

Adm. Moorer Aids Inter-Agency Spies

By Jack Anderson

International espionage is seldom as efficient as the inter-departmental spying that goes on in Washington.

The rivalry between some government departments is so intense that they spy on one another like suspicious spouses. The armed forces, for instance, watch each other jealously. The Central Intelligence Agency never makes a move without the Defense Intelligence Agency keeping close surveillance. And when a State Department employee enters the Pentagon he takes the same precautions as if he were entering enemy territory.

No daily document is more sensitive than "The President's Daily Intelligence Briefing," which the CIA prepares for President Nixon. It is loaded with SI (Special Intelligence) items, country by country, on long sheets tucked into a white folder with blue lettering.

To possess a copy of the President's private intelligence digest is the ultimate status symbol. Those who see it are men of consequence, indeed. But for the DIA, which is eager to know what the CIA knows, access to this exclusive document is a matter of utmost priority.

Our own spies tell us that

the DIA regularly gets a copy. It is smuggled to them by Adm. Thomas Moorer, the joint chiefs' chairman, who has sufficient standing to get on the distribution list.

To make unauthorized copies of this sensitive presidential digest is akin to counterfeiting holy writ. Yet our spies have spotted a Moorer aide, who is entrusted with the admiral's eyes-only messages, furtively running off copies on a DIA copying machine.

Another supersecret document is the State Department's intelligence round-up from embassies around the world. The department guards this so jealously that it is stamped, "NODIS," which means it isn't supposed to be distributed outside State's own elite.

What they don't know, however, is that a Pentagon pigeon in their midst runs off unauthorized copies and sneaks them in a plain brown manila envelope to the joint chiefs chairman and the DIA director.

Thus do government agencies, in the best cloak-and-dagger tradition, snoop upon one another.

Microwave Danger

The prestigious Institute of Electrical and Electronic Engineers has suppressed a warning on the hazards of microwave ovens and similar devices.

A paper, presented by Dr.

Milton Zaret at the institute's convention in New York City last month, warned that long exposure to microwave ovens "may result in cancer, benign tumors, cataracts, retinal burns and many other types of pathology."

Among the other devices that fell under Zaret's warnings are infantry "sniper scopes," the new infrared spotlights that enable soldiers and guards to see in the dark.

The distinguished New York ophthalmologist also told of eye danger from high-intensity searchlights. He pointed to the "alarming frequency" of retina scarring among military recruits and said it could be caused, in part, by "some flash lamps used for I.D. card photography."

The hard-swinging physician was promised by the institute that it would issue a press release on his paper. Instead, the institute put out a release on a kindly statement that a Health, Education, and Welfare official made about radiation effects.

It may be merely a coincidence that the institute's convention exhibitors and the advertisers in the institute's magazine, "Spectrum," manufacture many of the devices covered by Zaret's warning.

Suspicious, the ophthalmologist suspected foul play. Not so, the institute told us. Its

public relations chief, J. M. Kinn, said the Zaret press release had been planned "but inadvertently fell through the cracks. We'll be getting off an apology to Zaret right away."

'National Emergency'

Eager to have a magazine ready in time for a banquet of bigwigs, the Army Engineers pulled \$20,000 out of their school funds and stamped a "national emergency" priting priority on the project.

Maj. Gen. Robert Plodger, commander of Ft. Belvoir, Va., and Brig. Gen. Ira Hunt, boss of Ft. Belvoir's engineer school, hope to put out a glossy, multi-colored new magazine, "The Engineer."

They wanted the first issue available to pass out at a Ft. Belvoir symposium this month for military engineering's top brass. With other funds available, Hunt raided the school for \$20,000 and Plodger siphoned off \$26,000 from post funds.

To rush the job through the printers, Hunt also called his old friend, Public Printer A.N. Spence, who agreed to farm the printing out to a private firm so the color work could be done on time.

A spokesman for Ft. Belvoir reluctantly confirmed that a "national emergency" label was stamped on the job. This puts the magazine slightly below the category of a new Pearl Harbor attack.

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