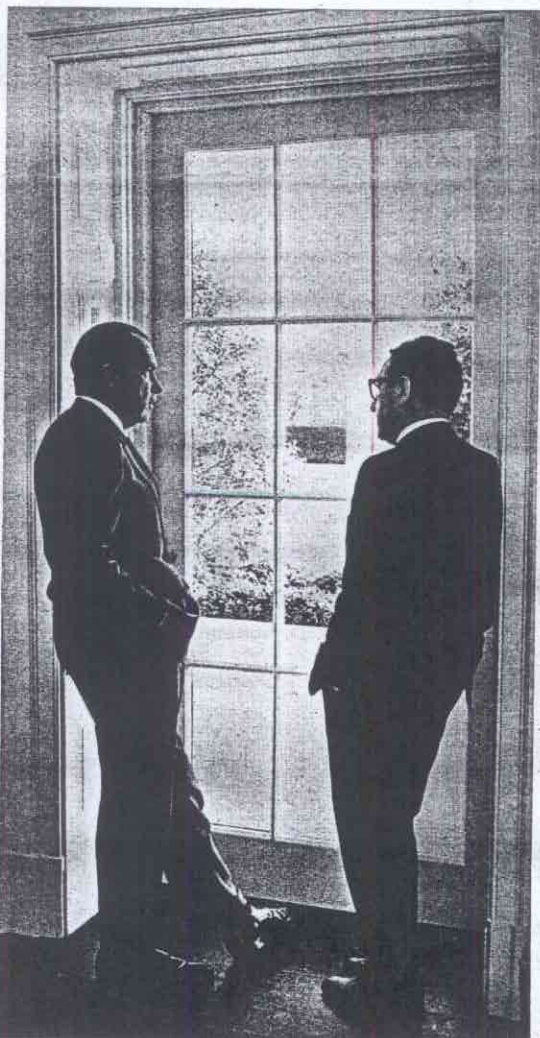


Henry Kissinger: President Nixon's

by Lloyd Shearer



Nixon and Kissinger: The President and his foreign policy adviser in a typical moment of daily exchange. Kissinger does not know yet what he will do after he has completed his tour of duty as a key member in the Nixon Administration.

SAN CLEMENTE, CALIF.

Relatively few people connected with the establishment, academe, or the U.S. Government feel neutral or indifferent about Heinz Alfred Kissinger, 48, who under the anglicized name, Henry Kissinger, is paid \$42,500 per year to advise President Richard Nixon on national security affairs.

One of his Washington, D.C., lady-friends who frankly admits, "I am schizoid, ambivalent, and torn when it comes to Henry," describes him as "my own jolly little war criminal obsessed with power. But I love him."

A correspondent who has known Kissinger for years retaliates with, "We journalists are more apt to search out a man's faults than his virtues. It makes better copy. But what can Henry be faulted on? He works like a dog, he's a dedicated patriot as corny as that might sound, he's loyal to his President, he's dutiful to his children and his parents. He pulled off a great coup in China and possibly many others few people know about. He has intelligence and a sense of humor. What the hell do we want in our public servants, a paragon?"

Once he starts to talk

From one of the Hollywood personalities (female) Kissinger enthusiastically escorts in Hollywood comes this somewhat rueful account: "When you first look at him—he's about 5 feet 9 or 10—with those horn-rimmed glasses and his short, wavy hair—neckless and double-chinned—oh, I guess he weighs about 170—a girl gets the feeling that she's about to go out with a prosperous delicatessen-owner from the Bronx.

"But," she adds compensatingly, "once Henry starts to talk, and generally he takes over the conversation, he is an absolute delight—charming, courteous, attentive, fascinating. No girl could ask for a more rewarding date."

Brig. Gen. Alexander M. Haig Jr., Kissinger's deputy and a West Pointer who one day will probably become U.S. Army Chief-of-Staff—he is that brilliant and industrious—describes his leader as "one of the most thoughtful and considerate men in government."

"Unknown to me," Haig explains, "Henry sent my son, Brian, a telegram when 'Brit' was graduated from Valley Forge Military Academy. Henry also arranged that my wife and family were

invited when President Nixon handed me my promotion.

"I know we've had a relatively large personnel turnover in this office," Haig concedes (Kissinger has lost about a dozen top aides and assistants), "but Henry really bends over backwards to share credit with the guys and to include his staff in the surface amenities."

One of Kissinger's former workers, however, produces little of the Haig charity in his appraisal of the Presidential adviser. To word-paint the man frequently caricatured as "Dr. Strange-love," he employs such denigrative adjectives as "selfish, cunning, calculating, power-mad, and publicity-obsessed."

"In my book," this ex-employee cathartizes, "Hank Kissinger is a suspicious, fearful misanthrope surrounded by people who are compelled to maintain a low profile to keep their jobs. I'd sooner dig ditches than work for him again."

Admired or disliked

Obviously Henry Kissinger does not generate neutrality. Generally, people either admire or dislike him, which is understandable, for such qualities apply to most men of power.

People admire Henry for his brilliance—the noun most frequently equated with his name—and for his unique ability to admit error. For example, in his first prominent book, *Nuclear Weapons and Foreign Policy*, he advanced the belief that limited nuclear wars were containable. In his second book he acknowledged the errors of his theory.

He is also admired for his undeniable scholarship, his seemingly endless industry—he works from 12 to 20 hours a day and remains on constant Presidential call—and because he is the most thoughtful, considerate, and loving of fathers. The reciprocal love he bears his two children, Elizabeth, 12, and David, 10, is heart-warming to behold.

Professionally he is credited with great astuteness for the subtle manner in which he has been able to revise the one-dimensional, near-suicidal U.S. foreign policy fomented by the late John Foster Dulles.

On the other side Henry is disliked as a would-be usurper of State and Defense Department prerogatives, a Vietnamese war hawk, a pragmatic power-

Brainchild

broker, and a "German-Jewish war refugee who cleverly has used his Harvard professorial persiflage to manipulate himself into an eminence he does not truly deserve."

A man of outstanding influence—he sees the President almost every day—he arouses the fear and jealousy of other vying personalities, especially in an Administration many of whose leaders are as colorful, stimulating, and innovative as water. Several of Henry's Nixon colleagues quietly resent his fame, his publicity, his masterful briefing ability, and his refreshing *joie de vivre*. They themselves are prisoners of their own inhibitive grayness.

Most deeply, however, Kissinger is disliked by dovish graduate students who claim they can read him as easily as the top line of an optometrist's chart.

Kissinger and Vietnam

"He imagines himself a junior Metemich," declares one Rhodes scholar, "a sharpshooter who is just a little bit smarter than anyone else. As a Harvard professor he was witty, well-liked, highly-regarded. Many of us felt that he was a man who, knowing the truth about the war in Vietnam, would use his influence to bring it to a quick end. We looked upon him as a potential peacemaker.

"Instead," the Rhodes-winner goes on, "he advocated the incursion into Cambodia, the widening of the war, and of course, the bombing, the killing, the destruction still goes on. In many ways Henry betrayed our trust in his intellect. I think Joe Kraft, the columnist, was damn accurate when he wrote, 'Kissinger tries to come on as the secret good guy of the Nixon foreign policy establishment' but that in reality he harbors all the same hard-line instincts as Richard Nixon."

Insofar as the war in Vietnam is concerned, Kissinger admits that "my major disappointment is the slow pace of peace negotiations." But he resents bitterly the allegation that he is a cruel, heartless Machiavelli who cares little for the lives of soldiers and civilians, American and Vietnamese.

"In my family alone," he told me, "we lost 13 members to Hitler and the concentration camps. How can anyone think I hold human life cheaply?"

"I know what some college students think of me," he admits, "but I prefer

to have history—not them—pass judgment.

"The trouble is that so many people, so many students simply don't understand my job, which is one of presenting various options to the President, of presenting all the halfway reasonable points of view which exist.

"The President constantly meets people who want something from him. If the President's assistants turn themselves into pressure groups and themselves become advocates for a point of view, then they're just adding to this problem.

"Now secondly," he continues, "it would be preposterous to say that somebody in my position is not asked which course he prefers. Of course I have convictions, and when the President asks me what I think, and he often does, I tell him. And then the last thing that usually happens is that he withdraws for a day or two with all the papers and then makes his decision."

Despite what many of his detractors contend, Kissinger is no Svengali to Nixon. Undoubtedly he is better schooled on foreign affairs than Secretary of State William Rogers, perhaps the single most likeable man in the Nixon Administration, but while Nixon listens to Kissinger, the truth is that the President has never been known to

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Of all the girls mentioned in connection with Kissinger, his favorite is Nancy Maginess, a tall, intellectual beauty he dates frequently but quietly in Washington, D.C. Women find Henry a delight, charming and attentive.



Margaret Osmer, production assistant at CBS-TV, is one of Henry's Eastern dates. She works on TV's "60 Minutes."



Kissinger met television actress Marlo Thomas about a year ago; sees her infrequently when he's in Hollywood.



Jill St. John, Hollywood personality, is coupled in print with Kissinger but their friendship is nothing serious.

KISSINGER CONTINUED



From family album: Henry was born on May 27, 1923, in the small Franconian city of Fürth. He says, "My childhood seems to have passed without making deep impressions."



Paula and Louis Kissinger, Henry's parents, were forced out of Germany in 1938 where Louis Kissinger had once been prominent educator in a girl's upper school. They live in the Washington Heights district of New York City, retired, and are in their early 80's.



Anne Fleischer Kissinger and Elizabeth pose for David's camera. Although the Kissingers divorced after 15 years of marriage, he still speaks of her with love, respect and great affection.

make a decision on the basis of an oral presentation. Nixon is one President who does his homework. He is a "brief" or "papers" man who studies, ruminates, reflects, weighs, evaluates the entire input before he makes his move.

As one of Kissinger's former colleagues, now at the beleaguered Rand Corporation in Santa Monica, so pithily puts it, "It's a damn good thing for the United States that Henry Kissinger contributes so much to the Presidential input. He is a balanced, sensible, knowledgeable man. Would you rather have Walt Rostow or the Bundy brothers in his job? Or how would you like to have John and Martha Mitchell as national security advisers. Cripes! We'd be at war with Ecuador in the morning."

In Washington, San Clemente, and Hollywood, one of the most popular personality questions of the day is what makes Henry run?

Power? Girls? Fame?

Power—Is he really the Dr. Strange-



Walter Kissinger, 47, Henry's younger brother, is brilliant industrialist out of Princeton and Harvard Business School. Lives on Long Island, avoids politics.

love of the 1970's, the power-mad, doomsday ideologist of film fame, driven by a single-minded pursuit of power and self-aggrandizement? Or is he in reality the moderator of Nixon's well-recognized hostile and aggressive instincts?

Girls—Does Henry's instinct for conquest extend to sexual matters, too, or as some ask, is he merely easy prey for any publicity-hungry starlet? I once asked him why he dated Jill St. John, Marlo Thomas, Hope Lange, Samantha Eggar, and other Hollywood characters.

"To you," he said, "they are old show business stuff. But to me they are glamorous, concerned people. I am no fool. I realize the game. I am their celebrity of the hour, the new man in town. I don't kid myself."

A secret swinger?

Is it true that Kissinger is a "secret swinger"?

About a year ago when Kissinger's brother, Walter, 47, a handsome, successful businessman (Princeton '51, the Harvard Business Administration School '53, and currently president of Allen Electric & Equipment Company) was vacationing in San Clemente, Henry's young son David approached him.

"Uncle Wally," the boy said, "now that dad's left the table, I'd like to ask you a question. Do you think dad is a secret swinger? That's what they're saying at school."

Walter Kissinger slipped his arm around his nephew's shoulder. "David," he said, "when your dad comes back to the table, you take a good look at him. Then tell me if he looks like a secret swinger."

A few moments later Kissinger returned to the table. David looked at his father, smiled at his uncle, quickly



Harry Shuster, head of Lion Country Safari, near Los Angeles, shows the Kissinger children, David, 10, and Elizabeth, 12, the prize baby elephant at the animal preserve. The children were with their father on a West Coast vacation. They live most of the year with their mother in Belmont, Mass.

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KISSINGER CONTINUED

shook his head from side to side.

Kissinger is no oversexed Lothario. Friends point to the fact that he courted his ex-wife Anne Fleischer, a refugee from Nuremberg, for seven full years before consummating the union, took another ten years to father his first child. Their marriage ended in divorce after a stormy 15 years.

The one girl he sees most frequently is Nancy Maginess of the Nelson Rockefeller staff in Washington. A tall (5' 10 1/2"), quiet, unassuming, intelligent special assistant who studies current international developments and once attended the University of California in Berkeley, Miss Maginess is studying for her Ph.D. and assiduously avoids the limelight. Kissinger met her when they were both working for Nelson Rockefeller whom Henry originally preferred to Nixon as Presidential timber.

In matters of politics as well as sex, the secret of what makes Henry run is infinitely complex.

Rough childhood

Its source lies in a turbulent, troubled, traumatic childhood, and unless one understands this, there is scant valid understanding of Henry Kissinger. He was born on May 27, 1923, in the small Franconian city of Fürth, the son of respected, middle-class German-Jewish parents.

His father, Louis Kissinger, was the studienrat (a professor and student adviser) at the Mädchen Lyceum, a girls' high school. His mother, the former Paula Stern, was the power behind the paternal throne.

All over Germany during the 1930's the Jews were constantly humiliated and degraded by the Nazis. In Franconia, where Hitler's henchmen came to power three years before their takeover in Germany, Jew-baiting and Jew-beating were daily fare.

"My childhood in Fürth," Henry recalls, "seems to have passed without making any deep impressions. I do remember, however, that I was a fanatical soccer fan."

Father lost job

Kissinger's merciful loss of memory — his brother also employs the same escapist therapy — conceals what must have been the most cruel and painful of childhoods. As young teenagers Heinz and Walter were thrown out of their schools and compelled by edict to attend an all-Jewish school. They were banned from their regular gymnasium, and worst of all, their father, a kind man, a good man, a helpful, lovable teacher, was dismissed from the school system. For a while he simply would not believe it.

Kissinger's parents live today in the



First time Kissinger met Zhou En-lai in state guest house in Peking was July 9, 1971. In 1954 John Foster Dulles had refused in Geneva to shake hands with Zhou. The Kissinger-Zhou photo symbolizes new U.S.-China approach.

Washington Heights district of New York City and Louis Kissinger, now in his 80's and retired, recalls sadly, yet proudly, "It was my wife who got us out of Germany. Paula had an aunt in London. We took the boys there, and then after a few weeks came to America in 1938. We have been back to Germany only twice since, in 1952 and in 1956, to visit the graves of our parents. Otherwise—well, you can understand I am sure how we feel."

Rudely transplanted to the teeming, inhospitable city of New York at age 15, Heinz Kissinger perceived quickly that as an immigrant and a Jew he would have to work twice as hard to succeed.

Studied hard

At George Washington High School which he attended from 1939-1943 (working in a shaving brush factory in his off-hours to earn a few dollars), he studied hard and made few friends.

"Henry," recalls his father, "was always the thinker. He was more inhibited than Wally, his brother. Wally was more the doer, more the extrovert."

When Kissinger was graduated from high school with honors in the World War II year of 1943, his foremost ambition was to become an accountant. Most of his Americanization he owes to the U.S. Army into which he was drafted as a private.

Because of his knowledge of German, however, he was promoted to a sergeant in counterintelligence and then during the occupation became responsible for a landkreis, Borgstrene, which suffered the irony of being ruled by a 22-year-old former untermensche.

Kissinger left the Army in 1946, and with the aid of the GI Bill set out to conquer Harvard. He earned his B.A. in three years, graduating summa cum laude in 1950; his M.A. followed in 1952

and his Ph.D. two years later, along with the Summer Prize for outstanding work on the prevention of war.

In the Army and at Harvard, Kissinger learned how to compensate for his childhood humiliation and victimization. In Germany he had witnessed the might of the American Army crush his Nazi persecutors. There he found the ladder of advancement available to those ambitious and able enough to climb it. At Harvard he learned to study power as a principle of order and a means to his own advancement.

Ambitious and driven

By 1957 Kissinger had published two books, both concerned with the relation between legitimacy and power to establish and maintain order, and had achieved the pinnacle of acceptance in the academic world, an appointment to the Harvard faculty. Ambitious and driven, he started as a lecturer in 1957, graduating to associate professor in 1959 and full professor in 1962. Along the road he served as a consultant to the prestigious council on foreign relations and the Rockefeller Brothers Fund, and made valuable contacts through a student exchange program called the Harvard International Seminar which he founded and directed with his mentor William Yandel Elliott, the kingpin of Harvard's government department.

Kissinger was one academician not content just to study power, but eager to exercise it. He worked for three successive administrations and two potential Presidents before achieving his present position of unprecedented authority in Washington. He worked for the Eisenhower Administration as a military expert, the Kennedy Administration as a consultant on national security, and completed three missions to Vietnam for Lyndon Johnson. During these years, however, he was only one among many

advisers, an authority without authority.

In 1968 Kissinger hitched his ambitions to the Presidential wagon of Nelson Rockefeller, for whom he drew up a Vietnam peace plan. When Rockefeller lost the nomination to Nixon in Miami, Kissinger is reported to have grumbled, "Nixon, he is not fit to be President." Yet when Richard Nixon won the election and bid for his services, Kissinger accepted. Some surmise that he did so simply because he couldn't resist the opportunity to exercise power. For Nixon offered him what Eisenhower, Kennedy and Johnson had denied him — unlimited power in the making of foreign policy.

Enjoys Nixon's confidence

At the age of 48, Henry Kissinger has arrived. Considered by many the second most powerful man in the world, he enjoys the President's greatest confidence and intimacy. He works with the most brilliant and powerful men in the world.

Kissinger has helped Richard Nixon to achieve the illusion of greater mastery over foreign policy than was ever enjoyed by Johnson, Kennedy or Eisenhower—simply by eliminating a number of competing and conflicting pressures and points of view. But mastery has been achieved at the expense of the Cabinet, the Congress, and ultimately, the American people. And to what end?

McGeorge Bundy, President Johnson's national security adviser, made the following statement in the Pentagon Papers: "We want to keep before Hanoi the carrot of our desisting as well as the stick of continued pressure. We also need to conduct the application of force so that there is always a prospect of worse to come. . . ."

This statement was written on February 7, 1965, shortly before the great American buildup in Vietnam. Six and a half years later, during the winding down of the war, it still remains true—what else were Cambodia and Laos but a "prospect of worse to come. . . .?"

Plays power game

Men who live by power are constitutionally unable to understand the very imbalance of power which obtains in our relations with North Vietnam. Henry Kissinger, like McGeorge Bundy, persists in the belief that Hanoi can be threatened or forced to the peace table. Yet Henry Kissinger, who has spent his entire adult life in the pursuit and study of power, bears a greater share of responsibility than his predecessor. McGeorge Bundy was only one among many mistaken advisers to the President. Kissinger is increasingly alone on the pinnacle of power which he has built for himself.

He had better be right.