

Blitzing the Bugs

Nothing could be more guaranteed to enforce a happy home life, so some purveyors of private bugging equipment seem to think, than a handy little do-it-yourself system for snooping on your spouse. Take, for example, the Ten-Day Blitz kit which one John W. Leon described to a Senate committee the other day. Designed to record evidence of infidelity, it would permit bugging of bedrooms, telephones and even cars, and could be augmented with an automatic camera—all for the tidy sum of \$400.

The possibilities are obvious. You don't even need to put the device into operation. Are you worried about whether your wife or husband is misbehaving when you're away? Merely mention casually that you're thinking of installing one of the Blitz kits, and all henceforth will be sweetness and decorum. Why, the advent of Little Brother will all but put the private eyes out of business.

Asked whether he had any ethical concern about the use of his product, Mr. Leon replied that "any time we make a case I practically feel like a surgeon cutting out a cancer." Well, it all depends upon your point of view. To some, at least, the use of the device itself will seem more like the cancer that could destroy those who resorted to it. But such is the seemingly unrestrained use of such gadgets these days that you can be sure someone will soon contrive a neutralizer. What would prevent the really resourceful operator, for example, from taping a record of only what he wanted his spouse to hear and playing it back for the bugs?