X. What the KGB Sold Schiller - a BM of Goods

Questions that present themselves as his did Schiller present his deal and pull it offend why did the KGB go for Schiller rather than anyone else, and to the KGB affirmh hum.

From Schiller's record he made the KGB a better offer as it interpreted whatit would at get from his eal.

In turn, this raises the question, if it made full disclosure, as there any way in which that could be adverse to its interests, as it saw its interests.

Aside from the fact that it could without keep secret anything it wanted to keep secret, there was no reason to belief, abent the preconceptions of the Schillers and the Mailers and others who think as they do about the assassintion, that the KGB's files held anything about Oswald as any kind of agent of spy.

Despite the craziness of the Angletonians, not the least of him was the real of AKGB defector.

Intervent not Anatoli Golitsyn, who started it all without any basis in fact or in rational successing, there was no reason even to suspect that Oswald worked for the KGB or that the KGB had any reason to believe that he worked for apply of our spookeries. I put it this way because while all the discussion has been about the possibility that Oswald had worked for the CIA, it was not our only spookery for whom he could have worked. Perhoas the most obvious of these is the Office of Naval Intelligence, the ONI.

This, besides the fun and games of it, the KGB's only ceast interest in selling its
Oswald records was money.

There Schiller had the reputation of the customer who fit the KGB's interests ideally. He did pay pa large sums for the rights he bought and he was not one who would use those KGB records to argue that Oswald had worked for it. His public record, like Mailer's, is of undeviating addiction to the official assassination mythology.

Both were hooked on that, despite "ailer's feeble and infrequent wonder whether Oswald had been all alime.

If the KGB had any interest other than money, that interest would have been for Must who would not try to connect to with any the use of what it sold be one that would give it no connection of any kind swith belief there had been a conspiracy.

In trying to evaluate how fully the KGB disclosed its relevant records to Schiller and his hired pen what cannot be known is what the KGB may have given them that they did not use pecause they saw it as not consistent with what they wanted to say.

There is all also the activate fact that Mailer admits on page 222) that the KGB did not make all the transcripts of their electronic surveillances on Oswald available to Schiller/Mailer. Aside from the fact, as this illustrates, that the KBB could and did

In disclosing that it had had Oswald under surveillance the KBG disclosed nothing.

That it had him suyreilled and his mail intercepted was disclosed by Yuri Nosenko in Communication of MCBIS

Fribruary and March, 1964. When the Nosenko interviews by the FBI/fr were first made available to me at the Archives I published the ese ex essence of what Nosenko told the FBI about this, as I report above, in Post Mortem. Twenty years earlier than

Mailer's Tales appeared I published in brief form what Mailer does not have in his which we come for the control of t

If there were any belief that there had been a conspiracy it was & inevitable that among the possible candidates for the conspirators the KGB would be pre-eminent.

It appears to be a safe assumption that bsic in the deal for the KGB was the assurance the writing would be only what gave it no problems at all. As we saw earlier, in Post Mortem, in 1975, I had published Nosenko's state, ents that the KGB had suspected Oswald could have been an agent-in-place, a "sleeper" or a "dorman 2" spy, and that it had had personally and electronically under surveillance. No KGB records would be new or in any way embas embarrassing to it on this score.

As a result it all boiled down to money and as with the Gary Giomore deal, any sweatening Mailer could have given the KGB,

Whether or not he had Mailer's advance assurances of acceptance of Schiller's offer, hind had a Mailer's having cepted this role from Schiller twice in the past, Schiller had ample basis for assuming he would.

Whether or not the KGB liked Mailer's writing, he as a well-established and honored writer whose books sold well and involved useful ancillary rights. Newspaper and magazine articles and TV attention were a virtual certainty.

Mailer was a very good deal for the KGB because his writing was certain to attain as much or more attention than that of any other writer, American or other. With the KGB controlling what it would provide as the basis for the writing, Mailer was the dideal writer for it. If the Schiller deal include him. If it did not then the KGB's interest was exclusively or almost exclusive in the money it would get.

on that, while the information I have is far from complete—we do not all know it's wealthy dealt away for money — it is enough to indicate that the KGB sells of the highest at what it gives the would be buyer of those rights peeks that are enticing.

After the dissolution of the Soviet Union where soon seemed to be little that the KGB would not sell. Including Hitler's bones.

The The New Statesman of London reported in its "Moscow Gold" supplement to its April 7, 1995 issue,

milled Dwyll Space

"...more and more archives in the fomer Soviet union are either open/for sale to
the highest bidder. Another is that former Soviet invelligence officers thave rerealised (do not copy what in within these pares but "realised" is the Brithish
spelling and should be used in retyping) that there is money to be made from confessional autobiographies that name names (however, inaccurately or maliciously)"

Of which Mailer seeems to have been oblivious from his unquestioning use of them.
The cover story on the Israeli Jerusalem Report issue dated May 4, 1995 goes into
into great stail on the Soviet commercialization of Hitler remains. This got little or
no attention in the 'nited States until about a month after this story was written
by the Jerusalem Post's Moscow correspondence, Alexander "esser, there was mention on
the evening TV news that the German's were about to go public with what they had bought.

Because this is so little known in the United States and to give a fuller account of the willingness of the Russians to sell and how they go about it in some cases I use lengthy excerpts from the Lesser report.

Under the big, black headling Lesser's story begins with an account of the end of Hitler's bunker in Berlin as it fell to the Russian.

OEBBELS WAS wearing the remains of a yellow scarf, and I could only think about the yellow star he

made the Jews wear. And now the yellow cloth was at his throat, like it had strangled him," recalls Yelena Rzhevskaya of May 3, 1945, when she entered the garden of the Imperial Chancellery in Berlin's Wilhelmstrasse as a lieutenant in the Soviet army.

Goebbels and his wife Magda lay dead, their bodies burned, but the Nazi propaganda genius, with his club foot, was easily recognized by Rzhevskaya and the two Smersh (Russian acronym for "death to spies") counterintelligence officers for whom she was translating. Still, Goebbels's corpse was of scant interest to the team. Their task was to find Adolf Hitler.

The three descended into the Fuehrer's bunker through a door in the garden, uncertain of what they would find. The scene in Berlin then, Rzhevskaya recalls, "was hellish. Everywhere there were buildings burning or in ruins, bodies and debris littering the streets." They had to dodge small arms fire from Soviet units that raked the chancellery garden, probing for pockets of die-hard SS resistance.

Inside there was total darkness, the electricity cut. They used flashlights to negotiate the stairs. Down and down they went, until they pushed open a door and came upon a handful of servants, huddled, ready to surrender.

Passing quickly from room to room.

Rzhevskaya found the six Goebbels children dead in their bunk beds, poisoned by their parents. Even now, gazing back across half a century from the book-lined living room of her spacious Moscow apartment, Rzhevskaya, 75 — slim, smoothskinned and looking 10 years younger — speaks with emotion of "the sleeping children." Aware then of German crimes

against the Jews, she, herself a Jew, nevertheless could not feel hatred. "I'm not a believer in collective guilt," she says. "The children were innocent."

Next, the three came across suitcases and trunks packed, it emerged later, for Hitler's anticipated flight south with Eva Braun. They found reams of secret documents and many personal possessions of

the Nazi leadership. But of Hitler himself, there was no trace.

Yelena Rzhevskaya has told the tale many times, most notably in her 1965 memoir "Berlin, May 1945," which sold more than a mil-

Market Market State of State o

lion copies in the U.S.S.R. But her account is only the first chapter in the convoluted saga surrounding Hitler's death — a saga that is only completely unraveling now, as the 50th anniversary of his suicide approaches. What follows is the full story — from April 30, 1945, when Braun took poison and Hitler either poisoned or shot himself, through Stalin's effort to conceal those deaths, on to the day

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in 1970 when Soviet authorities ordered the Hitler and Braun bodies burned, right up to the present.

In the last few years, since the break-up of the Soviet Union, the cash-strapped Russian authorities have been auctioning off access to their archive dossier on Hitler and to three fragments of the Fuehrer's skull kept secretly in Moscow through the decades. The Jerusalem Report was invited to participate in the bidding, and this reporter was able to see the documentation and skull fragments.

The Report opted not to pursue the bidding war, and pieced together this story from other sources. But the final deals on access to Hitler's skull and to the paperwork have been struck in the past few months; having systematically distorted the facts of Hitler's death and the fate of

T IS ONLY SINCE THE FALL OF Communism in 1991 that the full truth about the body-burning at Magdeburg, and about the Hitler skull fragments, has begun to emerge. In the new harsh financial realities, instead of seeking to suppress the truth any longer, the Russian authorities were suddenly eager to market their information.

Six thick folders containing documents, diagrams and photographs from both the original Smersh investigation and Operation Myth are stored in the Center for the Preservation of Contemporary Docu-

ments, the new name of the Soviet State Archive. So is some of the physical evidence: the skull fragments, and pieces of the divan on which Hitler and Braun died.

In early 1992, as archivist Sergei Mironenko began looking around for foreign buyers, word leaked out about Hitler's

grave — the files, after all, included all the documentation on the Magdeburg burials. Later that year, a Dutch television station arranged for the Soviet veterans who buried Hitler to fly to Magdeburg and open the grave. But they found it empty. What they did not know was that, in April 1970, the corpses had been disinterred and burned, and the ashes scattered in a nearby forest, by a KGB team acting on the orders of Yuri Andropov. The

What remained unburned, of course, were the skull fragments that had been transported to Moscow. With their cash-strapped archive in decline, lacking computers and other basic equipment, Mironenko and his boss, Rudolph Pikhoia, chairman of the State Archive Committee, began negotiating the sale of access rights to foreign news organizations.

Among those involved were The Jerusalem Report, U.S. News & World Report and Germany's Pro-Sieben TV network. And this reporter had the opportunity to see the files and evidence, though not to read everything or take photographs.

The negotiations — in six-figure dollar sums — were intense. Hard evidence relating to Hitler was in particular demand, given the media furor surrounding the faked Hitler diaries a decade earlier.

But the deal-making broke down in February 1993 — when a Russian journalist named Ella Maximova, who had also had access to the file, published a long article on Operation Myth in the daily lzvestia. Her revelations, naturally, dampened the interest of other journalists.

Another two years were to pass before the rights were successfully sold off. Ownership remains with the archives, but access to the Hitler files and the skull fragments has recently been granted for an undisclosed sum to HarperCollins, a Rupert Murdoch-owned house that is expected to publish a book on the saga, by Oxford University's modern history professor Norman Stone, later this year. The BBC has also paid for access, for a documentary to be shown later this spring.

on'x

Note: if it is necedsary to cut, then all before the g beginning of the fouth line in the first column can be cut. If that is done change the colon befor the clippings on 3 131 to period and then follow with, Then Lesser gets into his account of the wheeling and dealing:

What follows is to follow the clippings.

So it is not only the necrologists like the Schillers and the Mailers, not only those who would commercialize what they bought in books. When the bidding got into six figures it is apparent that some of what the Russians can sell brings real money to it.

Even after some of the value of what the Russians want ted to sell was ddiminished by publication of it they still were able to sell some of it.

But there is no indication of which I am aware of any "nited States or other interior any KGB Oswald information. This may or may not indicate what the Russians get of the whole the Russians get of the Russ

Mailer. But Ernst Titovets, who told the Chicago Tribune sames Gallagher that he had asked a high price for an interview, seems not to have made a deal because Mailer's last ales does not include any. Instructivality alithough Titovets are standard though The Chicago Tribune sames Gallagher that he had asked a high price for an interview, seems not to have made a deal because Mailer's last ales does not include any. Instructivality alithough Titovets are standard though the contract of the

Mailer does not ignore Titovets in his Acknowledgement, a grather odd pac place

to record noncooperation:

Milmor Dingle With Erich Titovets, the matter is more frustrating. Titovets was, by all accounts, Oswald's closest friend and associate in Minsk, and he kept sliding out of interviews with us. At present a doctor engaged in advanced research, Titovets met with us seven times, but never gave an interview. As he explained, he was going to write his own book on Oswald. Nonetheless, a game ensued. Often, he would agree to a meeting, but would change the date, or, once, was summoned out of his hospital office in the first few minutes by what had every appearance of being a pre-arranged call.

We had already interviewed his ex-wife, and she described him as immensely secretive, cold, and compartmented. While few men would wish to be measured by the judgments of a former spouse, it was obvious from meeting Titovets, a well-knit, well-built man who gives off a contradictory aura, prissy yet macho at once, that he was living in as sly and unique a manner as a much-pampered cheetah. Our only consolation in not being able to interview him is that while he was obviously capable of talking to us for hours it was equally apparent that he would impart nothing he did not care to tell. The decision was made finally to approach him entirely from without and let him emerge as a character by way of his relation to others.

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This is an "acknowledgement"? And it is worth almost 20 percent of all the space Mailer devotes to Acknowledgements?

Titovets did not deal with them so Mailer got his vengeance, having the last word.

And if they had paid him disproportionately more than they were paying others, would that not have driven the going price per interview up?

Si ut seems that having the last word, Mailer got vengequee on Y Titovets.

Without mentioning that the real reason Titovests refused to be interviewed was that he wanted more money than Schiller/Mailer were willing to pay. /34 A

They could not have told the truth - and because they did not it is to wonder why they just did not ignore him - is apparent. There is not a single reference in the book to anyone being paid anything for an interview or for any lung lll,

Nor is there any mention of paying the KGB anything at all.

The KGB was in the selling business, the reason I use the excerpts from foreign publications abroad.

What it could sell it was not about to give away free.

With Schiller's long history and paying and paying well when he wanted the rights, there is every reason to believe that he paid the KGB for them. If the purpose,

There is no reason to believe that it gave Schiller/Mailer anything at all for no money in return.

There likewise is no reason to believe that it preferred Schiller/Failer to report on what they would disclose about Oswald in Minsk. As the few media names mentioned above reflect, there were better outlets to chose if there had been an media interest I've not seen reported.

And what Nailer's Tales also does not report, the KCB headquarters in Moscow had much earlier given ABC-TV News access to its Osyald files.

While we have no way of a knowing with whom, if with anyone else the KGB tried to negotiate the sale of what it sold Schiller/Mailer, we do have every reason to believe that they did pay for what they got from the KGB.

In all the attention the book got, in all the attention Random House could attract to it, there was almost no mention of Schiller and if he made a single statement for publication I am not aware of it.

There is no question at all, either, about the essential workhlessness of what he got from the KGB. And as we have een, what they got did not make a book on which Mailer wanted his name if Random House would have accepted it.

So individually and together they faced a disaster when they left Minsk. That is why Mailer had to more than double the size of what he a had written as Oswald in Minsk. To do that, regardless of what he says about it, mailer as not about to do the work that required, as I wrote him. As of the time I write this he has not responded. Since then I have grown even more confident that he used the angled and selective learn favison research that was years after hundreds of thousands of previously—withheld pages had been disclosed restricted entreily to what the Warren Commission published.

And what this really means is what Davison discided to use and not to use of what it published. I have made and filed for the future quite a study of what she did not use, what says the exact opposite of the preconception she began with and wrote her book to make seem credible. That is hardly scholarship. That is propaganda. And that is what mailer used, paper propagandae in support of his own preconception that he substitted for reality.

With her concept of scholarship excluding everything the Commission did not publish coinciding with his, with both if them ignoring all the information the Commission had official and did Not publish and those hunsreds of thousands of previously-withheld pifficial pages available years before Davison wrote her political diatribe, it was easy to duplicate her work or to expand it. But I was not easy to expand its scope. Note Not that

But if he wanted a leghthier quotation he need only go to the bek book from which she quoted and copy more if of it. Or, if she paraprhased and he wanted to quote directly, again all he had to do was go to that book and copy what he wanted.

With Schiller having been his so-called "world-class interviewer" in Minsk and with this selective use of the Commission's work at hand what remained for Mailer was the usual I role of the hired pen, the writing.

The writing in which he does not find it necessary to explain how he got access to the KGB's files or why it was he and no others. This is a especially unusual because

one of those in charge of the KGB's spying on Oswald. (Volume I, Part VII, chapter 4) From the space he gives it alone Mailer regard that as important. Then there pages, page after page of drab, dull, meaningless direct quotations of thos KGB reports on Osald Oswald as they followed him. The time he left his payatment, Where he walked to. What trolley he took to go to what store, where he bought nothing of when he bought something, what it was and how much he paid for it it. What trolley he took to return to his apartment, if he returned by trolly trolley. All those many, very many pages of direct quotation of what the young couple, hardly more than children, shouted at each other when they had spats, as though spats between your and recently-marrieds are now, are some kind of revelation and all those pages, chpters with some, more than one chapter with others of all those Russians who mean nothing at all to Americans, and what they thought, said and did in their normal, we everyday lives, for all the world as thought these things have man meaning of any kind of American readers more than 30 years later, more than that long after the assassination with which they had more connection at all. Then how some of them reacter to the news when they heard about it, and whether they then believe that Oswald flid it, when most believed not only that he did not but that the young man they knew would be incapable of it. This kind of apdding, this senseless drivel that perhaps a novelist can see having some meaning in a supposed book of nonfiction, a book supposedly on Oswald, which means on the assassination, but how the Mailer/ZSchiller rewriters of our history came to have faccess to all that sillineds which get Them into it is not worth telling the reader about in the very beginning of the book.

No, that does not compare in importance with a long and detailed account of how

Yuri Merezhinsky (right), who is workt several chapters before their last word
on him is that he would have trouble telling the ruth if he lief depended on it (page 343).

As also important in this work of nonfiction, on the assassination of a President and
about the man Mailer assumes was the assassin, is it that this same Yuro was one
of a trio who "had stoden a large piece of salo Salo, which is "high-grade port fath and
very tasty if eaten with pickled cucumbers, bread and vodka. A thin slice of sale salo
coated your stomach. You could rink more." (pages 336-7)

Stole it although "Salo cost very little." And My had Mully what hold much in early "a large piece "2" How much of this fat did they steal?) "One piece of fat, five centimenters by ten centimenters by ten centimenters. It was small enough to scove into yout pocket."

(page 337)

In this we see what Pulitzers are made of. We see also what Mailer considers to be responsible nonfiction writing about #the crime of the century."

But what we do not see is the super he-man pose of his entire literary lifetime when in 828 pages he does not say key he and he alone got to see all that KGB trivia about Oswald that he tried to give a signififance it does not have and cannot have as nonfiction and is drivingly here padding, if not nonfiction. His not mentioning how he got his coup, his international scoop, he alone among all writers,

in all the attention to the book - and is considerable attention - what those hired pens of the hack reviewers printed regarded as important was Mailer's coup or "scoop" in having access to those KGB files.

Most writers of nonfiction would have gone into this in a preface, a foreward of an introduction or at the least a short author's note. Buried in the mass of his verbiage Mailer has an entirely different author's note we do not ignore. But where it belongs, with a full and honest explanation of how he and he alone among writers got access to and copies of the KGB's Minsk files is not the pay the book begins.

Mailer had no space for this in all the hundreds of pages of guck and goo and slander. This he withholds from his truting reader while devoting an entire chapter to a biographay one of the Mis Minsk KGB agents who talked to him and opened those files, 1364 one of those Wolume I Part VII chapter 4 an entire an entire charge of the KGB's spying on oswald. That is worth a charge in a serious book on Oswald, which means on the assassination, and how the book came to be written is not, is not the way the book begins.

This is also unlike the super he-man pose of railer's entire literary life. to is foreign to his ego, his macho posture as a writer. That he omits it can mean only that it is not in accord with whis view of himself or is not the kind of thing for which he wants to be known or is not something of which he is proud.

when I began writing this book, intending that it be a record for our history in the form of a book in the event any interest were to develop during my lifetime of a fer it, I was convinced that reading it, either so-called "volume" of it, would be a waste of time. I decided to look for the innumerable illustrations of what it would be certain that beginning sith literary whoring in mind Mailer would omit, would neither use fully from his determinately it would be worth the time to even look at his Oswald in Minsk part. From my experience as an intelligence analyst during and after World War II and from my experiences with thos hundreds of thousand of pages of our own government's records most of which it had withheld, I was fondident that regardless of the conditions under which Mailer got access to the KGB's records it would not disclose, if my any remote chance it had any such information, what could embarrass it or our own government.

There was no possibility at all that the Soviets would have had any use for Oswald or for marina for any kind of spying in the United States. To believe that either could perform any kind of meaningful service as spies for the USSR is child's stff. True the FBI opened such a case but it was not any serious inquiry. It was to take no chances.

This was of such little interest to the FBI that when Oswald left ew Orleans for Pallas late in September, 1963, it took a month for the file that was in New Orleans to get to the desk of the slack-jawed Oswald case agent in Dilas, SA James P. Hosty, Jr.

That does not/reflect any real concern.

hike Oswald could have erved some interest of some United States spookerie in the Soviet Union, that the KGB had no reason to believe he did after keeping him under the surveillances Yuri Nosenko disclosed 32 years before Mailer published what he decided to publish of them is ample reason to believe that that the KGB developed no proof of it. Oswallin Mink was not any Kind of Minker Spy,

So whatever mailer may have learned about Oswald's life in the USSR it could mut bit have had any real significance and it could have had no meaning in the assassination.

When I read the New Yorker's April 10 condensation of 43 pages (almoth half of that issue) I was even more convinced that as journalism it was low-grade fr scrimshaw. The special half-cover the magazine added to that issue told me that in advance. All it could say to attract the interst of those it wanted to buy the magazine or of those who might report on it and in turn encorage slaes thereby is, taking up more than half of the space on that extra half-cover, "OSWALD in Russia by Norman MATLER (Mailer's name in red, the rest black ink. (A) And what is boasted of of the content that is to encoruage people to spend \$2.50 for it reads, in full,

"two years before the assassination of President Kennedy, Marina Prusakova married a lonely, self-exiled young American named tee Harvey Oswald. So Lee and marina fought and fretted and made love the K.G.B was listening to every word. After thirty—five five years the secrets of the Oswald files can now be revelue revealed."

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Oswald's remarried widow; his abominable abuse of Wariwax Oswaldx Rorter, his Ishders of her carefully written to skirt the libel laws; his defamations of her) his assaults on her personal conduct and on her mae morals when even it true, as there was and is no reason to believe after the wrost he can do with the full use of his not inconsiderable literary talents and the complete abandonments of any human quality, it has no real reserved relevance to anything at all, beginning with her short life with Oswald and ending with the sassination. It is unconscionable. It is an outrage. Condemnation of it defies excessiveness. Ind it its is, too, I believe Mailer's self-portrayal as a man and as a writer.

My reading of the all decency that I found so disturbing coincided withmy

surveillances could have picked up, it not being there to be picked up.

But because the book was not due to apear for another month and a half I got and read that condensation. 't confirmed my expectations, it was junk. Except for peephole addicts without concern for the little they would see or it meaninglessness.

I did make a few, very few, note on it, seven in all, and I did use a highlighter a few times.

But the condensation fortified my belief that in learning anything at all that could have any meaning about Oswald or about the assassination reading that part of mailer's book would be a waste of time. I then decided to read the book that Mailer had a had to add to his workhless Oswald in Minsk not in the expectation of learning anything from it but as a check on how corrupt and dishonest he would be. That was productive.

There is not, as there could not be, anything new in it but there is more relfection of begun with any world with the ignorance of the established fact Mailer had than I had expected and more overt of dishonesty that I had expected, to.

I then decided to spot-echeck the first volume taxes for other illustrations of this. Then I heard from the living victim of Mailer's eabability of straps the bottom of intellectual and lit erary sewers to try to save his reputation and the book that failure and was maningless even to fals of his when he left Minsk with it - what the man was capable of doing for money and to hide his failure from his abounding ego.

There were two points in particular when I was more disgusted with Mailer on than

(1384 ) by reading of the

I would have believed possible. This was one that other just happened to encide with my

reading of a particularly disgusting so-called "review" of the book in the Washington Post's Sunday

Waskir DS new section, Book World. It's min, its cover review was by Jaseph Finder. It,

I'm computation of the most conspicuous dishonesty and sycophancy. So I then stopped writing

this book by the chapter and so out of schedule wrote what that utterly deparaved and

world-calls subject-matter assassination ignoramus Mailer wrote about the dead Geore

de Mohnreschildt - who had been driven to suicide by the Mailers of that Period who caste

him in an impossoble role and persecuted him unundingly in a the ftile effort to get

to confess it, to confess to what they imagined, the Mailrs that they were, all beginning with preconceptions these bespoke their political ireology or their childred
children concepts what they imagined and was not and could not be true from the
official evidence that is to them as holy water is in legend to vampires.

That New Yorker condes as condensation alone left it without question that Mailer and with him Schiller had been had by the KGB. Which is to say had been had by their their own preconceptions about the assassination, by their ignorance of the establisheed and readuly available fact, the official fact of the assassination that MaileV had more known for two decades he could have free, and by their own greed and lust for fame and more attention. And for many.

Without their ignorance, their egos, their greed and their abounding but on this subject baseless slef-confidence the KGB could not have sold then that bill of goods it did.

Really the KGB did not do it.

They did it to themselves./end 189