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R.M.S.

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Holland-America Line

When I first went to Russia in the winter of 1959 my funds were very limited, so after a certain time, after the Russians had assured themselves that I was really the naive American who believed in communism, they arranged for me to receive a certain amount of money every month or it came technically through the Red Cross as financial help to a political emigré but it was arranged by the M.V.D.. I told myself it was simply because I was broke and everybody knew it. I accepted the money because I was hungry and there was several inches of snow on the ground in Moscow at that time but what it really was was payment for my <sup>November 1956</sup> resignation of the U.S. in Moscow in ~~1956~~ and a clear promise that for as long as I lived in the USSR life would be very good. I didn't realize all this, of course for almost two years.

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