

Corresp. Harper

NF note section title in New Orleans folder.
File Harper correspondence.

49 Einstein Drive
Olden Lane
Princeton, N.J. 08540
October 3,

Dear Stacy and Henry,

Back in das Land die Unbegrenzten Moeglichkeiten!!!

In fact, as Mary Lee puts it, she's in paradise without first having died. The place is a sort of academic Disneyland. Everything is done for you. Three bedroom subsidized apartment. Tennis courts. Subsidized lunches plus gourmet dinners with vintage French wines every Wednesday and Friday. Incredible library. Use of all Princeton University's facilities including the Firestone Library for ML. Contacts with the absolute creme de la creme of the academic world. It will be a miracle if she doesn't get out of Tulsa after two years here.

The book she had made out of her dissertation: Forbidden Laughter, The Myth of the Unpolitical German, will almost certainly be published by Princeton and they are also very interested in her projected one about the German lady revolutionary in 1848.

Things are a little less rosy for me. I enclose a copy of my article in the New York Times Travel Section for your edification as well as a piece I did for the International Herald Tribune back in June which shows a certain prescience if I do say so myself. The Hercules Commando (Pocket Books under my pseudonym Edward McGhee) came out in June and sank without a trace. The third in the series, The Pegasus Conspiracy, about the drug dealing televangelist looks as if it is too strong medicine for U.S. publishers. I'm going to try in Britain. On verra. Meanwhile I'm in the midst of something called Embassy in which I'm dumping all my foreign service experience and, incidentally, taking a little revenge here and there. It might better be called Bonfire of the Bastards!!!

NF?

Which? /

Appreciate the articles you sent. Needless to say, health becomes a preoccupation although I seem to be in reasonably good shape except for the disconcerting discovery during a physical that I suffer from a fairly serious diverticulosis condition. I looked at the x-rays in disgust, seeing the little bulges throughout the intestine. The idea of dying of an exploded gut is definitely not very elegant!!!! The young internist suggested I gulp down a couple of tablespoons full of Metamucil everyday and forget about trying to eat fifty grams of fiber which sounds impossible. I'm doing it.

don't find a note that we send him anything - maybe re of Postcard articles?

I confess it's all a little theoretical. The last nine years with Mary Lee have been so fantastic---and unexpected---that I can safely agree with my father who, suffering from a stroke, informed me that he had done absolutely everything he had ever wanted to, describing those things in graphic detail, had no regrets and was ready to go any time.

Having said that, I'd just as ^oson hang around for a while longer.

But enough moroseness!!!!

I'm seriously thinking of having a vasectomy. Mary Lee is sick of the diaphragm, is however, concerned about the effects of the procedure on my potency. Have you got one of those marvellous pieces of paper describing the pros and cons of this procedure? I shall never be more grateful than for the one you sent on the prostatectomy.

Sorry to bother you with this, but you taught me to be skeptical, and you're the only doctor I know without a financial self interest in my welfare!!!!

The summer was incredible. We spent two weeks moving down the coast from Dunkerque to Puivert in the Arriege. Six weeks in a lovely little village house there owned by an American poetess in one of the most beautiful valleys I've ever seen. Sort of French Austria dominated by the ruins of a great medieval chaateau fort.

We found a restaurant in Montferrier, Chez Lulu, which may be the best reataurant I've ever eaten in, climbed Montsegur, last stronghold of the Cathares, read, made love and soaked up the marvellous French ambience. Mary Lee found it a bit too desolate, so we headed north to Uzes, rented an apartment in a place called St. Victor des Oules just outside Uzes, next to a chateau, were adopted by a wild peacock, and bought a fifteenth century house in the wall of a fortified village called Aurilhac, a part of Arpaillargues, four klicks from Uzes.

Henry, it's a dream realized. France is the last romanticism I permit myself. The houe is a chunk of a stone fortress in an unspoiled village near one of the loveliest small towns in France---Uzes---on a plateau which is seeded with one lovely village after another, all in that golden limestone surrounded by sunflower fields, vinyards and orchards. It has tourists, but not all that many, is about thirty to fitty kilometers from Avignon, Nimes, Arles and somewhat further from Montpellier. The Train de Grand Vitesse makes it from Paris to Avignon in four hours.

We toured the Cote du Rhone tasting wines from Gigondas to Costieres du Gard, eating the fantastic food of the

traiteurs, walking ourselves into exhaustion, sitting in cafes, rambling through Uzes on market days.....In short four months of paradise.

You must visit us. The house is three stories, already with a modern bath, soon to have a modern kitchen. We have plenty of space for visitors and will be there beginning about April 20 through probably June 1 when ML is hoping for a three month grant to do research in Berlin. We'll return for a couple of weeks in September to stash the car and close up the house.

Sounds as if you two are as solid as ever. Will we see you in Princeton? We have an extra bedroom, and it's only an hour from New York. With luck you can have lunch with George Kennan when you come.

Gotta get back to my little auto da fe. See you soon, we hope.

abrazos,



P.S. I read somewhere that

Psyllium - the active ingredient in
metamucil -- reduces cholesterol.

Is this stuff safe or does
it eat your liver?

P.P.S. I enclose 2 copy of
Header as your fee. Stacy
is much too young to read it, and
you're barely old enough!!!

Germany: A Case for Polite and Profitable Exit

PARIS — The time has come for the United States to withdraw from Europe. Whatever the reality, the perception of the Soviet Union as a crumbling empire led by a desperate reformer is too widespread to resist. In Germany, as always the core of Europe, a combination of resurgent hubris and contempt for the Slav is leading once again to a policy of *Drang nach Osten*.

Protests by German leaders that they do not seek reunification ring increasingly hollow as the barriers between the two Germanys dissolve. The rapid erosion of the Communist parties in Poland and Hungary, inevitably to be followed in Czechoslovakia, will leave East Germany's hard-liners isolated and surrounded. Its strategic usefulness will disappear, and the position of the 350,000 Soviet shock troops there will become untenable.

With the election of a socialist-green coalition in West Germany, led or dominated by Oskar Lafontaine, the stage will be set for Mikhail Gorbachev's most spectacular diplomatic coup: the offer of a reunited Germany in return for a guarantee of neutrality, renunciation of nuclear arms and the evacuation of American troops. In today's climate, no conceivable West German government could reject such an offer.

The price for Germany would come high. Reunited, it would be expected to provide the resources to extricate the Soviet Union from the economic morass into which it is sinking. But the returns would be enticing. A Germany of 80 million people, its disciplined, efficient workers driving an industrial machine at the cutting edge of technology, would soon dominate the markets of Eastern Europe. It would suck in raw material while providing machine tools and consumer goods for which there is an inexhaustible demand.

East Germany would be integrated overnight, its small businesses sold on long-term loans to the managers, its large industries integrated into West German conglomerates, and the disciplined Communist nomenklatura folded into the *Beamtentum*. A frenzy of consumerism would erupt. Audis, Mercedes and BMWs would replace Trabant and Wartburgs. Millions of gallons of paint and tons of plaster would flow eastward to wipe out the grim East German drabness. As Poland has so eloquently demonstrated, there are no Communists in Eastern Europe.

By Edward Harper

A reunited Berlin, four million strong, would once again become the intellectual and cultural capital of Central and Eastern Europe. Its great universities would open their doors to a flood of East Europeans, and German would quickly displace English as the lingua franca of the region.

Some version of this scenario is virtually inevitable, barring a military coup in the Soviet Union that returns the hard-liners to power. NATO has already begun to disintegrate as defense budgets are slashed in America and Europe. If, as a recent poll showed, 82 percent of West Germans believe, the Soviet Union is no longer a threat, the role of the U.S. troops stationed in the Federal Republic, who are already heartily disliked by the population, is increasingly irrelevant.

Support for the American presence

is subtly eroding even in France and Britain, which seem resigned to German economic predominance in a Europe suddenly racing toward economic unity. A resurgent Germany appears poised to assume the role it should have had in 1914 and 1939 had it been able to control its arrogance.

The U.S. choice is clear. Resist the inevitable and be driven from the Continent, humiliated. Or take the initiative, ride the punch as it were, denying defeat of its sting by announcing the staged withdrawal of troops.

The advantages of such a course are immense, including an immediate reduction in the federal budget deficit and a corresponding improvement to the balance of payments. Political inhibitions as regards the exercise of a more self-interested trade policy vis-à-vis the European Community would

be reduced as responsibility for European security dissipated. Such a withdrawal would focus the minds of American allies in the Far East who are unwilling to trade the U.S. security blanket for a militarily resurgent Japan. Japan itself, forced to confront from the implications and become a less implacable trading partner.

The risks of withdrawal are large. Europe without the stabilizing influence of a U.S. presence could be riven by ancient enmities and new economic rivalries. The Soviet Union, reviving economically, could make its immense military power felt. Nonetheless, to remain beyond your time is to court disaster. The time has come to go.

The writer is a former American diplomat who served in West Germany. He contributed this comment to the International Herald Tribune.

The Old Rhetoric, In Lieu of a Policy

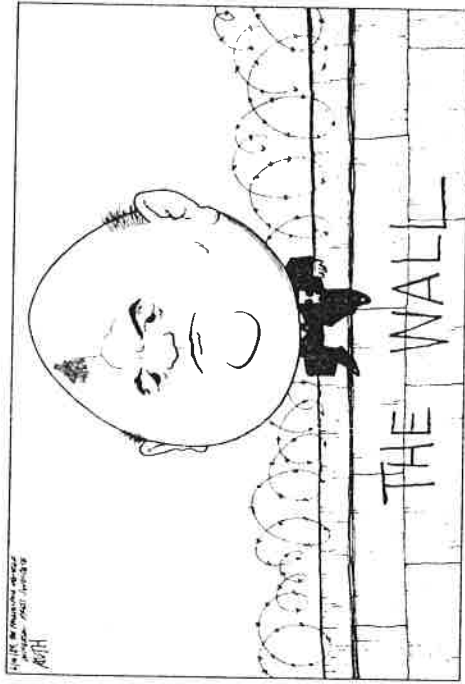
DESPITE the obviously central role the Germans would play in a redefined Europe, neither superpower has defined in public how Bonn and East Berlin might fit in.

"The genuine opportunity exists for all of us to build a Europe which many thought was destroyed forever in the 1940s," George Bush told the Polish Parliament this month. "That Europe, the Europe of our children, will be open, whole and free."

The president's remarks "imply that Europe, including East Germany, should be free," commented Robert Gerald Livingston, director of the American Institute for Contemporary German Studies at Johns Hopkins University. Whether the two Germanys should be united "is left unsaid."

According to diplomats familiar with the planning of the Mr. Bush's trip to Eastern Europe, talk of German reunification was left out of his texts to allow West Germany to take the lead on the issue and because reforms in the East have not progressed sufficiently to allow intelligent speculation on the future of the Germanys.

"We're moving in very uncharted waters," said Pierre Shostal, director of the State Department's Office of Central European Affairs. "I think



we're seeing the breakdown of an ideology, and any detailed prescription would be premature."

Yet the president and other U.S. politicians speaking on the "German question" continue to call for the destruction of the Berlin Wall.

"We put the emphasis on reform, and the West Germans put the emphasis on engaging the East Germans, increasing human contacts — things that will help stabilize the regime," said a State Department official. "Our policy and theirs are potentially in conflict, but that's not inevitable. There is a middle ground."

"Bonn's approach is very German," Mr. Livingston said. "Their emphasis is on order. The last thing they want is a mess on their border."

The strongest calls for reunification these days come from the United States. "We have taken a very large step forward now on Poland and Hungary, defining how we will encourage change there," said a senior State Department official. "But we haven't worked out how to treat the laggards and especially East Germany. So American statements keep using the old rhetoric on the German question." — Marc Fisher, *The Washington Post*.

concentrate on bagging western secrets. In return, the KGB is becoming a strong supporter of perestroika.

This bargain is an important element in Mr. Gorbachev's ability to ride out the wave of crises battering his government. As with other institutions, he is wearing the secret police away from the control of the old-style party chiefs who are his opponents.

It is a remarkable process, suiting the black art of espionage. Take as an example the article this month in *Ogonyok* magazine by a former KGB colonel, Yaroslav Karpovich. It denounces KGB agents for advancing the career ladder by harassing Boris Pasternak and Alexander Solzhenitsyn and sending Major General Pyotr Grigorenko to an insane asylum for his political views. The article could be aimed at discrediting the KGB. It is more likely a signal from the new, improved Gorbachev KGB of limits on domestic actions.

A kinder and gentler KGB at home does not mean a less dangerous adversary in the continuing East-West spy wars. The Soviets may be up to nothing more than reorganizing their espionage agency to function along the lines of the CIA. That would be the sincerest flattery possible, but hardly a cause for rejoicing.

A chance encounter in Moscow some months ago illustrates the process that the KGB seems to have embarked upon. I had suggested to a Moscow-based diplomat that we try one of the new cooperative restaurants, the closest thing to free enterprise yet allowed under perestroika — no price controls, pleasant and efficient service in response to tipping, reservations accepted and honored.

My friend's jaw dropped when we walked in and were greeted by the manager — a former employee of his embassy who was known to have been on the KGB payroll at the same time. A Western correspondent stationed in Moscow told me later that this was not an isolated case, that people identified with the KGB seem to be prominent in other "market-oriented" enterprises.

The KGB as an agent of capitalism is not a familiar image, even under perestroika. Yet it makes sense. The KGB has the money to start a restaurant and can use the place to keep track of foreigners and Soviet citizens with extra cash on hand. And getting the agency in on the ground floor of the move toward market economies may give it a vested interest in seeing perestroika go further.

The desire to join the British in reminding public opinion that the KGB is still at work behind the changes of the Gorbachev era may