Our Man Hoppe^{S<u>FChronicle</u>}

Our Greatest Secret Agent



Arthur Hoppe

AT ALL COSTS, every single one of the 42 investigations into the Watergate affair must be halted at once! As the President himself has so repeatedly and forcefully said, they threaten the very warp and woof of our national security.

For if these investigations are allowed to continue, they will inevitably blow the cover of one of the greatest and most valuable undercover agents this country has ever possessed.

This man — who can be referred to here only as "X" — is single-handedly responsible for the public's becoming aware of the corruption rampant in the highest offices of the land.

If it were not for this man, and this man alone, newspaper readers would not be confronted with a scandal a day on the nation's front pages.

If it were not for this man, Americans today would remain ignorant of the political sabotage, wiretapping, spying, burglarizing, favor-selling, and illegal campaign contributions that so threaten our cherished democratic system.

Thanks to his heroic efforts, promising starts are being made even now in Congress and elsewhere to clean up politics, outlaw Gestapo-like government spying and bring us a new day of honest, trustworthy government.

* * *

THIS MUCH can be revealed about X to prove the absolute necessity of keeping his identity secret.

A life-long, dedicated exponent of law and order and good government, he managed to infiltrate the White House in the early days of the present administration.

Silent and grim-jawed, he worked mostly behind the scenes, rarely appearing in public and seldom seen by the press—particularly in recent months when his cover- was in danger.

Operating through a few trusted aides

(who may or may not have known his true role), his accomplishments have been legion. Only a few can yet be disclosed.

Actually, the Watergate burglary itself was only a minor triumph. Through it, he was able to reveal the inadequate training the CIA and FBI gave to their bumbling former agents who were caught in the sordid affair.

But this, of course, led, as he knew it would, to ever-widening revelations — satchels full of \$100 bills, Mexican laundries, Vesco, phoney newspaper ads, sabotaging presidential candidates and the like.

There followed, as he had planned, the resignations and indictments of top administration officials. And it was he, and he alone, who made Abplanalp a household word.

There's no question that he was behind the firing of John Dean III — a brilliant maneuver that caused Dean to turn over to Senators documents disclosing White House plans for a vast network to spy on American citizens.

It was he who revealed how Presidents spend public funds improving their private property — such as the gazebos, cabanas and heating system at San Clemente. And by cleverly winning the trust of Teamster leaders, he enabled reporters to write stories linking the Mafia, the union and the White House. In addition . . .

BUT WHY go on? It's obvious that X has already contributed more to political reform than any other man in the history of the Republic.

And yet he's only scratched the surface! Who knows what further shocking scandals will come to light? Thus the identity of this invaluable undercover agent must be protected no matter what the price. No one must know.

Not even his attractive wife, Pat, or his daughters, Trish and Julie.