## By Alexander Cockburn

## Agents and Patients

Meanwhile, amid the embers of the Haldeman episode, we must prepare for some commotion over Edward Jay

Epstein's book Legend: The Secret World of Lee Harvey, Oswald. As is the mode these days, the book's theories are going through transmignations, even while being readied for sale to the public between hard Covers. First, two weeks' worth of interviews with Epstein by Susana Duncan in New York magazine; then publication this week of the first instalment of a version for The Reader's Digest: finally, the book itself in a few weeks.

A major thesis of the book is that the KGB, anxious to conceal the fact that Oswald had worked for it, dispatched Yuri Nosenko as a "defector" to the United States shortly after the assassination with the claim that the KGB had had no dealings with Oswald. Epstein is clearly persuaded by the view of the counter-intelligence section of the CIA—formerly headed by James Angleton—that Nosenko was merely providing disinformation; hence that J. Edgar Hoover's prized Soviet agent, "Fedora," who confirmed aspects of Nosenko's story which later turned out to be false, is a provocateur as well. "Fedora" still sits in the UN here in New York, presumably reading these discussions of his loyalties with some interest. Nosenko, according to Epstein, is now handling 120 cases for the CIA.

The thesis, evidently in part a counter-attack by the defeated forces of Angleton and associates on the Colby/post-Colby CIA, is already causing much annoyance and turmoil: not least in the Washington Reader's Digest office, where resides John Barron. It was, after all, the Digest which published Barron's KGB, which relied heavily on Nosenko, now accused by another Digest author of being a Soviet agent peddling disinformation. And the Washington office is also on extremely friendly relations with the FBI, which now stands charged in Epstein's book of having been the dupe of a Soviet spy for many years and which is also portrayed as having behaved with ludicrous incompetence in its handling of Oswald after his return from the Soviet Union.

Also expressing annoyance will no doubt be Seymour Hersh of The New York Times. In his book, Epstein says somewhat baldly that Colby one day called Hersh into his office and "directed Hersh's attention to the CIA's program of opening mail from the Soviet Union, which he admitted was illegal and which had been supervised by Angleton . . . After Hersh left his office, Colby called in Angleton and his chief assistants . . . and told them that the Times would be exposing their mail-opening program. He asked for Angleton's resignation and made it clear to the assistants that they would not be promoted within the CIA. All accommodated him by resigning." Thus does the book recruit Hersh into Colby's maneuvers against Angleton and his counter-intelligence apparatus.

No doubt the response will be that the book is a product of the baroque and vindictive imagination of Angleton, brooding in retirement amid his orchids. (Though I gather that even he scorns an alleged theory of Norman "The Frother" Podhoretz that Sadat's peace trip to Jerusalem is part of some particularly diabolical Soviet ploy.) Still, it all makes for an enjoyable spectacle — particularly if hearings transpire on the Hill in which retired members of the CIA start proposing that a Soviet agent still resides in the upper echelons of the agency today—a notion strongly suggested in Epstein's book. What experation the E-team forces would have then! Epstein's friend, Senator Daniel Patrick Moynihan, could make the case a major issue in his forthcoming race for the presidency.

Footnote: for the record, Epstein does not suggest that the KGB prompted Oswald to assassinate Kennedy. He believes Oswald was the lone killer, and speculates only by vague implication about possible sponsors. The true theme of his book is how the FBI and the KGB found common ground in organising a cover-up after November 22, 1963.