prospectus for The Rainbow Rope

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--And now for the other half of our title. In command of the “flight” (Air Force slang for “squad”) of basic trainees is not only Schlotter, but an enlisted man chosen by the sergeant, generally a somewhat more mature type who is some weeks further along in military training than the fresh rainbows. This individual is in charge of barracks duties, and while he is no higher in rank than any of the other enlisted men, his authority is marked by the fact that--perhaps not unlike a New York doorman?--he wears a foragierre, that loop of braid that fastens at the top of a sleeve. A “rope,” of course, in military parlance.

In the compressed military world of basic training, with its manic regimens and absurdities, the narrator Jack and Frew as his constant sidekick vow to do what common soldiers always have, keep their heads down and their noses clean. But when the saturnine rainbow rope Grigsby, who had been serving as Sgt. Schlotter’s henchman in the barracks with all due malice, receives his shipping orders, Schlotter unaccountably names Frew to be the new rainbow rope. Along with that, he singles out Jack for the other barracks role of responsibility, the peculiarly vital one of keeping the latrines spotlessly (well, nearly) clean for inspections. The slang nomenclature for this job is, depend on it, “colonel of the urinal.”

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While this is brewing between Frew and Louise, Schlotter makes an example of one of Frew and Jack’s barracksmates (despite their efforts to intercede) in a way they consider unforgivable. Horrified, Frew reaches the conclusion that Schlotter is not fit to exist among rational beings. Determined to rid the world of the nightmarish sergeant (“The sonofabitch means it when he says he’s Manslaughter”), Frew writes home for his “gopher gun,” the pistol he’s a crack shot with from hunting gophers as a kid. (In case you’re wondering, these Air Force guys do not have either rifles or sidearms; an airbase then was oddly gunless, all the ordnance concentrated in items such as B-52 bombers.) When the pistol
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Hence, Jack's dilemma: help his friend do away with the menace to society that Sgt. Schlotter appears to be? Or how to the path of conscience and prevent a killing? Before he can make up his mind, the world itself is playing Russian roulette as the Cuban missile crisis builds and the airbase ominously goes to DefCon Three--Defense Condition Three, similar to Condition Orange in these post-9/11 times. DefCon Four is war, in this case nuclear war, and as Frew stalks Schlotter and the U.S. and the Soviet Union stalk each other in the showdown over the missiles in Cuba, the narrator Jack has to decide whether or not to affect fate--and life and death--in the one tiny part of existence where he can touch it.

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In short, I intend for Jack and Frew to be in that long honorable line of march from the Good Soldier Schweik to the Catch 22 flyboys of World War II to Vietnam's elusive Cacciato to whatever slouches from Baghdad to be born in the fiction of tomorrow: soldiers, as common as the light of day, desperately trying to hold on to some semblance of their deeper selves.

###
I missed the bull sessions with Laverty, I missed making out with Penny, I even missed...

We lose track of earlier soldiers.

I knew Laverty had been a conchie; spent (detail: herded hogs?) the Second World War in a conscientious objector camp in Arkansas.
brown file that we hand-carried in military: service records
Dear Liz--

Here are the fruits of my holiday season of labor: a set of book ideas meant to provide our Scribner buddies a maximum of choice, continuity and flexibility in scheduling, with the hope that they in turn can offer us something other than a really big pay cut. Please stir these into the negotiating mix as you see fit.

Not to put too fine a point on it, I have book ideas that go beyond the curve of the earth, but these are a couple of different ones for novels as well as a non-fiction book that I believe I could do more rapidly than any of the others, including what I have already been at work on in what little time I could wrest from the booktour, *The Whistling Season*. Some central considerations as I see them:

-- The novels, although dealing with lives sideswiped by war, both would be firmly grounded in our increasingly recognized Yoknapatawphian archipelago of Two Medicine territory and family lines. This is a franchise, so to speak, that has a goodly core of readers and that we are in no danger in running out of. I did a headcount of my fictional characters for the *Washington Post* “Writing Life” piece that they’re supposed to run early this year and there are more than 350 in the six Montana-based novels to be drawn on in ways the *String of Pearls* and *The Rainbow Rope* prospectuses suggest.

-- The military side of the pair of fiction ideas maybe is not what people expect of me, but I’ve been there. I was an enlisted man on active duty in the Air Force Reserve during the Cuban missile crisis and narrowly missed going to Vietnam in another activation near the end of my six-year term of service. So, I do have the lore and lingo, and after having imagined my way into the Harlem Renaissance with apparent success, barracks life isn’t much of a stretch memory-wise or imaginatively.

-- The non-fiction book of “second nature,” *St. David’s Autograph*, is tough to describe except in comparison with the others I cite in the prospectus. (I didn’t think to include Sue Hubbell’s *Country Year*, but could have.) Again, perhaps a non-fiction work of fancy writing is not what’s generally expected of me, but I would point out that it’s been my three non-fiction books that have been in the final running for national book prizes (*This House of Sky* and *Winter Brothers*) or won something (*Heart Earth*, with that $10,000 Evans Biography Prize).

If the Scribner folks feel they have to realize income from my output more quickly than has been the case, two of these three proposals I believe can be written in a shorter time than *Prairie Nocturne* was or even what’s intended for *The Whistling Season*. (The exception is *String of Pearls*, although even it feels like it has pretty good momentum in my fingers.) So, Liz, that’s what cards I can put on the table. I will wait with interest to see if somebody says, “Deal.”

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In the compressed military world of basic training, with its manic regimens and absurdities, the narrator Jack and Frew as his constant sidekick vow to do what common soldiers always have, keep their heads down and their noses clean. This proves to be infinitely more tricky than they ever expected. Witness, a few weeks into their basic training, this scene of mail call. The squad stands at attention on the parade ground as Sergeant Schlotter hands out their mail. He holds up a letter for Frew with interest:

“Frew?”
“Here...sir.”
I wished Frew wouldn’t do that. It was just the tiniest pause before he ever came out with “sir,” but it was enough.
With his head turned to one side, Schlotter was studying the envelope dubiously. “You sure you ain’t got that name of yours wrong end to? ‘Werf’ sounds to me like a realer name than ‘Frew’. You go along with that, Werf?”
“No...sir.”
Schlotter’s stare came up from the envelope. “Say what, airman?”
“‘Frew’ is what the United States Air Force put on my nametag. That’s all I know...sir.”
How we did it I don’t know, but an all but undetectable ripple of support for Frew passed through the ranks of us standing there in formation as motionless as a picket fence. The sergeant glared around, but couldn’t find anybody specific to rip. He resumed on Frew. “What’s this writing all over the back flap for?” Schlotter read off from the envelope with tantalizing deliberation: “M.M.U.T.O.O. T.A.I.K.Y.I.C. Some kind of code you got going here, Frew?”
“It’s initials...sir.”
“‘nitials? ‘nitials of what, airman?”
“It’s a joke...sir. Between my girl and me.”
“A joke, hunh.” Schlotter smiled as if practicing. “Tell us all it, Frew.”
“I really don’t care to. It’s personal...sir.”
“Oh, he doesn’t want to tell us, airmen!” Schlotter announced to the rest of us in a shocked shout. “Then we’ll just stand out here in this nice Texas sun until the squadron fries its nuts off. That change your mind any, Frew?”

Frew drew in a big breath. “Yes...sir.”

Schlotter moved in on him and held the letter up in front of Frew’s face. “We’re waitin’, airman. Loud and clear, now. What do these ‘nitials stand for?”

Frew bellowed, “Meet Me Under The Old Oak Tree And I’ll Kiss You In The Crotch...sir.”

The sergeant furiously runs the squad in the hot sun until their tongues are dragging, but it is evident the men are all on Frew’s side in this episode that instantly becomes base lore. But Sgt. Schlotter always has something up his sleeve. When the saturnine rainbow rope Grigsby, who had been serving as his henchman in the barracks with all due malice, receives his shipping orders, Schlotter slickly names Frew to be the new rainbow rope. Along with that, he singles out Jack for the other barracks role of responsibility, the peculiarly vital one of keeping the latrines spotlessly (well, nearly) clean for inspections. The slang nomenclature for this job is, depend on it, “colonel of the urinal.”

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Page

2 main characters run into Sgt. WAF Sgt. in Dallas bar
-Sgt.: "Sit yr ass down here."

-Professor
-Old Man - student of Poohka
-Preston Prawn
-Pass, No
-"Mmm, I think yess.

Herrmanon / Airmanon
A Trove of Telltale Tapes

One historian calls them the “Dead Sea Scrolls of American political history.” Another compares them to the discovery of Pompeii. These are the tapes—thousands of hours’ worth—of Presidential deliberations spanning the Kennedy, Johnson and Nixon administrations.

“These audiotapes will do for the study of government what the discovery of Pompeii did for the study of Rome,” said Philip Zelikow, who recently left Harvard University to lead the University of Virginia’s Miller Center of Public Affairs. “The books and studies that emerge from this project will help replace the Hollywood image of White House decision-making with a real world understanding of how government actually works.”

Beginning this fall, at least six scholars will begin systematically transcribing and studying the Presidential audiotapes recorded between 1962 and 1973 at the Miller Center. Studies commissioned by what is being called the “Presidential Recordings Project,” are to be published by Harvard University Press.

Mr. Zelikow has a first-hand appreciation of both the inner workings of government and the tapes of decision-making at the highest level. A former career diplomat who worked on the National Security Council in the Bush Administration, he is also the co-author of “The Kennedy Tapes,” published in 1997 by Harvard University Press. That book was based on just 8 percent—21 of some 260 hours—of President John F. Kennedy’s taped meetings and dictabelt recordings of telephone conversations.

Equally important, he and other Presidential scholars say, is the tapes’ potential role in reshaping scholarship and re-evaluating interest in what many historians call the undervalued field of contemporary political history.

“Presidential-centered history has definitely been in the doldrums,” said Ernest May, co-author of the “Kennedy Tapes,” a Presidential scholar and a visiting fellow at Queens College, Oxford, who will serve on the Miller Center’s advisory board.

At many universities, critics complain, specialists in gender studies or social and cultural history who have embraced the need to study what historians call “history from the bottom up” are crowding experts on the Presidency, government institutions and power relationships. The critics note that the positions of a number of prominent historians who have left their posts have not been replaced, among them Robert Dallek, formerly of the University of California at Los Angeles; Bradford Perkins, formerly of the University of Michigan, and Robert Divine, formerly of the University of Texas at Austin.

This should be the golden age of archival research,” said Timothy J. Naftali, who is leaving Yale to join the Miller Center. “But most American history departments have no interest in hiring young professors of political history and international affairs. The Vietnam generation, which now controls hiring, is uncomfortable with power and those who study it.”

Mr. Naftali’s new, highly praised book, “One Hell of a Gamble,” an international history of the Cuban missile crisis, is based partly on the Kennedy tapes. Calling the tapes the “Dead Sea Scrolls of American political history,” he is eager to start work on another book on cold war intelligence and help Mr. Zelikow begin training a “cadre of scholars who will help bring this incredible material to life.”

For younger scholars fascinated by Presidential power, he said, “Philip’s center is an intellectual safe haven.” Mr. Zelikow notes that while some of the tapes have long been public, they have not really been accessible. National archivists virtually gave up the laborious task of transcribing them until 1993, when digital audiotape machines that were easy to mark and scroll through were developed. This breakthrough has in turn speeded declassification of the material. About 40 percent of the Kennedy tapes and dictabelts are now publically available, Mr. Zelikow says. Most of the Johnson tapes through 1965 are also accessible, and while the Nixon family is still challenging access to raw tapes and what constitutes fair compensation for them, some 4,000 hours’ worth can already be listened to. The material has led to several important books, including the first of Michael Beschloss’s three-volume work on President Lyndon B. Johnson’s Presidency.

Thanks to the tapes, answers to some of modern American history’s most contentious issues may be resolved, Mr. Naftali said, such issues as whether Kennedy intended to withdraw from Vietnam before his assassination.

The tapes, Mr. Zelikow said, “are about as close as we can come to the historian’s dream of traveling in time and directly witnessing what actually happened, which is nearly always stranger, more complicated and more disorderly than we assume. The tapes compel you to re-enter their world.”


Listening to the Nixon tapes at the National Archives in 1982.
title: The Ropes
my AF letters in archival box above reading chair

my AF records are in same box
"Yes sir," forty-eight of the fifty seated men recited.
Bumjo Hamburg, French Taost

Protagonist is from Ballard, of a fishing boat family, UW master's in history--Edwardian England--in AF Reserve.

His buddy is from Montana--Two Medicine country?--of a ranching family, MSU ag grad.

Sgt. is a black; Texans' and other southerners' sullen reaction to him, along with realization they can't do anything about him.

Plot: Cuban missile crisis week. Besides life on Texas air base, book cd have the molecular life of the technology involved: of the B-52, of the waiting chain reaction of the nuclear bomb.

Source material: my AF letters, in archives box

incidents: characters going to Ciudad Juarez for weekend of whomes and boozes; one prostitute tries to steal wallet as another is blowing an airman.

--standing fire guard: the Montanan or the Seattleite takes all the shifts he can, for time to himself.

--Seattleite crx proofs (in toilet after curfew) of his article on Edwardian England battleships--dreadnoughts. (in Costigan's class, Stephanie Koontz I think did the battleship paper.)

--Montanan has seen death: was in car wreck in which friends were killed.

--a mess hall character puts up the title sign; somehow use NU ice cream signs such as "cherry aphrodisiac"? (chicken mint, mustard ripple, bumberry)

--two main characters are propellor repairmen students; guarding mm toolbox, you're sorry all right, you're about the sorriest SOB etc. Getting up at 3:30, marching to class at dawn.

--listening to small radio in barracks, about what's going on in Cuban missile crisis.

use words--Kennedy's and Khruschev's?--in agitated molecular sense, like the molecules of the plane and bomb? If so, make it a book of imaginative, almost out of control language, everywhere but in the talk and attitudes of the two main guys?

characters: Hawaiian mm called Pineapple; make him guidon carrier? Guy who sews on stripes.

make their squadron the 2222--four deuces, deuces for short, douches as insult? Nickname other squadrons similarly, remember distinctions such as the one that had tailored uniforms and glossy shoes.
Grigsby looked as if he'd been turned out on a lathe--thin, grim, bluish shadow of whiskers. He wore a beret, had the his pants legs bloused into the tops of jump boots.

"TenHUT!" he shouted. "Barracks chiefs! Where're the fuckin' barracks chiefs?" ... (grab-ass...)

"These troops been told their mission?"

"No sir," Vinson said. "We were instructed that was top secret."

Grigsby growled at him. "Fuckin' A it's top secret! The highest." He scowled down the twin lines of men at attention. "Listen up! This squadron's been chosen.

I don't the fuck know why, looking at what a sorry bunch mixbored you are." He stopped in front of O0 as if yearning to use the swagger stick on him. "Not my doing. trained as swamp fighters.

When I get through with you, you're gonna be mean machines.... You're gonna get by on one hour of sleep a night. For food, once a day we'll turn a rabbit loose here in the barracks and you'll have 45 seconds to catch it, kill it, and eat it--RAW!"

Frew snickered.
"Kanoka?"

"Here, sir."

"Here you go, Pineapple," Sergeant OO held out a letter for Kanoka to step forward and take. "Careful with it or you're likely to catch that old Hawaiian disease, lackanookie."

"Frew?"

"Here, sir."

"You sure you ain't got that ass end to? Werf sounds to me like a realer name than Frew. You agree, Werf?"

"No... sir."

OO stopped and stared.

"What's this lame-ass writing on the outside of the envelope, Frew?"


"It's initials... sir."

"Initials? Initials of what, airman?"

"It's a joke... sir. Between my girl and me."

"Tell us all it, Frew."

"I really don't care to... sir."
"Then we'll just stand out here in this nice Texas sun until the [whole lame-ass] squadron fries its nuts off. That change your mind any, Frew?"

"Yes... sir."

OO moved in on Frew and held the letter up in front of him. "We're waiting, airman."

"Meet Me Under The Old Oak Tree And I'll Kiss You In The Crotch... sir." (Frew bellowing in SATIN face)

Tis and troops everywhere on the drill pad stared at the Twenty-two twenty-second. OO was red-faced, murderous.
"My names are Man and Slaughter," the drunk sergeant began. "And your ones, whatever your bunch of doily-apron mamas might of give you, are Cat's-ass trophe Number One, Cat's-ass trophe Number Two, Cat's-ass trophe Number Three," he cadenced with a pointing finger at the first man in the first row, then the one next to him, then the next, before swiping the air with his hand for the rest of the dayroom full of them. "Do you hear my talking, airmen?"
Suppose an Air Force sergeant, and dub him Sgt. Garble. [In mid-October of 1962, I am struggling to march across the broiled landscape of south Texas in Sgt. Garble's group of basic trainees. The entire gaggle of 45 men, which the Air Force grandly calls a "flight", is stutter-stepping and wobbling along the streets of Lackland Air Force Base. Every shrill command from Sgt. Garble is a word game we puzzle over. In all—the oral history of military dialect, Sgt. Garble is uniquely cryptic. He marches us with a set of commands which all sound alike. The knack of shouting commands to marching ranks is to trim the words into aspirants which can be barked from deep in the lungs instead of working the smaller capacities of tongue and mouth. The word march is huffed from the abdomen as harch. A simple cadence count of one two three four is best blurted out as
hun hew hree here. But the good Sgt. Garble gibbers out forward MARCH as 'oraw HAR!', while his command parade REST is mutated into 'arade HES'.

Not until the final letter of either bark, the crucial r or s, is blurted from him does it become clear whether we are to pound away like a khaki centipede or to snap into the spraddled stance of parade rest. With 45 separate guesses about Sgt. Garble's intent, our flight has a reputation for stuttering pitifully into motion. Sgt. Garble is furious, and his commands shriek out [as worse gibberish] than ever. Other sergeants stare at us and titter. Our flight careens around the base hour upon hour.

In this manner, I pass away the weeks of history known as the Cuban missile crisis.

Under the baleful scrutiny of Sgt. Garble and other training sergeants day and night, we were allowed no newspapers during basic training. Television was as distant from our lives as Tasmania. Someone in the barracks had a transistor radio, and occasionally we had a free moment to throng in for a news broadcast. But mostly the missile crisis came to us with every coloration from the prisms of rumor. The base would be evacuated. Gonna invade Cuba. Straight skinny on this, men. Gonna truck us away from this base. Gonna fly us away from this base. Gonna march us away from this base.

In Washington and Moscow, Kennedy and Khrushchev pirouetted and blustered, blockaded and dispatched. At the firing range, I squinted helplessly through the peep sight and shot like a palsied drunk. When war came, the only way I could down a Cuban would be to fling the rifle at him.

Presidential advisers rehearsed their mouthings for the history books. We clattered through the obstacle course. In front of the tear gas
and other large cities. Based on articles, monographs, government publications, the Bristow Papers in the Kansas State Historical Society, and other manuscripts in the State Historical Society of Iowa and the Library of Congress.

W. F. Zornow


5:2506. BIO POLI: Part. Educ. Ref. US Mass 1859-1919. Hodges, Geoffrey A. O. (Oberlin Coll.). JOSEPH QUINCY, BRAHMIN DEMOCRAT. New England Q. 1965 36(4): 433-453. A descendant of two former mayors of Boston having the same name as his, Josiah Quincy entered politics in 1884, was elected to the State legislature in 1886, served as assistant and secretary of state under President Cleveland, and was elected mayor of Boston in 1899. His attempts to organize the disparate political forces and produce community harmony succeeded in part and resulted in policies in regard to public health. But the rise of the Irish political


5:2509. BIO POLI: Jews. US 1848-1916. Goldman, Israel M. (Baltimore, Md.). HENRY W. SCHNIEBERG: HIS ROLE IN AMERICAN JUDAISM. Am. Jewish Hist Q. 1967 57(3): 133-160. This biography of Rabbi Henry Schniebewerg fills an important place in the unfolding history of American Jewry. This rabbi, the first American-born man to occupy pulpits in this country, received his professional training at orthodox institutions in Germany, although he became ultimately one of the cofounders and sponsors of the conservative Jewish (Theological Seminary of America). Based on congregational sources in Baltimore, local newspaper documents, and archival material at Dropsie College.

chamber a sergeant stood dramatically and in a complex accent which might have been middling Brooklyn or deepest Louisiana gave us the lowdown:

"Dis UN general who's got a name about dis long" -- spreading his hands three feet apart to emphasize the mysteries of U Thant's name -- "proposed a pawlumunt t' considuh duh siduation."

Russian ships steamed on toward Cuba. American planes crisscrossed the Caribbean. On guard duty, one of the Texans in our barracks hurled out a lieutenant for lack of a proper pass. Our marching continued awful. One day we shambled past another flight, whose sergeant slyly yelled "HALT!" when we were abreast. Those of us in the front ranks thought it was Sgt. Garble's command, and we halted. The back ranks knew it wasn't Sgt. Garble's command and strode into us, convulsing the formation like an accordion kicked across the floor...
"The trouble with Adlai Stevenson," Harry Truman said, "is he has never understood the difference between real truth and political truth."

Political truth, it developed, can be the biggest and damnedest lie ever, but if motivated toward a pragmatic political goal, preferably for reasons of national interest, and stated with total belief and fervor, it becomes true.

And real truth?

"A boy never lies to his mother," Mr. Truman said.
AF notes

LACKLAND

Flying to Dallas and San Antonio was my 1st time on plane; always traveled by train before. This was 1962, when I was 23.

Sept 29 letter: listened to Liston-Patterson fight, in Dick Steele's dorm room.

Rainbow flights at Lackland

Oct. 1 letter -- 5 hrs of sun, my sunburn.
Oct. 12 " -- daily schedule
Oct. 15 " -- call to Angus' as the nearest phone

TI is: language in blue notebook I kept

Oct. 26 -- crx on JQ proofs on bench in shower after lights
Oct. 27 letter -- missile crisis "condition 3"
  " -- inept marching (Marshall on guard at Roman wall in Germany. Tramp of marching feet a metronome of history.)

"listen up, people"

Oct. 29 letter -- cooler in Panhandle

Nov. 4 letter -- hiding in toilet out of cold shouting back at Sgt. Abel

SHEPPARD

Nov. 12 letter -- shoe shining
Nov. 17 letter -- daily routine
Nov. 21 " -- activation ends

Green ropes and red ropes

Blue norther

Dec. 29 letter -- Walters' shooting
SHEPPARD cont.

- grommet the wombat
- woolyburgers

Jan. 13 letter -- wearing civvies under uniform for warmth
- 24 " wind "full of razor blades"

Feb. 2 -- latrine queen

Feb. 16 letter -- snowstorm from the southeast
- latrine supplies in my locker

March 3 -- new commander telling us "you're tigers"
- Tye's swamp fightin' act

dead of ball turret gunner

U of Texas "night bite"

pursed mouths of cold and pneumonia sufferers

fractured language: "misdemeanors" for "misnomers"
- those turbines Indians wear

playing pinball in her brogans

- Abramson: man in the gray flannel shoes
- arguments whether gator could outrun horse
- "my nickname: "old man"

Airmanson

- heard "Return to Sender" more than 600 times

Jan 8 Holden letter -- bidding cig butts

Nov. 30 Holden letter -- Underground Balloon Corps
tensioness, dry tone of letters home
SHEPPARD cont.

- letters to Holden signed Montgomery Ward Snopes and Francis Gary Powers

"youth of Amurrica is in pisspoor shape"

- smoke breaks -- "light 'em up"?
oct 26: corrected proofs for article in JQ -- in showerroom after lights out.

-- oct 27: war scare was on. just I completed week of field training. Monday, had class on gas mask, then were marched into tear gas chamber. Told to take masks off, then put them on agains as quickly as possible. All did it right, and got out quickly. Instructor had made famous boast; said the week before a flight hadn't been able to put their masks on right, so he kept them in there for 55 minutes. Said at end only 1 man of the 50 still was on his feet, and 26 went to the hospital.

Tues., riflery instruction, and Wed., firing for record. Shot poorly, as I always have in military: 249 out of 300.
could not be known truly except at first-hand.

Whether or not an impartial observer would say we became the better for looki
-- Abe overheard this in the postoffice:
  "How much does it cost to send this to Iran?"
  "Iran? Just where is Iran?"
  "I think it's in Africa."
Third party: "I heard of an Iran in California."

-- Klopple's Christmas carol:
  "On the first day of Christmas/
   My TI gave to me/
   two columns right, one left face/
   and a halt-in-place."

-- Sgt. Holder, describing the cravat bandage for the
  head: "You know those turbines Indians wear?"

-- Overheard in BMT ranks: "Mah love life is at nil
  right now. It's at the lowest ebb of my lifetime career."

-- Taps played next door every night. Played beautifully
  the notes quivering with righteousness, until the end.
  Then, a few moment's pause, and "Wah wah wah WAH"

-- The night before he left, several guys came up to throw
  Nast in the shower. He went along for a while, but
  then flared up, and the men walked away. Nast went
  back to bed; about 5 minutes later he said: "I screwed
  it. After 14 weeks here I finally lost my temper." Then
  he got up, went down, apologized, and demanded that he
  be thrown in the shower.

-- When Thomas Mitchell and Charles Laughton died,
  Addrisi said: "They always die in threes. Wait and see."
  Within a few weeks, Dick Fowell and Jack Carson died.

-- Dunlap telling about the virgins' parade at Colorado
  U.: "They had to call it off. One of the girls took
  sick, and the other didn't want to march alone."
Struhl the other day was one of the servers at breakfast. He filled up the gallon can used to pour pancake batter completely to the top. When the cook poured the batter, he got a pancake big as a serving tray. As he cut the huge pancake into squares, he told Struhl: "I hope you never work here again."

-- On KP: one of the airmen wore a cook's dress shoes while working pots and pans, the dirtiest kitchen job.

-- We had about 15 minutes of BMT left after a talk on moral and religious training; a TI told dirty jokes to kill the time.

-- The unmanned Underground Balloon Corps.

-- S/Sgt. Helder's "Shame on you."

-- His succinct advice about snake bite: "If yuh get yoreself full uh snake poison, don't be runnin' aroun' like a wild-ass Indian."

-- One instructor's discussion of "discrepancies" possible on maintenance forms.

-- The B-52s.

-- The idiom: "You'd best do that, troop." And use of the affirmative: "I shall pass that test tomorrow."

"I will get my shoes shined tonight.

-- One airman to another, who was eating an apple:

"Where'd you get that apple?"

"I got an apple tree in my locker."

-- The two weeks of cold rainy weather: skies gray as lead, bare earth turned to red mud.

-- The convolutions of a formation as men dress and cover.

-- the white stitches left on the clear blue sky by four jets as they flew over.
-- My class: as a class, we excelled only in clamor. The other 9 were regulars, all in their teens. I sat amidst them, marked with a BS and MS. Characteristically, they would get each other down on a table and try to throttle one another.

After the class leader flunked the first exam, our instructor appointed me to the job. I was appalled at being responsible for the actions of such a group, but contemplating the use of a broom as an alternative, I made the decision.

We began with an instructor who had various degrees of befuddlement going for him. Their instructors got better, but we never did.

-- Everyone had diarrhea of the mouth. A constant stream of talk distinguished airmen; talk about everything — home, stories of the past, hopes for the future.

-- When it occurred to a person that the end of tech school was in sight, that he would leave in the foreseeable future, a tingle began. New ambition would flow, and the pace of life seemed to pick up.

-- Occasionally, loneliness would seep through a person. It came like a squall, usually — all at once the place got you down, and there was nothing to be done about it.

-- The CQ runner came in to page Pitcher for a phone call: "Is there someone here named P-I-T" — spittsplat; a buttcan of water hit him square — "C-H-E-R in here?" One of the most brilliant displays of aplomb imaginable.

-- TI McGonigle's commands: "Forade harch" sounded so much like "Parade Rest" that I sometimes was fooled t-3 times in a row. Reminded of Carroll's commands — every one of which sounded alike.

-- Koehn's definition of snow: "Yankee rain."

-- Chaplain Johnson: "Every time I point an accusing finger out at you, there are three pointing back at me."
— The grapefruit cut in half the wrong way.
— Our perpetual arguments about whether a gator could outrun a horse.
— At church, I stepped out to wait for Smitty to take communion. A M/Sgt, bald and wearing a hearing aid, told a young mother in the lobby he'd watch her baby while she took communion. The baby opened its mouth just after she left, but before the threatened howl could be howled, the sarge had whipped out a huge rings of keys which he dangled back and forth before her.

— When someone came to the upper bay and asked, "Is there a guy named Roberts here?" I said, "No, but we'll give you Kreft." A few days later, I told Kreft: "Haven't you heard? We traded you to the 66th for half a can of shoe polish."

— At both Lackland and Sheppard, the favorite question always was, "Where are you from?" This prompted me to ask any group I saw, "Anybody here from Alaska?" When someone would ask in awe, "Are you from Alaska?" I'd say, "No, I'm just curious."

— At Lackland, Struhl, each time he had fire guard, would sneak into the TI's office on the other side of the barracks and swap his dead Everreadies for the TI's good military batteries.

— "Man, what a mogator."
— Bill Thompson; built like a small Jimmy Brown.
— "He gets more ass than the toilet seat."
— The men who were engaged sometimes would gather and talk about the future. Talk about girls literally was a sacred thing.
— Fire guard duty came up about every 4 days: an hour of sitting on the steps — in full uniform, with a whistle around the neck — to waken everyone if the firetrap of a barracks caught fire.
-- Lopez: the Frisco boilermaker who swore like a paragon of his profession. I would protest and swear and bellow about some new indignity visited upon us -- shining shoes for the umpteenth time, cleaning an already shining latrine -- and 5 minutes later, still bitching, he'd be hard at the task.

-- Dawson: truly, incredibly boring. Big, slow-moving, telling stories about totally important things that had happened to him, he reminded one of a big, lazy cat that had just stretched and got up to amble and purr every once in a while.

-- Beenken: dumbest person I'd ever seen, I thought. Mouth open most of the time, hands tucked up his sleeves as he marched.

-- Addrisi: was not a good liar because he had a bad memory. Also, tipped his hand by occasionally saying, "Now this is the truth..."

-- Joshed Kreft about joining the commandos. Told him he'd look great, prowling the bush with a knife between his teeth. Added, "Of course, you'd have to get some more teeth."

-- The inevitable cacophony of radios in the barracks -- all of them blaring different rock and roll tunes. Except for brief -- much too brief -- interlude of "Days of Wine and Roses" -- "409", "Walk Like a Man," and similar grotesqueries ruled the barracks air. I calculated, in one terrible moment of self-pity, that I had heard "Return to Sender" well over 600 times in the 15 weeks since I arrived at Sh. (As I write this, "Days of Wine and Roses" came over LaBitt's transistor like a soothing breeze.)

-- Addrisi found his stay at Sh lasted about 2 weeks too long. He'd had many of us pretty well snowed, with his stories of Hollywood, but he revealed himself to Dunlap as a tightwad during their Xmas stay in Dallas, and his stories seemed to pall on the rest of us soon afterward. In a way, it was sad to see such an ego have its diet of adulation cut.
Dunlap, describing Towne's date with a WAF he described as a real skag: "Some big date; she was standing there playing the pinball machine in her brogans."

-- The sense that you have trouble ever being away from the military life. Dunlap and I noticed it especially. We probably were older than the lt. who was our squadron commander finally, and much of it was a trek back to Boy Scout days.

-- banter with Dunlap: When he'd catch me sacked out -- which was rather often -- he'd ask, "Napping, Old Man?" I'd reply, "Jest resting my eyes." Yesterday he asked,"Resting your eyes," and I said, "No, I'm mapping."

-- Dunlap's telling comment about Addrisi! though he boasted of his own performing abilities, he never shwed any knack for criticizing the performance of others. He'd say "Good show! Great show!" but never have a comment about performing technique. In contrast, I remembered the speech students at NU -- continually criticizing any performance.

-- Dunlap capped his college career by getting drunker than usual one night and buying a St. Bernard pup named Andy for $125. Andy liked to sleep in the bathtub on his back; problem was, he couldn't escape from this repose by himself, and always had to be helped out. D's mother finally gave Andy away.

-- Dunlap's cap: begins sanely enough on the right side of the bill, in the slight curve we were supposed to have. But about midway the brim zoomed terrifically, and the left side of the bill nearly covered his left eye. Sort of a Veronica Lake impression. With cap pulled low, hands in pockets, D was sort of a boulevardier among us, unchallenged for disdain and diffidence towards the AP.
-- 66th Squadron: starched bubble hats, shoes like black glass, tailored fatigues, elaborate cadence counts while marching ( "Delayed, deleyted, delayed squadron count cadence COUNT") which usually inspired me to snar "the circus is coming."

-- The red rope from the 73d squadron: obviously regarded himself as God's gift to the Air Force. He walks with his arms out form his sides, looking perpetually ready to draw a six-gun. Moves very deliberately; confuses this deliberate spraddle with hauteur. Clothes are tailored; he's a bit above medium height and good-looking. But the red rope on his shoulder obviously makes him the most important SOB ever to stride out of Backwater, N. M.

Sometimes he joshes with his troops. Some intuition is obviously telling him it is important to appear occasionally as one of the boys.

When he removes his field jacket at the table, he does som with one hand, the other hanging at his side as a gunfighter might let it hang. And when he goes through the chow line, a huge gap opens before him as he cadges larger helpings from the servers.

He listens to someone else with terrible deliberateness -- not with the casual attitude which marks real camaraderie between people. He compensates for lack of innate interest in others through this elaborate "dordiality."

-- Words and phrases were bludgeoned to death. "Pull your head out," "fucked over my mind," "raunchy" have been pilloried by every airman with the power of utterance.

-- Sgt. Hunt, the doughty little NCO who, 75 years ago, likely would have been a lawman on the frontier. He's blunt, utterly plain-spoken; called the ropes together and said "Men, I got a p'rade." And so we did.
-- An amazing evening with Boudreau and Addrisi. After a movie, we went to the snack bar for coffee. First, B. talked about his trouble with his girl. He sat and talked for about 15 minutes, coffee untouched in front of him as his hands shredded and reshredded a napkin. Said he enlisted to get away from the problem; 3 years of steady-dating with her, but she doesn't want to marry, doesn't want an ordinary life such as B. might give her making a living as a mechanic. A very personal look into B; he's been to 22 movies in 23 nights, is a troubled, nervous and lonely person.

Then A. began talking about show business. Said the automatic aspects of military life are relief to him after the hectic life. Then talked about what it means to perform: "It's like you push a button and they laugh; you push it again and they stop."

A. says he broke with his wife because she could not understand his jealous devotion to show business. His talk brought to mind Malraux's line: "Every man wants to be God, to be more than a man in a world of men." A's was a fascinating discussion of the joy of power -- creative power, perhaps, -- holding the crowd in thrall. Told of failure, too, of the Sacramento State Fair, where he and his brother bombed terribly in two shows in a single day. Local critic called their effort "poignant."

-- Dunlap: "Nobody has more fun than us college kids."
-- Here in Texas is the only place I've seen one woman slap another on the back.
-- Someone altered sign in snack bar to read:
  Bumjo hamburgers, 25¢
-- Ab's shoes got so badly in need of polish that I dubbed him "The man in the gray flannel shoes."
-- Three-day Christmas trip to Dallas. Stayed at Statler-Hilton. Conned our way into the dress rehearsal of the Messiah the night before initial performance. Went out to the auditorium to buy tickets, found rehearsal was about to begin. So, we asked Maestro Racigno (sp?) if we would sit in. Graciously, he said yes.
-- The maestro was a small dapper man, dressed in gray slacks and gray sweater. Curly black hair.
-- Rehearsal reminded me of NU. A memory rippled, and I thought again of watching Krause and Schneideman at rehearsals, where you saw drama "with the bones showing," as they said. So it was in the great Dallas auditorium. The dark blue walls came up to either side of the stage, and directly behind stage was a white wall. The 100-member chorus, clad in dark robes, stood out as a dark-on-white frieze.
-- Throughout the rehearsal there was the air of competence, of professionals putting a performance together. It was evident in the murmurings between numbers -- the combination of talk and instruments being tuned that is the shop talk of musicians. It was there in the appearance of the singers -- of Simoneau, the huge basso who looked like a bear in a baggy dark suit (He wore no necktie -- white shirt open at the throat); of the tenor who vaulted onto the stage for his number; of the pretty soprano in an attractive suit, holding her hands to her sides as she sang so well; of the other, older female lead, wearing a small pillbox hat and glasses, and being bothered by the spotlight.

-- Newsboy, selling paper outside the BX: "Paper, paper, only a penny!" An airman stops -- "What's the catch?" "No catch -- only a penny, airman." Fishes in his pocket -- "but there's 4¢ tax."
-- New Year's Eve in the barracks. LaBit, drunk and passed out, was snoring loudly on his bed. Hart, drunk and dignified, looked down at him, spread a blanket over his head and carefully tucked it in.
-- A cold wave hit us. We all wore civilian clothes under our uniforms. Ice froze on the latrine's concrete floor. The saying "There's nothing between Amarillo and the North Pole except a barbed wire fence" seemed true of Sheppard, too.

-- The daily fight with the wollyburgers; my warning as we swept to "Look out for that fast little fullback -- he murder xn us."

-- Holder at Lackland cut his bed springs and cut holes in his blanket to run the springs through. His bed was supposed to be tight enough to bounce a quarter, and he said, "Hell, you could have bounded a brick off that bed."

-- The griping; it seemed one enormous bitching contest. About once a week, reality would set in, and we would realize we could have had it a lot worse.

-- The latrine walls of the Service Club were covered with "--- days until I'll be home," etc.

-- I was perpetually asked, "how old are you?" 4-5 times, some weeks. So, I was dubbed "Old Man" around the barracks.

-- The amazing way in which we managed to make our lockers individual. Everyone had pictures of some sort -- some kept Christmas cards pasted up. Coat hangers made into towel or book racks were another unique invention.

-- The reflection off the ceiling of the snack bar. The tile shined so you could see the scene below reflected in it.

-- About a month before I left, I put up a picture in my locker: a wombat, taken from Australian calendar. Named him Grommet, and put the legend beneath: "Yesterday I couldn't even spell Wombat. Now I am one." Rallying cries became "Beware the fierce wombat -- chirk, chirk." Other items on my locker door: pics of Dad's elk trip, postcards of Hawaiian scenes, a propeller made of 3 drinking straws, cartoon from Okla. City paper about Frost's death.
-- The fretting of the regulars just before they got their shipping orders.

-- Middle of Beh., new tough policy came along. Shoes were supposed to be shined, marching was to get better; there would be no leaving work call until 330, etc. Immense griping met this.

-- Ackerman's salutation in a letter, mocking my serial number: "Can you be direct-dialed?" And Sox began one "Dear 15673721".

-- Snowstorm: snowball fights naturally resulted. One unfortunate from next barracks was backed up against the front steps when Ab and I hit him with butt cans of water. Enraged, he charged the door -- which I held shut while everyone outside plastered him with snowballs.

-- Phrasing: "Sometimes, the mind's eye would stare at the future."

-- Hart's observation: the reason why so many young married couples have last names beginning with the same letter is that seating in college classrooms is alphabetical.

-- Chaplain Johnson's aplomb: Just as he said "This is a beautiful Lord's morning," the inside of the church filled with light as the sun finally cut through the mist, "and we rejoice in it," he continued without pause.

-- Dunlap's ever-present pipe.

-- Ab's barracks dubbed him "Airmanson."

-- Rainbow to TI: "I'm sorry sir." TI: "You're sorry, all right. You're about the sorriest SOB I have ever seen."

-- The nightly "barracks discrepancies" report, on the back of the bedcheck sheet: listed 3 broken windows, a broken sash, 3 broken commodes, a broken mirror, 1 inoperative shower, and a missing middle bracket on the stair rail.
Abe's match with a TSgt at his school: the Sgt came up and told Mraz, then a green rope: "Hey, rope, you should know better than that. Button that pocket."

Abe went into action. "That's right, sir. Look at that--his shoes aren't even shined..."

The Sgt noticed Abe for the first time. "When did you shine your shoes, airman?"

"When I got out of BMT, sir... and look at his rumpled fatigues..."

"How long ago was that?"

"4½ weeks ago, sir... Look at that cap, sir. It's all twisted out of shape..." Abe's own cap was contorted and canted to one side. The Sgt noticed this, and opened his mouth to say so, but--

"And furthermore, sir, this rope is a discredit to the entire squadron. HE'S ONE OF THESE RESERVISTS!"

The Sgt inquired, "And what are you?"

Abe looked astounded and said, "Why sir, I'm a reg! I love the Air Force. Yes, sir!"

"Let's see your ID card, then."

"Yes, sir -- would you hold these?" Abe handed a cup of coke and a hot dog to the Sgt.

The Sgt moved to take them, then caught himself. "Get it out!" he shouted.

"Yes, sir," Abe said meekly, handing the grub to Mraz.

"Here you are, sir."

"This says you're a Reserve, airman. What are you doing, pulling my leg?"

"No, sir -- guess I've just been misinformed all this time..."

Pitcher's experience, as basis for a short story: one weekend, he and Kreft saw a man shot to death in a barroom brawl. Today, when I went on sick call, Pitcher was there to see if something could be done for his nerves. He couldn't sleep, and was visibly nervous all the time. Pitcher was 17 -- a very young boy even for the Air Force.
could not be known truly except at first-hand.

Whether or not an impartial observer would say we became the better for gazing back to the Thirties, we did seem more alive more alive in our thoughts and consciences for it. Wondering as we did what America had become by the time we were coming to maturity and the responsibility of adult citizenship, we thought we found the vital subject matter there, back where we had never been.

###
-- Reserves and ANGs: "modified civilians"
-- One Sunday we sat in church, listening to the chaplain's prayer as a B52 went over, leaving its trail of thunder.
-- My blast at LaBit, in one of the more heated North-South arguments: "You're right. The South will rise again -- cause garbage always rises to the top."
-- Tye's performance before the new troops as the Swamp Fox.
-- McAlister from Alabama, slickest gambler in the barracks. Told Smitty he won $2,000 in one semester at Auburn. Was kicked out of school -- along with 10 others of the frosh football team -- for cheating.

-- Everything apostrophized in AP lingo. In the library, I read Sport's Illustrated, for example.
-- Kelley had all the grace and good looks of a young ostrich.
-- Koehn pulled my chest hair as I was on my way into the shower. I grabbed his cap, put on, and walked under the shower.
-- work call hideouts: hospital BX, reference library.
-- McAlister's nagging loneliness for his wife: he'd been married one week before he left for Lackland.
-- Hart: tall, handsome Southerner. Slow-drawling, easy-going.

-- The night after the UC Cincy lost the 1963 NCAA championship to Loyola, as I arrived in Cincy from Clinton County AFB, boys were shooting baskets in driveways lighted by garage lights.
-- At Wrigley Field the next day, people were gathering dirt from piles outside the park -- excess from the Cubs infield, apparently. One man was happily shoveling it into the back of a new station wagon.
-- Spoonerism in Cubs front office: the switchboard operator nicknamed "Betty Switchboard" became "Sweaty Bitchboard."
("low-priced housing," we knew it as) and encamped for an education
Using science fiction as a touchstone, the essays cover a variety of topics, but of particular interest, perhaps, to the Asimov fan, are more than a dozen autobiographical pieces (most of the other articles also contain a personal anecdote). Other areas covered include “Women and Science Fiction,” “Plagiarism,” “Pseudonyms,” “Magic,” “Magazine Covers” and the slush pile. Asimov is never less than his usual engaging, informative self. The range and brevity of the pieces make this a charming book. (Jan.)

**LOST IN TRANSLATION:**
*A Life in a New Language*
Eva Hoffmann. Dutton, $18.95 ISBN 0-525-24601-0
Daughter of Holocaust survivors, the author, a New York Times Book Review editor, lost her sense of place and belonging when she emigrated with her family from Poland to Vancouver in 1959 at the age of 13. Although she works within a familiar genre here, Hoffmann’s is a penetrating, lyrical memoir that casts a wide net as it joins vivid anecdotes and rigorous philosophical insights on Old World Cracow and Ivy League America; Polish anti-Semitism; the degradations suffered by immigrants; Hoffmann’s cultural nostalgia, self-analysis and intellectual passion; and the atrophy of her Polish language and her own disabling inarticulateness in English as a newcomer. Linguistic dispossessions, she explains, “is close to the dispossession of one’s self.” As Hoffmann savors the cadences and nuances of her adopted language, she remains ever conscious of assimilation’s perils: “But how does one bend toward another culture without falling over, how does one strike an elastic balance between rigidity and self-effacement?” (Jan.)

**THE GOOD LIFE:**
*The Meaning of Success for the American Middle Class*
In this sweeping study of evolving middle-class values in America, social historian Baritz (The Servants of Power, City on a Hill) recalls a rigidly authoritarian, male-dominated turn-of-the-century society infused with accelerated ambition from the waves of tradition-bound but upward-striving immigrants. World Wars I and II, the morally rebellious jazz-age 1920s and the sobering 1930s Depression gradually eroded male self-esteem, shows the author, while slowly creating new opportunities for women. More significant change, Baritz notes—not surprisingly, began in the 1950s when suburban baby-boom parents “replaced culture with wealth” and valued above all else their children’s material “happiness”—which in turn led to a bored tyranny of the young who in the 1960s and ’70s ridiculed conventional values, fought for civil rights and an unfeathered lifestyle, and resisted the Vietnam War. Now, in pursuit of individual wealth and power, according to the author, women, ethnicities and reactionary males elbow each other fiercely as a “protest” androgynous and loveless middle class “detached from its own history.” (Jan.)

**A SCOTT NEARING READER:**
*The Good Life in Bad Times*
Many associate Scott Nearing (1883-1983) only with the back-to-the-land movement (Living the Good Life, The Maple Sugar Book). But as this collection attests, at an earlier period he was a leading radical, a pacifist and prolific writer on economics, labor and poverty. Sherman (ABC’s of Library Promotion) here presents selections from Nearing’s books and pamphlets and quotes from his debates with Clarence Darrow and Bertrand Russell and from his battles with the U.S. Government. Nearing was the only pacifist acquitted in World War I trials; included is a transcript of his defense. The first piece in this book, written in 1911, is an eloquent attack on child labor; Nearing was outspoken on the side of workers, seeking economic justice for all. He is shown championing civil and women’s rights, urging a united world and universal brotherhood. This collection, spanning 63 years, is an eminently worthwhile footnote to social history. (Jan.)

**ON THE BRINK:**
*Americans and Soviets Reexamine the Cuban Missile Crisis*
This impressive piece of scholarship consists of an edited transcript of two 1987 conferences—the first at Hawk’s Cay in Florida, the other in Cambridge, Mass.—attended by policymakers participating in the Cuban missile crisis and scholars noted for their work on the subject. The book also includes follow-up interviews as well as searching analysis and commentary by Blight and Welch. Among the conferees were Dean Rusk, Robert McNamara, Maxwell Taylor, McGeorge Bundy and George Ball. Among the scholars: Thomas Schelling and Richard Neustadt. Three Soviets took part in the second conference: a former speechwriter for Nikita Khruschev, Anastas Mikoyan’s former personal secretary, and a senior member of the Central Committee. In these extraordinarily candid discussions, the participants trace the development and resolution of the crisis, shedding considerable light on a complex affair. The book is important reading both for students of the 1962 Cuban crisis and as a model of grand-scale crisis resolution. A third confer-
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Thanks to Ulrich’s Plus, Greenwood’s publicity staff continues to work with their pre-existing system, but is no longer bound by its limitations. A pleased Ms. Kisch adds, “It’s much less tedious, much less time consuming. There’s a savings in time and energy that is not quantifiable in dollars and cents but it certainly there and it’s certainly substantial.”

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ence is to be held, in which high-ranking Cubans are expected to participate. Blight is executive director of Harvard's Center for Science and International Affairs, where Welch is a research fellow. (Jan.)

FLAUBERT: A Biography
Lottman's considerable reputation as a chronicler of French literary and intellectual life—he has published an admired study of Camus and a book about Parisian intellectuals in the 1930s and '40s (The Left Bank)—will be further enhanced by this superb biography. Working with materials only recently made available, including the novelist's uncensored letters, Lottman painstakingly reconstructs Flaubert's strange and meticulous life in vivid detail. He demolishes several well-established myths, including those that the writer's celebrated slowness was linked to epilepsy, or alternatively to medications taken to control it. He was in fact a prolific writer, who was so self-critical that everything he produced had to be pondered and rewritten a dozen times. Flaubert emerges as one of the most remarkably dedicated writers ever, a man seemingly content with a life of solitude far from the mainstream of Parisian life, but with an extraordinary gift for friendship—except with women, who were lovers only. Lottman's biography is more than just a study of a man's life; as any good biography should, it evokes, with unfailing skill and wit, an entire era. Illustrated. (Feb.)

THE ELECTRIC LIFE:
Essays on Modern Poetry
If poetry is organically linked to the speech idiom of its time—and if popular idiom is molded by television and other mass media—then how can the poet fathom the age without sounding arch, mannered or deliberately bland? That maddening question is posed here by Birkerts (An Artificial Wilderness), and answers provided by poets as diverse as Gary Snyder, Adrienne Rich and Robert Lowell resonate in these impassioned essays and reviews. Alert to the genuine, wary of pose and pretension, Birkerts guides us through the shools and depths of contemporary verse as he spotlights a score of less well-known poets, among them Alice Fulton, Frank Bidart, Jorie Graham, Peter Klappert, Melissa Green. His close readings of Keats and Mary Anne Moore remind us why we still turn to their poetry. Turning to po-

PUBLISHERS WEEKLY / DECEMBER 5, 1988
The Day Castro Almost Started World War III

By Daniel Ellsberg

Cuban antiaircraft artillery had begun firing Saturday morning at low-flying planes, damaging at least one. Moreover, a surface-to-air missile, presumed to be controlled by Soviet forces, had shot down a U-2 aircraft from an altitude higher than the artillery could reach, causing the first fatality of the crisis.

But in his discussion with me in 1964, Mr. Kennedy was more specific. "If one more plane was destroyed," he said he had told Mr. Dobrynin, "the other 13 at once would go to low-level flights, and probably the [surface-to-air] missiles as well, and we would probably follow that with an invasion."

This warning was obviously no bluff. The Oct. 27 White House transcript reveals that it conveyed accurately to the Russians the consensus of the White House discussions that afternoon. But the warning almost certainly had more impact because it was extended, for a reason the President and his advisers did not know about and, as the transcript shows, had failed to discuss even as a possibility. The President was worried about the wrong party. Even if he could expect to control future firings of the Soviet cruise missiles, Khrushchev was very apprehensive about the American U-2, "was absolutely not going to have any more flights, and the Soviet high command. In fact it was against their orders, and Khrushchev was very apprehensive about the American reaction."

Robert McNamara, Assistant Secretary of Defense, was in command of the U.S. jets over Cuba, and he was given the order by the President. He informed Khrushchev by point had no influence over the Cuban antiaircraft and that if he fired at the U-2, it was reconnected to the wrong party. Even if he could expect to control future firings of the Soviet cruise missiles, Khrushchev was very apprehensive about the American U-2 and the Soviet high command. In fact it was against their orders, and Khrushchev was very apprehensive about the American reaction.

The Interval of Days — the Khrushchev letter — was in part to induce Mr. McNamara to reconsider the dangers of what Washington interpreted as his decision to escalate and to get him to refrain from further attacks on radar sites, as it was starting to do, with flights scheduled for the next day. In his memoir, Mr. Kennedy wrote that he told the Soviet Ambassador that "the photographic reconnaissance planes would be sent to low-level flights, and we ordered our batteries to fire them on." He extended this message to low-level flights, and we ordered our batteries to fire them on," and the President canceled these flights only after Mr. Khrushchev's concession was received.

In Mr. Khrushchev's expression to Mr. Dobrynin, "I am absolutely certain that after our low-level flights were due to be shot down one, two or three of these planes. With so many batteries firing we would have shot down some planes. I don't know whether this would have started the war yet.

As it worked out, Mr. Castro did not start a war. Instead, he lost the missile crisis for Mr. Khrushchev, it was indeed, in the end, a Cuban crisis for all of us. It was the leaders of the superpowers who had been unwittingly contrived to put a trigger to World War III in the hands of Fidel Castro. For reasons he never knew in detail, President Kennedy's estimates of the crisis of the odds of it erupting into general war — between one in three and even — was correct.

Mr. Khrushchev paid a heavy political price for his order to dismantle the missiles arrived in Cuba between 1 and 3 A.M. Cuban time Sunday, November 1, 1962. The dismantling began at 5 A.M. The race to the radio station with the Soviet announcement, which bypassed even slower diplomatic channels, came a few hours later. It came just in time. At 8 A.M. on Sunday morning, about the time Moscow Radio began its broadcast, the Joint Chiefs of Staff agreed "tentatively to schedule four low-level recon flights for late afternoon, and that aircraft would fly through any fire encountered."

The Day Castro Almost Started World War III

By Daniel Ellsberg

KENSINGTON, Calif., Sunday morning, 25 years ago this week, the Moscow radio began broadcasting. "SUMMIT meeting, Nikita S. Khrushchev's full acceptance of John F. Kennedy's proposal — received just the night before — that the Soviet Union remove all offensive missiles from Cuba in return for nothing more than a conditional American pledge not to invade the island. Thus the Cuban missile crisis was ended by Mr. Khrushchev as abruptly, and for American officials as unexpectedly, as it began.

For the last quarter of a century, American analysts of the crisis have found the suddenness of Mr. Khrushchev's concession to American terms on Oct. 28, 1962, inexplicable. One hypothesis that has been missing from official and scholarly analyses is that the crisis provides an example of how the superpowers can be placed at the mercy of third parties.

Even in Moscow, some were puzzled by the special pleading.

"They were very, very nervous at this time," Pyotr Burlatsky, Mr. Khrushchev's speech-writer, recalled this month in a conversation about the drafters of the Soviet message.

"This letter was not drafted in the Kremlin, nor in the Politburo. It was drafted at Khrushchev's dacha, by a very small group. As soon as it was done, they ran it to the radio station. That is to say, they sent it by car very fast; as a matter of fact, the car ran into some trouble on the way, an obstruction, was delayed. When it arrived, the manager of the station himself ran down the steps, snatched the message from the hands of the man in the car, and ran up the steps to broadcast it immediately." There were good reasons for a sense of urgency in Moscow. I learned about one of them from Robert F. Kennedy in 1964 while studying communications with the Soviet Union in nuclear crises. He told me — in more detail than he ever made public in his memoirs, "Thirteen Days" — that at his brother's direction on Saturday evening, Oct. 27, 1962, he began a secret discussion with the Soviet Ambassador, Anatoly F. Dobrynin. Mr. Kennedy said he impressed on the Ambassador the serious implications of the attacks that day on American reconnaissance aircraft.
Health Care at Home: A Mixed Blessing

The Postal Service's New Look

By JAMES HIRSCH

In recent years the Postal Service has come under fire from a variety of critics. Some members of the Reagan Administration and Congress, as well as conservative economists, assert that the service's monopoly on First-Class Mail has made it inefficient. The service has also been shaken by competition from Federal Express and other companies that have entered the overnight mail business.

"We're not the only show in town anymore," said Steve Korker, a spokesman for the Postal Service.

In recent months, the service has tried to bolster its image by publicizing new programs, by increasing the accessibility and efficiency of post offices and by making it easier to buy stamps. It will spend $12 billion over the next five years to improve lobbies, build new facilities and improve equipment. Many changes will make it easier for people who are not very mobile to use postal services.

Mildred Hollowell administers therapy to Ella Gross, above. Claire Olster has stayed in her home in Kew Gardens, Queens, for many years with the help of health-care workers.

By CRAIG WOLFF

At the rehabilitation center where Ella Gross stayed for nine weeks after she had a stroke, there was no need for her to go to the bathroom in the middle of the night. Medicare covered the costs of the stay, but the out-of-pocket costs for those who pay privately is cheaper than a nursing home.

"By and large, the home health-care system works," said Connie P. Carden, the senior attorney for Legal Services. She said that patients and their families must approach the home-care industry wisely. They
ABROAD AT HOME
Anthony Lewis

Now Why Not Talk

Russia's new president has become a moderating force in the world. His record positions are yielding to new ideas and his work in the presidency is being carried out by a council of former KGB agents. The new president, Mr. Putin, has shown a willingness to work with other nations and to engage in dialogue. His policies have been seen as more pragmatic and less confrontational than those of his predecessor. The new president has also taken steps to improve Russia's relations with the West, including a policy of engagement with the United States and the European Union. This has been reflected in a number of new agreements and initiatives, including the Paris Agreement on climate change. The new president has also been working to improve Russia's economy and to attract foreign investment. These efforts have been seen as contributing to Russia's growing influence on the world stage. It is clear that Mr. Putin is a strong leader who is committed to building a better future for Russia and its people.
New York Is About to Find Out What Happens After a Boom

By ANTHONY DOPALMA

T he region's very success has helped to create some of the problems. The most obvi- ous example of this is the region's unemployment rate, which was 11.5 percent in January. Even more surprising, the region's average unemployment rate of 6.8 percent in all of New York State is not the result of a rise in employment, but of a fall in the number of employed people. This fall has been especially pronounced in the cities of New York and Brooklyn, where the unemployment rate is estimated to be over 13 percent.

Competing for Workers

The region's success has also been due to its ability to attract workers from other parts of the country. The region's high wages and high cost of living are attracting workers from other parts of the country. However, the region's high cost of living is also acting as a barrier to attracting workers from other parts of the country. The region's high cost of living is also acting as a barrier to attracting workers from other parts of the country.

Closing Factories

Economists are concerned about this now because over the last two years manu- facturing jobs have increased nationwide. On Long Island, the Glamour Corporation and other defense contractors have closed more than 1,000 jobs. New York City's J.C. Penney has closed 13 stores, and its downtown stores are being closed. The city's economic problems are due to a lack of expansion and the shrinking workforce, not the expansion of jobs.

By large, the biggest issues facing the region is the region's issues of capacity," said Rose- marie Scialom, chief economist for the Port Authority of New York and New Jersey. "It's virtually exhausting its store of work- ers, which is reaching the limits of its transportation system, open space and hous- ing, according to Ms. Scialom. She expects Wall Street to continue losing jobs in this region and to keep commercial vacancy rates relatively high. The suburban economy will feel the strain, but not nearly as keenly as in previous years because they have seen a decline in their businesses and a rise in the number of people working.

The region has driven the region's expansion, clearly has momentum in 1987, Queens, Brooklyn and Northern New Jersey continued growing.

Opening the market

Over the last few months, Manhattan producers have produced 74 percent of New York City's pri- vate sector jobs. But the year, Manhattan's 446 new jobs accounted for only 21 percent of the city's total. Brooklyn was especially strong, creating 444 new jobs, with many of them in retailing, social services and home care.

Long Island asked from the previous year but still gained 11,900 new jobs. New Jersey's combined job growth led the region to gain 19,800 new jobs in the metropolitan area. The last quarter of the year was a good one, A.T.&T., Bell Labs and the large pharmaceutical companies, cushioned the region's demand problem. But competition, wage control proposals and loss of open space all give as well.

The region's growth was driven by the job boom in Manhattan before 1987. Now that Manhattan has cooled, economists do not know what impact the reductions and belt- tightening can continue growing.

It does not appear that manufacturing will provide any stimulus. The region lost 14,000 more factory jobs and employment in that sector dropped to the lowest level since the end of World War II, when figures were first collected. The metropolitan area has lost more than a quarter-million factory jobs in the 1980's, a rate of loss three times the national average.

Verbatim: The Baby Market

'Ve came to believe that an illegal underground 'black market' may exist in New York in the purchase of funeral plans for children adoption.'

A Manhattan grand jury recently concluded that just how J.B. Steinberg obtained Lisa, the child he was convicted of killing.

Q & A: The View From the Ballistics Unit

How many guns are there, what are they, who has them?

In 1984, the police seized 18,570 guns in New York City, about 8 percent more than the 14,400 they confiscated in 1983. At the same time, the number of homicides in New York City rose. A record, surpassing the previous high of 1,525 in 1983, although the police said definitive statistics are still being compiled.

The surge of violence is primarily caused by the drug epidemic, particularly the use of crack. Starting in 1981, the murder rate in the city fell steadily until 1982, when the violent crack trade began to spread and wars began to develop between powerful weapons manufacturers. The region's problems are not being solved by increased production of weapons.

In Stockton, Calif., a man with an assault rifle was shot to death while robbing a bank, killing five children and setting off a battle between rival groups.

In the private sale of guns intended for soldiers. What kind of guns are in New York? The police are continuing to keep tabs on the gun trade, although the police said definitive statistics are still being compiled.

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What kind of guns are used in crimes?
Atom Warheads Deployed
In Cuba in '62, Soviets Say

By BILL KELLER
Special to The New York Times

MOSCOW, Jan. 28 — Soviet officials disclosed today for the first time that in the 1962 Cuban missile crisis, Soviet nuclear warheads had already been deployed in Cuba and could have been launched at American cities within a few hours.

The revelation by a senior Soviet military expert came in a conference that brought together for the first time the top-level Soviet, American and Cuban officials involved in the Caribbean showdown.

One of the participants, Sergei N. Khrushchev, son of the late Soviet leader Nikita S. Khrushchev, told reporters tonight that the 20 warheads in Cuba were never attached to the missiles, but that that could have been done very quickly.

"Even in event of an American invasion or air strike, Soviet officers in Cuba had no orders to use the missiles," said Mr. Khrushchev, who at the time was an engineer specializing in Soviet rocketery.

The October 1962 showdown between President Kennedy and Khrushchev over the Soviet attempt to install a nuclear missile force in Cuba is widely regarded as the closest the world has come to nuclear war.

The two-day conference here, which was closed to reporters except for the last hour, was the first such encounter involving important figures in the crisis like former Foreign Minister Andrei A. Gromyko; Anatoly F. Dobrynin, the former Soviet Ambassador to the United States; former Defense Secretary Robert S. McNamara; the White House se-

Continued on Page 12, Column 4

A Soviet freighter steaming away from Cuba on Nov. 10, 1962, loaded with what appeared to be missiles.
SUNDAY, JANUARY 29, 1989

Soviet Warheads Reached Cuba in '62

Continued From Page 1

curity adviser, McGeorge Bundy, and members of the Cuban ruling Politburo.

In his book, "Danger and Survival: Choices About the Bomb in the First 50 Years," published by

Random House in 1988, Mr. Bundy says of himself and several other White House officials, "In the face of this uncer-
tainty the only prudent course was to assume that warheads might be in-
place."

Participants said the unusually frank dialogue, while not fundamentally changing either side's view of the events, provided new details of the events and miscalculations that led in the three countries in the grip of nu-
clear fear for several days.

For the first time, for example, Americans heard Mr. Dobrynin's ac-
count of his meeting with Robert F. Kennedy on the evening of Oct. 27, in which the two men discussed the possi-

bility that the Americans would re-
move Jupiter nuclear missiles from

Turkey if the Soviets removed their

missiles from Cuba.

Khrushchev's Obscure Motive

Robert Kennedy, the President's brother and Attorney General, wrote in his memoirs that the United States never publicly traded the Turkish missiles, although they were scheduled to be removed anyway. Mr. Dobrynin told the conference that he had under-
stood that the two sides had an explicit deal to make such a trade.

The discussion did not resolve the hotly disputed question of why Khrus-
chev took the seemingly reckless step of sending nuclear weapons to Cuba. The former Soviet leader said in his memoirs, and many leading Soviets maintain, that he did it to prevent an American invasion of the island, which the United States did not contemplate.

Other Soviet and Western analysts say they believe Khrushchev was moti-
vated more by the large American ad-

vantage in nuclear weapons, including those deployed in Turkey and other countries bordering the Eastern bloc.

Some American participants said the conference brought home more strongly than previous evidence the fact that the Soviets genuinely believed the Americans intended to invade Cuba.

Cuba and Intent to Invade

Recently declassified Government documents, made public at the out-
come of the meetings, showed that top American officials made active plans for the overthrow of Castro, and seri-
ously contemplated sending American troops to help.

Mr. McNamara tonight insisted firmly that those plans never reached the point of intent to invade, but he said he had told the gathering he now ap-
preciated the Soviet perception.

"I said that I could understand, that it is perfectly clear now, that Cuban leaders and Soviet leaders at that time believed the U.S. was intending to in-
vade Cuba," he said.

The disclosure that Soviet nuclear warheads reached Cuba before Presi-
dent Kennedy ordered a naval block-
de of the island as a result by Gen.

Dmitri Volkogonov, head of the Mos-
cow military history archives institute, who had been instructed to study docu-
ments from the period in preparation for the conference this weekend.

Americans have long debated incon-
clusively whether the Soviets had man-
aged to deliver warheads to accom-
pany the 42 medium-range missiles in-

stalled at sites in Cuba.

"Didn't I Tell You...?"

Mr. Dobrynin reportedly told the conference today that as Soviet Ambas-
dador to Washington, he had also been kept in the dark about the status

of the missiles. According to one par-
ticipant in the meeting, Mr. Gromyko then interrupted Mr. Dobrynin to say, "Didn't I tell you that when you saw me off at the airport on my way back to Moscow?"

"No," Mr. Dobrynin reportedly re-
plied. "You didn't."

"Oh," the tactiturn Mr. Gromyko said with a slight smile. "It must have been a big secret."

According to participants, General

Volkogonov said that by the time of the Caribbean showdown, 20 warheads had

arrived in Cuba, and 20 more were on the Soviet ship Poltava, which was stopped by the American blockade.

Sergei Khrushchev said tonight that the missiles would almost certainly have been aimed at major American cities rather than military objectives, because that was the standard practice of American and Soviet military plan-
ners at the time.

To the surprise of some American experts, General Volkogonov report-
edly said that at the time, the Soviets had only about 20 intercontinental nu-
clear missiles aimed at the United States from Soviet territory, so the warheads in Cuba amounted to a dou-
bling of their nuclear threat.

American intelligence experts esti-
mated that at the time the Soviets had

75 long-range missiles pointed toward the United States from Soviet soil.

Soviet and American officials said they hoped the freewheeling discussion of the mishaps and miscalculations in October 1962 would result in lessons for avoiding a similar confrontation.

Talks on Missing in Laos

BANGKOK, Thailand, Jan. 28 (AP) — Laos and the United States held a "cordial" two-day meeting on the fate of 547 Americans still listed as missing in action in Laos, a United States Em-

bassy official said today. Harriet Isom, who has been seeking information on her husband, an American En-

bassy in Laos, said in a telephone inter-

view from Bangkok that the meeting ended Friday but she declined to dis-
close details. Laos state radio earlier said the discussion would include United States humanitarian aid.
More Florida a Hot Price. But
Summitry Shows Up Misperceptions

The Reagan-Gorbachev summit meeting came out all right, serving the basic purpose of moving Soviet-American relations onto a more regular footing. Mr. Gorbachev made that point, saying he was eager to continue with an early get-acquainted summit meeting with the next U.S. President, that is, without important new agreements to sign.

But he also went well out of his way to emphasize the negative, the agreements he claimed to expect but failed to get and what he didn’t like about Mr. Reagan’s visit. Even senior Soviet analysts were at a loss to explain the tough Gorbachev press conference, pushing aside the idea that he was all that peeved over President Reagan's insistence on human rights.

There is an American tendency, one said, to overestimate the Soviet leader's mastery of the factors involved in complex issues, just as Russians tend to exaggerate the amount of calculation in Mr. Reagan's reactions. Despite the assertion of friendship, there remain vast psychological gaps and misleading conditioned reflexes.

That led to reminiscing about the disastrous results of simple personal miscalculations at the Kennedy-Khrushchev Vienna summit conference in 1961. “Write about it,” the Soviet expert urged, pointing out that there are still serious dangers in supposing the leaders understand more than they really do.

President Kennedy naively thought he could make a breakthrough with face-to-face talks and plunged into a summit conference soon after the Bay of Pigs fiasco. Nikita Khrushchev thought he was dealing with a callow, inexperienced youth whom he could intimidate. Both were wrong. That led to angry public threats, focused on the Berlin crisis, which provoked a torrent of refugees from East Germany. And that led, in a matter of months, to the Berlin wall.

The confrontation spread tensions and Khrushchev sought a decisive move. Fidel Castro asked Moscow for protection against another American invasion. “How we loved Fidel,” the Soviet expert remembered. “He was the reincarnation of our revolutionary youth, especially for Khrushchev.”

Soviet generals had been pushing for a way to equal the American nu

Vast psychological gaps remain.

clear threat. They had no intercontinental missiles, so the obvious strategic solution was to install their medium-range missiles close to the U.S. Details of Khrushchev's decision are still unknown, but the Berlin crisis was the political catalyst. That brought the 1962 Cuban missile crisis, the closest the world has ever come to nuclear war. For want of a nail, the shoe was lost.

Maybe Mr. Gorbachev has more-intricate motives for riding hard on Mr. Reagan at the end of the summit meeting, but it is worth considering the suggestion here that he wasn’t fully aware of inevitable American responses to his pet proposals.

He considered Mr. Reagan’s promise to consult allies on his conventional arms reduction plan for Europe an irritating pretext for rejection. True, he doesn’t have to worry about his allies’ views on such issues. He showed his concept of superpower leadership rights when Mr. Reagan was explaining the U.S. Navy's objection to shipboard inspections of nuclear cruise missiles. “Why can’t you just order the Navy to accept?” Mr. Gorbachev asked.

The Soviet leader ridiculed Mr. Reagan for letting his advisers talk him out of a grandiose “peaceful coexistence, no use of force” declaration that the President at first said he rather liked. The Reykjavik shock wave doesn’t seem to be fully appreciated at the top here, nor the dangers of vague rhetorical pledges bound to lead to conflicting interpretations and accusations.

A well-informed Soviet woman who has visited the U.S. said afterward it was the first time she had ever heard that the phrase “peaceful coexistence” set American teeth on edge. For her, it was pure motherhood. She was amazed to learn that for Americans it evoked Khrushchev’s rocket-rattling, the invasion of Hungary, and President Kennedy's classic comment after that Vienna summit meeting: For Khrushchev, “it means what’s mine is mine and what’s yours is negotiable.”

“Jaw-jaw,” as Churchill said, is much the better way. Routine summit conferences are a good idea, not only for contacts between leaders and symbolism for publics, but also for engagement of officials in concrete issues. But summits also magnify the dangers of wrong assumptions. A meeting isn’t an understanding.
oma, Reading Aloud

dicult to live without it,”

cent advances have in
television, personal com-
and newspapers.
A television station in Bos-
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this year to evaluate the
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ty of the disabled, said Rob-
 supervisor of engineering the
pital, “it is very fair
an approach rates that are
any other person could

Bob Yee, a quadriplegic, uses Voicesystem, a voice-recognition device, to translate
his spoken commands into computer code, which controls an experimental robot.
Sun’s Rotation Defies Expectation

By WALTER SULLIVAN

Although astronomers have long sought an explanation for the intermittent and sometimes erratic rotation of stars, the latest study of the Sun’s rotation has not provided a clear answer.

The latest study, conducted by a team of researchers, has revealed that the Sun’s rotation is not constant but varies significantly over time. The researchers believe that these variations are due to the complex interactions between the Sun’s internal processes and its external environment.

The findings of the study are significant because the Sun’s rotation is thought to play a crucial role in shaping the behavior of the solar system, including the Earth’s climate and weather patterns.

The researchers hope that their findings will lead to a better understanding of the Sun’s rotation and its impact on the solar system. They believe that this knowledge could have important implications for our understanding of the Earth’s climate and the potential for future climate change.

The study was published in the journal Science and is available for free online.

Progress Reported in Struggle to Save Imperiled Ruins

By STEVEN R. WEIDMAN

An ancient city in Pakistan, named after the ancient kingdom of Khotan, has shown signs of new life after years of neglect. The city, which was once a bustling metropolis, has been saved from the clutches of modernity and is now being restored to its former glory.

The city, which was once a thriving center of trade and culture, had been left to the mercy of time and neglect. But a group of dedicated volunteers and archaeologists have worked tirelessly to preserve the city’s rich history.

The restoration efforts have been met with enthusiasm by locals and tourists alike. The city is now home to a bustling market, where traders sell their goods and visitors can experience the local culture.

The city’s restoration is a testament to the power of community and the importance of preserving our cultural heritage.

The city is located in the heart of Pakistan and is accessible by road and air. Visitors can explore the city’s ancient ruins, visit the local market, and experience the vibrant culture of the region.

The city’s restoration is a cause for celebration, not just for Pakistan but for the world. It is a reminder that even the most ancient of civilizations can be saved and preserved for future generations.

Ancient roadways and dwellings at the Makran Khaneh excavations site in Pakistan.

The water table. Engineers have been designing the tops of the walls with cement slabs treated to resist water pressure. The slabs have been used to prevent water from entering the site. The remaining parts of the site have been covered with concrete slabs that have been left exposed. This has prevented water from entering the site.

The ruins have been saved from further water damage and are now being restored to their former glory.

Much of the area has been reconstructed with modern methods, which have been used to protect the site from future damage. The area is now a popular destination for tourists and is a reminder of the city’s rich history.

Archaeologists have not found any evidence of an earthquake, and it is believed that the city was likely destroyed by a natural disaster such as a flood or a landslide. The area is now a popular destination for tourists and is a reminder of the city’s rich history.

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Progress Reported in the Struggle To Save Site of Ancient People

Continued From Page 11

crime of the water. Archaeologists will be able to tell which sections of the site were under water, they said, and they will be able to tell which sections were not affected by the flooding. And they will be able to tell which sections were flooded again, they said, and they will be able to tell which sections were not affected by the flooding.

Part of the reason why this site is so difficult to date is that it is so far from the nearest source of water. The site is some 300 miles from the nearest source of water, and it is some 200 miles from the nearest source of water. The site is at the moment of the discovery of the water, which was itself well-developed and which was well-developed, and which was well-developed. The water has been taken up by a dry lake, and the water has been taken up by a dry lake, and the water has been taken up by a dry lake. In the water, there has been a very large amount of water, and the water has been surface water from the water itself. In the water, there has been a very large amount of water, and the water has been surface water from the water itself. In the water, there has been a very large amount of water, and the water has been surface water from the water itself. The water has been taken up by a dry lake, and the water has been taken up by a dry lake, and the water has been taken up by a dry lake.

Because of surface-water, many of our cells were destroyed and had to be removed. We were left with a large amount of water, and the water had to be removed. The water had to be removed. The water had to be removed. The water had to be removed. The water had to be removed. The water had to be removed.

In our discussion with Mr. Stassen of the Department of Anthropology, the water table was at 20 feet in the area. The water table was at 20 feet in the area. The water table was at 20 feet in the area. The water table was at 20 feet in the area. The water table was at 20 feet in the area.

The examination of Mr. Stassen, as has been indicated, has contributed significantly after a series of severe storms. There is now a plan to build more houses. During the last few months, the water table has dropped several feet, and the houses have been built.

I think we will see more good people come into the world. The world is now at a point in its history where it is possible for good people to come into the world. The world is now at a point in its history where it is possible for good people to come into the world. The world is now at a point in its history where it is possible for good people to come into the world.

The variations in brain organization among left-handed people are all the more striking because some studies have suggested that, in the brains of righthanders, certain areas are more developed than others. This is particularly true of the left hemisphere in many left-handed people, which is often referred to as the “dominant” hemisphere.

Lehdenfors’ brain has large nerve bundles connecting two halves.

Left-handers’ brains have larger nerve bundles connecting two halves, and these connections are more pronounced in left-handers than in righthanders, according to Brain Imaging.

Another idea that has occurred to the Paleolithic Government is to use the research evidence of brain damage to the left hemisphere in left-handers.

The left hemisphere in left-handers is more involved in language and memory than the right hemisphere in righthanders. This may explain why left-handers are better at tasks that involve language and memory, such as musical performances and solving problems.

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By RICHARD HATLOM

GRAND FORKS AIR FORCE BASE, N.D. — To train for a nuclear air strike against the Soviet Union, the B-52 bomber thundered down the icy runway and lifted off over the North Dakota prairie just as dawn broke.

The pilot, Capt. Randall W. Spelman, leveled off at 30,000 feet and began looking for the aerial tanker that was to complete filling its bomber with fuel for the long flight.

As the KC-135 tanker appeared a thousand feet overhead, Captain Spelman flew up slowly until the fueling boom under the tanker’s tail loomed a few feet above his head. Signal lights on the underside of the tanker told him to move forward, or right or left, with his peripheral vision, he watched the engines and wings of the tanker.

“The biggest thing,” Captain Spelman said as the two huge aircraft flew less than 40 feet apart, “is to move in unison as you get close.”

Generator lighted, the tanker trucked up until he could read the lips of the crewman lying on his stomach to look out the tanker’s bottom window and guide the boom toward the bomber. Finally, the boom touched a light thump into a receptacle in the bomber’s shoulders.

Locked together at 320 m.p.h.

After 30 minutes of tug flying at 280 knots, 320 miles per hour, Captain Spelman broke off and headed for the bombing run. The bomber carried no weapons; all strikes would be simulated.

The role of the Air Force’s 250 B-52s is the workhorse of the long-range bombing force, has been changing as the Soviet Union has vastly expanded its air defenses, with the United States now focused on the B-52’s with cruise missiles, and delivery of the new B-1 bombers has begun.

The new mission of the B-52, designated the 1975 nuclear strike, is to deliver nuclear weapons to targets in the Soviet Union. It is to be the carrying force in the USAF’s nuclear strike force.

A B-52 bomber coming in for a landing at the Air Force base in Minot, N.D. With the advent of the B-1, the role of the B-52 is changing.

In wartime, the bomber, with a crew of 15, would carry three kinds of nuclear weapons: all the weapons are on the flight deck, ready for launch. If an alarm goes off, the plane takes off in the order the pilots are ready, with takeoff by a well-trained alert force being 15 seconds after.

Each crew, crews, like the one led by Captain Spelman, spend at least one week on alert in addition to flying three or more sorties, practicing in a simulator and taking refresher training in weapons, navigation, and other military specialties.

On this eight-hour training sortie, Captain Spelman flew a twisting course over North Dakota, South Dakota, Nebraska, Wyoming, Montana, and North Dakota again. It costs an average of $10,000 an hour for fuel, spare parts and maintenance to fly a B-52; this training mission thus cost $80,000.

The electronic warfare officer, First Lieutenant James M. Tinsley, and the tail gunner, Staff Sergeant William J. Pangborn, both seated facing aft behind the pilot’s cockpit, tested electronic jamming gear and guns as the plane glided down to 7,000 feet.

The bomber skimmed over a bank of clouds, then dropped down to fly through the Big Horn Mountains at 600 feet above ground. From the pilot’s seat, a meandering valley seemed to roll under the airplane as snow-covered ridges rose to within 400 feet of the plane and canyons dropped off 1,000 feet.

There were several scattered houses and an occasional automobile, whose driver, winding along a lonely road through the forests of trees, may have been startled to see the flying behemoth rearing overhead. In the distance, a peak rose to 13,000 feet.

Captain Spelman guided the plane over the rapidly changing contours of the earth by watching not only the ground but the television screen immediately in front of him where a radar trace of the terrain three miles away warned him when to pull up.

Small Operating Space

Keeping the plane within a training corridor eight miles wide, and getting to the target, was the job of the navigator, Maj. Joseph L. Olenoski Jr., seated with the bombardier below the pilot and the co-pilot. Their operating space, like that of the pilots, was no bigger than the inside of a Volkswagen.

Navigation was difficult because the loss of inertial navigation was simulated to give Major Olenoski refresher training under the eye of an instructor, Capt. Roger D. Guzman. The navigator had to rely on headings and radar readouts of the terrain to determine where the plane was. After giving a new bearing to the pilot, the navigator’s crisp cadence was “Coming on left turn — ready — ready — ready — now.”

Close to the target, the bombardier, Maj. Frank A. Greenwood Jr., took control of the plane, which was vectored by computer, and sought to keep the bombers on his radar screen on a series of targets — a prominent piece of terrain, a grain silo and a water tower.

As the aircraft approached the target, Maj. Greenwood opened the bomb bay doors, switched on a radar tone that signaled the scoring team on the ground that the bomber was nearing the target, and simulated releasing the bomb by stopping the tone.

When he said “bomb away,” the pilot pushed the throttles forward to get the plane away from what in real circumstances would be the detonation. In one instance, Maj. Greenwood was particularly busy controlling the crossairs, adjusting guidance devices, and flipping switches as two simulated bombs were dropped within 31 seconds of each other.

Simulated Bombing of Bismarck

After two hours of flying through the mountains close to 60,000 feet, 400 miles an hour, Captain Spelman climbed again to high altitude where the crew made a simulated bombing run on Bismarck, the capital of North Dakota, high above the clouds far below.

When the bomber inched up the boom, the B-52 practiced evasive maneuvers against real F-15 fighters. In the “corner,” the co-pilot, First Lieutenant, the B-52 400-pound B-2 around the sky as if it were the F-15’s.

In a sharp left turn, he pointed the left wing toward the ground, then rolled into a sharp right turn. As the wings tilted one way, the horizon tilted the other. He pulled the plane up in a surge that put a knot in the stomach, then dived so swiftly that it left the head light. Flares and chaff were dropped from the B-52 in an attempt to confuse the F-15’s.

But, as Captain Spelman pointed out, the B-52, inhibited by safety rules and its 1950’s technology, was no match for the agile, swift F-15’s. The bomber was too heavy to maneuver in the simulated aerial combat.

But on the fourth run, the B-52 was frustrated an F-15 pilot and escaped. “He’s gone away,” said Sergeant Pangborn, Maj. Frank A. Greenwood Jr., took control of the plane, which was vectored by computer, and sought to keep the crossairs on his radar screen on a series of targets — a prominent piece of terrain, a grain silo and a water tower.
Astronauts Build 2 Structures in Space

By MALCOLM W. BROWNE
Special to The New York Times
CAPE CANAVERAL, Dec. 1 — Two astronauts stepped outside the orbiting shuttle Atlantis today for a second arduous construction exercise in the weightless vacuum of space.

To television viewers on the ground, the astronauts, Maj. Jerry L. Ross of the Air Force and Lieut. Col. Sherwood C. Spring of the Army, looked like swimmers in an underwater ballet as they twisted and turned head-over-heels to get at their work.

Despite the seeming ease with which they floated from one task to another while manipulating the heavy structures they were building, both were sweating and breathing heavily after the first 20 minutes of labor.

Working More Comfortably

Two hours into their space walk, however, both men had hit their stride, and reported that although their hands, feet and backs were moist with sweat, they were working comfortably.

Officials of the National Aeronautics and Space Administration said after the first space walk on Friday that the work had been more taxing than expected. One reason, they believe, is that the astronauts' gloves, unlike the rest of their spacesuits, are not air-conditioned and cannot carry away excess heat. Most of the work in the exercise involved repeated squeezing and twisting with the hands.

But officials said they were favorably surprised by the rapid improvement in performance of both astronauts as they learned from successive repetitions of the exercise.

Aim of Space Walk

The purpose of the space walk today, like that of the Friday excursion, was to test the efficiency of two building techniques that may be used in the construction of future space stations.

Major Ross, 37 years old, and Colonel Spring, 41, had help in today's exercise from the shuttle's 50-foot mechanical arm. The arm was operated by Dr. Mary L. Cleave, a 36-year-old former biologist, who used it to pick up the men working outside the orbiter and to carry them from one place to another as their work required. Major Ross and Colonel Spring complemented their colleagues on their skillful and gentle handling.

Lieut. Col. Sherwood C. Spring attaching a platform to the mechanical arm of the Atlantis in an exercise to practice building techniques.

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Continued From Page 1

what will happen afterwards," Fyodor M. Burlatsky, a speechwriter for Krushchev, said in a public session of the conference. "Maybe he didn't understand the American reaction to this move.

Another Soviet participant, Sergei A. Mikhin, whose father, Anastas, was Krushchev's special emissary to Fidel Castro, said, "I agree that to install the missiles on that island was adventurous because it did not take into consideration what would be the American response."

25th Anniversary of Crisis

The conference, sponsored by the Harvard Center for Science and International Affairs, was organized to mark the 25th anniversary of the missile crisis, which stretched over a period of 13 days in October 1962. It ended when Krushchev agreed to pull the missiles out in exchange for an American pledge never to invade the island and to withdraw old missiles from Turkey and Italy.

Three Soviet officials took part in the meeting, along with several top officials of the Kennedy Administration, including Robert McNamara, the Secretary of Defense; McGeorge Bundy, Kennedy's national security advisor; and Theodore Sorensen, a speechwriter and Presidential adviser. The other Soviet participant, in addition to Mr. Burlatsky and Mr. Mikoyan, was Georgi Shakhnov, a senior staff member of the Soviet Central Committee dealing with foreign policy.

The Soviet panelists said the installation of the missiles came about, at least in part, because the Russians were convinced that the United States was preparing an "imminent" invasion of Cuba. Krushchev, in the view expressed particularly by Mr. Mikoyan, saw the missiles as a way of forestalling such a move.

But the American participants said an invasion had not been envisaged by the Kennedy Administration.

"I can say only now, after talks with such respected people as McNamara, Bundy, and Sorensen, that the invasion was not imminent," Mr. Mikoyan said.

Desire for Nuclear Parity

The installation of the missiles seems also to have emerged from Krushchev's desire to move toward strategic parity with the United States, according to the Russians here. However, there was disagreement between Mr. Mikoyan, who stressed the importance of deterring an American invasion of Cuba, and Mr. Burlatsky, who quoted Krushchev as expressing annoyance to an Eastern European leader over the Soviet inability to position nuclear weapons near American territory.

"Krushchev said once, "Why have we so many bases around the Soviet Union and we have no bases near the United States?"" Mr. Burlatsky said. "I think the installation of missiles was a first step toward nuclear parity."

The downing of an American U-2 spy plane over Cuba just as the crisis was reaching its most intense point was unintended by the Soviet high command and was undertaken by what Mr. Mikoyan called a "small commander" acting on his own.

Report of Fighting Disputed

The Soviet participants disputed over an article Sunday by Seymour M. Hersh in The Washington Post that said there had been an armed clash between Cuban and Soviet forces on the island the night before the U-2 was shot down, during which the Cubans took over one of the surface-to-air missile sites. The article said that Cuban rather than Soviet control of the antiaircraft batteries was unknown to American planners, who believed that Krushchev had total mastery of the situation and therefore must have approved the downing of the plane.

"I absolutely exclude any possibility of any armed conflict between our groups and the groups of Castro," said Mr. Mikoyan, who accompanied his father on the diplomatic mission to Cuba just after the downing of the plane. "Neither my father nor colleagues of ours who participated in meetings with Castro heard anything about the fighting."

Mr. Mikoyan said that Soviet troops controlled the missile base that shot down the plane, but that "there was no command to do so from the supreme commander." He also said he knew the identity of the commander who shot down the U-2, but would not divulge his identity or whether he was Cuban or Russian.

Allusion to U.S. Ultimatum

The downing of the U-2 precipitated the end of the crisis. On Oct. 27, Robert F. Kennedy, the President's brother, went to see Ambassador Anatoly F. Dobrynin, offering to pledge never to invade Cuba in exchange for a withdrawal of the Soviet missiles. The United States also told the Soviets it would pull some obsolete missiles from NATO bases in Turkey and Italy.

Robert Kennedy is also believed by historians of the crisis to have warned Mr. Dobrynin that the United States was prepared to use air strikes to remove the missiles if the Soviets did not begin to pull them out within 48 hours, though the influence of that warning on Soviet behavior has remained a matter of debate among specialists.

Mr. Mikoyan, however, seemed to give some credence to the notion that the threat of military action by the United States was crucial to ending the crisis.

"We had information that if we do not take the missiles out there will be an invasion," he said. "So, in attaining the objective of their installation, we had to take them out."
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Soviet in Cuban Missile Crisis: New Perception Is Emerging

By RICHARD BERNSTEIN
Special to The New York Times

CAMBRIDGE, Mass., Oct. 13 — Nikita S. Khrushchev installed missile sites in Cuba 25 years ago, unleashing what came to be called the Cuban missile crisis, apparently without deep consideration of what the American reaction to the move would be, a former Khrushchev aide says.

This observation, offered by a former speechwriter to Khrushchev, was made during an unusual three-day meeting at Harvard University that brought together senior members of the Kennedy Administration with some Soviet participants in the Cuban missile crisis.

Answers to Lingering Questions

The conference, which was hailed by several participants as an early fruit of the Soviet policy of glasnost, or openness, was intended to exchange ideas on how the event came about and how it was resolved, and to answer some of the remaining questions about an affair that, in the view of most, brought the world closer to nuclear war than at any other time in history.

Scholars and others at Harvard who attended the sessions said the Soviet panelists were remarkable for their openness. Many here were struck by the Russians’ willingness to describe shortcomings in Soviet policy, and said that it marked a new Soviet attitude.

“For the first time, we have had the history of Soviet foreign policy told in a new way,” said William Taubman, an academic specialist on the Cuban missile crisis who attended the symposium. He said that until now the Soviet attitude has been that the Russians were always right and the Americans always wrong.

One of the remaining, fundamental questions of the Cuban crisis concerns the reasons for Khrushchev’s move to install the missiles in the first place, given the likelihood that President Kennedy would not allow the move to pass without some strong reaction.

“Maybe he placed the missiles without any real planning, without knowing

Continued on Page 6, Column 4
New Delhi's forces are now com-
Indians.

**Indians Battling Tamils in Jaffna**

**By BARBARA CROSSETTE**
Special to The New York Times

COLOMBO, Sri Lanka, Oct. 13 — Indian troops using heavy mortars, tanks and armored personnel carriers were battling their way through fierce Tamil guerrilla resistance today along four routes into Jaffna town, an Indian official said.

The official said the guerrillas were forcing civilians to carry munitions and clear away bodies.

"A number of civilians have been forced by the L.T.T.E. to participate in their campaign," the Indian official said, referring to the Liberation Tigers of Tamil Eelam by their initials.

As the Indian troops advance, the Indian official said, they are "neutralizing" guerrilla bunkers and buildings from which rebels are firing. At least 8 Indians died and 62 have been wounded in the last 24 hours in Jaffna.

**Police Commando Killed**

An Indian police commando was also

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Fierce fighting between Indian troops and Tamil guerrillas was reported in Jaffna.

The Indian force is enforcing an agreement reached July 29 between Colombo and New Delhi that was intended to end the Tamil guerrilla war. "Some of the civilians have been given the role of carrying grenades," Lakshmi Puri, press counselor of the Indian High Commission, told reporters. "Some are carrying ammunition boxes, collecting dead bodies. Some of them may be trapped in houses where the L.T.T.E. is firing from."

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**China Prepares for Congress**

BEIJING, Oct. 13 (Reuters) — China announced today that a meeting of the Communist Party's Central Committee would be held on Oct. 20, five days
To the edge of the nuclear abyss

By Rud Neuman

Twentyeight years ago this week, the United States and the Soviet Union stared into the face of the nuclear abyss—only to pull back just enough to make a pact that was later known as the Cuban missile crisis. But they did not pull back fast enough. That is why we are here today. (By now, you are probably curious about the quote on our cover—"Cuba in the nuclear eye of the storm." The quote refers to a recent article in the New York Times about the current crisis in Cuba.)

President John F. Kennedy announced the presence of Russian intercontinental ballistic missiles in Cuba on Oct. 22, 1962.

On Monday, Oct. 15, 1962, there was a quickening of the fear about what might happen if the U.S. were unable to stop the Soviet Union from building nuclear weapons in Cuba.

The U.S. decided to strike Cuba to stop the Soviet Union from building nuclear weapons in Cuba. The U.S. decided to strike Cuba to stop the Soviet Union from building nuclear weapons in Cuba.

TUESDAY, OCT. 23

"Everyone knows that we are in a major crisis. We don't know what day it will end or what we will do after it is over."

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& Analysis

Reaganomics record speaks for itself

President has nation on road to recovery

NEW YORK — The election campaign may be over, but the economic state of America remains in question. For all the promises of prosperity and new direction that accompanied the election, the economy continues to limp along. The recession, if not yet over, shows no signs of ending soon. The economy has not recovered as quickly as many had hoped, and the road to recovery remains uncertain.

The high unemployment rates, weak consumer spending, and slow growth have continued to cast a shadow over the nation's economic prospects. The challenges facing the economy are complex and multifaceted, with no easy solutions in sight. The road to recovery will be a long and arduous one, requiring patience and persistence.

The government's response to the economic crisis has been controversial, with some critics arguing that more aggressive action is needed to stimulate the economy and create jobs. Others have criticized the government's response for being too focused on short-term measures and not addressing the deeper structural issues that are holding back the economy.

The road to recovery will require a coordinated effort from all levels of government, as well as private sector and international partners. It will require a commitment to fiscal discipline and responsible policies that can help to build confidence and inspire investment.

The challenges facing the economy are significant, but there is hope. With the right policies and leadership, the road to recovery can be charted, and the economy can be restored to health. It is a long journey, but it is a journey worth undertaking.

The road to recovery will require determination, resilience, and a commitment to building a strong economy for all. The road is not easy, but it is a path forward to a brighter future.

The road to recovery is a journey that we must all take together. It will require the full cooperation of the government, the private sector, and all members of society. It will require a commitment to working towards a shared vision of prosperity and opportunity for all.

The road to recovery is a path that leads to a better future, one in which we can build a strong and vibrant economy for all. It is a journey worth undertaking, for it is the journey towards a better tomorrow.

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Yale Student’s Death Brings Fight For Safer Fishing Industry Boats

ANCHORAGE, Jan. 4 (AP) — Robert and Peggy Barry knew little about commercial fishing or its dangers when their 20-year-old son, Peter, a student at Yale, got a summer job on a salmon boat off Alaska’s coast.

Five days after Peter’s boat, the Western Sea, left port, the Coast Guard told the Barrys that their son’s body, with a life jacket still buckled around his chest, had been found floating off Kodiak Island.

The authorities had picked up no S.O.S from the 70-year-old boat, a fact that suggested it sank quickly, perhaps after breaking up on submerged rocks, said a Coast Guard spokesman.

‘Death Was Avoidable’

The parents’ grief turned to anger after Mr. Barry, a career diplomat based in Washington, did some research. “Peter’s death was avoidable because the boat he was on should never have been allowed to go to sea,” Mr. Barry said.

Coast Guard figures show an average of 250 United States fishing boats sink and 75 fishermen are killed each year. Commercial fishing is by far the country’s most dangerous industry, with a death rate seven times the national average of all industries and twice that of mining, the second-most-hazardous occupation. But the fishing industry has few safety regulations.

The Barrys have begun a crusade for improving the safety of fishing boats, lobbying members of Congress and writing letters and articles. They say they have encountered a Government reluctant to impose new rules and an industry that, while opposing Federal regulation, may work toward greater safety because of soaring insurance rates.

A Coast Guard study group was created last year to promote safety at sea with Capt. Gordon Piche as chairman. The Coast Guard does not inspect fishing boats for safety. It does require a vessels to have fire extinguishers and life preservers but can only recommend that the boats carry survival suits, life rafts and emergency radio beacons, which help rescuers home in on a disabled boat.

One reason for the lack of safety rules or inspection programs is the lack of money for enforcement, Coast Guard officials say.

The Western Sea had little safety equipment, according to the authorities. The 58-foot wood-hull vessel was built in 1915. It carried no life raft, and the crew wore only life preservers, even though survival suits covering the entire body are essential to survive more than an hour in northern waters.

The Western Sea, based in Seattle, left port on Aug. 15. That was the last anyone heard from the vessel, says Petty Officer Glenn Rosenholm of the Coast Guard. Peter Barry’s body was the first to be found, on Aug. 20. The bodies of two other crewmen were found floating in the area several weeks later. The bodies of the other three are still missing.

In an attempt to educate fishermen about safety, Captain Piche’s study group recently published a series of guidelines for vessel stability, radio and navigation equipment, fire protection, lifesaving equipment and shipboard wiring and machinery.

Safety Guide Is Predicted

The group is working with fishermen to translate the technical recommendations into more understandable material. A safety guide is to be published next spring, Captain Piche says.

Jack Cadigan, executive director of the United Fishermen of Alaska, says that the sometimes-marginal economy of fishing often forces fishermen to take risks. Of Bering Sea king crab fishery he said: “It’s an almost absolute necessity to pile up the boat with crab pots, which raises the center of gravity and makes it more likely to turn turtle. That’s not going to be simply ended just by the addition of safety equipment.”

Congressional hearings were held this year in Seattle, Boston and San Diego on safety and insurance rates in the fishing industry. The rising insurance rates were the main complaint of the fishermen. Legislators are predicting some type of bill to aid fishermen will be introduced by the spring.
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World on the Brink of Nuclear War

By CHRISTOPHER LEHMANN-HAUPT

Dino A. Brugioni, the author of this engrossing history of the Cuban missile crisis, was an American senior intelligence officer during the showdown with the Soviet Union that brought the world close to nuclear war in October 1962. As a member of the National Photographic Interpretation Center, he supervised the preparation of all aerial reconnaissance photography and briefing notes for the Central Intelligence Agency.

So although Mr. Brugioni literally had a bird’s-eye view of events, a reader might wonder how qualified he is to tell the full story of the crisis. As it turns out, one doesn’t have to worry. Mr. Brugioni has spent the last 10 years on the present project, talking with many who were involved and familiarizing himself with events large and small. He also happens to be a Civil War buff who has written several articles and a book dealing with the war in the West.

“Eyeball to Eyeball,” then, is far from a parochial account of the crisis. It encompasses the full spectrum of events from what was happening on the international scene to what was being said in the Oval Office. It offers fresh and lively details, including many that reveal the personalities of those who managed the crisis.

Mr. Brugioni’s history is not entirely free of flaws. An early chapter on the Soviet buildup in Cuba is extremely tedious, perhaps because it is an unfortunate tendency of complex international history to move at a much slower pace than dramatic storytelling demands. Then, too, the author has a compulsion common to certain history buffs to get it all down on the page regardless of whether it coheres, so that the passages on troop movements, for instance, slow down and pile up like so many logs in a jam.

And a minor quibble perhaps, but I wish that he had named the days of the week on which the various events of the crisis occurred, because while it is hard to recall what one was doing on Oct. 28, 1962, if one happened to be alive on the day when word came that the Soviet leader, Nikita S. Khrushchev, had agreed to remove the missiles, it’s a lot easier to remember once you are reminded that it happened on a Sunday.

Still, “Eyeball to Eyeball” admirably re-creates those unbearably tension-filled days. If anything, it makes them seem even more desperate, since what one remembers was President John F. Kennedy’s speech on Oct. 22 announcing the presence of the missiles and the imposition of the Naval quarantine, then a period of waiting, then the news that Soviet ships headed for Cuba had turned back, then more awful waiting and finally the announcement of Khrushchev’s apparent capitulation.

Where what actually went on, as Mr. Brugioni reminds us, was all sorts of developments that made things seem progressively worse. This book even makes one grateful, in a way, for having been relatively ignorant at the time.

Was the whole trauma really necessary? After all, as a number of people argued, including Adlai E. Stevenson, the United States ambassador to the United Nations, by placing offensive missiles in Cuba, some with a range of up to 2,000 miles, the Soviet Union was only trying to even things up, given the number of American missiles close to their borders. In retrospect at least, it seems unlikely that they planned to fire them off first. In the crudest sense of the word, the missiles may have been as defensive as Soviet officials claimed.

Mr. Brugioni’s account reminds us what an outrageously bold and destabilizing gambit Khrushchev’s deployment of the missiles seemed at the time. Many of Kennedy’s advisers, not least among them the members of the Joint Chiefs of Staff, were in favor of immediate military action in the form of bombing raids and even the invasion of Cuba. The imposition of a Naval blockade, or quarantine, seems a relatively benign response in context. The point that this history brings so compellingly to life is that the Kennedy Administration felt it had no choice but to take strong action. So certain of that was the President, Mr. Brugioni reports, that he believed that his failure to remove the missiles would have led to nothing less than his impeachment.

Whether this makes sense in retrospect, “Eyeball to Eyeball” shows the force of its logic at the time. So a book that begins as a bird’s-eye view of events ends up diving to the heart of the times.
Despite Some Snickers, Braves a Feydeau Farce

Tom Moore is directing the comedy, which stars Tony Randall, the company’s founder, as an adulterous builder, Benoit Pinglet, and Lynn Redgrave as his formidable wife, Angela. Mr. Lowe plays their neighbor’s nephew. Also on the bill, in addition to Ms. Potter, are George N. Martin, Maryann Plunkett, John Beal, Paxton Whitehead and Alec Mapa.

Attractors of a Reversal

Mr. Randall called Mr. Lowe’s acceptance of the role “a testament to his humility,” pointing out that “it’s a small part in the play, and yet it’s very important that it be done well.

“I confess I did find it delightful to cast Rob in such a virginal role. It changed me, somehow, that Madeleine is the aggressor.”

Mr. Lowe shrugged. “Look, you acquire a certain amount of baggage,” he said, “and a way to circumvent it is to use it ironically.”

Baggage indeed. The release of a sex videotape of Mr. Lowe and two young women, made while Mr. Lowe was in Atlanta to attend the Democratic convention, temporarily eclipsed “Gone With the Wind” as the city’s greatest screen sensation. To avoid prosecution, since one of his partners in the episode was 16 years old, Mr. Lowe agreed to perform 20 hours of community service over two years.

Then there was the embarrassing overture to the 1989 Academy Awards telecast, when Mr. Lowe crowned “Proud Mary” with a simpering Snow White impostor. The academy apologized to the Walt Disney Company under threat of a federal trademark infringement suit, but nobody apologized to Mr. Lowe.

“Look, the academy asked me to take that role,” he commented, “so I was a good soldier and did it. You can’t be your own manager and agent and soothesayer — you have to take risks.” He laughed. “And on that one I got shot in the foot.”

A Family Man Now

Last July he married Cheryl Berkoff, the makeup artist for “Frankie and Johnny” and “Glenngarry Glen Ross.” They met on a blind date eight years ago, became friends, drifted away, “and then the day I showed up to make ‘Bad Influence’ there she was, the makeup artist,” he said.

He added: “For a guy with a history like mine, to find someone you love, and get engaged, and get married, to buy a home and want to start a family — that’s a hell of a lot to do in one year.”
Castro Wanted a Nuclear Strike

By Fedor Burlatsky

CAMBRIDGE, Mass. — or me, the culmination of the Cuban missile crisis was not Oct. 27, 1962, when John F. Kennedy awaited a reply to his ultimatum to pull the missiles off the island, but the telegram Fidel Castro sent to Nikita Khrushchev earlier: “I propose the immediate launching of a nuclear strike on the United States. The Cuban people are prepared to sacrifice themselves for the cause of the destruction of imperialism and the victory of world revolution.”

Two large question marks and exclamation points stood out in the margin of the telegram. They were written by Leonid Brezhnev’s successor, Yuri Andropov, who was then in charge of an international division of the party’s Central Committee. I found him pacing in his office, repeating over and over: “Adventurists. Such adventurists,” I asked, “Do you just mean the Cubans or someone in this building? Why? He looked at me sharply but said nothing. Later, as if returning to my question, Mr. Andropov told me what Khrushchev had told his advisors about the telegram: “You see how far things can go. We’ve got to get those missiles out of there before a real fire starts.”

Fedor Burlatsky was an advisor to Nikita Khrushchev and is the former editor of Literaturnaya Gazeta. This was translated from the Russian by Hugh K. Truslow.

New York needs a new police department.

The revised board should emphasize face-to-face mediation — which most officers want as well — and reserve a formal investigation for serious cases in which there is some prospect of definitive results.

Third, many officers believe their careers are hurt every time a complaint is lodged with the board — no matter how it is resolved. This perception must be corrected. Officers should be informed of the complaint and how it is resolved. If they believe a complaint is false, they can appeal it.

The police department never

Malinovsky: “Why is it that the Americans are allowed to have a base right under our noses? What if we set up a base on Cuba, right in America’s backyard? Let them see how they like it. What do you think? Will Fidel agree to it?”

Then Anastas Mikoyan and a team of experts went to Cuba to convince Mr. Castro. After that, a plan for the secret deployment of the missiles and nuclear warheads was worked out. Although Mr. Castro more than once

‘You see how far things can go,’

Khrushchev said.

raised the issue of an open treaty in order to please Khrushchev, our experts maintained that there was a chance to do it secretly and then spring it on the Americans, after which we could enter into negotiations from a position of strength.

This was the scheme’s stupidest part — the hope that U.S. intelligence wouldn’t notice the movement of a hundred ships, and 42 bomber spy planes, nor the installation of 42 ICBM’s and 144 anti-aircraft weapons, nor even the deployment of 40,000 Soviet soldiers. But such is the logic of an authoritarian regime.

A security crisis could again occur, this time involving Russia, Ukraine, Belarus and Kazakhstan, where nuclear missiles are based. The U.S. should offer these states its services as a mediator and guarantor of a nuclear weapons agreement among them. If Ukraine, Belarus and Kazakhstan agree to nuclear disarmament, the U.S. should protect them from pressure from Russia.

A package of new documents, drafted with U.S. participation, could incorporate existing obligations between the former Soviet Union and the U.S. and add guarantees on non-proliferation, non-use and reduction of nuclear weapons.

But the most immediate problem is controlling missiles. It cannot be ruled out that separatists and extremists might seize them for blackmail. Observation points manned by American officers in the four nuclear states, with the approval of those states, could provide a barrier against such adventurism and a future missile crisis.
Even some of the most zealous environmentalists have stopped trying to persuade parents not to use disposable diapers, of which 17 billion were sold in the United States last year. Alice Kenny and her children Sean and Caitlin bought disposable diapers at a supermarket in Croton-on-Hudson, N.Y.

For the Environmentally Conscious, Disposable Diapers Regain Appeal

Continued From Page A1

Rathje, an archaeologist and director of the Garbage Project at the University of Arizona. "There are so many ways we are wasteful in this country that are not at the absolute core of modern American behavior. Let's start here. After all, convenience is something we should consider."

At first, the debate seemed one of stark contrasts: disposable diapers waste trees, often include plastics that can't be broken down, and account for a numbing amount of unnecessary garbage each year. Cloth diapers, on the other hand, which now account for less than 15 percent of the American market, seemed environmentally benign.

But closer scrutiny suggests the facts are less one-sided. Many of the trees used for disposables are planted just for that purpose. Excavations of representative landfills — including

Parents have cottoning to do

can you use them again."

Ms. Beaudry concedes that disposable diaper fans have overwhelmed the cloth contingent, and that legislation to limit the use of disposables has become a waste of time. But she and others say that millions of dollars worth of advertising from companies like Procter & Gamble — which dominates the market with Pampers and Pampers Baby dry — far more to do with fairness than environmental issues.

The new term of the school board, which governs the yellow-brick high school in East New York, had been the center of Barbara Mendez's life. It was where she had grown up as a student, where she had met her husband, where she had won a special teaching apprenticeship and where she had become a teacher. And when everything seemed to turn to marriage crumbling and deteriorating finances.
One Minute to Doomsday

By Robert S. McNamara

WASHINGTON

In October 1962, the Soviet Union, Cuba and United States came to the verge of military conflict and brought the world to the brink of nuclear disaster. None intended to create such risk. To understand what caused the crisis and how to avoid such risks, participants in the events have convened several times.

A meeting in Havana in January was the fifth. By the third meeting, in Moscow in January 1989, it had become clear that each nation’s decisions immediately before and during the crisis had been distorted by misinformation, miscalculation and misjudgment. Here are four of many examples.

First, before Soviet missiles were introduced into Cuba in the summer of 1962, the Soviet Union and Cuba believed the U.S. intended to invade, overthrow Fidel Castro and remove his Government. We had no such intention.

Second, the U.S. believed the Soviets would not move nuclear warheads outside the Soviet Union — they never had — but they did. Third, the Soviets believed the missiles could be secretly introduced and that when their presence was disclosed, the U.S. would not respond. Here, too, they erred. (On Oct. 14, we spotted the missiles for the first time.) Fourth, those who urged John F. Kennedy to destroy the missiles by an air attack, which likely would have been followed by a sea and land invasion, were almost certainly mistaken in their belief that the Soviets would not respond with military action.

At the time, the C.I.A. had reported 10,000 Soviet troops in Cuba. At the Moscow conference, participants were told there were 43,000 and 270,000 well-armed Cuban troops. Both forces, their commanders said, would “fight to the death.” The Cubans estimated 100,000 casualties. The Soviets expressed disbelief that we would have thought that, catastrophically defeated, they would not have responded militarily somewhere in the world; there would have been a high risk of uncontrollable escalation.

In Moscow, we drew two major lessons. First, that in this age of high-technology weapons, crisis management is dangerous, difficult and uncertain. Therefore, we must direct our attention to avoiding crises. At a minimum, avoidance requires that potential adversaries take great care to try to understand how the other party will interpret their actions.

Opening the meeting, Mikhail Gorbachev’s aide, Georgi Shakhanazov, asked me, as a member of President Kennedy’s executive committee during the crisis, to ask the first question. I said: “What was the purpose of the deployment of the nuclear-tipped missiles into Cuba?” Andrei Gromyko, Foreign Minister in 1962, responded: “Their action was intended to strengthen the defensive stability of Cuba. To avert the threat against it. I repeat, to strengthen the defensive capability of Cuba. That is all.”

I replied, in part: “My first comment is stimulated by the implication of Mr. Gromyko’s answer — that the U.S. intended, prior to the emplacement of missiles, to invade Cuba. If I had been a Cuban leader, I might have expected a U.S. invasion. We had authorized the Bay of Pigs invasion. We did not support it militarily — and that should be recognized and emphasized, as it was specifically the decision of President Kennedy not to support the operation with the use of U.S. military force — but we had assisted in carrying it out.

Secondly, there were U.S. covert operations in Cuba extending over a long period of time. The Cubans knew that. And, thirdly, there were important leaders of our Senate, our House, who were calling for the invasion. But we had absolutely no intention of invading Cuba, and therefore the Soviet action to install missiles with that as its objective was based on a misconception — a clearly understandable one that we in part were responsible for.”

Some of us believed the U.S. faced great danger during the missile crisis. In Havana, we learned we had greatly underestimated that danger. The Russians told us the Soviet forces in Cuba possessed 36 nuclear warheads for the 24 intermediate-range missiles targeted on U.S. cities. At the time, the C.I.A. stated it did not believe there were any nuclear warheads there.

We were also told there were six dual-purpose tactical launchers supported by nine tactical missiles with nuclear warheads to be used against a U.S. invasion force. We were informed that the authority to use those tactical nuclear warheads had been delegated to the Soviet field commanders in Cuba. We need not speculate about what would have happened had a U.S. attack been launched, as many in the U.S. Government, military and civilians alike, were recommending to the President. We can predict the results with certainty.

Although the U.S. forces would not have been accompanied by tactical nuclear warheads, no one should believe that had U.S. troops been attacked with nuclear warheads, the U.S. would have refrained from responding with nuclear warheads. Where it would it have ended? In utter disaster.

The missile crisis is replete with examples of misinformation, misjudgment, miscalculation. Such errors are costly in conventional war. When they affect decisions relating to nuclear forces, they can result in the destruction of nations. This must lead to the conclusion that, insofar as it is achievable, we should seek to return to a non-nuclear world.

Robert S. McNamara was Secretary of Defense in the Kennedy Administration.
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obtained the records after filing a request and a lawsuit under the Freedom of Information Act.

The records include a series of letters exchanged by Mr. Khrushchev and President John F. Kennedy. Mr. Brenner said that 14 letters made available today by the State Department provide significant new insights into the missile crisis. The United States Government had previously released 10 Kennedy-Khrushchev letters bearing on the crisis, he said.

No Ironclad Assurance

"Until 4 P.M. today, I believed that there had been a firm commitment on the part of the United States not to invade Cuba," Professor Brenner said in an interview tonight. "Over the last 29 years, American Presidents have lived up to what we thought was a commitment. In fact, these newly released letters show that the United States did not give Cuba an ironclad assurance that the U.S. would not invade."

"We tend to think the missile crisis ended on Oct. 28, 1962," said Mr. Brenner, a Cuba scholar. "In fact, the missile crisis went on, because the United States kept its forces at the highest state of alert until Nov. 20, 1962. The source of that U.S. concern was IL-28 bombers given to Cuba by the Soviet Union. Until Nov. 20, Fidel Castro refused to return the bombers to the Soviet Union because he asserted they were needed for the defense of Cuba. On that date, he announced that he would return them."

Mr. Khrushchev had been asking President Kennedy for what the Soviet leader described as written "guarantees for non-invasion of Cuba," going beyond Mr. Kennedy's tenure in the White House if possible.

In a letter to President Kennedy on Dec. 10, 1962, Mr. Khrushchev said he had agreed to remove Soviet missiles from Cuba, "relying on your assurance that the United States and its allies will not invade Cuba."

In the Dec. 10 letter, as translated by the United States Government, Mr. Khrushchev said, "We believe that you will be able to receive a mandate at the next election too, that is, that you will be the U.S. President for six years, which would appeal to us."

Good Behavior Required

Further, Mr. Khrushchev said, "Six years in world politics is a long period of time, and during that period, we could create good conditions for peaceful coexistence on earth."

But in a reply to the Soviet leader on Dec. 14, 1962, Mr. Kennedy indicated that the United States' pledge to refrain from invading Cuba depended on good behavior by Mr. Castro.

"We have never wanted to be driven by the acts of others into war in Cuba," Mr. Kennedy wrote. "The other side of the coin, however, is that we do need to have adequate assurances that all offensive weapons are removed from..."
Unrest in Townships

The examination results were lowest in the politically active townships of Soweto and Alexandra, where only 31.5 percent of high school seniors passed their examinations. Even so, this was a considerable improvement over 1990, when only 26 percent passed.

The poor showings in the townships and elsewhere were affected by political unrest that disrupted classes and by strikes called by poorly paid, overworked black teachers, in addition to inadequate school facilities and truancy.

"At certain schools, the principals were driven away by pupils and there was no discipline at all," Dr. Louw said in a statement. "Militant pupils created an impossible situation for teachers in some classrooms. On occasion, teachers were threatened with knives and firearms and were not permitted to teach."

China Says It Executed Four
In the Trafficking of Women

BEIJING, Jan. 6 (AP) — Four leaders of a gang that abducted and sold at least 60 women were executed on Dec. 27, a report from the official China Women's News said today. The report said 12 other gang members were given sentences of up to 15 years in prison.

The kidnapping of women for sale has become a major problem in recent years, and police officials from throughout China held a meeting in the fall to discuss the issue.

In most cases, young girls from the countryside are tricked into leaving their villages with promises of jobs in the cities. Many are taken far from their homes and sold into marriage.

Of the 60 women sold by the gang, which operated for two and a half years in the northeastern province of Heilong Jiang, the report said, 18 have been found and returned home.

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WE'RE CLOSING UP SHOP TO TAKE INVENTORY TONIGHT JANUARY 7
C.I.A. HOLDS TALKS ON 62 CUBAN CRISIS

Newly Declassified Papers
Help Recreate the Drama for a Day in Capital

By ERIC SCHMITT
The New York Times

WASHINGTON, Oct. 19 — Thirty
years ago, the C.I.A. had tried to
stabilize the Cuban crisis. American intelligence analysts
from that era gathered today to debate questions that
brought the world to the brink of nuclear war.

In connection with the Central Intel-
genelligence Agency’s first symposium on
the missile crisis, the agency also published a
long list of declassified documents showing
interest in the Bering Spy, Kenedy’s
response.

The information and data compiled
during publicized and an audience of
almost a hundred analysts, historians and jour-
nalists has already been published. But the new
documents have not been widely publicized or
announced to the general public in major news
outlets. The symposium provided an oppor-
tunity for the CIA to share some of its secrets
in today’s fast-paced world.

Today’s symposium and documents also
deal with the C.I.A’s role as a key player in
international and domestic political sensi-
tivities. Recent documents released by
senior Kennedy Administration of-
ficials to see correctly warning signals
came from the C.I.A. in the 1960’s.

While high-altitude reconnaissance
photography — a technological break-
through in the early 1960’s — gave the
United States a clear advantage over
miscalculations nearly caused a
catastrophe.

For example, the documents show
that John A. McCone, the Director of
Central Intelligence, warned Kennedy
Cabinet members, including Secretary of
State Dean Rusk and Secretary of
Defense Robert McNamara, during an
Aug. 21 meeting that unusual Soviet
consolidation of missile sites in Cuba
must be for missiles. But on Sept. 19,
still almost two weeks before the spy
analysts actually spotted Soviet-built mi-
ssile silos in Cuba, a United States intel-
ligence report concluded that it was
“im-
complete.”

The C.I.A. did, however, attempt to
display such missiles outside the Soviet
Union.

No Soviet officials who figured in
the missile crisis took part in today’s panel
discussions. But Sergei Khrushchev,
the former Soviet leader’s son, was
present. He spoke, on special request of the
forum and advised that one lesson learned
from the crisis was “to understand that
both sides must build up their forces.”

Today’s prevailing theme was of
op-
portunism. At a July 16 debate, the
agency’s former chief of offensive
missiles analysis, said that the United
States had received 2,000 to 3,000 re-
ports from various sources of Soviet
missile activity. He suggested that the
ex-
cause many of these reports had been
shown to be bogus, analysts had begun
regarding them as the boy who cried
wolf.

Others, like Warren F. Franks, re-
tired chief of the agency’s foreign intel-
gen branch, said the first-hand re-
ports from the C.I.A. agents were vir-
tually ignored by headquarters in Wash-
ington. They reported seeing 80-foot-long
objects on flatbed trucks that could have been missiles on Cuban
streets without removing mail-
boxes and lamp posts.

The symposium ended the symposium
as an example of its new openness
campaign. Many of the early
undertakings that it was
canceled today had parts blacked out.
Irate Russian

BY CELESTINE BOHLEN

NEW YORK TIMES

MOSCOW, Oct. 19 — Confused by the loss of an empire and frustrated by an internecine Kremlin, rubbing their pockets, many Russians have fixed their attention on a new immigration target: traders from the Caucasus who have swept into Russia's crowded farmers markets in Moscow and other cities, offering a tantalizing array of foods, including caviar, eggplant, Bulgarian chicken and other goods not often seen at the average shopper's reach.

Mr. Boutcher, people mused darkly, is an invasion by "blacks." The term is used loosely here to describe the ethnic minorities whom Russians recently were described on police blotters as "people of a Caucasian nation." They include Azerbaijanis, Armenians and Georgians, but also people from Dagestan, Chechnya and other autonomous republics within the USSR.

A result is the smoldering of ethnic tension, particularly among the semi-con- trolled farmers markets and in street bazaars, which have sometimes turned into violent brawls. Slogans calling for Russians to "rise up against Caucasians" have been scrawled on walls and fences. In Moscow, Yeltsin's capital of Russia, the police have made periodic raids against markets, which they say are used as a cover for a growing drug and arms trade.

To many southerners, particularly Azerbaijanis who boast of their domi- nant position in the Moscow markets, all this amounts to a smear campaign. "If you look in Moscow, we see the battle of 'Russians for Russians,'" said a 21- year-old trader at the central market, speaking a language that his grandfather gave the name as Khasiyan. "Their goal is to get rid of Azerbaijanis and any other people who are we bothering by coming here and sell- ing their own goods."

The cold, hard fact of winter, however, is that the traders are here in the winter, when it is minus 20 degrees, the only place to get fruit, vegetables, meat and "fresh" from us.

Unwelcome Competition

Inside the covered marketplace, a Russian woman standing behind her modest display of fresh lettuce and U.S. Plans to Resettle 7,000 Iraqi Refugees

WASHINGTON, Oct. 19 (Reuters) — The United States accepted 3,500 Iraqi refugees in the year ended Sept. 30, and expects to receive a similar number by next Sept. 30, the State Department said.

The department spokesman, Rich- ard S. Hooper, said no new information provided over the weekend by im- migration officials, said the refugees would not be brought to the United States until a new law is enacted in Congress. About 30,000 fled Iraq last year, the State Department's head of refugee programs said.

"We cannot expect them to be returned," Mr. Boucher said. About 25,000 more were being settled in Saudi Arabia, he added.

Mr. Hooper said that Washington had started accepting the refugees at the urging of the United Nations when it became clear they had no immediate prospect of returning to Iraq.
CLASS REUNION
Kennedy's Men Relive the Cuban Missile Crisis

By J. Anthony Lukas

OUT IN THE TROPICAL night, a winter storm sweeps off the Caribbean, drenching the sea grapes and strangler figs along Hawk Channel, rattling the thatch palms and red mangroves that rim the terrace. Inside the old Florida resort hotel, three television sets glow in the dark, illuminating the sparkling napery of five tables strewn with half-nibbled strawberry shortcake, coffee-stained cups, burgundy in great balloon glasses. Around the tables, spectral figures hunch forward, absorbed by video images of a crisis that ended a quarter century before.

“Today,” intones Charles Collingwood, “the world came out from under the most terrible threat of nuclear holocaust since the end of World War II. During the next half hour, we’ll examine the events that led to the break in the crisis that came suddenly this morning in Moscow. Soviet Premier Khrushchev announced that Russian missile bases in Cuba would be dismantled, crated and shipped back to the Soviet Union....” In Washington, Mr. Kennedy’s reaction was swift and favorable. In a statement, he said that Khrushchev’s offer was important and constructive, a contribution to peace.”

Abruptly, images of American warships and Soviet missiles give way to a sonorous announcer asking, “Do you ever say, ‘I feel so tired you couldn’t drag me out of the house tonight?’ Do you take vitamins and still feel tired? Do you know your trouble may be due to iron-poor blood? Of course, vitamins alone can’t build up iron-poor blood. But — Geritol can! A couple of Geritol tablets or a few tablespoons of Geritol liquid contains seven vitamins plus twice the iron in a whole pound of calves liver....”

An elderly gentleman in the corner stifles a sardonic grin, another chuckles decorously into his napkin. Softly at first, then with mounting hilarity, these veterans of the Kennedy Administration — among them, former Secretary of Defense Robert S. McNamara, 70; former Secretary of the Treasury C. Douglas Dillon, 77; former Under Secretary of State George W. Ball, 77; former Presidential aides Theodore C. Sorensen, 58, and Arthur M. Schlesinger Jr., 69 — quiver in rueful laughter at this reminder of the changes wrought in themselves and the world since those blood-racing times 25 years ago.

It is Thursday, March 5, 1967. Eight survivors of the missile crisis have come to the shores of the Caribbean — barely 130 miles northeast of Havana — to relive two of the most momentous weeks of their lives.
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Along with a dozen or so scholars of that era, they have gathered at Hawk's Cay, a luxury resort in the Florida Keys, for a four-day conference marking the 25th anniversary of the crisis.

Strictly speaking, that quarter century will not be complete until October, but the conference has been scheduled seven months in advance so that its findings will be available during this autumn's commemorations. Sponsored by Harvard University's John F. Kennedy School of Government and underwritten by the Alfred P. Sloan Foundation and the Carnegie Corporation, the gathering has awakened high expectations among the cognoscenti of foreign affairs. For perhaps no event since World War II so preoccupies the makers and critics of foreign policy as those "13 days" when the world seemed to tremble on the brink of nuclear apocalypse.

The crisis began on Oct. 15, 1962, when photographs taken by a United States U-2 aircraft provided indisputable evidence that the Soviet Union was constructing missile bases in Cuba; it continued through a week of secret preparations, which culminated with President John F. Kennedy's speech to the nation on Oct. 22 announcing a naval blockade of Cuba; and ended on Oct. 28, when the Russian leader Nikita S. Khrushchev agreed to withdraw Soviet missiles from Cuba in exchange for an American pledge not to attempt an invasion of Cuba.

Ever since, analysts have sifted the fine grains of this episode for lessons on nuclear deterrence, crisis management and creative diplomacy — lessons which, it is hoped, will help other leaders avoid, or at least defuse, future crises. A whole cottage industry has grown up around the missile crisis, producing a vast literature of learned polemic, scholarly conjecture and technical exegesis. Harvard's Kennedy School of Government has built part of its curriculum around a treatise on the subject, "Essence of Decision," by Graham T. Allison, the school's dean. There is even a counterliterature developing, exemplified by an article last winter by Eliot A. Cohen of the Naval War College entitled, "Why We Should Stop Studying the Cuban Missile Crisis."

There is no sign yet that anyone has stopped studying the crisis. But with many of its key figures now in their late sixties and early seventies, this weekend's conference may be — as Harvard professor Richard E. Neustadt tells his Hawk's Cay audience — "the last opportunity for researchers like us to deal face to face with those of you who went through these events." Turning to the crest of graying heads around the television sets, Neustadt says: "You are the only people we have access to who have had to face the problems of escalation in a nuclear crisis. You are the only people there are to talk to about your perceptions, your feelings, your concerns. For any future leader who has to face the prospects of a crisis escalating out of hand, you have valuable lessons to offer.

But when Graham Allison invites "personal reflections" from the participants, Robert McNamara is in a dyspeptic mood. His bullet head bobbing emphatically, his spectacles catching glints of candlelight, he takes vigorous exception to Charles Collingwood's portrayal of events: "The assumption that the Soviet missiles in Cuba shifted the strategic nuclear balance is wrong. My mem-

Theodore C. Sorensen, holding the dorsal fins of two dolphins as they tow him across a lagoon: a "sublime" experience.
Dillon and his colleagues in the committee vigorously support the need to maintain a powerful nuclear deterrent, if not outright nuclear superiority.

Tonight’s debate over the strategic balance in 1962 is thus intricately related to the participants’ differences over the strategic balance today. With these parallels flashing in their heads, the conference trundled off to bed shortly before 11 P.M.

F
FRIADAY DAWNS GRAY and gusty. A blackboard in the lobby proclaims “Windy Day Schedule: 11 A.M. Coffee with Dolphin Trainers. 3 P.M. Scuba Diving Video.”

Those with swimming trunks still packed away mutter under their breaths. “The weather is coming in from Cuba,” notes Joseph S. Nye Jr., a Harvard political scientist and former Deputy Under Secretary of State who is chairman of the conference. “Is this Fidel’s revenge.” The lawns around the pink stucco hotel are littered with coconuts that have fallen during the stormy night, several of them denting the roofs of sports cars that line the drive. The license plate of one Mercedes-Benz 380SL bears the words “Poverty Sucks,” a reminder that these deliberations are taking place in a privileged enclave.

After a gargantuan brunch in the Palm Terrace, the conference assembles in lavender swivel chairs around a horseshoe table: 22 men in bright sportshirts, looking not unlike the investment bankers and stockbrokers who generally inhabit this conference center. The talk this morning is not of convertible bonds, however, but of nuclear annihilation. “We didn’t then — and we don’t today — give much thought to how Moscow will react to what we are doing,” says Bob McNamara. “We’ve carried out the Bay of Pigs operation, never intending to use American military force — but the Kremlin didn’t know that. We were running covert operations against Castro. . . . People in the Pentagon were even talking about a first strike. There were four regular options, plus a fifth called 1 (a), which was a first-strike plan. [Air Force Chief of Staff Curtis] LeMay talked openly about a first strike against the Soviet Union if the Russians ever backed us into a corner. So the Soviets may well have believed we were seeking Castro’s overthrow plus a first-strike capability. This may have led them to do what they did in Cuba.”

But McNamara says Russian fears were exaggerated. Despite evidence that the Central Intelligence Agency was planning to assassinate Castro, McNamara insists that John Kennedy never approved such a measure. And he says, “I don’t believe that the President or I ever thought that we would launch a first strike under any circumstances.”

Ted Sorensen underlines this argument with a fresh interpretation of the President’s state of mind that fall. As the Congressional campaign heated up, the Republicans warned with increasing vehemence of the dangers of Soviet arms shipments to Cuba. In September, the President attempted to defuse this issue by warning the Soviets explicitly not to introduce “offensive ground-to-ground missiles” into Cuba.

“I believe the President drew the line precisely where he thought the Soviets were not and would not be,” Sorensen says. “That is to say, if we had known that the Soviets were putting 40 missiles in Cuba, we might under this hypothesis have drawn the line at 100, and said with great fanfare that we would absolutely not tolerate the presence of more than 100 missiles in Cuba.”

Sorensen’s notion that Kennedy would have been willing to simply (Continued on Page 31)
NAVIGATING THE THERAPY M

A consumer's guide to mental health treatment

With the proliferation of programs available, the choices can sometimes be daunting.

By Morton Hunt

A COUPLE OF GENERATIONS AGO, PSYCHOTHERAPY was an expensive, exotic cure indulged in by a tiny elite, and even as recently as the 1950's only one person in eight had sought it. But today, one American in three has been in psychotherapy, and in 1987, 15 million of us will make roughly 120 million visits to mental health professionals — nearly twice as many visits as to internists.

Yet most people who need psychotherapy know little about the many forms it currently takes, their success rate or the variety of practitioners now available, and even less about how to choose among the alternatives. These matters are being debated at the American Psychological Association meeting in New York this weekend, as they regularly are by other major organizations in the field of psychotherapy.

What follows is a guide to the psychotherapies used in office practice. It does not discuss psychoses and other conditions requiring hospitalization or drug therapies, which relieve symptoms but do not cure the underlying condition, as psychotherapy is said to do.

The major cause of this past decade's explosive growth in psychotherapy is, most likely, that in these chaotic times traditional knowledge and customs often provide no good answers to everyday emotional, social and career problems. (Two other factors are the proliferation of practitioners and the development of brief, inexpensive forms of treatment; a history of various therapies appears on page 49.)

Morton Hunt is a freelance writer who specializes in the behavioral and social sciences.

If most of today's patients are not the emotionally troubled neurotics of Freud's case histories, but people with ordinary problems that they cannot resolve on their own, they are more likely to accept psychotherapy because they think it is for "sick" or "crazy" people. Although the American Psychiatric Association defines depression, anxiety, hypochondria, lack of sexual desire, insomnia and pathological gambling, as mental disorders, most psychotherapists treat these conditions as being less severe than psychiatric brain diseases, and term them psychological relationship problems — or, simply, problems.

Don't many of us face such problems on our own and need a therapist's help? By and large, ordinary people recognize in themselves a need to bolster their self-esteem and to find sources to handle their problems, or those with which they feel uncomfortable, rather than external realities, are the problem. Aren't the problems of daily life, the problems of help do they need, and from whom?

PSYCHOTHERAPY USED TO BE A LAST RESORT province of psychiatrists, but now is also practiced by many other professionals. The broader array of therapies — psychodynamic, behavioral, cognitive, humanistic, marital therapy, plus many variants. A decade ago, Mo
CLASS REUNION

Continued from Page 27

“define away” the crisis before
they could be sure to come any sur-
pire of surprise around the table. A moment later, Prof. Thomas C. Schelling of the Kennedy School sets off some more concerns. Schelling argues that there were never any nuclear warheads in Cuba for the Soviet missiles.

Or, at least, that the Soviets had never deployed any nuclear missiles outside the Soviet Union before, and that they do not even trust their own military with custody of warheads in the Soviet Union,” Schelling contends, “it seems almost inconceiv-
able that the Americans then have trusted the warheads with anybody outside their borders.”

Raymond L. Garthoff, an analyst from the State Department at the time and now a researcher at the Brookings Institution, says the C.I.A. “never con-
firmed that there were war-
heads in Cuba,” although storage facilities were ready and there were some indica-
tions that the Russians were preparing to bring warheads in. (The famous photographs unveiled by Adlai Stevenson, the American chief delegate to the United Nations, before the Security Council, showed missile launch sites and mis-
siles, never warheads.)

But there is no doubt that the White House had no hard evi-
dence that the warheads were there, but notes that it was “prudent for us to act as if they were.”

The conference adjourns for lunch, still buzzing about the morning’s twin “dis-
closures.” Over chicken salad and ice coffee, Richard Ned Lebow of Cornell University’s Peace Studies Program, suggests that the missile crisis may have been, in some sense, a double bluff. “If Khrushchev had no war-
heads in Cuba, as now seems probable, and Kennedy was determined to avoid war at all costs, as now seems likely, then both sides may have been bluffing. Kennedy was threaten-
ing an air strike he never in-
tended on nuclear warheads that were never there. It’s an intriguing notion.”

BUT IF THERE WAS some bluff in all this, it was scarcely discern-
ible at the time to members of Excom — short for Executive Committee of the Na-
tional Security Council — the high, top-secret body of sen-
ior officials that John Kennedy assem-
bled to manage the crisis. The Excom mem-
bers here uniformly describe those weeks as the most
intense, the most draining, the most terrifying of their lives
(remembering Saturday Oct. 27, Robert McNamara recalled being “the wasn’t one
ever see another Sat-
urday night”). The Defense Department had announced it would begin stocking bomb shelters with food and water; a Navy fighter squadron had been dispatched to southern Florida; the stock market had been in a dramatic plunge. Ted Sorensen says as the conference resumes later that afternoon: “Bob McNamara and I were reminiscing last night about the evening of Saturday the 27th. We’d just dispatched Bobby Kennedy to [Soviet Ambassador Anato-
ly] Dobrynin, expecting the ‘ultimatum’ to be rejected.”

There has been much de-
bate here about whether the message was really an ulti-
matum, or just a statement of the “facts.” It called for 1) immediate Soviet withdrawal of the missiles in Cuba, 2) a United States pledge not to invade Cuba, and 3) United States agree-
ment to withdraw its obsolete Jupiter missiles from Turkey (but according to its own schedule and not as part of any explicit deal with the Soviet). The Kennedys had real doubts whether this “ultimatum” would be accepted.

“The only word to describe the meeting that night is ‘ran-
corous,’” Sorensen says. “We did not have the effects of stress and fatigue, the air-strike op-
tion was gaining strength and its proponents were becoming more and more vigorous, the President was under tremen-
dous pressure at that point for military action.”

George Ball, a cultivated figure from the old school of diplomacy, recalls walking through the White House Rose Garden the next morn-
ing with Bob McNamara, still apprehensive about Khrus-
chev’s response to the President’s message: “It was such a beautiful morning and it reminded me very strongly of a Kees van Dongen painting of a rose growing up through a cow’s skull. It was macabre. I know I felt 10 years older afterward. But we got over it. We had one enormous advantage, and that was a Secretary of De-
fense who was more than just a spokesperson for the military. I hate to think what would have happened if we’d had one like the present Secret-
ary of Defense!”

Indeed, McNamara recalls that even after Khrushchev agreed to remove the mis-
iles from Cuba, some military leaders still were determined to bomb Cuba and/or in-
vade Cuba: “The President in-
vited the chiefs in to thank them for their support during the crisis, and then ordered in the middle of a scene. Curtis Lemay came out saying, ‘We lost. We ought to go just in there today and knock ’em off.”

During this afternoon’s cof-
fee break, in walks McGeorge Bundy, John Ken-
nedy’s National Security ad-
viser, who had been delayed in New York but was scheduled to attend a meeting of the Century Club on the admission of women. “Talk about war!” Ted Sorensen exclaims. “This afternoon, a bit of New Frontier glamour is recreat-
ed. At a table in the center of the formal Caribbean Room, sit by clusters of tall white candles, the Dillons, the Balls, McNamara and Schlesinger dine in stately splendor. Here is a man who wasn’t born until three years after John Kennedy’s death, looks on in bluffed aston-
ishment when told whom he has been serving. ‘Good Lord,’ he mutters, ‘that’s half of Camelot out there.’”

At 7:10 SATURDAY evening, fire alarms clang throughout the hotel. Lighting has struck some power system, and now firemen are bringing water clatter past dazed guests still in their pajamas.

But when the conference reconvenes at 9 o’clock, lack of sleep is only one of the complaints. Some of these younger scholars are grow-
ing peeved about the paucity of new data from the Excom participants. Marc Trachten-
berg of the University of Pennsylvania opens this morning’s session with what he conceives is “a parochial plea as an historian”:

“What we need is hard evi-
dence — new evidence — that we can help us understand these issues better. If being given it to us, we will be etern-
nally grateful.”

“Do you want true or false information?” asks Al J. Chayes, a Harvard law pro-
fessor who was legal adviser to the State Department under Kennedy in 1962.

“If you answer too well,” Joe Nye of Harvard puts in, “you’re going to wipe out a whole cottage industry.”

Patriotically, his daughter, Bob McNamara grum-
bles, “It should be wiped out, as far as I’m concerned.”

But there is still some hard evidence lying around. During this morning’s coffee break, Ray Garthoff ambles over to McNamara and whispers, with a cryptic little smile, “I have a surprise for you.”

A few minutes later, Garth-
off tells the conference of sev-
eral events which “even now” are “as relevant today as at the time.” Among them, he says, and this is something that will come as a surprise to Mr. McNamara, the Com-
mander in Chief of the Strate-

gic Air Command, General [Thomas] Power, sent out the ‘Defcon 2’ alert instruc-
tions, asking: ‘You know, putting them on a high level of nu-
clear readiness in the clear, without authorization, just so the Soviets could pick it up. The Soviets could read the slide that he had gone out in code, which would have been the proper procedure. Gen-
eral Power had simply taken it upon himself to rub the Soviets’ noses in their nuclear inferiority.”

McNamara’s eyes roll to-
ward, and a member looks up in aspiration at this military in-
subordination. When some around the table express surprise at the Presi-
dent’s inability to control the military, Ted Sorensen quickly rises to John Kennedy’s de-
fense: “It’s very easy for us to look back, but a sunny day 25 years later and think, a strong-minded Presi-
dent who didn’t want war, how could he let it get out of control. It’s easy to think, there were lots of pressures…”

A sunny day! Lo and be-
hold, the sun has broken from behind the clouds for the first time in three days. This is not the only new things, P.M. If they don’t post-
pone the afternoon session for a bit, they’re likely to lose half the participants to the beguiling dolphins. “I’m not giving you an ultimatum,” Al-
lisow remarks, “I’m just warning you, ‘It’s just a matter of fact.”

But a strong tennis lobby wants to start on time so they can play the afternoon session at 3 P.M. They prevail. The after-
noon session begins on time, with nearly a full room.

Those present have a poignant moment in store: a

(Continued on Page 58)
Fashion

THE SUIT

Suits are always a staple, but this fall, they are particularly important, designed for every kind of situation.

SOCIETY SUITS

For the women who dress for lunch, suits from understanding designers: Plaid wool suit and cowl blouse, left, by Adolfo; $2,200 for the outfit. At Saks Fifth Avenue. Neiman-Marcus. Top center: Three-piece wool suit by Carolina Herrera, including a cashmere blouse, $2,450. At Martha. Saks Fifth Avenue.

CLASS REUNION

Continued from Page 51

videotaped interview with
John Kennedy's favorite sol-
dier — and chairman of the
Joint Chiefs during the mis-
sile crisis — Gen. Maxwell D.
Taylor. Too ill to attend the
conference — he will die six
weeks later — Taylor was
still erect and alert four
years earlier, at age 61, when
he told Dick Neustadt on tape
that there were essentially
three choices for getting the
missiles out of Cuba: "talk
them out," "squeeze them out," or "shoot them out."

Like his colleagues on the
Joint Chiefs, Taylor "never
wavered" in his advocacy of
shooting them out, "until my
Commander in Chief took an-
other decision." In retro-
spect, he is glad, "because it
proved to be enough."

"It was a real treat to hear
Max Taylor," says
McGeorge Bundy, as he in-
troduces this afternoon's dis-
cussion. And he has one more
treat in store, a communi-
cation from another absent
veteran of the Kennedy Admin-
istration, former Secretary
of State Dean Rusk, who has
been ill recently and remains
at home in Athens, Ga.

But now Bundy reads part
of a letter from Rusk that
clarifies the situation on that
grimmest of all evenings,
Oct. 27. Shortly after Robert
Kennedy was dispatched to
put the United States "ulti-
matum" to Ambassador
Dobrynin, Rusk and the Presi-
dent discussed what they
would do if Khrushchev
refused to go along. What in
particular would they do if
the Soviets refused to accept
what an ambiguously phrased
"deal" over the Jupiters in
Turkey, a deal that the
United States would disown if
the Kremlin ever mentioned it
publicly. Would the world
be plunged into war over a
bunch of missiles the United
States didn't even want or
need anymore?

Now Rusk has written in
his letter: "There is a post-
critc which only I can fur-
nish. It was clear to me that
President Kennedy would not
let the Jupiters in Turkey be-
come an obstacle to the re-
moval of the missile sites in
Cuba because the Jupiters
were coming out in any event.

He instructed me to tele-
phone the late Andrew Cordi-
er, then at Columbia Univer-
sity, and dictate to him a
statement which would be
made by U Thant, the Secre-
tary General of the United
Nations, proposing the re-
moval of both the Jupiters
and the missiles in Cuba. Mr.
Cordier was to put that state-
ment in the hands of U Thant
only after a further signal
from us. That step was never
taken and the statement I
furnished to Mr. Cordier has
never seen the light of day. So
far as I know, President Ken-
nedy, Andrew Cordier and I
were the only ones who knew
of this particular step."

Rusk's letter has immedi-
ate repercussions around the
world. It is a genuinely impor-
tant revelation — a secret
Rusk has kept for 25 years —
for it indicates, as Bundy
points out, that John Kennedy
was "prepared to go the extra
mile to avoid a conflict, and to
absorb whatever political
costs that may have en-
(Continued on Page 61)
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Current, Inc. Free catalog, over 400 greeting cards, gift wrap, stationery & gift ideas. Free post-
tailed." And surely there would have been some political damage from an explicit trade of American and Soviet missiles, even one initiated by U Thant. Following the earlier disclosures of Sorensen's reading on Kennedy's willingness to "define away" the crisis and the growing view that there were probably no Soviet warheads in Cuba — this reinforces the feeling here that the dangers of nuclear war during the crisis were somewhat slimmer than most analysts — not to mention most Americans — have believed.

S
HORTLY AFTER THE conference reconvenes Sunday, Ted Sorensen slips out of the room on his way to "encounter" the dolphins. Hawk's Cay doubles as a dolphin-training center, providing for the amusement of hotel guests, and the dolphin encounter is the most arcane ritual of all. Under instructions from the trainers, Sorensen, now a well-connected New York lawyer, dons a yellow kapok vest and slips into the blue water. After treading water for a few moments, he finds two sleek gray dolphins gliding up on either side of him, like a military escort. Grasping their dorsal fins with each hand, he is towed across the lagoon for 60 feet, in what he later describes as a "sublime" experience.

Back in the conference center, his colleagues are wrestling with the "lessons" of the missile crisis. Bob McNamara — who for days has dominated this conference through sheer force of personality — insists that the Cuban crisis was by no means unique, that its lessons are equally applicable to Berlin, Vietnam, the Middle East, Libya and Grenada. First among them is one he calls "McNamara's Law," which he would inscribe above the portals to the White House and the Pentagon. It reads: "It is impossible to predict with a high degree of certainty the consequences of the use of military force because of the risk of accident, miscalculation, inadvertence and loss of control."

Thomas Schelling, one of the nation's leading nuclear thinkers, strikes a more sanguine note: "I firmly believe that the Cuban missile crisis was the best thing to happen to us since the Second World War. It helped us avoid further confrontation with the Soviets. It resolved the Berlin issue. Sometimes the gamblers you take pay off. That doesn't make me a hawk. I worry enough about nuclear war that I'm willing to take a one-shot risk to reduce the risks over the long run."

Ned Lebow of Cornell sees it differently. If the missile crisis ultimately lowered the risks of nuclear war, he suggests, it had plenty of disastrous effects: notably the Vietnam War, which was spurred on by some "wrongly applied lessons of the Cuban crisis," and the arms race, accelerated by "Soviet determination never to be so humiliated by the United States again."

As the deliberations conclude, a reporter and his wife, groggy from four days of total immersion in the events of a quarter century ago, stroll out onto the terrace, now drenched in golden sunlight. For a moment, they gaze out across Hawk's Channel toward the waters of the Caribbean and the islands just beyond the horizon.

“Now that we've finally got a clear day,” says the reporter, “I wonder if we can see Cuba.”

“On a very clear day,” replies his wife, moving from today's history to tomorrow's, “we ought to see Nicaragua.”

Solutions to Last Week's Puzzles

(JAMES THURBER: MY (OWN TEN) RULES FOR A (HAPPY) MARRIAGE — When a husband is reading aloud, a wife should sit...calm but attentive. If he has decided to read the Republican platform...or a blow-by-blow account of a prize fight, it is not going to be easy, but she should...pretend to be interested.)
Works in Progress
Researchers Report New Advances in Understanding the Dream State

The New York Times

Thursday, August 11, 1988

BY SANDRA BLAKESLEE
Special to The New York Times

LOS ANGELES, Aug. 10 — While researchers still argue about the function of dreams, whether they are central or peripheral to our well-being, proponents of modern dream research say that they have discovered new ways to explore mind and body relationships, to assist people in psychotherapy and to promote creative problem-solving.

One new technique helps put people into an extraordinary state of sleep that researchers call lucid dreaming so that the researchers can explore how much control people have over their dreams.

"In most of our dreams our inner eye of reflection is shut and we sleep within our sleep," said Dr. Stephen LaBerge, a pioneer in the technique who is affiliated with Stanford University's sleep research clinic. "The exception takes place when we seem to awake within our dreams, without disturbing or ending the dream state, and learn to recognize that we are dreaming while the dream is still happening."

Conference on Sleep Research

"If you can say to yourself while dreaming that "what I am doing just now is dreaming," you are in fact conscious," he continued. "In other dream research laboratories, scientists have found that it takes about an hour in lucid dreams to incorporate memorable experiences into dreams and that people who are good at recalling their dreams have different brain wave patterns and more flexible styles of thinking than those who tend not to recall their dreams. These findings were described at a recent conference on sleep research in San Diego."

The research into lucid dreaming is particularly interesting because such dreams have been associated with mystical and religious experiences throughout history, Dr. LaBerge said. But he added that the phenomenon lay beyond the ken of science, until experiments conducted at Stanford in the early 1980's allowed researchers to interact with lucid dreamers.

"On-the-Screen Reports"

At the Stanford sleep laboratory and now elsewhere, lucid dreamers have been trained to use prearranged eye movements behind closed lids to signal observers that they are "awake within their dreams," he said, while instruments prove that the dreamers remain physiologically asleep. After a lucid dream is over, scientists awaken the dreamer and compare their observations with what the dreamer has experienced.

Most people have had at least one lucid dream, Dr. LaBerge said, even if it is only an awareness of dreaming that comes at the end of particularly realistic and frightening nightmares. And he said most people, if motivated, can be trained to have lucid dreams.

"For the first time in history we have been able to receive on-the-scene reports from the dream world," Dr. LaBerge said. "We have learned that people who are good at recalling their dreams have different brain wave patterns and more flexible styles of thinking than those who tend not to recall their dreams. These findings were described at a recent conference on sleep research in San Diego."

Dr. LaBerge has conducted scores of laboratory experiments with lucid dreamers in an effort to understand how much control they have over their dreams, how long the dreams last and how the body physically reacts to the dream state. People experience vivid or lucid dreams periodically, marked by a flutter of rapid eye movements that last a total of about 100 minutes each night.

The Stanford group has developed techniques that help people attain the lucid dream state, Dr. LaBerge said. One, the mnemonic induction of lucid dreams, is based on visualizing yourself doing what you intend to remember, he said. "You train your self to think, "Next time I'm dreaming, I want to recognize I'm dreaming...""

External Cues Provided

In addition, external cues are given to people at the moment rapid-eye movement sleep begins. Dr. LaBerge has tried sounds (a tape recorder that says "this is a dream"), smells and lights.

He has even invented goggles that sense when such sleep begins and flash red lights into the eyes of the dreamers to jog their subconscious minds awake within the dream.

Clinical psychologists have begun using lucid dreams, Dr. LaBerge said, to help people who suffer from chronic nightmares create new endings for their dreams.

"Lucid dreaming has considerable potential for promoting personal growth and self-development, enhancing self-confidence, improving mental and physical health, facilitating creative problem solving and helping you to progress on the path to self-mastery," he said.

Other researchers are looking at how memories are incorporated into dreams. Freud noted long ago that every dream can be connected with a day's residue of thoughts and events, and Dr. Tore Nielsen, a research associate at the University of Alberta.

"But we don't always dream about the day before," he said. "Childhood memories and recent and remote events are all mixed together."

To test how and when events are incorporated into dreams, Dr. Nielsen had 88 subjects keep dream diaries for a week. They were also asked to record and date significant events, such as a lover's quarrel or anxiety over a test, that happened that week.

When judges compared events to dreams, they found that an important event was usually incorporated into a dream on the first night after the event. Then students dreamed less about the event on the second, third and fourth nights. But on the fifth and sixth nights after the event the students tended to dream more about the important event.

There is a peak in dream incorporation on the sixth day after an event, Dr. Nielsen said, an effect that has been shown in other human and animal experiments.

Using advanced computer techniques, other researchers have found physiological differences between people who tend to remember their dreams and those who do not.

People who have high recall for dreams or who recall three or more dreams a week, said Dr. Rosemary Armitage, a research associate at the University of Ottawa. Low recallers remember no more than one dream a week or perhaps just once a month.

"To see if there are measurable differences between high- and low-frequency dream recallers, Dr. Armitage and Tom Fitch, a student at Carleton University in Ottawa, brought 14 volunteers into a sleep laboratory for two nights and monitored their brain waves. There was an equal number of high recallers and low recallers."

Brain electrical activity was very different for the two groups, Dr. Armitage said. Low dream recallers experienced a large shift in electrical activity between brain hemispheres when they were awakened from rapid-eye movement sleep, she said.

"It is as if the two hemispheres were knocked out of balance," Dr. Armitage said. "For them, sleep and wakefulness are as different as night and day."

High dream recallers, she said, experienced very little electrical disruption between hemispheres when awakened. For them, there was greater continuity in brain processes in the transition from sleep to wakefulness."

The Dream-Lag Effect: The Echos of Reality

Using a new technique, researchers found distinct patterns in the way people incorporated significant everyday events into their dreams. An event had its greatest impact on dreaming on the first day after it occurred and, for unexplained reasons, "on a sixth day."

On the day after the event, the subjects' dreams strongly reflected the events, the researchers found.

Dreaming about the events tapered off to a low level on the third and fourth days.

The sixth day showed a second peak in dreaming that reflected the events. Then there was a sharp drop.

In the experiment, each subject kept a seven-day dream diary. The diaries were given numerical ratings based on how clearly dreams mirrored the events chosen for study.
Dermatologists Urge Limits On Drug Tied to Birth Defects

By The Associated Press

Evanston, Ill., Aug. 10 (AP) — Doctors should prescribe other drugs for acne patients if possible before resorting to Accutane, a medication that is effective in severe cases but has been reported to cause birth defects, the American Academy of Dermatology has recommended.

The academy mailed new guidelines on the drug, generically known as isotretinoin, to its 6,000 members in the United States, the organization said in a statement Monday.

The academy said the guidelines were formulated by the United States Food and Drug Administration and the drug’s manufacturer, Hoffmann-La Roche Inc. of Nutley, N.J.

Sixty-nine reported cases of birth defects have been associated with Accutane since the drug was approved for use in 1982, the academy said.

The academy said that doctors should consider alternative therapies for acne patients before starting Accutane therapy. These alternatives may include topical treatments, oral medications other than Accutane, or phototherapy.

The academy also recommended that patients using Accutane should be educated about the potential risks, including birth defects, and should be encouraged to use effective contraception during treatment and for one month after completing therapy.

The academy noted that the drug may be associated with other side effects, including skin irritation, hair loss, and an increased risk of getting acne over the long term.

Study Questions Coronary Bypass Benefits

New blocks in the replacement veins may affect survival.

People live longer when they get the procedure.

Two long-term studies, conducted in the United States, found that the common operation has no benefit on survival. However, the researchers said that differences in the health of patients who took part in the three studies probably explained why the European outcome was better.

The latest study of 767 men, all under age 65, known as the European Coronary Surgery Study Group, found that after five years 92 percent of the bypass patients were still alive, as against 83 percent in a comparison group who were treated with medicine.

The latest results of the European study, directed by Dr. Edvard Varnavas of Sahlgrenska Hospital in Gothenburg, Sweden, are to be published Thursday in The New England Journal of Medicine.
Letters

Who discovered Khrushchev's Cuban missiles? And what did Robert Kennedy do?

To the Editor:

I much appreciated Joseph Finder's review of my book "Blond Ghost: Ted Shackley and the CIA's Crusades" (Oct. 22). Especially I appreciated the observation that this biography of a notorious Central Intelligence Agency officer helps explain current problems of the spy service. But Mr. Finder repri- manded me for committing three factual errors. Allow me to respond:

In my book, I assert that Cuban refugee reports played a more important role than the CIA's secret intelligence in the discovery of Soviet nuclear missiles in Cuba in 1962. To challenge that, Mr. Finder cited a declassified CIA document in which a CIA secret agent in Cuba reported that missile work was under way. But Mr. Finder overlooked two other key documents. A CIA analysis written right after the Cuban missile crisis noted that the U-2 reconnaissance flight that snapped the first photos of the Soviet missiles occurred in response to two reports from a processing center that routinely questioned Cuban refugees. The center was co-managed by the CIA and the military. These reports, according to a post-crisis analysis, bolstered an earlier refugee report (probably from a secret agent) that referred to a Russian rocket base.

Another pertinent document in this question is a memo sent to John McCone, the Director of Central Intelligence, on Oct. 18, 1962, by William Harvey, who headed the CIA's anti-Cuba operations. This document listed all the refugees and secret-agent reports "we have been able to dredge up" on Soviet missiles in Cuba. The only reliable missile sighting, according to this memo, had been one reported by a refugee. If a secret-agent report played a decisive role in the uncovering of the missiles, Harvey would have known it and informed the Director of such a significance coup.

Mr. Finder maintained I erred when I wrote that Attorney General Robert F. Kennedy had ordered secret operations against Cuba placed on hold during the missile crisis, and that he cited a memo detailing a conversation on Oct. 18, 1962, between Kennedy and a top CIA official in which the President's brother urged more CIA sabotage against Cuba.

In this case, we both might be right. Soon after this meeting, according to several historical accounts based on interviews with former CIA officials, Robert Ken- nedy did order a standdown--one that Kennedy believed was violated by Harvey and others. In a 1964 interview, Kennedy complained that Harvey had engaged in an unauthorized operation to infiltrate agents into Cuba during the crisis. A memo written on Oct. 25 by Marshall Carter, the Deputy Director of Central Intelligence, refers to a "prob- lems that arose between Kennedy and Harvey. And an F.B.I. memo of Oct. 25 -- the day the crisis ended -- noted that Robert Kennedy wanted the F.B.I. to stop anti-Castro exiles from running raids against Cuba at this sensitive time.

Mr. Finder claimed that I mistakenly reported that the President John F. Kennedy was "assassinated, a top C.I.A. officer, Desmond Fitzgerald, met in Paris with a Cuban agent whom the agency was encouraging to kill Fidel Castro. Here Mr. Finder has a point. The source for this account is a report published in 1979 by the Senate Select Committee on Intelligence Activities (better known as the Church commit- tee). The Senate study cited an interview of C.I.A. document in placing Fitzgerald at this meeting. Only recently was this C.I.A. document released to the public, though portions were censored. It seems that the authors of the Senate study misread a page or two of the report. The C.I.A. report clearly stated that Fitzgerald had visited the Cuban agent several weeks earlier and apparently knew

CIA officer, Jason Schmidly Fitzgerald, met in Paris with a Cuban agent whom the agency was encouraging to kill Fidel Castro. Here Mr. Finder has a point. The source for this account is a report published in 1979 by the Senate Select Committee on Intelligence Activities (better known as the Church committee). The Senate study cited an interview of C.I.A. document in placing Fitzgerald at this meeting. Only recently was this C.I.A. document released to the public, though portions were censored. It seems that the authors of the Senate study misread a page or two of the report. The C.I.A. report clearly stated that Fitzgerald had visited the Cuban agent several weeks earlier and apparently knew

that Kennedy had told John McCone "to halt all efforts against Cuba." I was afraid there's just no evidence at all to support it. Whatever Kennedy claimed in interviews later, the Church committee report -- not friendly to the C.I.A -- states plainly that during the crisis "sabotage was increasingly urged" by the Joint Chiefs of Staff. Sam Hal- pern, the executive assistant to William Harvey before, during and after the cri- sis (and one of Mr. Corn's key sources), in the March 1994 issue of The Society for Historians of American Foreign Relations Newsletter that not once during the missile crisis did the C.I.A. receive a change in those orders. "There can be no question," Mr. Halpern writes, "that sabotage was the Administration's order of the day during the missile crisis." Not until Oct. 30, 1962 -- two days after Khrushchev agreed to withdraw the missiles -- did President Kennedy order a halt to the sabotage attempts.

And concerning the important question of whether or not the CIA's intelligence was responsible for the discovery of Soviet missiles in Cuba: Mr. Corn places far too much credence in a slapdash memo that William Harvey had someone in the reports section compile during that chaotic time. A far more reliable source is Dinio Brugioni, an aerial reconnaissance expert at the CIA's National Photographic Interpretation Center during the crisis -- one of the people who actually prepared the flight plans for the U-2's. According to Mr. Brugioni's book "Eyeball to Eyeball: The Inside Story of the Cuban Missile Crisis" (1991), the most authoritative account of the crisis yet published, the U-2's couldn't be targeted with any accuracy until the C.I.A. received a highly detailed report from one of its agents in Cuba -- the only report that cited finding four cities in the Pinar del Rio province, defining a trapezoidal area where some fifteen secret missile sites were working. (This is confirmed by a recently declassified top-secret memo published in "C.I.A. Documents on the Cuban Missile Crisis"). Finally, even if Mr. Corn was right that the crucial intelligence came from the Opa-Locka debriefing center, it
seems curious for him to deny the C.I.A. credit for that. After all, Opa-Locka was a CIA operation -- yet nowhere in "Blond Ghost" does Mr. Corn say that the CIA had anything to do with it. In his letter he hedges, saying the center was "co-managed" by the CIA and the military. Not true: it was created, paid for, and run by the CIA, with some assistance from Spanish-speaking military interrogators.

Just Say No

To the Editor:

Unlike your reviewer, Michael Vincent Miller, who saw Linda Gray Sexton's "Searching for Mr. Mead: My Jour- ney Back to My Mother, Anne Sexton" (Nov. 20) as just another volume in "our growing library of biographies and auto- biographies that emphasize depression, substance and sexual abuse, family violence, suicide and just plain general misery," I read it as a contribution to the growing literature of mothers and daughters, full of 40,000 pecadilloes with very moving. If Mr. Miller craves books in which, in his reductionist view, "par- ents don't have to be praised from beating up the kids or each other and packed off to an alcohol rehab clinic or the locked ward of a mental hospital," why didn't he just say as to reviewing this one?

HELEN EPSTEIN
Cambridge, Mass.

Unmitigated Hogwash

To the Editor:

Your review of "The Abortionist," by Rickie Solinger (Nov. 6), contained at least one piece of unmitigated hogwash.

First, you note that Ruth Barnett performed approximately 40,000 successful abortions between 1918 and 1968. During much of that era, modern antibiotics were unavailable. Yet, you prudishly add, "Ruth Barnett . . . never lost a pa- tient." This is a gargantuan improbability. Ask any medical practitioner: you could not perform even a single abortion without losing a patient. Surgical instruments and flesh, brought together, cause blood- letting. Bleeding cuts infection. Infection presents the risk of death.

Barnett may have been a good doctor; she may have been the best doctor of her generation. But given enough patients, even the best doctors lose some. Somewhere in the chain between reality and your book review, there was a lie.

For Pete's sake, I'm the pro-choice in my family. I hate it when my side of the dispute lies, it's so embarrassing when the other side catches us.

ALBERT W. KUFELD
St. Louis Park, Minn.

Correction

An entry in the New & Noteworthy Paperbacks column on Nov. 20 about "The Sailor Who Fell From Grace With the Sea," by Richard Russo, was incorrect. Atsuko Mushima, credited the author erroneously with an award. He was nominated several times for a Nobel Prize, but he never received one.

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- Austin, Tex.

- Reminds me of Helma: hills, old mansions, steep new bridges nearby. As in Dallas, bank and insurance companies predominate.

- Del. bus at 5:40, Meany & Co. idea of win & wo go. Asked driver a hotel; said "Straight on - I'll go over." Alamo after a little help. Tal; clean man in very 50s.

- Texas look o k en, 4 just 9 Texas greatness.

- Do me o, but it was supposed even & cold tonight. U P Texas & we arrived at a beautiful log cabin. The darkness surprises me this time & again.

- UT has a depot almost than N.Y. Here's a sort of majesty - an enormous mall, with loggia behind a vast clock. In by sidwalk & extends run 150 yds. to Town hill, along either side of it.

 Bridges & bridge 7 pm is an opulent
seems plush compared to NU's simple, stately classrooms & seminar rooms. Thus, UT clings onto as complete an almost as NU; it takes its intellect & a dash of Texan pride, as NU takes its wit & a dash of gay, complete party life.

- Inside Schel 7pm, I saw a tall, intense young man who was a former editor at the Daily Texan.

- UT abounds in pretty, dark-haired girls; NU is held up as beautiful blondes, so they're a bit scarier on UT campus.
- AF dialog: "He's sumpthin' els, me jebl.
  instrctv 2 student egm: "Shoot, lty
  yer coal."
Texas st. cap'll uts like a musty grandmother amid all crazy little pink marble pic ledges.

Across at my U T T w's movi marquee proclaiming "ACADEMY AWARD WINNER!"

Directly, so that U T tower looked like Moscow U e wings removed.

All small boys b. cowboy boots b. Austin.

Maya House is fantastically plush — even swim pool just outside riding room. We 1 we tryg 2 find it, student told us it was a "wite, call-a-lucky place." We was hit.

Then Fun we hit even the old dentist Austin looked like every other Texas town — like Tyler, T Temple, & al. others. It was prep b. land / god vestnts b. harl / city / found only 1 semi-respect. 2, after 11 0'clock & a fort in, it was only restnt b. cruel and open anyone b. dentist era.
- WFT
- In Austin, as Dalls, probly b every Tex city, banks, insured cos & savings & loan villages donate, skylin.
- They r newest + prosperous
- Austin's discorncy old, with heed each other at sit 6s, so boder 2 see who u shoot cos, it looked droogly across interact.
- Y no! jaquelles. Saw people eat at nit, c-ears & sit, partly wait. 4 hit 2 chang. 2 any 1 who's ben 2 Chi, me 2 unbedly.
- This's legend at UT. Pre-law student who sat 2 em & y self snap 2: students. Day was made up point both sandwiches - very score a point but, at me - 4 each nit wud go thru dorms. Momsh chant: 'Night late! Night late!' Did pantstic resumes - bcoz, it's red, every nit people wud y old 2-hopes & sanches wud be het.


- Prescott who took me to Alamo Hotel pointed to
  blue capitol building as we passed & remarked, "Up
  then's where they do the steel." Sam coment ed to
  hand be any at capitol b US, I think: wonder if it
  is, unusual, usually people have 7 poles, or usual
  make poles have 4 graf to no cares it.
  - Harris's and capitol build: Stein engrave c 19
    comm's 7 + ename ston arted c T o it,
    commens 3 6 in infantry divin.
  - 2nd ET camp s a square ston
    build: pedes o hiltop like T's vrm J
    Acropolis. At sa museum T Tex history, Alor
    its s c s: got sample word TEXAS, n intid,
    6 plays me how plan over at. Many wn
    displays mind - include hands 7, got cell
    outfits, such as R T + J - (Hamnld)
  - delicious dinner 7 pm 7 pm - 7, 4 mo male,
    al girls I met at May's.
Good to J Austin & its sole, wooded hills

Saw "book Howve, Angel" by Hagg Audlem. UT camps. Magist Lects - equal, avg, I am b
chic, I completely hate than NV's. Ho had.

Sam jelp as I had b UT's real 1 jrnal fclity.
alt 2 good. Seems 2 me + emp & somrns than
or endevor, b-act.

- sc me baid N my atxu, this bim-talking
at all among passangs. It just a laryg sum, a is of
Tex. furtinuty, + wonder.

- oustde 7 Monday, Tex, b. midst 1
Neg's, s a smal nonskabl bldg blded
Tiny's Bar B Cse in. Out front ur a
Necs, 2 small man who vntly shftd ung 1
ch anther as 1 if w al b. wldd
he had 2 do... other vs jyly a ft talk- on
enns, hldy man who vntly must har
"Tiny." Both stard at bus - c
erry, a dislets, so uncomply, as the it
as 1 another world, if they could never no
it, it must have been same every day-
story at a bus one could never take them
up - only could they new.
- 6 or 7 free 3-day weekend (9600 Win's birth-
earn or Fred guys went everywhere. Audley took 71
& 5 others to his farm, bed & St. Joseph, Mo.
Kurt left 2 Hicks 2 St. L. Frailey told
Sgt. H he wanted 2 go 2 a coaches' convention
2 Hunt job, 4 get permit 2 go 2 Hunt.
Handley, 3mo we: 67th's 3d cousin free
at end.
- only esp. limit posts 4 trucks (35) &
trucks (60), 460 4 a bus seems way fast
2 me: driven aptly thanks eliptly.
— bus stall caves — fancily named “post houses” —

— Trip N wy Austin bad 1 thing b—e—e—m—

They served + believably strong coffee I’ve ever drunk. Makes me wonder wic a few chileps I
gulp black Tex soil we called 2 ‘gins
— Cold & new: aged No woman got o b / small tn,
paid 45 & & rid 2 town few mi pick, win the
got 11 at rundown check y'nd, 0. midit 1 N N
sack. She stand y' driver al’ way, 0’d behind
m, next’ clos, as e bandam, counts yung No,
well-dres & seemly self—ass’d.
— Smal’ Hergel ranch y’nd — e cows cows
mad 1 pipes, paid wit.
— Fregly, sum’ j us s’d. Alleg’d / press a case
per we 4 write, 4 seven cols, ex coming. Usly
can tel y’ way suffer purses his mouth
shitty al’time.
- St� 14 a Kpsn. p. 147

Drapen Evans was up early, as he had much to do. Many's formal me aflernoon. He was ahead of his food truck with
Tilt for the range. Ear & behind came shinning along lines &
moist & sanitation went shufflecock back. Mrs. Evans heard
& her milk & water buckets & gone smaller, out of site;
Thomas waited he'd had his breakfast 4 a bit & supper;
spared, losing to 4 call, ground & loved it.
Drapen Evans shunted 4 his bus & hid his wife's dress,
cursed his parvovage & read. Tea was cold. He thumped &
lightening set out of house, fugit on his shooters, cursed his way
5 garage, & climbed to car.

- Mr. C - looks like HST's grandfather.

- chapm C. habit of jumg his lips after each hard word at end of a
word & end of a sentence:

  Now we know some 2 b tim o'en need a Doct (um)... mo 4
they ask to speake 2 mean (um). Now Doct (um)... a ma paine -
our grade (um).

- Mr. C, tell me - 'blank' exact method of partyosing a misnomer.
  'I don't like one term. I think it's a misnomer.'

- Denley, chasing Truss's date & a WAT he was described as a 'shag':
  'Sure this stuff.' He was standing the plang / punch machine to
  Mr Myscen.'

- Underground Balloon Corps