doing so in this country. The first was a seaman, Tarasov, who got off a Russian ship at Calcutta and successfully sought the protection of Indian law to prevent his being extradited. He is now in the United States.

The next was Stalin's daughter, Svetlana, who was a guest of Mr. Dinesh Singh before defecting to the West.

The third, Mr. Anis Dzhuganov, a language scholar, who had come to this country as a member of a youth delegation, defected to the United Kingdom in December, 1967, after being refused a visa earlier by the High Commission here.

If Mr Bezmenov's disappearance proves to be a prelude to a defection, the Government of India is expected to reiterate its stand on the issue clarified in 1967. At that time, the Government drew the attention of diplomatic missions in India to the fact that it did not recognize the right of such missions to give asylum to any person or persons within their premises.

It is requested that if such missions receive any request for asylum, or temporary shelter, or refuge, such a request should not be granted and the chief of mission should be immediately informed.



Mr Yuri Bezmenov, the Soviet Embassy official, who has been missing since Sunday.

Soviet Embassy Press officer disappears

Hindustan Times Correspondent
New Delhi, Feb 9—Mr Yuri Bezmenov, a Press Officer in the Soviet Embassy here, disappeared from a New Delhi cinema on Sunday evening.

Mr Bezmenov was seen at the Plaza Cinema house at 6.40 p.m. on Sunday evening. He was accompanied by two other Soviet officials. He was last seen when he went to the bar to get a drink.

Mr Bezmenov is married and has a child. A close vigil is being kept at Delhi airport while border check posts have been alerted so that the diplomat does not attempt to leave the country.

If Mr Bezmenov has defected, this would be the fourth instance of a Soviet citizen doing so in this country. The first was a seaman, Tarasov, who got off a Russian ship at Calcutta and successfully sought the protection of Indian law to prevent his being extradited. He is now in the United States.

The next was Stalin's daughter, Svetlana, who was a guest of Mr. Dinesh Singh before defecting to the West.

The third, Mr. Anis Dzhuganov, a language scholar, who had come to this country as a member of a youth delegation, defected to the United Kingdom in December, 1967, after being refused a visa earlier by the High Commission here.

THE STATESMAN

NO. D-687 DELHI, TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 10, 1970 18 Paise

THE HINDUSTAN TIMES

Regd No D144 New Delhi Tuesday February 10 1970 Eighteen Paise

Canada, I was employed by Canadian Broadcasting for six years. I was fired from there for my anti-communist jokes because I was stupid. I thought to be an anti-communist was OK in Canada. No? I was wrong. Under Pierre Trudeau it was a crime to be an anti-communist and be employed by Canadian government.

Let me describe briefly exactly how the KGB manipulates your media, apart from these pictures; why they do it, and what to do about it. Some of what I say is described in this book, "KGB Today," written by John Barron. Of course, I cannot put all the information that I have in my poor head, which was pumped into me by the KGB during six years of training in Moscow. It took the American CIA six months to debrief me. I am unable to put all of that into one lecture. I have two publications which I published myself in Los Angeles. "Love Letter to America": this is the way I feel. And this is the way millions of people feel in my country; we are not your enemies. We are your friends. The Junta in the Kremlin are the enemies of the United States and the enemies of my people. It is not conflicts between nations; peoples do not start wars. Governments do. Your Ronald Reagan was absolutely correct when he said this.

I described it in this little booklet, which I peddle for \$5; I know it's highway robbery. Consider it support of a needy family—mine. I must compete with Jane Fonda. I describe the process in which I took part, the process of ideological sub-

version, which has nothing to do with espionage. It has something to do with your perception of reality. Why does the KGB want to mess up your minds? Very simple. Soviet or international communists realize perfectly well they cannot defeat United States economically or militarily. They cannot force your government to do what they want it to do because your government is being changed every four years. You mess up Jimmy Carter; then along comes Ronald Reagan. It's impossible. But it is possible to confuse the minds of millions of Americans so that YOU will force your government to do what the communists want you to do.

It is a longer-term process, but believe me, it is easier, and it is bloodless. If war comes, it only comes as a last stage of the process which I describe in this book. The principle of subversion has not been invented by the Soviets, or the communists or Russians. We are too dumb to invent such principles; we drink too much vodka. The principle of subversion is as old as mankind itself. If you don't believe me, open your Bibles. Read chapters like Judges, Chronicles or Kings. You will find at least 12 examples of "subversion," when the mightiest rulers were cheating and lying to their own people. Why? Simple. To achieve something they want. Earthly interests, above all: power, money, gold, camels, beautiful women, whatever. When it doesn't work, then they go to war.

The principle of subversion was formulated by a Chinese philosopher 2,500

years ago. Sun Tzu said, "All warfare is based primarily on deception of your enemy. To fight on the battlefield to achieve your goals is the most primitive and barbaric to achieve your goals. The highest art of war is not to fight at all, but to subvert anything of value in your enemy's country." Which includes religion, moral principles, traditions, and natural established relationships between people, families, groups, classes, races. Turn the blacks against the whites; turn the teachers against students; turn Ralph Nader against the government; labor unions against business; homosexuals against heterosexuals; and keep on fighting, my dear friends, until you demoralize and destabilize yourself, and then you flop like a rotten apple and the enemy will take you over. You will invite the enemy.

This is the essence of subversion, and it is not new. In this little booklet I explain to you what exactly is the objective of the KGB. It is not destruction of the United States; please don't believe your peaceniks and freeze-niks. Yes, nuclear warheads have their dangers, but the objective is not to destroy United States. Please use your heads. If they destroy United States productive capability, where will they get their grain, credits, technology, computers, blue jeans. Where will they get the Cadillacs? From Zimbabwe?

The main objective of KGB is to turn you from an open society, as I described in this

diagram, to a closed one, which is carbon copy of the Soviet communist, or socialist, or fascist society. Why? Why would they bother? Very simple. To merge into one global system. They make no secrets about it. You cannot merge our systems today. They are incompatible. If we merge the U.S. free market capitalism with the state monopoly of the Soviet economy, it will be a great mess. Russians may enjoy it; they will disappear in your liquor stores and K Marts. But you may not when you wake up tomorrow morning and see a tank in your back yard. I'll bet you'll become emotional. Merging, convergence, or interdependent economy, like some of your beautiful Brezhinski's are professing, is IMPOSSIBLE. But it is possible to slowly, in the long stretch of time, turn your country into a carbon copy of my society.

How? By infiltrating ideas into your minds. Not agents into your offices. No. KGB cannot infiltrate all the newspapers, all the public schools. Why? Because they will need an army of agents, thousands of them, and if they come to United States, you know what would happen to these agents? They will defect, because even the dumbest communist realizes that your system is the best. It may not be perfect; by no definition is it a perfect society. But it simply is the best. And they will defect. But it is possible, instead of infiltrating bodies into your system, to infiltrate ideas into your minds, and this is how it is being done.

I describe only one idea on this diagram. Not because it is the most dangerous, but because it is the most popular and evident in your ideology today. The idea is called egalitarianism, and it is not new. It goes all the way back to the time of French Revolution. It is simply equality. What's wrong with equality, you may ask. Everything. Look at yourself. Are you equal in any imaginable way—spiritually, physically, mentally, socially, economically, racially. Whatever. There is no such thing as equality. There never was.

All through the history of mankind, some people were tall, curly and dumb. Others are short, bald and smart. There are no two individuals which are identical. Every one is unique if we are talking about people. Fish may be equal. Insects, ball bearings, but not people. If we presume that we are created by God, I would think it would be no great deal for Him to make us all equal. No? We are unequal.

And that's where I come into conflict with your beautiful intellectuals. They say, "Mr. Schuman, you don't know our Constitution, especially our Declaration of Independence. It says, 'We, the people, take it as self-evident truth that all men are created equal.'" See how ignorant I am? I don't know your Constitution. Believe me, I know. I read it at the age of 15, and I was amazed how simple and how beautiful it is. It is the best constitution in the world. First of all, there is no period, there is a comma. Your liberals quote only one line: "We, the people, take it as self-evident truth that all men are created equal."

Equal only in one respect. It has nothing to do with legislative, social, economic or any other type of equality. It has something to do with equal opportunities for unequal people to come to this land, or are brought here by force sometimes, to enjoy roughly equal opportunities. And above all, you the people are equal in one important respect—in respect of the undetachable right to stay alive, be free and pursue happiness. And these basic rights are given to you people, the way I understand it, by God.

So what? they say. Very much so. Because you cannot re-elect God. You cannot take Him down to face cameras and to lie to you about the quality of the distribution of wealth, social programming, social welfare, all these beautiful concepts. Why did leaders throughout the history of mankind wanted people to believe that they are equal? We know we are not. We know we don't have to be. Why then? Simple. And communists take advantage of this misconception. Because it is impossible to control and exploit people as long as they stay unequal.

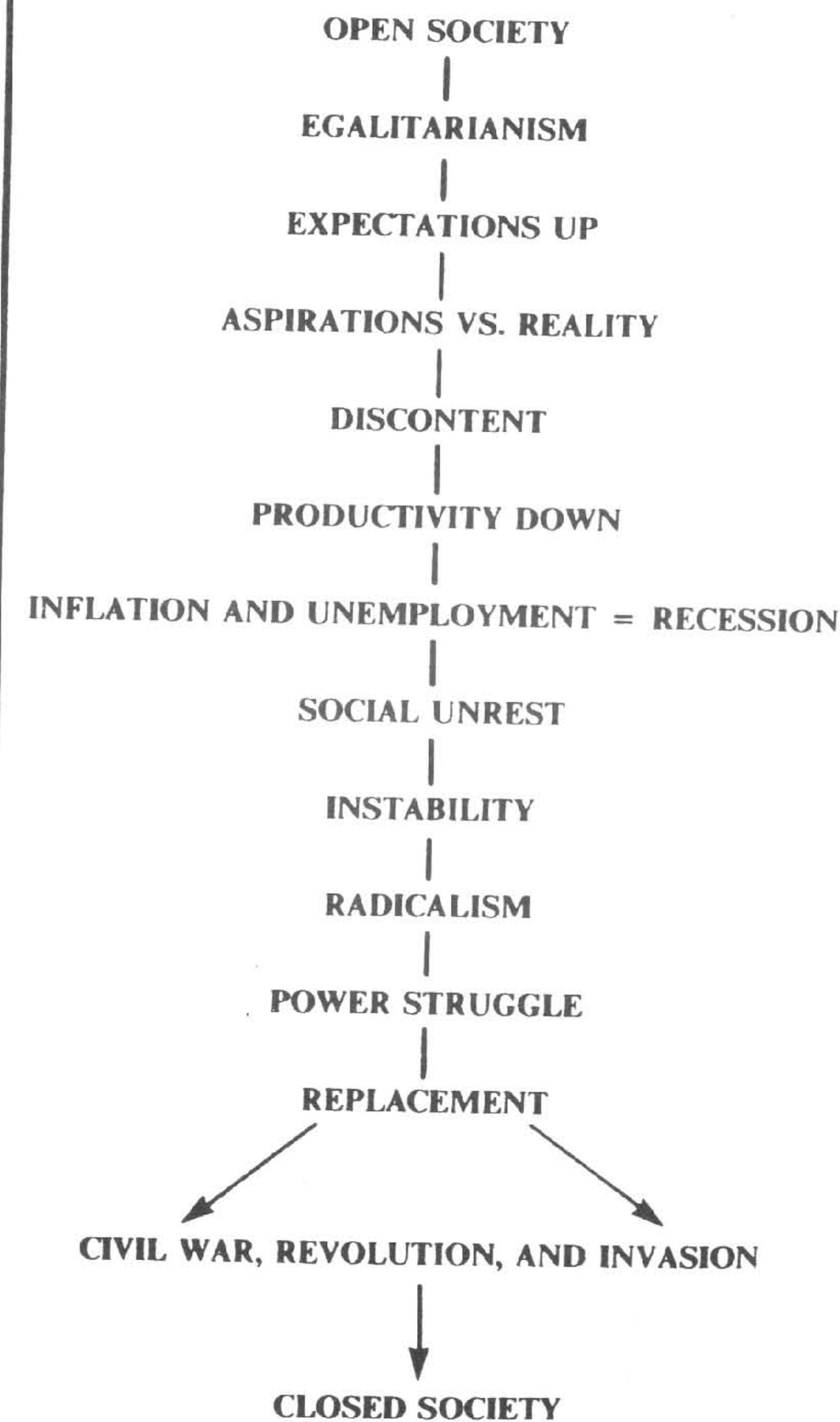
Then why have poor people always wanted to be equal? Simple. You name me one American who wanted to be equal with someone who has one popsicle less. I think you want always to be equal with someone who has one car more, one bedroom more, 20¢ an hour more. And if you don't get this 20¢ an hour more, you become very unhappy.

What is the motivation of equality in the minds of poor people then? Greed. This is what happens. And this is the core of ideological manipulation of the masses. The concept of equality, forcefully introducing such ideology creates false expectations, which clash with reality and produce unhappiness, frustration.

Discontented people produce less. Lower productivity creates economic instability and social unrest. This leads to radicalism because people become impatient. That leads to power struggles. Power struggles lead to replacement of social, political structure. That replacement is the fastest way to internal upheaval, civil war, or invasion. The result for the last observable 35 years is always the same—closed society. Just the opposite of what we started with. Everything is nationalized, from banks to washrooms. Human beings belong to the state. My right to live and pursue happiness in the USSR is not given by God because God is removed from the school, right? My right to live in Russia is given by the state. The State giveth, and the State taketh away.

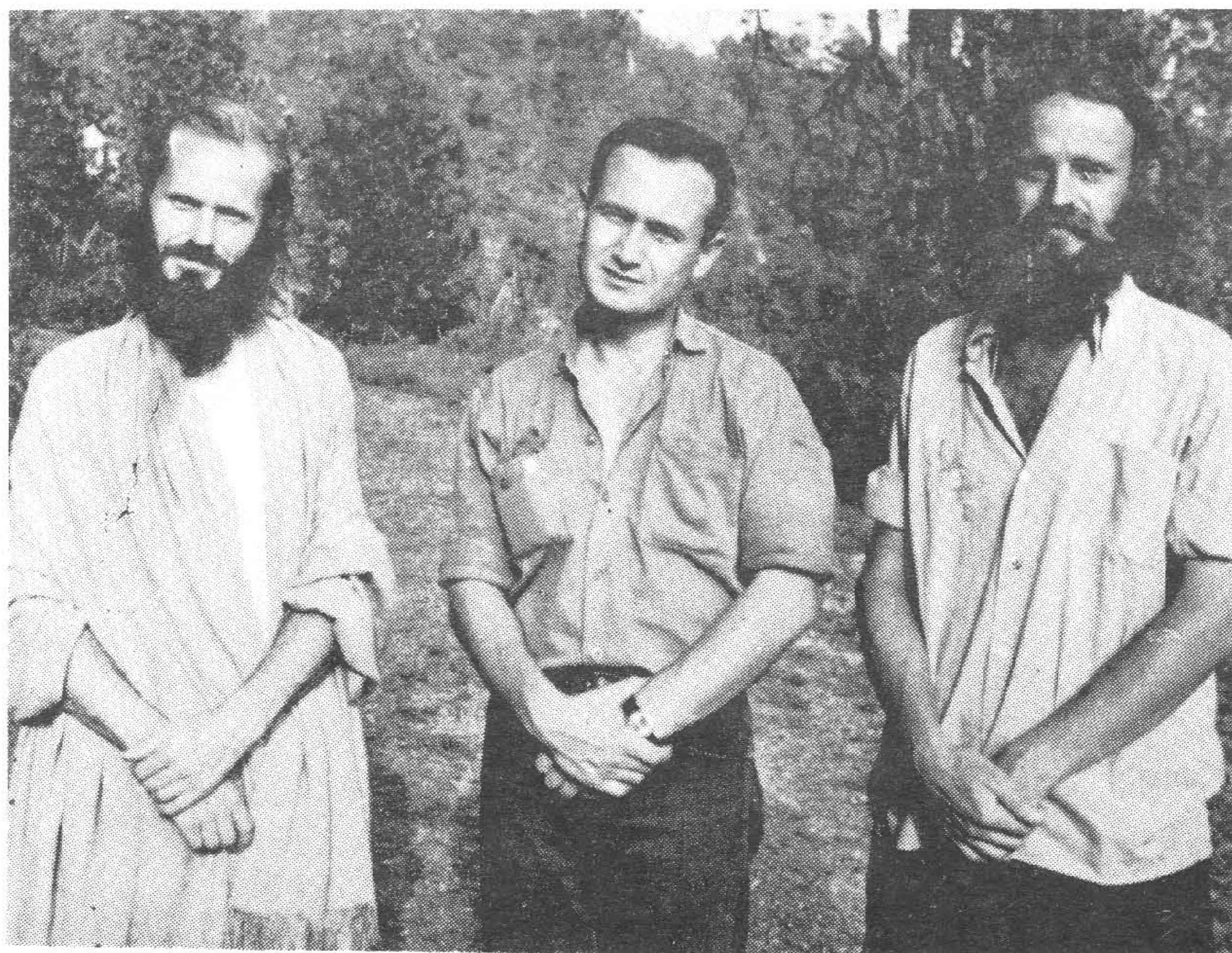
Sixty-six million of my people lost the right to live. In your country, even the worst criminal who raped five neighbors and killed his babushka, he is still taken to court, and he is politely called a suspect. You see the difference? This is the core of ideological subversion. You go all the way from open to closed society, and later on to a merging. Four stages of subversion: Demoralization. 20 years, destabilization; 5

THE MOVEMENT FROM AN OPEN SOCIETY TO A CLOSED





An American hippie (left) and Tomas Schuman learning the 'counter culture'



years, crisis; one year, "normalization" forever. On the stage of demoralization, the media plays the most important role. Why? Because it conveys ideas into your mind. If your media presents the picture of socialism this way, this image of your country, which you see every day on television—crime, child abuse, police brutality, racial discrimination, acid rain, explosion—This image is not to the advantage of the United States. A child can grow up in America believing that he lives in the worst possible country on earth, whereby the reality is just the opposite: you live in the best possible country.

If you think that I am crazy, please ask Mexicans. Have you ever heard of any smart Mexican sneaking across the border into Cuba, Nicaragua, or the USSR? Boat people never swim to Red China for equality and justice. Black African brothers are not running from South Africa. They run from Zimbabwe, Angola and Mozambique TO South Africa. If you don't believe me, go there and stay for one hour at the border check.

Your media lies to you. Why? Media is a part of the process of demoralization. They are monopolized today. They are controlled by the same group of people, unelected, super-rich and super-powerful people who trade with murders of my nation in the Kremlin. Interesting isn't it? With one hand these people send your boys to Vietnam for 12 years. With the other hand they send billions of dollars of credit to the Soviet government to build weapons

to kill your boys in Vietnam. Imagine, when people make a mistake once and repeat this mistake—repeats the same mistake three times, we call him a dangerous idiot. What would you call people in your establishment who repeat the same mistake, aiding your enemy and the enemy of my people in the Kremlin, over and over again for 68 years? Traitors. And they control your media. I described it here in this booklet 'World Thought Police', exactly what your media did for us, for the KGB. One service after another, how to recognize it in your media, and what to do about it.

And this is the last thing I want to mention before you fall asleep. What to do about it. I don't want you to go home depressed. I want you to go home happy. You deserve to be happy. You look like normal people. The process of demoralization, which takes 20 years, has taken place only in part. Andropov, a year ago when he was still half alive, talking to the Kremlin assembly, said, "We (meaning communists) are entering the final stage of the battle for minds and hearts of the people." He was not talking about invasion of El Salvador. No, he was talking about this process I just described. You have five more years, according to Andropov. Presuming that you are demoralized, which I don't believe because you are still alive, and Andropov is dead. So is Chernenko.

What to do about this crazy situation.

Believe me, the solution is ridiculously simple. You do not need any more MX—you may have them, just in case, but you may not need them if you take my solution. If you prefer Dr. Kissinger's solution, go ahead. Suit yourself. You've been following the advice of people like Kissinger, Schlessinger, Brezinski, Trilateral Commission, Council on Foreign Relations, for the last observable history. Look where you are now. You lost all your friends in Asia, Africa, Latin America, and you are on your way to losing El Salvador, South Africa, Phillipines, Mexico, Canada, and on and on.

Just for the sake of experiment, listen to Schuman. It costs you nothing. My solution is simple. You don't want to be demoralized. Stay moral. See how simple? Stay moral. What does this imply? Exactly what CAUSA is telling you. Exactly what many millions of sensible Americans who belong to a multiplicity of conservative and religious groups are telling you on TV and radio. These stations grow like mushrooms. Stay moral. Bring prayer back to school. No matter what prayer, as long as your children will remember that their grand-grand-grandparents were not monkeys.

And so that they will grow up realizing that their right to live, to be free and pursue happiness, is not given by the state or federal government. It is given by God. You have to implant in the minds of your children, before it is too late, that yours is the best system. No, it is not perfect. No, it

is not smooth. It is rough and there are pains and ups and downs, but believe me, your problems are nothing compared to the problems of Zimbabwe, and Angola, or people living now in Vietnam, Cambodia and Laos. That's all you have to do.

Suppose you believe Andropov and are demoralized. Suppose we are really entering the final stage of your life, destabilization, five more years. Even then there is a solution. And again, this solution has nothing to do with more nuclear warheads. This solution is so primitive and so simple that nobody wants to listen to me, in the establishment. It is very simple, peaceful, nonviolent and very beneficial: Stop aiding your enemy.

Right now, as your Congress is thinking how to cut the budget, how to reduce the deficit, they are thinking that your Pentagon doesn't deserve \$500 toilet seats. That Salvadorans do not deserve \$30 million to protect it against communism. At the very same time, your Congress votes for billions of dollars of credits to the enemy of my people in the Kremlin. These billions of dollars are not reaching poor people in my country or Asia or Africa or Latin America. All of them are directed to the Soviet military-industrial complex, to world terrorist networks, to destabilization process in Asia, Africa and Latin America. Stop this before it is too late.

Force your Congress to stop aiding my enemy and your enemy and there will be no nuclear war. You will not need more MX missiles. That's all. You will not need

more boys to be killed in Lebanon, Vietnam, or in Central America. Why? Because my people don't want to fight war. There will be no international terrorist network, because all of them are on the Soviet payroll. If you think I am crazy, give me one example when terrorists are blowing up Soviet embassies, hijacking Soviet airplanes, abducting a Soviet diplomat. All you have to do is to stop aiding your enemy. You will immediately save yourself billions of dollars. The Soviet system already owes you \$100 billion. Half of your deficit. Could you imagine? And they are thinking in Congress how to cut social welfare, or a \$200 hammer for Pentagon. Stop aiding your enemy! That's all.

And if we are talking specifically about media like that, already I gave you the solution. Start your own media. If you read such monsters as *The New York Times*, or *The Washington Post*, or *The Los Angeles Times*, if you watch the garbage coming through the three major TV networks, just for curiosity's sake, please subscribe to conservative literature. If you watch *The Phil Donahue Show*, just for curiosity watch Pat Robertson or Jimmy Swaggart, or Jerry Falwell; there are many others. If you read *The Los Angeles Times*, read *The Washington Times* for a change. You will see the difference. That's all I have to say to you. Please do it fast. Because if you pooh-poo your system, you will follow the destiny of the Vietnamese, Cambodians, Nicaraguans, Zimbabweans

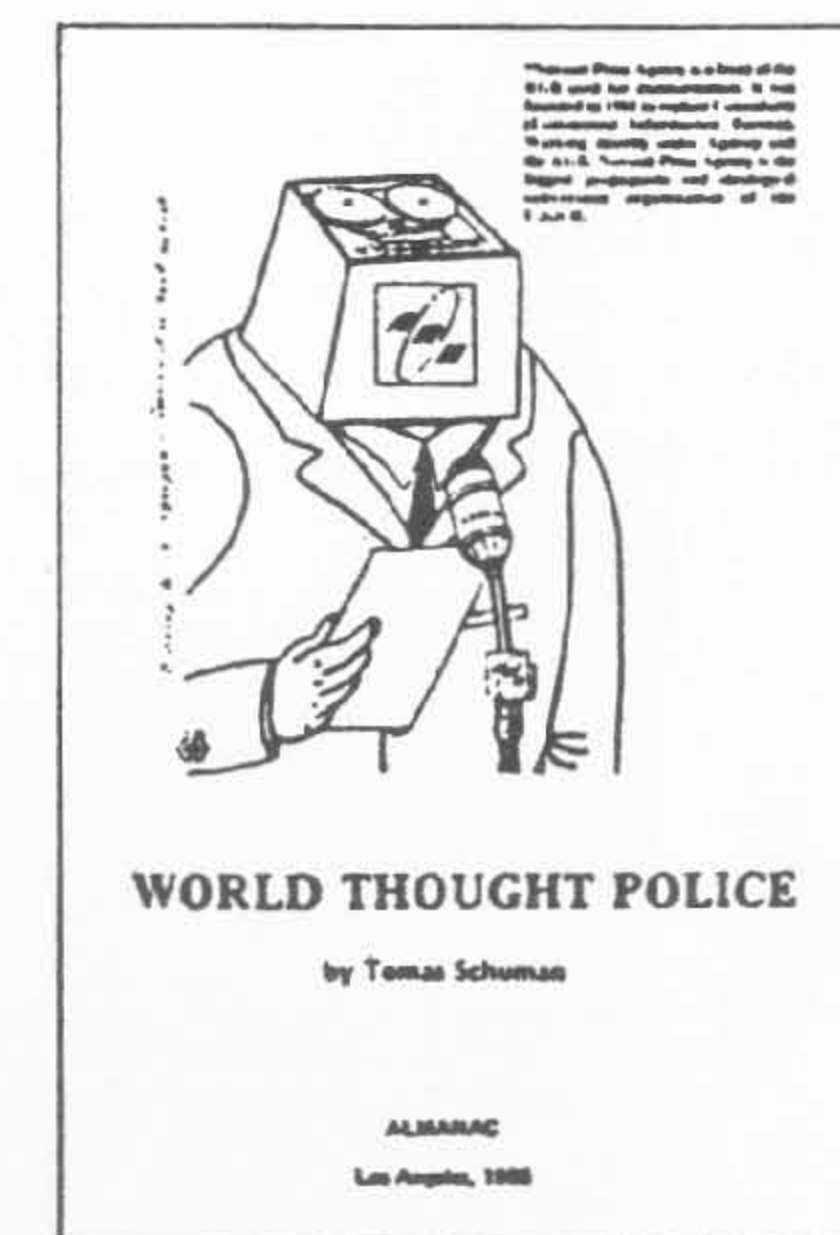
and Ethiopians. And yours will be the last country.

Why am I shouting? Why am I so emotional? I am sick and tired of defecting. And believe me, if you destroy your system, you will have no place to defect to. Because your country is the last hope for mankind's survival, freedom and justice.

This is the way millions of people feel in my country; we are not your enemies. We are your friends. The Junta in the Kremlin are the enemies of the United States and the enemies of my people. It is not conflicts between nations; peoples do not start wars. Governments do. Your Ronald Reagan was absolutely correct when he said this.

★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★ MY PUBLICATIONS

1. "Love Letter to America" — my life story, work for the KGB, methods of disinformation and how to deal with it, 64 pages including photographs and charts — \$5.69 postpaid.



2. "World Thought Police" — description of the shameful "deals" between the Soviet KGB and some Western journalists, spreading Communist disinformation in their own countries. Photos and documents included. 64 pages, \$5.69 postpaid.

5. "THE BEST OF SCHUMAN" on videotape. Two hours of continuous battle of ideas, recorded during my TV appearances — from "700 club" to "Round Table With the Marxists". Also included: my slide show, biographical story and examples of Western media being manipulated by the KGB. This tape is not only an "eye opener", it is pure fun, I like it! So did some 60,000,000 Americans who saw me on TV and send me their letters of love and appreciation. Quality may not be as good as CBS, but what you expect for \$39.60?

★★★★★

Mail you checkes made to N.A.T.A., 501 So.Fairfax Av., Room 218, Los Angeles, Ca 90036. Order by phone: (213) 937-3659, 934-6224



ISBN 0-935090-18-5

Copyright by Tomas Schuman

After graduating, he worked for Novosti, then spent two years in India as an interpreter and public relations officer with Soviet Refineries Constructions. He returned to Moscow in 1965 to work for Novosti, serving as Economic Editor for the Hindi, Urdu and English Editions of Sovietland Magazine. In 1969 he went back to India and continued propaganda efforts for Novosti in New Delhi, working out of the Soviet Embassy in a department called Research and Counter-Propaganda. Due to his growing disgust, he began to plan defection.

In February of 1970 he disguised himself as a hippie complete with beads and wig and joined a tour group to escape to Athens. He contacted the United States Embassy and, after a long debriefing by U.S. Intelligence, was granted asylum and went to Canada.

In Canada, he studied political science at the University of Toronto for two years, taught Russian language and literature and in 1972 was hired by the Canadian Broadcasting Corporation's International Service as a Producer/Announcer, broadcasting to the Soviet Union. The K.G.B. forced him out of the job in 1976, so he began free-lance journalism and worked on a variety of projects.

Today he is a political analyst for PANORAMA weekly in Los Angeles. He is married, and has two children. He is the author of two yet unpublished books.

TOMAS SCHUMAN has been personally involved with the world-wide propaganda efforts of the Soviet regime. Like a true-life Winston Smith, from George Orwell's "1984", Tomas Schuman worked for for the communist equivalent of Orwell's Ministry of Truth --The Novosti Press Agency. Novosti, which means "News" in Russian, exists to produce slanted and false stories to plant in the foreign media. The term for this K.G.B. effort is "disinformation".

Mr. Schuman was born under the name of Yuri Bezmenov in Moscow in 1939, the son of a senior officer in the Red Army. Consequently, he went to good schools. At the age of 17 he entered the Institute of Oriental Languages of Moscow State University.

You can order this book by mailing your check made to N.A.T.A. (New American Talent Association) — \$5.00 plus 60 cents for postage — to: Almanac, 501 So.Fairfax Av., Suite 206, Los Angeles, Ca 90036. Tape-cassettes with Schuman's talk on KGB's Active Measures are available for \$5 a piece plus postage.

ALMANAC
Los Angeles, 1985