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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 secured 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 come technically through the Red Cross as financial help to a ¹⁰⁰⁰ political emigrant 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 denunciation of the U.S. in Moscow in ^{November 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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