7, 7, 79

seum, Rooms." "CIA 3 Mls. Indian "CIA 5 Mls. Spy Mu Clean Rest

including Mandarin and Serbo-Croat.

Ace got a map of the

the signs.

porter had only to follow

kin Preserves, Picnic Jewelry, Free Ice Wa "CIA 500 Yds. Pump-

> his way to the Public Relations Division. sales counter and found building at the souvenir

ment Wally Greese ap-Public Relations and and handshake. peared, all capped teeth sure enough, in a mowant to show Ace around sure Mr. Greese would the Deputy Director personally. She buzzed The receptionist was

smiled, "is always glad to welcome gentlemen of the press." "The new CIA," Wally

containing famous dis-guises, estimates of Rus-

spies and exhibit cases

with portraits of CIA Building was lined

great

with out-of-state plates. The big lobby of the Francis Gary Powers

campers and vans, many

jammed with cars,

Ace parked in a lot

sian troop strength

the like.

"Yeah, yeah," Ace

"No seriously, things have changed," Wally

to gather for the free crowds of tourists where

12 languages,

Signs showed the

isit to the New

to the second se

By Dan Myers

society. Go ahead, ask press and the Freedom of Information Act have longer has any secrets." me anything. The CIA no turned us into an open plus the Congressional chetti and Phil Agee authors like Vic Marbeamed. "Sure, the CIA used to be a stuffy old investigations and the ex-employees-turnedintelligence agency. But

"Okay, how . . .?"

dragging Ace past the Allen Dulles Memorial officer," agent and his CIA case meeting between an Auditorium. The warm-Penkovsky Executive Washroom see an actual clandestine and into the Colonel "You're just in time to Wally said,

a Chinese general with a briefcase full of secrets. agent appeared. He was the wings. At precisely Jones bounced out of

general blinked. horde of crickets and the phers clicked like a Newspaper photogra-

plint photograph of me shouted at Jones. "They and I get filing squad!" noX,, clazy?" he

the Washington mood of Jones explained that

up emcee was just finishing his snappy pat-ter and said, "Let's have body's favorite case offi a big hand for every cer, John Jones!"

2:42 p.m. he opened an umbrella and took off his pith helmet. Instantly his

a half dozen people sit. ting around drinking Wally and Ace watched vinho verde. At the Portugal Desk

ing officials, and what's the CIA doing? Nothing." bribing people, subvert proudly. "Every other the world is in Portugal, intelligence service in "See?" Wally smiled

- morality. openness, exposes and

::

ty," said the general, "I'm gonna sclam!" "Molality, shmolali-

the old, sneaky CIA. vast improvement over marked that this was a plauded and some re-The audience ap-

ly grinned. "Any guestions?" Wal-

"Yeah, how ...?"

you our Portugal Desk." "Now I want to show